

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 25

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1921.

No. 43

## Leg Broken In Accident

### Ed Mackey Badly Injured In Bicycle Auto Smash.

In a head-on collision between an auto and a bicycle, the rider of the bicycle—Ed Mackey—was thrown under the wheels of the car receiving a double fracture of the left leg below the knee and a fractured rib.

The accident took place Sunday afternoon about 4:30 on the cement pavement on the West Side near the D. & C. R. R. tracks.

A Haynes car, owned and driven by a Mr. Cornell of Petoskey and occupied by another man and two ladies, was leaving East Jordan for Petoskey. Mr. Mackey had started for town on his bicycle. The two vehicles collided near the railroad tracks, throwing Mr. Mackey under the wheels of the car and inflicting the above-named injuries. He was taken to his home near by where the injuries were dressed. On Thursday he was taken to the Lockwood hospital, Petoskey, where better care can be given him.

Several eye-witnesses of the accident blame the car driver for reckless speeding, claiming the car was going at a 40 to 50 mile pace.

## EAST JORDAN FIREMEN ENTERTAIN RIGHT ROYALLY.

One of the most enjoyable social affairs ever held in our city was the Banquet and Social Dance given by the East Jordan Fire Department on Tuesday evening, Oct. 18th. A large delegation of Charlevoix and Bellaire firemen, accompanied by their wives were present, and nearly a hundred people enjoyed the banquet served at the School Auditorium. Supt. A. J. Duncanson was toastmaster for the evening and several interesting talks were given, among those being a talk by Fire Chief Marshall of Charlevoix.

Following the banquet, the party adjourned to the Armory where a few hours of social dancing were enjoyed, the music being furnished by a 6-piece orchestra.

## BURN RUBBISH NOW TO DESTROY CROP PESTS

Great saving for crops growers of the state, especially for orchardists, will follow burning of rubbish heaps at this season of the year, according to Prof. R. H. Pettit, head of the entomology department at the Michigan Agricultural College. Enormous quantities of harmful insects are said to find protection under fallen leaves and other rubbish during the winter, and destruction during the fall will save heavy losses in the following season.

These insects spend the winter as adults and emerge early in the spring to begin serious destruction at once. While they can be controlled comparatively easily now by destruction of the rubbish under which they have been shown to find protection, control measures at other seasons are difficult and expensive. Indian summer is given as a good time for the work, while spraying oil over the rubbish to aid burning is recommended in many cases.

Results of careful removal in the past have been astonishing in the amount of expensive prevention saved at other seasons," says Professor Pettit. One insect killed now will mean thousands less next summer. Leaves, especially from broad leaf trees such as oaks and maples, are the worst rubbish for harboring the pests. Winter examination has shown shavings and straw to be of less importance.

Among the important insects which can be controlled in this way are: Chinch-Bugs, troublesome in southern part of the state last year, (they hibernated) tussocks of grass, under leaves and along fence rows, especially where brush has caught the leaves); Grape Leaf-Hoppers; Potato-Leaf-Hoppers (which cause Tip Burn of potatoes) Strawberry Weevils; Black Stink Bugs of squash; Plum Curculio; and the Tarnished Plant Bug.

Grape Leaf-Hoppers are mentioned, as among the most important insects to control in the fall, because last year's damage was the greatest ever known from the pests. Wherever grapes are grown, and where Chinch-Bugs are working, precautions are particularly

No small-town person ever visited a large city without wondering where all the money came from.

## HOME OF BERT DRAIN ON WEST SIDE DESTROYED BY FIRE.

The two-story frame dwelling on the West Side, occupied by Bert Drain and family, was destroyed by fire about noon, Tuesday. The fire department answered the call promptly but upon arrival at the scene of the fire it was found that the usual amount of fire-hose carried was insufficient, the nearest fire-hydrant being from 400 to 500 feet from the blaze. Until additional hose could be obtained and laid, the chemical equipment was used, but owing to the heavy wind prevailing it was ineffective. Mr. Drain was away at work at the time of the fire. It is thought the fire originated from an over-heated stove. Practically all the household effects on the lower floor were saved, but those on the second floor were destroyed. An adjoining cottage was slightly scorched, due to the wind carrying the flames.

The dwelling was owned by Atty's Clinic & Williams of this city, and was uninsured.

## STEAMER LEWISTON BRINGING IN IRON FROM ESCANABA

The Steamer Lewiston started a week ago bringing in iron ore from the mines at Escanaba to the East Jordan Iron Furnace. It is planned to bring in five boat loads and the work will probably take to about Nov. 10th, to finish.

## AT THE TEMPLE THEATRE NEXT WEEK

Sunday—Bebe Daniels the good little bad girl in "Two Weeks With Pay" with Walter Hiers, the big fat boy we all like, the story is a breezy comedy of a sales girls vacation, a case of mistaken identity, a thrilling rescue and a delightful romance.

Tuesday—Gladys Walton in "All Dolled Up." She was a poor little shop girl, he was a chauffeur, he thought she was an heiress, she thought he was a Prince. Thats the flying start that crosses the line for a whirlwind finish.

Wednesday—Eileen Percy in "Maid of the West" a western comedy with a punch, full of good action and just the kind of a picture that will keep you in good humor from the start to the finish.

Thursday—Marks the starting of the Paramount Arterial pictures with Robert Warwick in "In Missouri" the story of a gentleman who was a cad, and of a girl who was taught by better adventure to know the truth, this picture will please the eye, stir the blood and touch the heart.

Friday—Hobart Bosworth in "His Own Law" with fists for his broadsword, sheer grit his armor, conquering a mountain his crusade, and with a code of honor that put loyalty to his pal above written laws, who could lay down even his love for a friend.

Saturday—The Original Family Night has proven to be the most popular for the whole family. Starting on this day there will be a change in the program for a few weeks. Wm. S. Hart the greatest western actor of the whole lot will be seen in "The Desert Man." This is a picture that will please the whole family, it is a feature. Then there will be a Snub Pollard comedy, making a show hard to beat. There will be no Serial.

## THE FRIENDLY HAWK.

A farmer boy who is a good shot has been specializing in hawks. He boasted of a kill one day for the first two weeks of September, and then he was only starting. Probably he thinks he is doing a service. On the contrary he is making a mistake.

An occasional hawk kills an occasional chicken, it is true. For that reason it is well to guard the poultry if a hawk is seen around. Otherwise the hawk should be considered a friend, not an enemy.

Chickens form only a part of a hawk's diet. He likes a balanced ration, which includes mice, grasshoppers and a horde of insect pests which menace the farmer's garden and his crops and work more harm in their quiet way than does the bird of prey in his spectacular drives upon the poultry yard.

A woman who marries a spendthrift will have many troubles and a good deal of fun, but a woman who ties up with a tightwad will have only troubles.

## Four Counties Are Organized

### To Boost and Advertise This Part of Michigan.

At an enthusiastic meeting of representatives of four Northern Michigan counties, Emmet, Charlevoix, Cheboygan and Mackinac, held last Wednesday night at Petoskey, sixteen men—four from each county—were selected to organize a Northern Board of Commerce. This organization will take charge of boosting these four counties as a summer resort, agricultural and industrial region, with particular attention given to the tourist business. There were about thirty present.

Speakers included John L. A. Galsler chairman, Mayor A. B. Klise, Secretary J. Frank Quinn, of the Petoskey Chamber of Commerce, W. L. McManus, Jr. Homer Sly, A. L. Duell, E. J. Hanna and A. B. Backus, Harbor Springs; E. B. Ward, Charlevoix, and D. J. McDonald and A. H. Weber, of Cheboygan. The Mackinac county representatives failed to make connections but telephoned the information that they wished to be included and would take over their share of the work.

Mr. Galsler outlined the purpose for which the meeting was called and Mr. Quinn went into details as to how it could be made to function to the great benefit of all of the people in all of the four counties mentioned.

These speakers and those who followed agreed that such advertising and boosting as that done by the Western Michigan Development Bureau, Tourist association, the Hotel Men's association, railroads and steamship lines is necessary, but to that must be added the local advertising if these four Northern Michigan counties are to get full results for the money and effort spent.

The tourist will help provide a wonderful market for all of the farm produce raised in Northern Michigan one speaker said, in outlining one reason for going after more tourists. Others outlined the benefits a publicity campaign would be toward getting more industries and farmers.

Auto Brings Tourists.  
E. B. Ward, Charlevoix, urged cement roads, more boosting and the proposed local advertising by a Northern Michigan Chamber of Commerce. He said that California appropriated \$4,000,000 last year for publicity and that the average daily income from tourists was \$2,500,000. He said the automobile was the salvation of the Northern Michigan tourist region and for that reason there must be more and better roads.

A. H. Weber, Cheboygan, said that Cheboygan viewed with favor any plan originating in Petoskey, because Cheboygan has always found these plans used for Cheboygan as well as Emmet county. He said Cheboygan was just beginning to realize the benefits of the summer tourists.

D. J. McDonald, Cheboygan, said Cheboygan needed more tourist hotels and said his county would "get into the game."

A. L. Duell, of Harbor Springs, urged that the organization as outlined be hurried to completion. E. J. Hanna told of the benefits derived from such advertising, and A. B. Backus said a movement could not help but prove of benefit.

Directors Named  
Homer Sly, Petoskey, offered a resolution that sixteen delegates be named to start the organization as each county delegation picked its men as follows:

Emmet: W. L. McManus, Jr., Petoskey; J. C. McLin, Pellston; Thomas Linehan, Harbor Springs; and J. Frank Quinn, Petoskey.

Charlevoix: E. B. Ward, Charlevoix; John J. Porter, East Jordan; Frank Thompson, Boyne City, and Wm. J. Gallagher, St. James.

Cheboygan: A. H. Weber, Cheboygan Samuel Smith, Mackinaw City; Dr. G. W. Rice, Topinabee, and Dr. J. McDonald, Cheboygan.

The Mackinac county delegation was not selected but it is believed the names will be announced within a few days.

Meet Again Soon.  
A meeting of these men is to be called at once and efforts made to complete the organization and outline the work for the 1922 season, plan for the financing, etc. It is thought this meeting will also be held in Petoskey because of this city's central location in the territory.—Petoskey News.

The children of firm parents generally have infirm morals.

## First Number Lyceum Course

### Oceanic Ladies Quintet at Audi- torium, next Wednesday.

The opening number of East Jordan Lyceum Course will be given next Wednesday evening, commencing at 7:30 standard. Tickets for the Course are selling fast and you are urged to secure your tickets at once.

Reserve seats will be on sale at the Hite Drug Store commencing Wednesday morning. A new seat-board, with plat of the auditorium has been provided for the convenience of those wishing to reserve.

The Oceanic Ladies' Quintet, which appears here on the Lyceum Course Wednesday evening Nov. 2nd, takes its name from the fact that members of the company have crossed both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans to appear in concert work in other countries.

During the war, three members of this company were overseas entertaining our soldiers in France. Last year four members of the Quintet toured New Zealand. And now a trip to the Orient is being arranged for the Quintet.

The organization is a singing orchestra which features programs of the greatest variety. Orchestral and vocal numbers are interspersed with amusing character interpretations and musical monologues.

The universal appeal of the Oceanic program has been tested before audiences in many different parts of the globe.

## Charlevoix County Teachers' Institute

The Charlevoix County teachers' institute was held at Charlevoix on October the 18th and 19th. According to enrollment one hundred and forty-six teachers were present Tuesday morning. Prof. G. B. Randels gave a talk on the subject, "Why more poetry, music and art." In the afternoon Prof. H. Z. Wilber from the M. S. N. C., Prof. G. B. Randels from the Alma college, and Prof. A. J. Duncanson, Supt. of East Jordan schools, addressed the teachers. Wednesday A. C. Belding, the new commissioner of Charlevoix County Public Schools explained his plans for the year. The annual banquet was given at Hallett's Inn on Tuesday evening. Music for the evening was furnished by the East Jordan High School Orchestra. A splendid supper was served and everyone had a fine time.

