

Charlevoix County Herald.

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1921.

No. 48

In-Door Base Ball

Organization for Local League Being Perfected.

In response to the invitation given last week by Supt. Duncanson that all men interested in In-door Base Ball meet at the High School Auditorium Wednesday evening. Representatives from the following organizations were present: The Flooring Plant; K. of P. Lodge; M. E. Men's Fellowship Class; Presbyterian Men's Fellowship Class; Oddfellows; City Firemen and McKinnon's Team.

A business session was held in the Superintendent's office at which Supt. Duncanson was appointed Chairman pro tem. A motion was carried to call a meeting in the Supt's office for Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of completing the organization of an in-door base ball league. Each organization wishing to belong to this league must choose and send one representative to become a member of the executive committee. This executive committee to have power to elect President, Secretary, Treasurer and Referee for the league and further with the aid of the elected officers to make by-laws to govern the league.

The representative from each organization should come prepared with the entrance fee of five dollars and a list of at least fifteen players from their organization.

As there were only seven organizations represented at the first meeting there is an opening for one more representative. Arrangements can be made with Supt. Duncanson or the Secretary pro tem, Joseph G. Ekstrom.

FUNDS TO BE RAISED FOR NEAR EAST RELIEF THIS COMING WEEK

The committee in charge of raising East Jordan and surrounding territory's quota for the Near East Relief Fund have the work well under way, and the matter of raising the amount necessary—\$300.00—will be comparatively easy providing each and every one of the local organizations appealed to, do their share toward the success of the campaign.

The local committee, headed by Supt. A. J. Duncanson, believe that the amount can be raised more easily through an appeal to the various organizations of this vicinity, rather than through a personal solicitation. Already one or two of the organizations have made their contribution and it is hoped that the others will have theirs in by the last of the coming week.

The immediate object of the Near East Relief has been physical relief, the distribution of food and clothing to save men, women and children from death through starvation and exposure. Coincident with the provision of food and clothing, it has been necessary to engage in related activities, directly due to the atrocities and other tragedies of the war in the Near East—such as the care of dependent children made orphans by massacres and deportations, homes for Christian girls enslaved in Moslem harems, hospitals and medicine for the thousands suffering from disease and malnutrition, and industrial workshops to aid a people normally industrious to become again self-supporting. All of these various forms of relief work have been carried on under a unified management.

POMONA GRANGE ELECT OFFICERS

Pomona Grange met in regular session with Peninsula Grange on Saturday, Nov. 19th, over a hundred members being present at the meeting.

The following officers were elected to serve during the next two years:

Master, Roy Hardy.
Overser, Frank Hammond.
Lecturer, Olive Webster.
Steward, Platt Webster.
Asst. Steward, Geo. Jaquays.
Chaplain, Cora Hammond.
Treasurer, E. E. Stroud.
Secretary, Sidney Lumley.
G. K., Grant Hammond.
Ceres, Mrs. Vogel.
Pomona, Mrs. J. Worden.
Flora, Mrs. Walter Black.
L. A. S., Inez Jaquays.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Looze of Peninsula Grange, were elected Pomona delegates to the State Grange and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Black of Marion Grange as alternates.

During the evening session Ironton Grange degree team initiated seven-teen in the fifth degree.

FIRST H. S. DEBATE OF THE SEASON HERE DEC. 12TH

It isn't necessary to say much about debating to East Jordan people, they will likely be there anyway. However, the time, the place and the opponent are necessary details. Alba H. S. opens the championship debating season at the H. S. Auditorium Monday, December 12 at 7:30 o'clock.

Now we know Alba is rather a small city and all that, but they are just the kind of towns that put larger places out of the running. Therefore let's be there with all our backing and old time pep on the very first night.

The team is not fully decided on at this time, but two have already won places on the team. It was a foregone conclusion that Arthur Secord, the old war horse of other campaigns, would make the team, also Gayle Hudkins another veteran is assured of his place. The three following people are struggling to win the privilege of presenting the first speech: Miss Pray, Francis Coykendall and Fern Flannery.

The team has been working night after night under the careful supervision of Miss Shipp. Let it be said Miss Shipp adheres strictly to the idea that the students work out and write up their own arguments and win or lose they will get a real training for life. The question, "Resolved that the principle of the closed shop should receive the support of public opinion," is a popular one and a difficult one to handle.

Come and see what they do with it. Admission 15c for H. S. people and 25c for others.

MICH. POTATO GROWERS SHIP 3,622 CARS OF POTATOES

Cadillac, Nov. 24.—Shipping a total of 3,622 cars of potatoes, the Michigan Potato Growers Exchange did a total business of \$2,384,229 during the season just closed, according to the auditors' statement. The year before the total volume of business was \$4,815,103.21, but only 2953 cars were shipped.

The exchange now has 126 local co-operative associations in good standing, chief among which are East Jordan, Hart, Greenville, Traverse City and Tustin.

Last week the Michigan Potato Growers exchange sold 40 carloads of Chief Petoskey potatoes to the state of Ohio. The potatoes were all marketed in sacks. According to A. B. Large, manager, it costs no more to market sacked potatoes than it does to sell them loose, as then the cars have to be lined and boarded and the cost of handling loose potatoes is more.

COMMUNITIES GET ANTITOXIN STOCK.

Initial allotments of antitoxin valued at more than \$25,000 and capable of saving hundreds of lives are being shipped this week to 380 distributing points throughout the state, marking Michigan's preparation for the active campaign to halve the diphtheria death rate during 1922.

These shipments will enable local communities to begin their campaigns against the disease immediately after the first of the year, health authorities say. The state department of health announces that it will have all distributing stations stocked with antitoxin within the next few weeks. Whenever the diphtheria supplies run low at any of the stations additional stocks will be rushed to the local distributors.

Speaking before the first annual state conference of health officers and public health nurses in Lansing, Thursday, Dec. 1, Dr. William H. Park, director of laboratories of the New York City department of health, pointed out that with general use of antitoxin the number of diphtheria deaths can be reduced four fifths. Other states, it was shown, have already made this reduction, while Michigan's diphtheria death rate is still probably the highest in the United States.

In the past 50 years Michigan has reduced her diphtheria death rate by only 8.8 units, or from 29.9 to 21.1 deaths per 100,000 population.

Michigan's problem, as outlined by Dr. Park, will be to educate the public to the absolute need of using antitoxin in the case of every suspiciously sore throat if diphtheria deaths are to be prevented. After this initial lowering is effected, and the death rate appreciably lowered further reductions can still be made, he said, by immunizing children with toxin-antitoxin.

State Grange Meets at Flint

48th Annual Convention To Be Held December 13-16.

The forty-eighth annual convention of the Michigan State Grange, to be held in Flint, December 13 to 16 inclusive, will be one of the most important meetings the organization ever has called, according to A. P. Cook, master of the Grange.

"Several outstanding problems are to be met and solved at this session," Mr. Cook said. "In addition to a number of grave public questions that must be considered, a future course relative to Grange policies and expenses will be decided upon. Those changes are necessary because of drafts upon our reserve funds this year."

The Grange is expected to consider in some form proposals that have been made in recent years for a closer touch with the working men in the cities through co-operative markets.

The question has arisen at previous meetings of the Grange. The annual convention of the Michigan Federation of Labor, held in Grand Rapids some time ago, approved the co-operative marketing plan. Representatives of the Grange and other farmers' organizations were invited by the unionists to attend the labor meeting.

One of the big discussions at the Flint gathering is expected to come over the decrease in the price of food-stuffs that the farmer has to sell. Considerable dissatisfaction over prices has been voiced in all parts of the state among the agriculturists and those who have expressed an opinion on the subject, both in private conversations and in farmers' meetings, have let it be known that the farmers as a class believe they are not obtaining their share of the price city dwellers are paying for commodities.

The entire question of prices is expected to be discussed on the floor of the convention and it is probable according to those in a position to know, that resolutions of some sort will be drafted and presented to the Grangers. Although the program is only tentative so far it has been decided that the first day of the meeting will be set aside for welcoming of the delegates the annual address of the president, and for conferences of the regional district delegates and the visitors.