## Youth's Companion Folks

The folks you meet in Youth's Companion stories are no different from those of your home town, but you meet them in unusual situations, crowded with incident and adventure, in which courage, resourcefulness and integrity are put to the severest tests. The Companion's purpose is to picture the permanent satisfaction that springs from following the path of duty rather than the fleeting, perishable distractions of those who always choose the easiest way. And The Companion has proved again and again that stories based upon this principle are in no way lacking in strength and sustained interest.

The 52 issues of 1922 will be crowded with serial stories, short stories, editorials, poetry, facts and fun. Subscribe now and receive:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1922.
2. All the remaining issues of 1921.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1922.
4. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$3.00.

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

You may have the wisdom of Solomon otherwise, but unless you have some of the judgment of Solomon you won't pass the quarter pole in the race of life.

Money is the limousine that enables you to take the bumps in the road of life without many hard jolts.

Who remembers when there were no detour signs and one road was about as bad as another?

There are still plenty of old-fashioned folks who think the other man's politics is the devil's religion.



## EAST JORDAN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

### New Football Uniforms

#### Have Arrived

When the East Jordan High School trots out onto the field for the last home game of the season Saturday, Nov. 5th, local football rooters will have just cause to be proud of the home team, for it will be one of the best equipped high school teams in the State of Michigan. Onaway High School with a fast, experienced team will be the opponents on that day.

From a green bunch of raw material the boys have developed into a scrappy team of fighters, and with the experience of four games, are bound to give Onaway a real battle. In order to celebrate their first appearance in the new uniforms with a victory, the team is putting in plenty of hard practice and the weak points discovered in the Harbor Springs game will be eliminated.

The Onaway game on Saturday, Nov. 5th is the last home game of the season. Get out and see what East Jordan High is doing in football. Root and cheer the team on to victory. Let's show Onaway that we're not dead.

## English

Debating material has come. There are about seven students of the East Jordan High School who are out for the try out for the High School Debating team. This is about the usual number that comes out each year. The debating material has been sent to them from the Library Extension Service University of Michigan. This will enable them to start working on their speeches soon.

## Boys Cooking Class.

The boys in the Boys Cooking Class are getting along fine. They are very successful and have made many good experiments on candy, cake, ginger bread and salads.

The boys are very proud of themselves as they are going to have their picture and an article written by each published in the state paper. The boys taking cooking are as follows:—Charles Farmer, Barten Stevenson, Clayton Henning, Francis Coykendall, Theodore Malpass, Lemuel Rogers, R. B. Baldwin.

## Scout's Hallowe'en Party.

The Boys and Girl Scouts of this city will join in giving a Hallowe'en party October 29. The Boy Scouts hunt the game and the Girl Scouts prepare the supper. It may be a masquerade party so anyone wanting to masquerade may do so. They are going to play games and have hosts of fun. The Girl Scouts have had three meetings and now have a membership of one hundred seven.

## High School Hallowe'en Party.

The High School Hallowe'en Party which will be held at the East Jordan high school next Monday night, Oct. 31, is sure to be a great success. So far all plans for the party are not completed but each class is to have some stunts and there will be a lot of other pranks played during the evening. The black boards of the rooms are decorated with witches and the following invitations:

Labberty, Labberty,  
Labberty, Latch,  
Those I don't miss  
I will surely catch  
At the High School party on Oct. 31.  
Games, Stunts, Everybody Kum  
and  
Have bushels of fun  
Witches, Ghosts, Hobgoblins  
They will dance.

## Junior High School

Mrs. Blount donated a set of Chambers Encyclopedia to the Junior High. The history classes give oral reports from "The Pathfinder" Magazine each pupil giving one a week.

The geography classes have been studying Latitude, Longitude and Altitude.

On the Junior High room there has been put up a set of twenty seven pictures in colors covering the great events in History from the Colonial times through the civil war.

The pupils are figuring out for themselves which way they are going, up hill with the little men or down hill.

## United States History Class

The United States History class in-

structed by Mr. Duncanson are studying about the Ku Klux Klan. They are spending this week in reviewing and they are going to have an examination on Tuesday. The period was spent last Friday in an interesting debate. The question for the debate was: Should the Ku Klux Klan be allowed to carry on its secret society work. Those on the affirmative side were Cayle Hudkins, Ted Malpass and Earl Sumner. On the negative side were Con Coykendall Arthur Secord, and Cecil White. The Judges were Edythe Olson, Christa Hoover, and Kathleen Roy. The Negative side won the debate.

## Senior English

The Senior English class under the supervision of Miss Shipp have just completed the writing of short stories which contain two thousand words. They have begun study in the English Literature, and have been writing character and place descriptions.

This class has programs every Monday. Last Monday there were debates on the following questions: "Shall East Jordan have a park?" "Shall our High School have a physical training teacher?" This week our program consists of reports on Hallowe'en.

## Ancient History

The Ancient History class are making rapid progress.

One of the boys made a discription of the Egyptian and Semitic writing on clay tablet which was very good and is going to be one of the exhibits of the East Jordan High School at the next Fair.

The one side board is full of drawing such as pictures of the Sphinx and another of an old Egyptian King engraved in the rocks near a river, also a map showing the large picture of the great Nile River.

The class had the compliment given by Mrs. Sebring of being the best Ancient History class she ever taught.

## Glee Club

The E. J. H. S. Glee Club are getting along very successful now. There are sixty-five students enrolled. We are studying the vowels and some of the songs which are in our books because our new music hasn't come as yet.

## The Elves and Fairies

The Elves and fairies under the supervision of Mrs. Sebring have gathered together many nice gifts and will visit the homes of many people on Hallowe'en evening.

## Harbor Springs vs. East Jordan

The East Jordan high school was defeated in a game of football at Harbor Springs Friday afternoon with a score of 21 to 0. The score does not indicate the scrappy contest put up by the East Jordan boys. Harbor Springs kicked the ball to the East Jordan players and after holding the visitors and securing possession of the ball they began a slow but steady march to their goal. East Jordan held on the ten yard line, but on the fourth down the locals executed a forward pass for a touchdown.

Harbor Springs scored again at the beginning of the second quarter. Then the East Jordan players woke up and carried the ball almost to their opponents goal by end runs and forward passes, where they were held and the ball was kicked back down the field. Then with two minutes to play East Jordan again carried the ball to within four yards of the Harbor Springs boys' goal only to be held again. This march down the field by the visiting team was the out standing feature of the game.

Late in the third quarter East Jordan held Harbor Springs for downs on the one yard line and kicked out of danger. However, in the fourth quarter Harbor Springs managed to push the ball over again making the score 21 to 0.

East Jordan has scheduled the Onaway high school team for November 5, at East Jordan. Come out and see the home team in their new football uniforms, and help us win this game. You can't afford to miss this game, for if you do you will feel that you have lost something.

## LINEUP

Zuber	L. E.	Malpass
Holiday	L. T.	C. Coykendall
Ames	L. G.	Hammond
Gillet	C.	Jones
Wheeler	R. G.	White
Cook	R. T.	Walker
Caskoy	R. E.	Streeter
Woodruff	Q.	
Wilson (Capt.)	L. H.	
Martindale	R.	
Kinsley	F.	
Referee: Albe		
Head Lib:		
Spring:		





## RESCUE FAMILY LEFT ON ISLAND

U. S. PATROL BOAT PICKS UP FIVE MAROONED FOR THREE WEEKS.

### LANDED THERE TO GET BERRIES

Man Who Brings Family Forgets To Call for Them After Losing His Ship.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—Marooned for three weeks on a tiny island in Whitefish Bay, suffering from lack of food and exposure to the recent storm, was the experience of Harry Murphy, his wife and three children, ranging from 4 to 16, it was learned the week of Oct. 22 by United States coast guard patrols.

The family was taken off the island with difficulty by a patrol boat here and given food and shelter.

#### Had One Week's Supplies.

On September 27, Murray, a cranberry picker, and his family were landed at Iroquois Island by a man named Mills, who was buying cranberries. They had a small tent and enough food for a week, during which they expected to pick berries in the marshes. Mills was to call for them.

Shortly after Mills left them, his boat was seized by creditors and when the time came to go after the Murphys, he had no boat nor money to secure one. He said nothing to officials here about the plight in which he had left the family, it is reported.

According to the story told by Murray when he was brought here, the family had little to live on except fish, wild duck and cranberries for nearly two weeks. His ammunition was giving out and it was necessary to keep the camp fire going at all times because of the lack of matches. Had the fire gone out the suffering from cold would have been serious, as the temperature has been below freezing. There are no buildings on the island except the rude shack they constructed.

#### Discovered By Fisherman.

A fisherman rowed out to the island last week after noticing the fire there and learned their plight. Because of the size of his craft he was unable to take them off, and notified coast guards here. The United States 752 was sent to take them off.

### TWO HELD FOR SLACK HANGING

Wife and Brother-in-Law Bound Over to Circuit Court.

Three Rivers, Mich.—Judge William Barnard, in justice court, has ordered Mrs. Lavinnie Plummer Slack, 50 years old, and her brother-in-law, George Cooney, bound over to the Circuit Court on a charge of killing William J. Slack, 72 years old, the former's husband.

Slack's body was found hanging in the basement of his home, near here, more than a month ago. The police accepted the theory that he had killed himself. A petition of neighbors led to a hearing where Prosecutor Britton, of Sturgis, who decided sufficient evidence had been produced to hold both accused. They will be tried before Judge Clayton C. Johnson at Centerville, Nov. 14.

### POLICE FEAR MAFIA OUTBREAK

Wounded Man Refuses to Give Name Of Assailant.

Detroit—One shot fired, a man dying in Receiving hospital Sunday night proved true the whispered warnings recently current in Detroit's east side that the Camorra intended again to defy the police.

With tightened lips that refused to murmur even a description of the man who shot him down at close range at Raymond street and Peter Hunt avenue Sunday night, Matteo Supto, 24 years old, 6669 Raymond street, lay in Receiving hospital and denied aid to the police.

"Watch out. The Camorra yet lives. It will soon strike," were the key words.

### CHARLES SEEKS HIS THRONE

Royalists Gathered For March Against Hungarian Capital.

Budapest—Charles I, former emperor of Austria, is engaged in his second coup d'etat with the object of reasserting himself on the throne of Hungary. He has reached Raab, where Royalists are gathering about the deposed king, ready to march with him and his army of 12,000 Oestenburg troops into the old capital of Budapest, 60 miles away.

An unconfirmed report on Sunday stated the former emperor had entered Budapest.

### Bears Stop Auto In Road.

Bloomburg, Pa.—That bears are as plentiful in Columbia County as rabbits is declared. Returning from a trip to the mountains, Frank Hostler, Ralph Knouse, Harry Welliver, A. J. Hoffman and Omah Ash say that they were compelled to stop their auto mobile because of a "bear party" in the road ahead of them. There were 10 bears romping in the highway, two old ones and eight cubs. This is the largest number ever seen to gather in that section.

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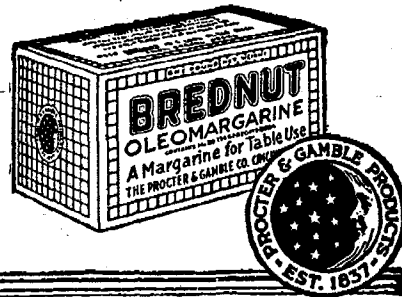
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### The Famous Brednut Test Example No. 5 Brednut on Hot Biscuits

PUT a pat of Brednut and a pat of the most expensive spread for bread side by side. Spread half of a hot biscuit with Brednut, the other half with the costly product. Take a bite from one part, then a bite from the other. We challenge you to tell which is Brednut.