The second day will be marked by respect of officers, the annual banquet and other features. At the banquet the chief speakers will be President Marion LeRoy Burton of the University of Michigan and Professor David Friday, new president of the Michigan Agricultural College. In view of Professor Friday's new position, his address is eagerly awaited not only by members of the Grange, but by other farmer organizations as well.

The third day's program will be devoted to reports of officers and conference of the fifth and sixth degrees.

On closing day the committee reports will be submitted and acted upon.

ANNOUNCE DATES FOR BIG RURAL CONGRESS

Farmers Week at the Michigan Agricultural College will be held from Jan. 30 until Feb. 3 this year, according to announcement just made at the College. An annual event for years, Farmers Week has grown to be by far the biggest winter gathering of rural workers held in Michigan. More than 5,000 people registered during the week last year.

Agricultural and economic leaders of international fame are listed among the speakers already named on the tentative program for the general meetings. In addition to President M. L. Burton of the University of Michigan, and President-Elect David Friday of M. A. C., Sir Auckland Geddes, British Ambassador to the United States; Henry Wallace, U. S. Secretary of Agriculture; Senator Arthur Capper, of Kansas; and Congressmen Patrick Kelly and J. C. Ketchum, of Michigan, are included among those who have been invited to speak and are expected to be present.

A dozen of the leading agricultural organizations of the state will hold their annual meetings at the college during Farmers Week, adding to the crowd and the importance of the congress. The States Farm Bureau, the Michigan Crop Improvement Association, the Michigan Potato Producers Association, the Michigan Horticultural Society, and the Michigan Muck Producers Association are among those that have already set their meetings during Farmers Week.

Teachers Have Safety Ideas

Schools of Nation To Participate in Safety Movement.

Many ingenious safety ideas are being advanced as a result of the national safety campaign being conducted under the auspices of the Highway and Highway Transport Education committee. These suggestions came in lessons and essays being prepared by teachers and pupils as their contributions to the two contests which form a part of the movement.

Organizations sponsoring the campaign anticipate an appreciable decrease in the number of motor accidents and fatalities, which annually take a toll of ten thousand lives due to the educational work being conducted in virtually every classroom in the United States. It is estimated that more than half of the one million teachers in the country and a large percentage of the eighteen million pupils are interested in the committee's program. Many of these, it is believed will have submitted their essays and lessons by the time the contest closes.

One lesson submitted by a teacher devotes part of each day to a particular phase of safety work. On Monday the children are taught how to cross the street car tracks; on Tuesday how to avoid automobiles while crossing streets; on Wednesday the fact is emphasized that they should refrain from crossing in the middle of the block. Country roads form the subject for Thursday, while danger signals are discussed at the Friday lesson.

New slogans are coming into existence. "It pays to play safe," "Cross at the crossings," "Dare to be careful" and similar phrases are among those suggested.

Dr. John J. Tigert, United States commissioner of education, endorses the program of the committee in an open letter to the schools of the country. In the November issue of "School Life" the official publication of the bureau of education, Dr. Tigert says:

"The loss of life of school children on our highways has reached such proportions that it now competes with fire as our great national danger. This tragic development which has followed the almost universal use of the motor vehicle for business and for pleasure lays a responsibility on teachers as well as pupils for the protection of life.

"The work of educators in cities like Detroit, Cleveland and St. Louis shows that accidents and death may be reduced fully one-half by teaching the children how to protect themselves.

"It therefore behooves our teachers and parents to give more attention to the training of boys and girls on how to conduct themselves on the highways. The recently announced contests under the direction of the Highway and Highway Transport Education committee will serve as an incentive to greater effort on the part of the teachers and pupils in combating this new danger, and it is to be hoped that by this means the lives of many of our children will be saved who otherwise might be maimed and killed.

"The bureau of education also heartily approves of the observance of 'safety week' with special reference to safety on the highways, as has been planned by the several states."