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**Must Be Peculiar Feeling.**  
Sympathetic Friend—Banged your finger? Dear me, that's dreadful. I always think that hurting one's finger sets one's teeth on edge all down one's back.

**Overlooked.**  
The man who said that society depended on women forgot that most women depend on men.

**Cinchona Forest 25,000 Acres.**  
The cinchona forest in Java covers 25,000 acres. The large part of the world's supply of quinine comes from that country.

**Wood Made Old in 24 Hours.**  
By a Danish process of hardening wood the aging effects of years are said to be accomplished in 24 hours.

**Famous Theatrical "Fake."**  
A seventeen-year-old boy successfully "faked" a Shakespeare play. He was William H. Ireland, who lived in London about a century ago. Young Ireland tore the fly leaves from old books, concocted an ink that looked faded, and forged Shakespeare's signature to a play that he wrote to fool his father. The play was actually presented by the great actor, Kemble, and would have continued on its own merits had not the tragedian "horsed" the lines, which he believed bogus. Boswell, Johnson's biographer, was one of the literary men that "fell for" the fraud.

**"The Immodest Sex."**  
Jack London spoke of women as "the immodest sex," and by saying that "men are far more modest than women," he stepped into the heated air of argument, bringing down storms upon his head. But he considered that he had several brazen names to bear him out among Jean Paul's "Love increases man's delicacy, and lessens woman's," and Bernard Shaw's, "If women were as fastidious as men, morally and physically, there would be an end to the race."—Charmian London in the Century Magazine.

**Crazy With the Heat.**  
A hypothesis suggested by W. M. O. is that the expression, "Is this hot enough for you?" may have been first used by the wicked king who threw those three gentlemen into the fiery furnace.—Boston Transcript.

**The Home Beautiful.**  
A house which is well planned, perfectly convenient and comfortable will be beautiful. Don't clutter your home with things which, though they may be useful or attractive in themselves, are things which no one uses or enjoys. Every one is not able to afford expensive things, but if harmonious colors for the walls, floors and upholstery are chosen, together with furniture selected for comfort rather than ornamentation, the home will be restful and attractive.

**A Rare Bird.**  
A peepmist goes in the back door when the front is shut; the chimney when the window is shut, and blows off the roof if the chimney's shut. Let's go.—The Arklight.

**That Fortunate Word, "Ankle."**  
Without the fortunate intervention of that word "ankle," literature, and perhaps thereby legislatures, would have had to say "leg" two centuries sooner.—Alexander Black in the Century Magazine.

## Not a Thing But a Service

—The Home Town Paper

SOME folks make the mistake of thinking of the home town newspaper as a thing, a contrivance of ink and paper, sometimes not a great quantity of either, when compared with big city papers. But the home town newspaper is not a thing, it is a service, just the same as is the telephone. And just as the \$12 or \$15 a year which we pay for the telephone service seems not too much, so is the \$2 or \$3, which at most is charged for the home town paper, trifling, compared with the real service which the paper, itself an institution, renders to all the other institutions of the community.

Subscribe to Your Home Town Paper Week, November 7-12

## Red Pepper Stops Rheumatic Pains

Rub It on Sore, Stiff Joints and Muscles, and Rheumatism, Lumbago and Pain Vanish—Try It and See!

Red Pepper Rub takes the "ouch" from sore, stiff, aching joints. It can't hurt you, and it certainly ends that old rheumatism torture at once. When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just try "Red Pepper Rub," and you will have the quick relief known. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers. Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you will feel the tingling heat. In three minutes it warms the sore spot through and through. Pain and soreness are gone. Ask any druggist for a jar of Red Pepper Rub. It costs but little.

## Temple Theatre

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.

### PROGRAM

From Oct. 30th to Nov. 5th

**SUNDAY, Oct. 30th**  
Bebe Daniels in "Two Weeks With Pay." A vacation comedy, breezy as the sea shore, wholesome as mountain air.

10c and 20c  
Eleanor Ship

#### TUESDAY

Glady's Walton in "All Dolled Up." A peppery story of a city sparrow whose borrowed plumage brought adventure.

10c and 20c  
Mrs. Verne Bamber

#### WEDNESDAY

Eileen Percy in "Maid of the West." A western comedy with a heart punch.

10c and 20c  
Elsie Bishaw

#### THURSDAY

Robert Warwick in "In Missouri." A Paramount feature—no recommendation needed.

10c and 20c  
Mrs. R. G. Watson

#### FRIDAY

Hobart Bosworth in "His Own Law." The story of a mighty duel—Love against Friendship.

10c and 20c  
Cora Giles

#### SATURDAY

THE ORIGINAL FAMILY NIGHT  
Wm. S. Hart in "The Desert Man." The king of Western actors in one of his best. Also a Snub Pollard Comedy. (No Serial.)

10c and 20c  
Newton Jones

## JACK'S GARAGE

### SOLICITS YOUR WORK

John W. Lalonde has opened a Garage and Auto Repair Shop on State street opposite the Zitka block and solicits your auto repair work, including motors on all makes of cars. Emil Steinback, an expert mechanic, proficient 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.

Some Good in Forest Fires.  
Fire-weed, which invariably springs up after forest fires in the Northwest and covers large areas, is a source of large amounts of honey that can probably be gathered by bees.

## Peoples' Wants

### MUNNIMAKERS

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

### Lost and Found

LOST—Small black pocketbook containing money. Lost Tuesday somewhere from postoffice east of State Bank. Will finder kindly return to MARY A. COLLINS. 43x

FOUND—POCKET KNIFE on Esterly-st. Owner may have same by calling at THE HERALD office and paying for this notice.

### 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 4 1/2 inches long, not less than 5 inches diameter and up to 14 inches.—LEONARD DUDLEY. 39x4.

### For Sale—Miscellaneous

THE GRAND RAPIDS PRESS is now \$4.00 per year on the R. F. D. Subscriptions taken at BULOW BROS. East Jordan. 43x3.

FOR RENT—House and Lots, located below Nettleton's Corner.—JACOB WAGBO, East Jordan, Mich. 41f.

TRADE MONEY for HONEY at Rose-lawn Apiary. Mr. and Mrs. JOHN T. CARLISLE. Phone 166 F5. Rings. Honey Delivered. 42-3

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. 41f.

GOOD FARM TEAM and nearly new HARNESS for sale. Will be sold cheap.—J. J. VOTRUBA. 40f

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.

### PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Dr. J. H. Mosely, who has been spending the summer with his daughters here went to Grand Rapids Friday to visit and to McBride Saturday to pack and ship some household goods to Georgia where he expects to spend the winter.

There was a family reunion at the J. P. Seiler home Sunday, those present were Mr. and Mrs. Will Sanderson and son of South Arm Lake and Mrs. Harry Hudson and children and Mrs. J. H. Mosely, Miss Elizabeth Seiler and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Seiler and children.

Mrs. Harry Hudson and children and her mother, Mrs. J. M. Mosely went to Grand Rapids Tuesday to join Dr. Mosely before going to Georgia.

Mrs. John McColman who has been caring for Mrs. J. P. Seiler and the new little son the past few weeks returned Tuesday to her home in the Three Bells Dist.

Miss LaVerne McColman, who is attending the county Normal at Charlevoix spent Sunday at her home in the Three Bells Dist.

Mrs. Galen Seiler, who has spent several weeks with her daughter in Iowa has gone to Montana to visit her son, James, who is a State Engineer.

Mr. and Sam Hayden and daughter, Miss Doris, called on the J. W. Hayden family at Orchard Hill and Sid Hayden at Hayden Point.

Miss Dorothy Jarman, who is employed in Petoskey, is having a three week's vacation which she is spending at her home at Gravel Hill.

Mrs. Charles Woerful and children of Boyne City are visiting her father, Geo. Jarman at Gravel Hill.

I. Flora has finished threshing his buckwheat. He had a good yield.

Dr. and Mrs. Fermen and daughter, Marjorie, and Mrs. Sam Arbuck and Louise Arbuck were callers at the J. P. Seiler home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee visited Joe Gaunt and family at Atwood Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gaunt and family visited at the Frank Swatosh home in Boyne City Sunday and they all motored to Walloon Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston and family were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt Sunday.

Miss Marie Bennet, who has been attending the State Normal since it opened for the fall term was taken with a nervous breakdown and had to come home. She has been employed in an office in Flint for the past year and a half.

Mrs. Wm. Bogart, who is attending the State Normal at Mt. Pleasant accompanied her sister, Miss Marie Bennet home Friday returning Monday Mr. Bogart also spent Sunday at the Joel Bennet farm.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carr, Mrs. Harold Usher, Mrs. Len Swafford and Mrs. Bader and children from East Jordan and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens and children of Phelps made a dinner party at Cedar Lodge Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Perry and children of Three Bells dist. called on Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Etcher at Cedar Lodge Sun.

Albert Dindott of Advance dug potatoes for A. J. Etcher last week.

Mrs. Geo. Hanson and little son have gone to Detroit to spend the winter. Mr. Hanson will attend to the mill at Advance.

A card from Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Dow who are driving their car to Florida, dated Oct. 20 stated they expected to eat dinner in Louisville, Ky. that day.

A card from Miss Allen Hayden states she and Miss Rose Kerna found all their relatives and friends doing well. They went to Grand Haven Wednesday taking the boat for Milwaukee crossing Lake Michigan in a storm. The boat was six hours late.

We are having quite a drouth. No hard rains since Friday.

Mrs. Frances Pendock, Star school teacher attended the Antrim county Institute Thursday and Friday.

A. B. Nicloy has a gang of men digging potatoes.

There will be a Doll Social at the Advance Schoolhouse, Friday evening, Oct. 28.

The woods are filled with Nimrods and a nice lot of game taken.

A. B. Nicloy and Ray Loomis manager of the East Eveline threshing co. have finished threshing and laid the machine up Monday.

### CHESTONIA

(Edited by Mrs. J. H. Kocher)

Freeman LaValley passed away at his home in Echo township last Monday evening, Oct. 24th, after a short illness. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the Finkton schoolhouse. Interment at Dunsmore Cemetery. Mr. LaValley was one of the early settlers of Echo township, having come there some time during the seventies. He leaves one son and two grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jaquays and two children of Pellston spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Jaquays' mother, Mrs. Kocher. They returned to their home Sunday evening.

The Association have the foundation all ready for the new part which they are building on. Have shipped one car of potatoes this week, but are not buying just at present until they know the outcome of the R. R. strike.

Jesse Weeks is working for Mrs. Kocher doing the fall work and making things secure for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Williams returned from Mackinaw City one day last week.

Dr. F. V. W. Tibbitts of Boyne City was a business caller in this vicinity one day last week.

Gould Pinney, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Allison Pinney was taken to a Petoskey hospital, Tuesday.

## ANOTHER STRIKE

Those are the most dreaded of all words to the average American, and they are heard entirely too often for comfort.

Where is this eternal struggle between labor and capital to end, anyway?

To what lengths will each side eventually go in order to force the other to submission?

Are we to go on forever living in constant dread of commercial paralysis simply because a small per cent of the population insists upon fighting each other, to the utter demoralization of all of the rest of the people in this great country?

Are we to remain satisfied with a congress that has the power to provide laws that will forever end all strikes without injustice to either side, and yet refuses to take such action.

Are we to be hampered forever with a government that has the right to demand, and yet is satisfied to beg and plead in its futile efforts to prevent these periodical eruptions?

Labor and capital are not the only ones to be considered in these never ending disturbances. The great mass of the people have their rights—but they are seldom respected. We doubt if they are ever taken into consideration by either side.

Unquestionably labor is entitled to a fair and just compensation in proportion to the expense of living. The laboring man should not be made the goat by other men who seek to convert their millions into billions.

Capital has a legitimate right to a fair return upon its investment, and it should not be wrecked by labor or any other agency.

Capital is dependent upon labor and labor is dependent upon capital, and the great body of the people are at the mercy of both.

A nation emerging from the wreckage of a great war and still seeking to recover from a long period of business depression is in no condition to withstand a widespread suspension of business activity through a quarrel between labor and capital, whether it be railroads, mines or other branch of industry.

If the government hasn't the power to force each side to a controversy to adopt a reasonable and just attitude toward each other, then it should be given that power by congress, and it should be employed without fear or favor.

There is only one place for the official of a corporation who conspires to profiteer at the expense of his employees. That place is inside of a jail.

There is only one punishment suitable for the labor czar who lashes his followers into acts that are unjust and detrimental to themselves as well as to the rest of the people. Dump him into the same cell with the corporation official and let them settle their differences through personal combat.

The public is tired of wearing the whiskers.

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.



### First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Thos. Marshall, Pastor.

"A Homelike Church."

Sunday, Oct. 30, 1921.

10:00 a. m.—Sermon by the Pastor.

11:15—Church School.

7:00 p. m.—Sermon by the Pastor.

Men's Club second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

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

7:00 p. m. Thursday, Church Night.

### Presbyterian Church Notes

Sunday, Oct. 30, 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.

### Latter Day Saints Church.

C. H. McKinnon, Pastor.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:00 a. m.—Prayer Meeting.

7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

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.

### FOUND HOME PAPER IN HEART OF THE ROCKIES

And Through It Peddler Learned That Family He Had Known for Fifteen Years Were His Relatives.

"Publishing a country newspaper reminds me of tossing a pebble into the ocean. We never know how far the circles which it sets in motion will reach," said Williston Mantley, publisher of The Plaindealer of Canton, N. Y., the other day, in speaking of "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," which is to be observed the country over the week of November 7-12. "I had a good reminder of this not long ago," he went on.

"One day there appeared in the Plaindealer office a short, stubby, robust man of probably sixty. I knew the minute I saw him that he had come in from the big outdoors in some section. He told me that he had taken the paper for many years, probably forty, ever since he had left Canton, where he was born. He told me where I would find the paper going, and I found it. His post office was in a little town way out in the Rockies. He said he had come back to the old town to live. He paid what he owed and a year over for good measure, and then he sat down and I knew something was coming.

Forty Years in the Mountains.  
"Say," said he, "newspapers are great things. You can never tell what they are going to do for you. I have been a peddler out in the mountains for forty years, making my trips, me and the little burro, about once in six months. There were a lot of long jumps between houses. For fifteen years I had been going out of my trail, about five miles to one side, to sell to a family that had moved in. You get rather well acquainted with people if you see them once in six months for that long, so when I got there one afternoon and didn't find anyone home—just the door unlocked, as all doors were there—I went in and made myself comfortable, and when supper time came I didn't hesitate about hunting around for grub. And while I was doing it I found a copy of the Plaindealer on the kitchen shelf, and one or two more around the house—the Plaindealer, mind you, the paper I was taking right from the old home town! And I wondered who these fifteen-year-old friends of mine were. I suddenly realized we had never talked over our pedigrees any.

"When the family got home that evening I asked questions, and what do you think?—that wife was a sort of grandchild of mine. She hadn't heard of her old uncle off stubbing around in the rocks of the Rockies, and I hadn't ever heard that anyone related to me had ever married and was out there living under another name. Your paper introduced us to each other. I just thought you might like to know about it."

"The Earth is Flat."  
We consider a man an ignoramus who believes the earth to be flat. But that is the opinion of one of Japan's leading scientists, who has spent 30 years in the study of the subject.

### The Community Newspaper

By BOB ADAMS.

OF ALL the sheets from East to West the local paper is the best. Deep is our love and deep our debt to Record, Journal or Gazette. When first I landed on this ball, a bit of flesh wrapped 'round a squall, it welcomed me with joy and pride my life has never justified. It follows me my whole life through, with words all kind and mostly true; and even after I am hearsed 'twill tell my best and hide my worst. When in Oshkosh or Wickiup I wander homelike as a pup, or if in foreign lands I roam, it brings me pleasant news of home. Across the sands, across the sea, the old home paper comes to me. It is a friend both true and tried, and to it, gents, I point with pride; yes, I will hock my Sunday pants to pay up six years in advance.

Original "Water Wagon."  
It seems that the phrase "water wagon" started from the huge-tanked wagons of the northwest, used in the harvesting season to supply water for the steam engine which runs the threshing machine. No one is more in need of water to drink than laborers of the wheat fields, working under the scorching sun. The workers were prone to hop up on the water wagon to quench their thirst every time the wagon came in. This was obtained from a keg of water kept submerged in the tank to keep it cool.

Egg Dances.  
The egg dance, now confined chiefly to Spain, among the people of Valencia, was a once popular diversion in England, Scotland, Holland and other parts of Europe. A number of eggs were arranged in a prescribed form upon the dancing floor, and among them a blind-folded dancer moved as best he might, to music, the object being to execute an intricate dance without breaking the eggs. The music, like the arrangement of the eggs, also was prescribed.

Hard to Get.  
They use stone money on the celebrated island of Yap. It's a good way to avoid floating debts.

## SPECIAL SALE ON

# GRANITE WARE

SATURDAY, Nov. 5th

Two Pieces for 25 cts.

Among the Articles Offered are Two sizes of Dippers, Pint and Quart Dishes. See Our Window Display.

East Jordan Lumber Co.  
HARDWARE DEPT

## Big Eagle Dance

AT BOYNE CITY Princess Theatre Block

Tonight-Friday, Oct. 28

Music by the Brown Orchestra  
Bill, 75c Extra Ladies, 25c

### 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.

One man is awakened by a pat on the back but it takes a jolt in the neck to awaken others.

We always imagine that a man with a drooping moustache merely boards and rooms in his wife's home.

### 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.

# SWEATERS!



We now have in stock a complete line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Sweaters, in all colors and sizes.

Sweater Sets for the Little Ones.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

East Jordan Lumber Co



## Briefs of the Week

Clifford LaClair is home from Traverse City.

Donald Porter was at Ann Arbor this week.

Archie Kowalske is at Bay City on business this week.

George Miller left last week for Muskogee, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Frank Nemecek was at Bellaire this week on business.

Mrs. Mark Collins left Thursday for visit with relatives at Alma.

Henry Sloop left Tuesday on a business trip to Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mrs. J. A. Nickless left Monday for a visit with her daughter at Stanhish.

Mrs. Charles McNamara left Thursday for a visit with her parents at Flint.

Rex St. John of Detroit is here visiting at the home of his uncle, Jos. Cummins.

Mrs. John Sharp returned to Owosso Monday after a visit at the St. Charles home.

J. E. Houghton left Tuesday on a business trip to Grand Rapids and other points.

Soft Coal and Wood Combination Heaters \$8.00 and up at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Chas. Hudson, Friday, Nov. 4th.

Corn Fodder, Hay, Carrots, Small Potatoes Wanted in barn or field by C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Straight returned to Midland Thursday after an extended visit with their son, Floyd Straight.

Misses Mabel Maddock, Fern Flannery and Mary Shedina are spending the week end with friends at Bellaire.

Miss Mary Wheelock of Cheboygan who has been visiting Misses Agnes and Carrie Porter, went to Charlevoix Thursday.

H. Rosenthal of The Leader Dept Store returned home Tuesday evening from Detroit where he has been to purchase additional stock for his store.

Big 700 lb. Gasoline Engine \$45.00. C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Charles Nachazel went to Cheboygan Wednesday.

Mrs. J. W. Foster visited her parents at Bellaire this week.

Lucas Knight is visiting his parents at Fife Lake this week.

Farm Wagons \$35.00 up at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Mrs. Archie Kowalske returned Tuesday from a visit at Detroit.

You can buy Everything on Easy Payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Mrs. E. J. Kauffman and daughter, Bessie, visited friends at Bellaire this week.

Mrs. Esther Shier returned home Wednesday from a visit at Flint and Detroit.

Mrs. D. L. Thompson of Big Rapids was here first of the week visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Ilguy.

Miss Mamie Bashaw, daughter of Alex Bashaw and Henry St. John both of this city were united in marriage at Cleveland, O. Tuesday, Oct. 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lyons and children returned to Bay City Saturday after a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Olson.

Comm'r of Schools Archie C. Belding has leased the J. A. Auld residence at Charlevoix for one year, and will make that city his home in the future. All mail should be addressed to him at Charlevoix.

The Electo Club will meet at the home of Mrs. J. M. Howard, Thursday evening, Nov. 3rd at 7:30. All former members and all Eastern Stars who wish to become members are urged to attend. There is some very important business to discuss.

The 38th Annual Convention of the Grand Traverse district Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church was held at Boyne City latter part of last week. Those attending from East Jordan were Mrs. Roy Webster, Mrs. A. Fay and Mrs. George Palmer.

Toilet Paper 5c per roll, Tin Cups 2 for 3c at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Miss Mildred Best is visiting friends at Bellaire this week.

Wood Heaters from \$2.50 up at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

D. R. Shinn, field secretary of the "Near East Relief" was in East Jordan this week in the interest of the work.

Mrs. Andrew Franseth returned home Sunday from the Lockwood hospital, Petoskey, where she underwent an operation.

Hallowe'en Dancing Party at the Eagle Hall, Boyne City, Monday evening, Oct. 31st. Everybody invited. Good Music. adv.

The Board of Supervisors at their recent session elected Carl Stroebel of this city a member of the Board of County Canvassers.

Charlevoix Pomona will meet with Peninsula Grange Saturday Nov. 12th. At this meeting will occur the annual election of officers. All Granges should be well represented.

For Sale—Pure Bred Bronze Turkey Hens and Gobblers. Hens will weigh ten to fourteen pounds. Gobblers, eighteen to twenty pounds. Call or write Freeman Walton, East Jordan, Route 4. adv.

The Holiness Mission of this city is conducting special services this week in the Brabant Store building on the West Side. Rev. Brough has charge of the meetings which will continue Friday, Saturday, and Sunday nights, commencing at 7:00 standard. An invitation is extended all to attend.

At a meeting of the grand lodge, I. O. O. F. held at Lansing last week, it was decided to hold the next annual meeting of the Grand Camp at Petoskey instead of Crystal, which had been previously decided upon. Petoskey was found to be more centrally located. The meet will be held in May, 1922.

Ranges and Cook Stoves \$10.00 up at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Announcement of the marriage of Clare Wing to Miss Evangeline McConnell has been received here by friends. The marriage took place at Lansing Saturday, Oct. 1st, at the Mayflower Congregational parsonage, the pastor, Rev. W. H. Shannon officiating. They will be at home at 1612 Washington Ave., Lansing. The groom is son of Mr. and Mrs. Judson Wing, former residents of this city.

All Granite Ware 1-3 off at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Automobile owners paid into the state treasury \$405,505.98 for licenses during the three months ending October 1, according to a report made public by Secretary of State Charles J. DeLand. Auditor General O. B. Fuller now is busy mailing out checks to county treasurers, remitting half of the license fees collected from each county which go toward county road maintenance. Following is the amounts collected from Charlevoix county and the share remitted to it. Amount collected \$1,413.54; County's share \$706.77.

Sewing Machines \$14.00 up at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

George Gruber of Cherryvale recently won a fine blooded White Leghorn rooster in a contest for the best article on the raising of chicks. Mr. Gruber, who makes poultry a specialty, read an offer some time ago made by Dickinson and Son of Chicago in which they offered a first prize in each state for an article along above lines. About a month ago he prepared an article on the subject, mailed it, and forgot about the matter. He was pleasantly surprised to receive by express the past week the above prize. If The Herald can obtain a copy of this article, it will be published at a later date.