COUNTY CLERK'S POWER LIMITED

County clerks acting as managers of state department branch officers in Michigan will not be permitted hereafter to administer an oath to an affidavit on an application for license issued by the state department unless they are an authorized notary public according to a ruling made public today.

Recently a question was raised as to the authority of a county clerk to administer an oath. The attorney general was asked for an opinion and he has ruled that "a county clerk, acting as a state department branch manager, has no authority to administer oaths except as may be expressly conferred by statute."

The state department in a bulletin sent out today set forth the ruling of the attorney general and says "it cannot accept applications for any license issued by this department if the affidavit is signed by a county clerk or his deputy or such."

Heretofore branch managers who are county clerks have been signing affidavits attached to license applications.

A Christmas Message

From the Postmaster General to the Public.

Washington, Nov. 22, 1921.
To the Boys and Girls of the United States:

Christmas is almost here. Your great Post Office Department has a big job ahead and needs your help.

Think what it means to be Santa Claus to our 100,000,000 people and to deliver Christmas parcels to every family in this great country within the short space of a few days and without disappointment.

It can be done, and we are going to do it if we may have your help. I want to enlist the active assistance of every boy and girl in the schools of our country in getting parcels mailed THIS WEEK to relieve the rush that comes directly before Christmas.

Will you go home today and take this message to your parents and friends:

"Our postmaster has asked us to mail our Christmas parcels THIS WEEK for, unless we do, Uncle Sam's load may be so heavy the last few days before Christmas that he won't be able to deliver all the presents by Christmas eve."

The parcels must be well wrapped and tied and addressed plainly in order that they may arrive in good condition with their Christmas appearance unspoiled. You can put on your package, "Don't open until Christmas." And there must be a number on your house and a mail receptacle, too, for, if there isn't, Santa Claus's messenger, your letter carrier, may not be able to find the house where the present belongs.

There are some other things, too, in which you can all assist in improving the mail service and in saving our great Government millions of dollars a year that is now wasted because of our carelessness—yours and mine.

Every day that you drop a letter in the mail box 40,000,000 other letters are pushing and jamming through the postal machinery. One letter a day for each family of five persons in the United States is given to Uncle Sam to deliver.

When you send a parcel to the post office for mailing any day there are about 8,000,000 other parcels ahead of yours passing through the postal hopper. This is in ordinary days; at Christmas time it is multiplied many times.

One family in about every ten puts a badly addressed letter in the mail every day. This mixes up over 2,000,000 half addressed letters with the 20,000,000 fully addressed letters. That means that the fully addressed letters must wait on the slow moving poorly addressed letters just like the larger boys and girls are delayed by a bunch of "bad kids" tagging along.

You boys and girls can help the Postal Service and save your father some money, because he has to help pay the cost of searching addresses on letters and parcels sent out by this one careless and thoughtless family in every ten.

First find out if your family is the careless one, then bear in mind that your letters must be handled by skilled mail distributors standing in post offices and on swaying postal cars of a mile-a-minute mail trains, often under poor light.

The address on every letter, card, or package must be correct, complete, and legible, including the house number and name of street, and the FROM address should be in the upper left-hand corner so that the mail will be returned to you in case it is not delivered. Do not abbreviate names of States, because so many look alike when abbreviated.

Put the proper amount of postage on your letters and wrap the parcels carefully. Avoid fancy writing, which causes postoffice clerks and letter carriers to stop and study, and thus lose time. Make the address plain and easily read, and always use pen and ink or typewriter and light colored envelopes, so as to save the eyes of the postoffice clerks. Do not use envelopes of unusual size. The little ones that are so frequently used for cards and notes at Christmas and other holiday times cause an untold amount of trouble and labor, as they will not fit our canceling machines and must therefore be canceled by hand. Because of their size and tendency to slip out of a package, the small envelopes are more likely to be overlooked or

lost.
Mail your letters and packages early in the day, because this avoids overloading and delaying mail at the end of the day.

Your local postmaster and your teachers will tell you more about the Postal Service.

Do these things, and you will win the grateful appreciation of the people in your post office and especially of

Your Postmaster General,
WILL H. HAYS.