Hard Coal Heaters \$7.00 and up at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

That East Jordan Public Schools have a corps of instructors who are enthusiastic in their work is evidenced in the fact that Wednesday noon saw an even dozen of them taking the train for Detroit to attend the annual meeting of the Michigan State Teachers' Association at Detroit. Those attending the Convention are as follows:—Sup't A. J. Duncanson, Principal Eleanor Shipp, Mrs. Hattie Wyatt, Mrs. Anna Sebring, Messrs. Clyde Snellenberger, Vernon Gibbs, A. N. Nesman, Misses Lillian Messelink, Vella Adams, Emma Southwell, Genevieve Graham, and Helen Meyers.

Attend the Big Money Raising Sale at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co's. adv.

The Charlevoix County Teachers' Institute which was held at Charlevoix Tuesday and Wednesday of last week was attended by about one hundred and thirty teachers, representing Charlevoix, Boyne City, East Jordan, Boyne Falls and Bay Shore all of whom enjoyed the excellent program. The association was fortunate in securing the services of Professor H. Z. Wilber, of the Michigan State Normal college of Ypsilanti, instructor in education and head of the department of extension and Prof. Geo. E. Randalls, instructor in philosophy and education at Alma college as the principle speakers. The annual banquet was held Tuesday evening at Hallet's Inn, music being furnished by the East Jordan high school orchestra. The visiting faculty members were entertained by the local high school students in their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. William Blaha, who have been at Nanistigue for some time past, returned to East Jordan first of the week and will make their home here.

Plows from \$7.00 up. C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Miss Agnes Porter and Mrs. Charles Malpass left Tuesday to attend the State Sunday School Convention which convened at Kalamazoo, Wednesday. Following the Convention, Miss Porter plans to visit friends at South Haven, and Mrs. Malpass will visit friends at Grand Rapids before returning home.

Everything on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Owing to the absence of the instructors in our Public Schools who went to the State Convention at Detroit, there has been a vacation in the high school and most of the grades the past two days. The party plans to return Monday morning on the D. & C. R. R. and school work will not start until 9:30 a. m.—one hour later than the usual time. To complete the day's work, the afternoon session will continue an hour later.

Town farmers are now beginning to harvest next year's crops.



Regular meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180 every Wednesday evening at 7:30 sharp. Members urged to be present. Visitors welcome.

### "I TOLD YOU SO."

The furniture in my abode I fear will break my heart, for when I sit upon a chair it always falls apart; the floor is dented here and there, in rather weird design, where I, in falling from the chairs have hit it with my spine. My fables are all wapper-jawed, they teeter to and fro, the legs are always coming off and causing endless woe. My sideboard—when the thing was new, of it I used to brag—is reeling yonder by the wall, as though it had a jag. And when I go to bed at night, and hope to sleep and snore, my bed proceeds to have a fit and dumps me on the floor.

My wife is always saying things that fill my heart with woe; she shakes her finger in my face and says: "I told you so."

When we were buying furniture two years ago next May, my wife put up a lengthy spiel (she always has her say): "Let's get the good old Bamber and Watson kind, and then we'll know we're right." Our neighbor Johnson has that sort and truly it's a sight. He's had it now for many years and it's as good as new; he doesn't have to fix it up with wire, tacks and glue.

"All furniture, my dear," I said, "is merely made of wood, and there are forty other kinds I vow are just as good. I'll buy some tables, chairs and things for less than Johnson paid, and when we take our purchase home, his will be in the shade."

My wife, she wept and cursed and said I was a total loss, but when it comes to buying things she knows I'm the boss; and so I went ahead and bought, and smiled to hear her scoff, and took home stacks of furniture—and all the legs came off. Oh, every time I take a chair it dumps me on the floor, and so my spine is telescoped, my pantaloons are sore; and every time I go to bed the bed rears up and bucks and every time she hears a smash, my wife, she murmurs: "Shucks!" She follows me around the house, pursues me to and fro, and shakes her finger in my face, and says: "I told you so."

Buy the life time kind at Bamber & Watson's.

## The Temple Theatre

# TOMORROW SATURDAY

LAST CHAPTER OF

# 'THE DIAMOND QUEEN'

DON'T MISS IT!

## The Temple Theatre

Frames 500 Years Old. Framed pictures date back 500 years, when monks nailed wood around their pictures to separate the subjects.

Worth the Price. Jud Tunkins says he never hesitates to lend an umbrella, because it's worth the loss of the umbrella to get rid of a false friend.

### 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.

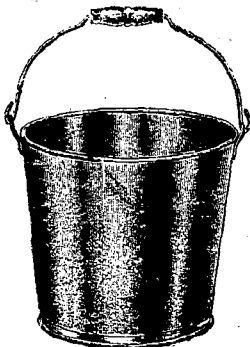
Try a sack and see if we are right.

West Virginia Coal, \$9.50

ARGO MILLING COMPANY

PHONE 126

Another Extreme Cut In Price for Saturday Only.



A First-Class  
**12-Quart Galv. Pail**  
worth 35c  
for only **19c**

First come, first served.  
This is far below pre-war price.

**STROEBEL BROS.**

## 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.

Agency for the well-known

## FISK TIRES

Red Top and Non-skid CASINGS

PRICES RIGHT.

**BULOW Bros.**



**I-H FLOUR**  
For Bread, Biscuits, Cakes

"Ask Your Dealer For It."

# Sisters

By  
**KATHLEEN NORRIS**

(Continued)

"There are a great many things in life that you don't understand, my dear sister-in-law," Martin said reluctantly, nettled. "A man's life is not a woman's—intended to be! If this woman says she has anything on me—well, now, I'll tell you something and you can tell your sister—if this is a frame-up, that I'll fight Hatty Woods and fifty Hatty Woods!—"

"Martin—for heaven's sake!" Alix warned him, as she pressed her violets against her face. "Well," he said, surlily, "now you know how I feel about it!"

"Martin," Alix pleaded, feeling that her last hope was sinking away from her, "can you deny her story?"

"You get Cherry to deny that she's never lost a chance to beat it away from home ever since she was married," he said. "You get her to deny that she has said over and over again that she never wanted children, that her marriage was a mistake! You ask her to show you the letters I've written her, asking her to come back, and then I'll show you the answers I got!"

"Mart," Alix said, sharply, "there's no use in your taking that tone with me! That will do no good! If this poor girl, this Hatty—"

"I tell you to leave Hatty out of it!" Martin said. "The best thing you can do is to let the whole thing alone!"

But she saw that he was both nervous and apprehensive, and she knew that the inference she and Cherry had drawn from the letter was a true one. "Does Martin know anything of this?" Cherry presently muttered.

"Do you want her to?" Alix asked, pointedly. "He shrugged his shoulders with a great assumption of indifference. "If she wants to have it all dragged to light, why, she can go ahead!" he remarked, carelessly. "I'm not stopping her!"

"At least I think you ought to let Cherry lead her own life after this!" Alix countered with spirit.

"Live in your old house, eh?" he asked, resentfully, as he flipped the pages of his program with a big thumb and stared at it with unseeing eyes. "What does she want to live there for?"

"The fact remains that she does," Alix persisted. "Yes, and have just as good a time as if she never had been married at all!" he said.

"You know—"

Alix was beginning the denial that she had given him so confidently last night, but she interrupted herself, and stopped short. The conviction rushed upon her in an overwhelming wave that she had no right to repeat that denial now that the last dreadful twenty-four hours had changed the whole situation, and that she herself had better reason to suspect Cherry than either Martin or his gossiping aunt. She sat sick and silent.

Meanwhile, Cherry and Peter had their first opportunity to speak to each other alone. To both the thirst for speech was a burning necessity, and it was with an almost dizzy sense of relief that Cherry turned to him with her first words.

"Peter, I don't dare say much! Can you hear me?"

"Perfectly!" he answered, looking at his folded program. "Peter, I've been thinking—about our plan, I mean! Martin plans to go on Monday. But something has happened since I saw you this morning, something that makes a difference! I had a letter, a letter from some woman connecting his name with another woman, a Hatty Woods—she's notorious in Red Creek—and this Joe King crowd that he went with—I don't know who wrote the letter, or why she wrote," she said, hastily, as Peter interpolated a question. "And I don't care! As far as Martin goes, I am free now; what is justice to Martin, and kindness to Martin, will never count with me any more!"

Peter wasted no words. "He goes Monday," he said. "We can go Sunday. This is Thursday night. Your suitcase I checked again yesterday? Was it only yesterday?"

"That's all!"

"We would have been on the train tonight, Cherry, flying toward New Orleans!"

Her small hand gripped his in the darkness. "It was only were!" he heard her breathe.

He turned to her, so exquisite in her distress. Her breast was rising and falling quickly.

"Sorry?" my dearest child, when you give your beauty and your youth to a man almost twice your age, who has loved you all your life—do you think there is much chance of it?"

"Why shouldn't it be one of the happy-marriages?" said Cherry after a silence.

"It will," he answered, confidently. "As the weeks become months, and the months become years, and the beauty and miracle of it go on and on, we will think that what we feel for each other now is only the shadow—the dream!"

"Shall I just let Martin think I am quietly going away with him on Monday?" she asked, after a silence in which she was deeply thinking.

"Does he know you had that letter?" Peter said.

"No; Alix is going to speak to him about it," Cherry outlined the talk that she and her sister had had at breakfast.

"Then I shouldn't bring up the question at all," Peter decided, quickly. "It would only mean an ugly and unnecessary scene. It's much wiser to let him continue to think that you don't know anything about it, and to let Alix think that you are ignoring the whole thing!"

"Until Sunday!" she whispered.

"Until Sunday," Peter glanced at Martin and Alix, who were talking together absorbedly, in low tones. "My little sweetheart, I'll make all this misery up to you!" he whispered. Her little hand was locked in his for the rest of the evening.

Morning came, a crystal autumn morning, and life went on. If there was any change at the cabin it was a change for the better. Alix, who had been silent and troubled for a little while, was more serene now, as usual concerned for the comfort of her household, and as usual busy all day long with her poultry and pigeons, her bee-keeping, stable, and dogs. Peter was his courteous, gentle, interested self, more like the old Peter, who had always been occupied with his music and his books, than like the passionately metamorphosed Peter who had been so changed by love for Cherry.

Martin, satisfied with the general respects and consideration with which he found himself surrounded, accepted life placidly enough; perhaps he had been disturbed by the advent of the letter, perhaps he was willing to let the question of an adjustment between Cherry and himself rest. It amused him to help get the house ready for a tenant, and from the fact that Cherry talked no more of living there, and made no comment upon his frequent reference to their departure on Monday, he deduced that she had come to her senses.

Cherry, too, was less unhappy than she had been. By avoiding Peter, by refraining even in words and looks from the companionship for which she so hungered, by devoting herself to Alix, she managed to hold her feelings in leash. Even though Alix found that the knowledge of the secret they shared without ever mentioning stood between them like a screen, the sisters, busy about the house, had wonderful hours together.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Saturday came, a perfect day that filled the little valley to the brim with golden sunshine. Alix, driving alone to the mountain cabin, started in the morning freshness at the blue overhead and said aloud, "Oh, what a day of gold!"

The dog, sitting beside her on the front seat, flapped his tail in answer to her voice, and she laughed at him. But the laugh was quickly followed by a sharp sigh.

"Saturday," she mused, "and Martin expects Cherry to go with him on Monday! Expects her to go back with him to a life of misery for her, existence with a man she hates! Oh, Cherry—my little sister!—there can be no happiness for you there! And Peter! Peter is left behind to me, who cannot comfort him or still the ache that is tearing his heart! My two loved ones, and what can I do to help them!"

She had come up to the cabin to do the usual last little darning among the ducks and chickens and to bring Peter, if Peter had not gone into town, back with her to Cherry's house. They had all dined in the old Strickland house the night before, and because of a sudden rainfall had decided to spend the night there, too. The Chinese boy who had been helping the sisters with their housecleaning had been persuaded to cook the dinner and get breakfast, and the evening about the old fireplace had been almost too poignantly sweet.

But suddenly, at about ten o'clock, Peter had surprised them all by getting to his feet. He was going up to the cabin, he said—must go, in fact. He would rather walk, please, he told Alix, when she offered to drive him up in the car. Bewildered and a little apprehensive; she let him go. To Cherry, who seemed to feel suddenly sad and uneasy, Alix laughed about it, but she was secretly worried herself, and immediately after breakfast the next morning decided to run up to the cabin in the car and assure herself that everything was right there.

Cherry, who had not slept and who was pale, had come out to the car, her distracted manner increasing Alix's sense that something was gravely amiss. She started on her trip with a heavy heart, but the half-hour's run soothed her in spite of herself, and now she reached the cabin in a much more cheerful mood.

Peter was nowhere about, and as she plunged into the work of house-



"Where Mr. Peter Go Now?" She Asked.

and farmyard she supposed, without giving the matter a conscious thought, that he had gone to the city.

"Miss Peter not go train," Kow announced presently.

All Alix's vague suspicions awakened.

"Not go train?" she asked with a premonitory pang.

Kow made a large gesture, as indicating affairs disorganized.

"Him no go to bed," he walked in stated. "Boss come late. He walkin' on porch."

"He came in late and walked on the porch!" Alix echoed in a low tone, as if to herself. "Where Mr. Peter go now?" she asked. "He have some coffee?"

"No eat," the boy answered. He indicated the direction of the creek, and after a while Alix, with an icy heart, went to the bridge and the pool where Peter had first found Cherry only a few weeks ago.

He was standing, staring vaguely at the low and hissing stream, and Alix felt a great pang of pity when she saw him. He came to her smiling, but as Cherry had smiled, with a wan and ghastly face.

"Peter, you're not well?" Alix said. "I think—I am a little upset," he answered. They walked back to the house together. Alix ordered him to take a hot bath, and made him drink some coffee, when, refreshed and grateful, he came out to the porch half an hour later. They shared the little meal that was her luncheon and his breakfast.

He followed her to the car and got in the front seat beside her.

"You're awfully good to me," he said, briefly, when they were going down the long grade.

Alix did not answer immediately and he thought that she had not heard. She ran the big machine through the valley, stopped at the postoffice, and still in silence began the climb toward the old house. The roads were all narrow here, but she could have followed them in the dark, he knew, and he understood that it was not her driving that made her face so thoughtful and kept her eyes from meeting his.

"You say I'm good to you, Pete," she surprised him by saying suddenly. "I hope I am. For you've been very good to me, my dear. There's only one thing in life that I haven't got, and want. And that you can't, unfortunately, get for me."

He had flushed darkly, and he spoke with a little effort. "I'd like to try!"

She ignored the invitation for a few minutes, and for an instant of panic he thought he saw her lip tremble. But when she turned to him, it was with her usual smile.

"It's only that I would like to have you—and—Martin—and—Cherry as happy as I am!" she said quickly. And a second later the mood was gone as she turned the car in at the home gate and exclaimed, "There's Cherry now!"

"Martin's somewhere about," Cherry said as Peter joined her, and Alix stopped the car within conversational range.

Alix remarking that she would turn the car so that she might later start on the grade, disappeared, and the two were together again, after what a night—and what a day!—and that was all that mattered. They spoke confusedly, in brief monosyllables, and were silent, their eyes meeting only furtively and briefly.

"Can you walk up to the cabin with me?" Peter asked. "I want so much to speak to you. Everything's all arranged for tomorrow. All you have to think of is yourself. Now, in case of missing the boat again—which isn't conceivable, but we must be ready for anything!—I shall go straight to the club. You must telephone me there. Just go off tonight quietly, get as much sleep as you can, and keep your wife about you."

"Tell me our plans again," Cherry faltered.

"It's perfectly simple," he said, giving her anxious face a concerned glance. "You are going to the Olivers'. I go in, in the morning, to get your suitcase and my own and get to the boat. I shall be there at half-past ten. You get there before eleven—you won't see me. But go straight on board and ask for Mrs. Joyce's cabin. Wait for me there!"

"But—but suppose you don't come!"

"I'll be there before you. It is better for us not to meet upstairs. But be sure, I'll telephone you at Missa Oliver's at about nine o'clock tomorrow morning. I'll just tell you that I'm on my way and that everything is

all right! Do you realize that by this time tomorrow we shall be out at sea," he added, "leaning on the rail—watching the Pacific race by—and belonging to each other forever and ever!"

The picture flooded her face with happy color. "It's tomorrow at last!" she said wonderingly as they walked slowly toward the house. "I thought it would never be. It's only a few hours more now."

"How will you feel when it's today?" he asked.

"Oh, Peter, I shall be so glad when it's all over, and when the letters are written, and when we've been together for a year," she answered fervently. "I know it will be all as we have planned, but—but if it were over!"

They reached the side door now and were mounting the three steps together.

"Be patient until tomorrow," he whispered.

"Oh," she said softly, "I shan't breathe until tomorrow."

Leaning across her to push back the light screen door, he found himself face to face with Alix. In the dark entryway Peter and Cherry had not seen her, had not heard her move. Peter cursed his carelessness; he could not remember, in the utter confusion of the moment, just what he and Cherry had said, but if it was of a betraying nature, they had betrayed themselves. One chance in a hundred that she had not heard!

Yet, if she was acting, she was acting superbly. Cherry had turned away; let and had given him an open glance of consternation, but Alix did not seem to see it. She addressed Peter, but when he found himself physically unable to answer, she continued the conversation with no apparent consciousness of his stammering effort to appear natural.

"There you are! Are we going to have any tennis? It's after two o'clock now."

"I had no idea it was so late," Peter said.

"I knew it was getting on," Cherry added, utterly at random.

"Go in and tell the boy we won't be back until tomorrow," Martin suggested to his wife.

"You could all come down here to sleep," Cherry said, "and have breakfast here!"

"I have to go into town rather early tomorrow," Peter remarked. "Porter's giving a breakfast at the Bohemian club."

"Why not walk up to the cabin?" Cherry suggested in a shaking voice.

"I have to take the car up. You three walk! Come on, anybody who wants to ride!" Alix said.

"They can walk," Martin said, getting into the front seat. "Me for the little old bus!"

Cherry came out of the house with her hat on, and Buck leaped before her into the back seat. Alix watched her as she stepped up on the running board, and saw the color flicker in her beautiful face.

"I thought you were going to walk?" Peter said nervously. He had snatched up to them with an air of indifference.

"Shall I?" faltered Cherry. She looked at Alix, who had not yet climbed into the car and was pulling on her driving gloves. Alix, toward whose face the dog was making eager springs, did not appear interested, so Cherry turned to Martin. "Walk with us, Mart?" she said.

"Nix," Martin said comfortably, not stirring.

"I'll be home before you, Pete, and wait for you," Alix said. She looked at him irresolutely, as if she would have added more, but evidently decided against it and spoke again only in reference to the dog. "Keep Buck with you, will you?" Peter said.

"He's getting too big," she said, reproaching the animal affectionately. "You shall not ride! Well, the dear old Buckley-boy, does he want to come along?"

And she knelt down and put her arms about the animal, and laid her brown cheek against his head.

## MICKIE SAYS

**EXTRA!**  
NOV. 7 TO 12  
IS  
"SUBSCRIBE TO  
YOUR HOME TOWN  
PAPER" WEEK!  
YOU'RE INVITED!



A FINE OLD HOME PAPER  
(Tune—A Fine Old English Gentleman.)  
These magazines with gravures and all these works of art,  
Are very well for city folks who live by dint of mart;  
But give me first and foremost, I hold it is the prime—  
That fine old home town paper—one of the good old time.

The printin' isn't perfect, the ink's not uniform,  
The type is set by hand perhaps, considerably overworn,  
The dear old press—I know it well—it's covered o'er with grime—  
But it prints that old home paper—one of the good old time.

I look for it each week as regularly it comes,  
And when the postman brings it in, I drop all other chums,  
I drink it in, from start to fin, ridiculous and sublime,  
That fine old home town paper, one of the good old time.

Smith's cat may have some kittens; Jones is putting in new pumps,  
My girl chum has got married and the kids have got the mumps,  
Jack Wiltsey's built a lean-to, Jolson's roses upward climb  
Oh! I love the old home paper, boys, one of the good old time.

—GEO. E. WRAY.

## Back to Town Crier

How many residents of any small community have ever considered what might happen if there were no newspapers? Just previous to "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," which is, to be observed the country over November 7-12, is a good time to recall the plight of Macon, Mo., not long ago, when fire put the Chronicle-Herald out of business for two weeks.

According to The Publishers' Auxiliary, the old town crier, relic of many years back, was yanked from his hiding place, dusted off, and put back on his job, with a jangling bell, a megaphone, and a fog-horn voice only a little worse for long disuse.

It may have been a novelty for two weeks. But think of a community without printers' ink, compelled to get its announcements of auctions, sales, court sessions, births, marriages, deaths, epidemics of sickness, dog ordinances, board meetings, commencements, tax notices, advertisements of help and situations wanted, accidents, and the rest, through a shouted word like that of the ordinary train announcer in a city depot. The town crier was a romantic figure in his day, but few towns would like to return to his ministrations now.

When one thinks of the temporary plight of Macon, and that it might become the permanent handicap of many towns, it is well to think of supporting the local paper.

He Knows His Folks.  
Here are some random observations of a man who has visited and studied a good many small communities: "If you read your local paper you will not miss much that is happening around home. There is no use saying that you wish your town had a paper like one in the other town, for the other fellow there is saying the same thing. The man who reads his local paper thoroughly is usually a pretty good citizen and has it all over the fellow who does not. Local papers, when all is said and done, do more to uphold the institutions of this state and country than any other known contributing force in the world's work."

Random Observations.  
This isn't a country publisher talking, but the editor of a farm paper: The metropolitan daily will bring to one's doorstep the news of the world seen through the spectacles of the city editor, but it is the editor who lives in the heart of the community who is able to reflect the sentiment of the local group. He alone is the true interpreter of events as they affect the small town and the farming community that immediately surrounds the town.

And Usually Does.  
The woman who tries to conceal her age is old enough to know better.—Cartoons Magazine.

## SALTS IS FINE FOR KIDNEYS, QUIT MEAT

Flush the Kidneys at once when Back Hurts or Bladder bothers—Meat forms uric acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, neuralgia, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediments, irritable, or passes off attended by a sensation of stinging, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

## DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

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

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

## RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

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

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

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

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

## SAGE TEA BEAUTIFIES AND DARKENS HAIR

Don't Stay Gray! It Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can Tell.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a bottle of "Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes, and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound tonight and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

This preparation is a toilet requisite and is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

## HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, sniffing, blowing, headaches, dryness. No straggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh.

Ads Pay, and So Do You.  
When your wife skips the latest divorce scandal and reads the advertising pages it's a sign you are about to lose some money.



**Stories of Great Scouts**

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.

**DR. W. F. CARVER, "EVIL SPIRIT OF THE PLAINS"**

One day back in the sixties a trapper was following a narrow trail through the woods near Cedar Mountain, in Wyoming. Suddenly from a clump of bushes nearby a shot rang out, followed in quick succession by three more. The trapper dropped quickly to the ground and rolled behind a log, unhurt. Then he waited for the next move of the Indians who had ambushed him.

In a few minutes a war bonnet appeared above a log a short distance away. The trapper was not deceived, for this was an old Indian trick.

However, the trapper had a better trick than this up his sleeve. His rifle was not a single shot, for after a winter of successful trapping he had sold his furs in St. Louis and had bought a repeating rifle, one of the first to be carried in the Rocky mountains. He had this weapon now, and he immediately fired, as the Indians were hoping he would do.

As he fired four Indians sprang from the bush and with wild yells of triumph rushed for the trapper. Without removing his gun from his shoulder, the white man pumped bullets at oncoming warriors as fast as he could work the lever.