P. S.—Don't forget to mail Christmas packages THIS WEEK.

FARM BUREAU NOTES.

The sample potatoes selected by County Agent Wing and sent to the International Potato Show won first in class and sweepstakes for the best peck in the show outside of Minnesota. The International includes all the United States and Canada. Some advertisement for Charlevoix County's greatest cash crop. Can we do it again next year.

Why not seed with alfalfa alone next year? Plenty of proof this year that alfalfa seeding will stand more adverse weather conditions than red clover. Alfalfa will do well on practically any of our soil if sowed in well prepared, firm, clean seed bed absolutely free from June grass.

Certainly some of our farmers belong to a cow-testing association. The best butter-fat record made in the association this summer was by a cow owned by Elmer Ingalls, Charlevoix, 73.6 pounds in one month. The best milk record, 2049 pounds in one month, made by a cow at the Breezy Point Farm. Sure a number will think they have cows that will beat these records, but have you the records to prove it? You will have if you get into the testing association work. A new year begins December 1st and there is an opportunity for a very few more to join. If you want to know about it, telephone County Agent Wing, Boyne City at once. You won't have time to write. Cow-testing work takes work out and puts business into dairying.

Practically thirty-five hundred head of cattle have been tested for tuberculosis since the campaign started last May. The percent of disease found in less than one and one-half. Have all the Farm Bureau members taken advantage of their opportunity? Beekeepers' school will be held at Charlevoix, December 12-13 and at Boyne City, Dec. 16-17. Another opportunity for all interested in bees. Word from office of Director, Apiary Inspector say a complete inspection of all colonies in the county will be made next summer. Better attend one of the meetings and find out if your bees will pass inspection. State Director, Kindig, will conduct the schools personally.

Charlevoix county is now represented in the certified potato seed industry of the state. Five growers have had their crop certified. We can grow the quality here as was proven at the International Potato Show. All we need is the men with the ambition to grow the best potatoes grown. Some have said, "Too much bother and red tape." Ask any of the men who grew the crop this year and they will tell you that there is nothing required that ought not to be done to insure a good commercial crop. The growers are: F. W. Dilworth, Boyne City; James Secord, East Jordan; Enos Schofer, Phelps; Lee E. Sneathen, Charlevoix and F. J. Bartholomew, Charlevoix. Regulations for next year require that the growers plant certified seed in addition to the other requirements. If you are interested in this crop, better secure your seed from one of the above growers before they are gone, or get in touch with your county agent.

Who remembers the time when you could make a call and expect to find your friends at home instead of "out in the car?"

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness extended by friends during the illness of our husband and brother.

Mrs. S. F. Richardson and Family
William Richardson

DON'T POISON YOURSELF

When the digestive organs are out of order and a fermenting mass of undigested food clogs the stomach and bowels, the result is auto-intoxication or self-poisoning. That old-fashioned physic, Foley Cathartic Tablets, gives quick relief and does not gripe or sicken. Take one tonight.—Hite's Drug Store.