Three of the Indians dropped in their tracks, and the fourth, with a howl of dismay, turned and fled at top speed, followed by several bullets, which the trapper sent after him to encourage the fleeing redskin. When the surviving warrior arrived in his village he told a marvelous tale of an encounter with a white man who had a "medicine gun" which never stopped shooting and killing.

In this way Dr. W. F. Carver, the trapper who had been ambushed, won the name of "The Evil Spirit of the Plains" for the Indians learned to fear him and his medicine gun as they did no other trapper who invaded their hunting grounds. When the trapping days ended, Dr. Carver became a scout and guide for the United States army, and during the Sioux war of 1876-77 he made the acquaintance of "Buffalo Bill" Cody.

The two scouts became fast friends. When Buffalo Bill's Wild West show was organized Carver joined it as a sharpshooter. He could handle a rifle or pistol almost as skillfully as Cody himself, and for many years the two scouts appeared in the arena together.

five white girls who had been captured when their parents were murdered by raiding Cheyennes in their Kansas home.

Two of the girls, Adelaide and Julia Germaine, were recaptured from the Cheyennes when Lieut. Frank Baldwin struck the camp of Chief Gray Beard so suddenly that the Indians had no chance to kill their prisoners, as they usually did. The girls informed General Miles that two of their sisters, Catherine and Sophia Germaine, still were held by another band of the Cheyennes.

Ben Clark immediately set out to discover where they were. After a long search he found that they were in the camp of Chief Stone Calf. General Miles secured a photograph of Julia and Adelaide and on the back of it he wrote a message to the other sisters telling them that every effort was being made to rescue them. He gave this message to a friendly Indian who visited Stone Calf's camp and, unobserved by the Indians, slipped it into the hand of one of the girls.

The general next sent a message to Stone Calf, demanding his surrender and telling him that no mercy would be shown his warriors unless the Germaine girls were brought to the nearest army post alive and unharmed. In a short time Stone Calf came in to the Cheyenne agency, surrendered his white captives and all four sisters were reunited. Ben Clark's scouting had not been in vain. When the Cheyennes were finally subdued, Clark settled down at Fort Reno, Okla., with them. He became their interpreter in all their dealings with the white men, and the Cheyennes came to honor "Red Neck" as much as they had feared him when he was fighting against them. Later he was custodian of old Fort Reno, and when he died a few years ago, after more than 50 years in the government service, his passing was mourned by white and red men alike.

**STATE TAX HEARING DATE SET**

Public Utilities Commission May Revise Recent Increase.

Lansing.—The possibility of a review of the recent increase in telephone rates in the rural districts, served by the Citizens' Telephone Co. of Grand Rapids, with rate revision following, if such action is deemed proper by the public utilities commission, was indicated here following a hearing by the commission, at which representatives of more than 60 rural exchanges were present.

**ROBT. LANSING ACTS FOR CHINA**

Tries to Bring Together Conflicting North and South China.

Washington.—Robert Lansing, former secretary of state, who will be chief adviser to the Chinese government during the armament and Far East conference, has undertaken the role of mediator in an effort to draw together the conflicting elements of North and South China, it was learned here last week.

**Peru Wants \$50,000,000 Loan.**

Lima, Peru.—Minister of the Treasury Rodriguez Dulanto introduced a bill in congress which would authorize the Peruvian government to negotiate a loan in the United States of \$50,000,000 to be secured by customs receipts and to bear interest at 3 per cent. Another bill passed the senate authorizing the appointment of foreign experts to reorganize and administer the Peruvian custom house. This bill is pending in the house of representatives.

**SUES BREWERY FOR \$25,000 FOR SELLING "TOO NEAR" BEER.**

Detroit.—The Berghoff Products Co. sold him real beer instead of the Volstead article, Joe Carmisen alleges in a suit against the concern for \$25,000.

Carmisen operated a "near beer" saloon on the lower east side. In the petition filed in circuit court he says that he was arrested some time ago because police found the beer he was selling was altogether too near. He pleaded that he did not know of the active proclivities of his beer when his case was heard in recorder's court, and the complaint against him was dismissed.

Carmisen thinks the humiliation of being arrested is worth \$25,000.

**PRISON PLANTS ON NEW BASIS**

Cost of Doing Business Must Be Shown on Books.

Lansing.—Industrial plants in the state prisons must pay to the state an adequate wage for the inmates employed in them and a rental for the building and machinery used, must make these payments as a matter of bookkeeping, at least, though they are not yet required to turn the actual cash over to the state treasurer, according to a resolution adopted by the administrative board.

The purpose of this plan, Governor Groesbeck says, is to find out just how much of the profits claimed by the various prison industries are real profits and how much due to the fact that these industries obtain their labor, buildings and machinery free. With an adequate check on the various industries, the administrative board will be in a position to expand these that are truly profitable, or most nearly so, and to curtail or eliminate those that are least valuable.

**DEFIANT LUNATIC RECAPTURED**

Strategy Wins After Armed Force is Held at Distance.

Ithaca, Mich.—Frank Parlovitch, insane, who barricaded himself in the family farm home five miles from here, defying the state police and sheriff's officers for three days, is locked in the criminal insane asylum in Ionia.

Parlovitch was taken to that institution by state police, following his capture in a hotel in St. Louis Oct. 18.

He was induced by his mother to leave the barricaded house to go to the city to see an attorney relative to collecting damages caused by the state police pouring tear-gas into the home the night previous, to dislodge him.

At the hotel, he was overpowered and taken in an automobile to the state institution.

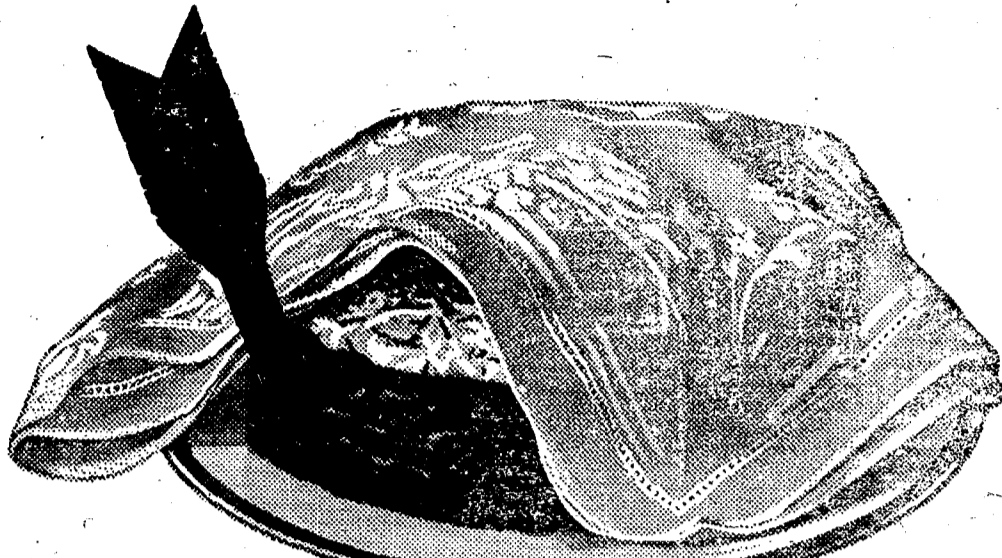
Parlovitch escaped from the Traverse City hospital Oct. 1.

**Platinum Coinage.**

Between 1828 and 1845 Russia used platinum coinage.

**CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.**

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



**A Mystery Cake**  
Can you name it?

Here is another new Royal Cake, so delicious and appetizing that we have been unable to give it a name that does justice to its unusual qualities. It can be made just right only with Royal Baking Powder. Will you make it and name it?

**\$500 for the Best Names**

For the name selected as best, we will pay \$250. For the second, third, fourth, and fifth choice, we will pay \$100, \$75, \$50, and \$25 respectively.

Anyone may enter the contest, but only one name from each person will be considered.

All names must be received by December 15th, 1921. In case of ties, the full amount of the prize will be given to each tying contestant. Do not send your cake. Simply send the name you suggest, with your own name and address, to the

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY**  
149 William Street, New York

**How to make it**

Use level measurements for all materials

- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 1/2 cups sugar
- Grated rind of 1/2 orange
- 1 egg and 1 yolk
- 2 1/2 cups flour
- 4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
- 1 cup milk
- 1 1/2 squares (1 1/4 oz.) of unsweetened chocolate (melted)
- 1/2 teaspoon salt

Cream shortening. Add sugar and grated orange rind. Add beaten egg yolks. Sift together flour, salt and Royal Baking Powder and add alternately with the milk; lastly fold in one beaten egg white. Divide batter into two parts. To one part add the chocolate. Put by tablespoonsful, alternating dark and light batter, into three greased layer cake pans. Bake in moderate oven 20 minutes.

**FILLING AND ICING**

- 3 tablespoons melted butter
  - 2 tablespoons orange juice
  - 3 cups confectioner's sugar
  - 1 egg white
  - (Powdered sugar may be used but does not make as smooth icing)
  - 3 squares (3 oz.) unsweetened chocolate
  - Grated rind of 1/2 orange and pulp of 1 orange
- Put butter, sugar, orange juice and rind into bowl. Cut pulp from orange, removing skin and seeds, and add. Beat all together until smooth. Fold in beaten egg white. Spread this icing on layer used for top of cake. While icing is soft, sprinkle with unsweetened chocolate shaved in fine pieces with sharp knife (use 1/2 square). To remaining icing add 2 1/2 squares unsweetened chocolate which has been melted. Spread this thickly between layers and on sides of cake.

**And This is Glory!**  
Little Willie, sitting opposite to an old pensioner, whose breast bore many medals, gazed at him and the medals long and earnestly, and at length said to his mother: "Mother, why does that man wear his money on his coat? Won't they let him have pockets?"—London Mirror.

**Raindrops Cause Rainbows.**  
To produce a rainbow there must be falling rain, bright sun and dark clouds—the latter always opposite the sun. The sun's rays are then divided into colors by the raindrops, which act in exactly the same manner as a prism, or a triangular piece of glass.

**Happiness Not Far to Seek.**  
You traverse the world in search of happiness, which is within the reach of every man; a contented mind seeks it on all.—Florace.

**Movies Hard on Pianos.**  
Three months' use in a motion-picture theater is sufficient to render the average piano valueless.

**Stories of Great Scouts**

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.

**BEN CLARK, WHOM THE INDIANS CALLED "M-I-E-NO-TO-WAH."**

When General Custer's Fighting Seventh charged down upon Chief Black Kettle's Cheyennes on the Washita to the tune of "Garryowen" that cold November morning in 1868, at his side rode a man whom the Indians recognized, and they shouted to each other "Look out for Red Neck! He's a dead shot!"

Clark played an important part in Custer's campaigns that year, but his most valuable services were performed as a scout for Gen. Nelson Miles in the war with the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Comanches and Kiowas in 1874. His greatest feat was his part in the rescue of the Germaine sisters, two

**MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL**

By Charles Sughroe

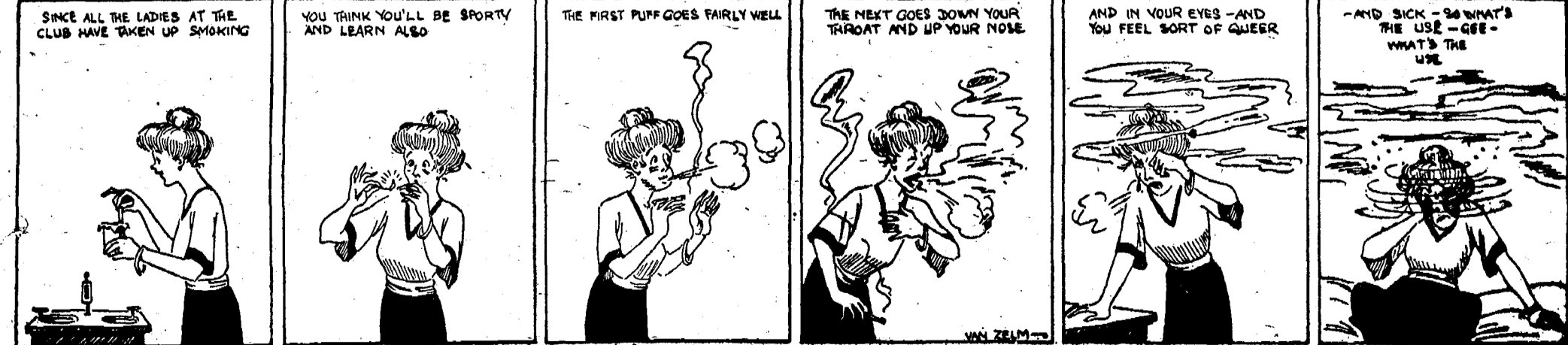


**"Mid Pleasures and Palaces"**

**AW, WHAT'S THE USE**

By L. F. Van Zelm

**You Said It—What's the Use?**



**This is the Stove Polish YOU Should Use**

It's different from others because more care is taken in the making and the materials used are of higher grade.

**Black Silk Stove Polish**

Makes a brilliant, silky polish that does not rub off or dust off, and the silicants four times as long as ordinary stove polish. Used on simple stoves and sold by hardware and grocery dealers. All you ask is trial. Use on your cook stove, your parlor stove or your gas range. If you don't find it the best stove polish you ever used, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. Trust on Black Silk Stove Polish. Made in liquid or paste—one quality.

**Black Silk Stove Polish Works**  
Sterling, Illinois

Use Black Silk Air-Drying Iron Emamel on grates, registers, stove-pipes—Prevents rusting. Use Black Silk Metal Polish for silver, nickel or brass. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

**"A Shine in Every Drop"**

Another reason why a youth at twenty-one nowadays often knows more than a man of forty is because he has lived longer.

Too many of them are fat and forty, without being fair.

**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.

**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. 238.

**John H. Albert**

Chiropractic Physician

Postoffice Building Charlevoix

**Frank Phillips**

Torsorial Artist.

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

**I AM THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER**

By BRISTOW ADAMS.

I am the Country Newspaper.

I am the friend of the family, the bringer of tidings from other friends; I speak to the home in the evening light of summer's vine-clad porch or the glow of winter's lamp.

I help to make this evening hour; I record the great and the small, the varied acts of the days and weeks that go to make up life.

I am for and of the home; I follow those who leave humble beginnings; whether they go to greatness or to the gutter, I take to them the thrill of old days, with wholesome messages.

I speak the language of the common man; my words are fitted to his understanding. My congregation is larger than that of any church in my town; my readers are more than those in the school. Young and old alike find in me stimulation, instruction, entertainment, inspiration, solace, comfort. I am the chronicler of birth, and love and death—the three great facts of man's existence.

I bring together buyer and seller, to the benefit of both; I am part of the market-place of the world. Into the home I carry word of the goods which feed and clothe and shelter, and which minister to comfort, ease, health, and happiness.

I am the word of the week, the history of the year, the record of my community in the archives of state and nation.

I am the exponent of the lives of my readers.

I am the Country Newspaper.

**Community's Archives**

"Can you tell me the date the Baptist church burned—I mean, of course, the famous fire that all the old inhabitants talk about?"

The librarian looked up from her work. "No, I can't tell you the exact date, but I think I can find it for you quickly, for we have the files of the local paper since it was started. My impression is that the fire—the big fire, as they call it—was about 1873, and it won't be a very long job to look it up."

She went to the stacks in the rear of the library, pulled out a dusty bound volume marked "Herald, 1873," and spread it open on the table. "Ah, here it is," she said, after a minute spent in turning over the yellow leaves.

The person who had inquired for the date, a member of the woman's club of the town, sat down and read the article. "This gives me exactly the information I wanted," she said.

"I thought it would," said the librarian. "I fear most people do not appreciate how valuable is the local newspaper from the viewpoint of local history. In fact, it seems to me that it is about our only source. Only when an event gets into print is it officially recorded and filed for reference. Flimsy as it is, the printed word of today is the counterpart of the ancient stone inscriptions that give us our records of a long-ago yesterday. I consider the bound volumes of our local papers perhaps the most valuable possession of this library."

There's at least one librarian who is giving "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," which will be observed November 7-12, the most hearty backing she can give.



**But the Home Paper Told It!**

"Wasn't it fine about Priscilla getting honors in her school work last term?" said Mrs. Smith to Mrs. Brown.

"What?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"I didn't know about it."

"But it was in the Home Town Paper," replied Mrs. Smith. "Don't you take it?"

"No," said Mrs. Brown, "but I am going to."

And she did, for this is a true story.

As much a part of the community life as is the school or church is the Home Town Paper.

Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week, Nov. 7-12

**Strong for Home Paper**

"No, I don't take the local paper any more," one farmer said to another as they were waiting at the creamery to unload their milk.

They had just been looking at a poster advertising "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week, November 7-12." "I take a daily paper, and that's about all I need. It has a few items every week from our community, and I feel that I save two dollars a year by not subscribing to the home paper."

"Well, that's one way to look at it," said the other farmer, "but I've always felt that a local newspaper was a pretty valuable asset to any community, and if everybody took the attitude you do, there couldn't be any local newspaper. Of course we could not get along without our daily papers, because they keep us informed about what's going on throughout the nation and throughout the world, but when you say that they take care of our local news, I don't think you are sticking close to facts. They simply can't, and the publishers haven't any personal interest in our community the way our editor has."

"I have always felt that I got value received for every dollar I've paid out in subscriptions to the local paper, and I don't have an idea that running a country newspaper is any more of a wealth-producing proposition than running a farm. So long as I've got two dollars I intend that the rural mail carrier is going to tuck a copy of the home paper in my box every week."

That farmer knows that the community newspaper is a necessity in his home; that without it his home would be incomplete and his part in the community would be unsatisfactory to himself and his family. He knows the full value of the local newspaper as an institution.

**A Messenger to Garcia.**

The local newspaper is the messenger to Garcia for your town. It goes out to the world as an advertisement for the community. To be a good advertisement it must be a good newspaper. To be a good newspaper it must have the support of the people of the community in the way of subscriptions and advertising. Are you doing your part toward making your paper a good advertisement for this community, one that will carry the kind of a message the people of the community wish carried to the world?

**A Community Servant.**

The local newspaper is the servant of the community in which it is published, but to be a good and efficient servant it must be fed by the people it serves. It is an institution of the town quite as much as are the schools and the churches, and quite as much entitled to support.

**A Necessary Luxury.**

The town newspaper is both a luxury and one of the family necessities.

**Special Offers Introducing Brednut The New Nut Butter To The Readers of This Paper**

Brednut is the result of twenty years experience in the manufacture of nut butter. It is the final work of an expert who has been responsible for most of the other nut butters now on the market and it therefore is the finest product of the kind that has ever been perfected.

Brednut is not intended to be merely a substitute for butter. It is better than butter in a great many ways. It is absolutely uniform in quality; it is made in a faultlessly clean factory under Government supervision; it is made only of the choicest vegetable products the cream of selected cocoanuts being its chief ingredient. In texture, flavor, richness and appearance on the table, not even experts can distinguish it from the choicest, freshest creamery butter. Only 15 per cent of all the creamery butter that is produced can equal Brednut in the qualities required for a perfect butter spread.

Brednut is sold on a strictly money back guarantee. Any package that is not entirely satisfactory may be returned and the price will be refunded. The manufacturers run no risk in making this guarantee because Brednut is churned fresh daily and stays fresh long enough for even the smallest family to use a pound.

To induce every housekeeper in this city, whether she has been using creamery butter, nut butter or oleomargarine to try Brednut, all dealers handling this product are making a special offer of a pound of Brednut for 24 cents and introductory coupon, which the dealer will supply on request. This coupon offer is good only until October 29, 1921. We therefore suggest that you ask your dealer at once for one of these coupons and secure a pound of Brednut at the special introductory price.

So that housekeepers will give Brednut a thorough trial, dealers also are authorized to present a pound of Brednut free of charge to every customer who turns in five empty Brednut cartons. This offer is good until November 26, 1921. It thus enables every housekeeper to secure at least one free pound of Brednut. Homes where a great deal of butter is used will have the opportunity of securing two or more free pounds of Brednut within the time specified. A free pound will be given for every five empty cartons turned in to the dealer.

Every reader of this paper should be sure to take advantage of these two remarkable offers. These offers in themselves indicate how much confidence the manufacturer has in his product and how good a product it must be.

No sensitive man ever has any other desire than to throttle the woman who publicly assumes a proprietary air over him.

Your worst enemy cannot long withstand your being polite to him.

Regard for their own noses keeps most men from smashing other men's noses every day.

The man who is always parting with his money is not necessarily "a man of parts."

**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, John Muir mortgagee, the same 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 (E½) of the Northeast quarter (NE¼) and the Southwest quarter (SW¼) of the Northeast quarter (NE¼) of Section Thirty-two (32); Lots One and Two (1 and 2) and the East one-half (E½) of the Southeast quarter (SE¼) 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 25th, 1921.

JOHN MUIR  
Mortgagee.

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

**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, Sheathing, Etc.

No order is too small or too big for careful attention. 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.

**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.

Nobody thinks well of a mosquito, but you have to admit he keeps people jumping and digging. Some small-minded men gain the same effect with a stinging tongue.

There are more pharisees than scribes.

We are fond of saying that everybody has a right to his own views, but we don't believe it. We'd all make everybody think like we do if we could.

When a man says he is too tired to go to an entertainment at night, three things are possible: He's telling the truth, he's getting old, or it's not his idea of entertainment.

They call it a "girl's finishing school" because sometimes it is the "finish" of a girl's usefulness.

**The man who didn't take a vacation last summer in order that he might have money to buy coal for winter, is now wondering where the money for coal is that he didn't spend on his vacation.**

The one speed demon that never pays attention to traffic laws, nor any other is Age.

Maybe the reason that modern girls don't blush except chemically, is because they don't know of anything to blush about.

You may be tired of life, but how do you know death will rest you?

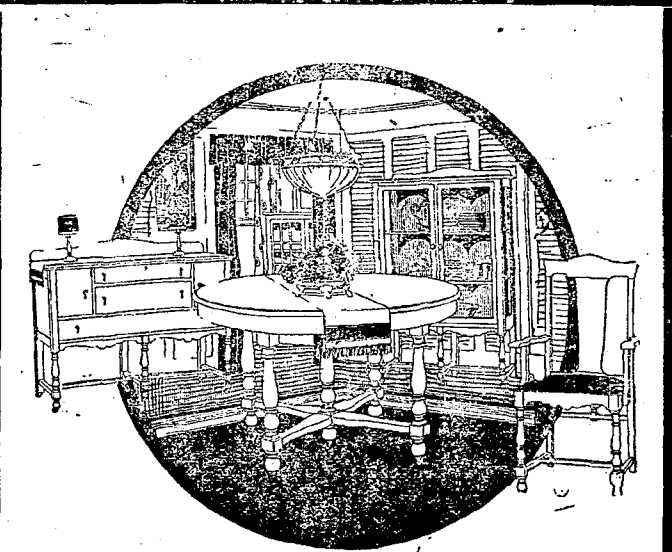
If you take nothing for granted, you may live to be a successful politician.

When you laugh, laugh. Don't cackle unless you are a hen.

A modern girl not only knows when she's well off, but she knows who of her men friends are.

When doctors don't know what on earth was the matter with him, they say he died "of a complication of diseases."

The more you know of some men the less you think of their wives for selecting the specimens.



**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 AND Watson**

FURNITURE DEALERS

R. G. WATSON, Funeral Director. Phone 66

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