Michigan News Tensely Told

Adrian—Michigan will expend \$15,000 on repairs for the State Industrial School for Girls here. A better water supply will be made available for fire fighting purposes.
Big Rapids—George Riebow is in a critical condition as the result of injuries received when his clothes were caught in a corn shredder. His left side was lacerated.
Cheboygan—Hughy Witham told officers, when they confiscated his still that he drank six gallons of home-made whiskey in one week. He is at the Cheboygan County farm convalescing.
Monroe—Charged with committing a serious offense against two Monroe girls, 13 and 16, Clarence Neldig, 32, laborer, of this city, pleaded not guilty in justice court and was bound over to the circuit court.
Port Huron—Charles Cole, 74, of Fremont township, Sanilac county, was burned to death when his farm residence was destroyed by fire. Neighbors were unable to save him. He was alone in the house.
Reed City—Jack Washburn, Grand Rapids, on parole, was arrested by Sheriff W. H. Echlin of Reed City for the burglary of a store. The sheriff declares he found goods stolen from the store in Washburn's room.
Owosso—Carl Hall Dewey, former director of the Greater Owosso band, and prominent in music circles in Michigan for a number of years, has been chosen director of the newly organized 119th field artillery band in Lansing.
Lansing—Approximately 175,000 certificates of title have been issued to motor vehicle owners by the department of state. There are in the neighborhood of 500,000 car owners who must secure certificates before next July.
Grand Rapids—George W. Merrill, private banker of Hartford, who closed his bank to avoid a run, has filed a petition in voluntary bankruptcy in United States district court. He places his assets at \$235,552 and his debts at \$27,705.
Kalamazoo—The first step in the merging of the Kalamazoo-Woodbury line with the Michigan Central came with the abandonment of the Hastings Station on the Chicago, Kalamazoo & Saginaw railroad. All trains will be run into the Michigan Central Station at Hastings.
Lansing—The meeting at Battle Creek, Dec. 20-23 of state directors of physical education has been approved by the United States Commissioner of Education Tigert, and the governors of Mississippi, Missouri and West Virginia have written Gov. Groesbeck naming representatives.
Grand Rapids—Walter Aaczkowski, administrator of the estate of Stanley Raczkowski, has filed a declaration in circuit court in a \$30,000 damage action against Irving J. Bailey, as a result of the death of Stanley, aged 5, said to have been run down by Bailey's automobile April 23.
Iron Mountain—J. J. Dyer, assistant attorney, of New York, is here looking for heirs of Louis Nelson, who died in New York and left an estate of \$100,000. Nelson was a lumberman in this district in 1870. It is believed his mother and brother are in the Upper Peninsula or Northern Wisconsin.
Saginaw—Mrs. Evangeline G. Tefft, Saginaw County school commissioner, the first woman to be elected to such an office in Michigan, has resigned, effective Nov. 30, and will enter the attendance department of the Detroit Board of Education. She has held her present office two and one-half years.
Bad Axe—At a gathering of 200 local business men, 90 per cent Republicans, Joseph Fremont, Democrat, and postmaster here for seven years, was unanimously endorsed for another term. Three prominent Republicans had been mentioned for the place. This action is unprecedented in this strongly Republican center.
Lansing—The state prison commission was authorized to meet at Marquette soon in an effort to finally settle and put on a going basis the business of the branch prison there. The books of the institution are now in the process of a thorough auditing. The industries will be checked and new systems will be installed.
Port Huron—Whether the bathing privileges of the St. Clair river at Point Duchene are exclusively for use of the colony of Detroiters who own river front property, or may be used by "backlotters," is the problem before Circuit Judge Harvey Tappan. Suit has been brought by Frances Eby for the "back letters" against Henry A. Neal.
Holland—Levi Tuttle, in charge of the Federal troops who captured Jeff Davis and said to be the last of the detail of 23 men who took Davis, is dead at his home near here. He was 92 years old. Tuttle and the rest of the command had surrounded the place where Davis was in hiding and Tuttle recognized the southern president when he attempted to flee, disguised as an old woman with a milk pail in his hand. Tuttle was born in New York in 1829 and came to Michigan when 21 years old. He lived in Detroit for several years.

Hershey—With a view to installing a water and sewage system at the county seat, a committee has been appointed to learn approximate costs by visits to other municipalities.
Cadillac—Improvements contemplated on the shores of Lake Cadillac may have to be abandoned until next year, owing to lack of funds Cadillac's quota of state park funds is nearly exhausted.
St. Louis—The local factory of the Holland-St. Louis Sugar company paid approximately \$160,000 to the farmers of this vicinity for beets hauled in October. It is estimated that the tonnage of this season will be about normal.
Grand Rapids—William Marshall has started suit in circuit court against the Michigan Railway Co. for \$2,000 damages as a result of injuries received when the automobile he was driving was struck at a crossing by an interurban car.
East Lansing—The annual meeting of the Michigan Beekeepers' association will be held in Lansing December 1, 2 and 3, according to announcement of R. T. Kelly, secretary of the association, and bee specialist at the Michigan Agricultural college.
Kalamazoo—After living together for 24 years, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall G. Phares were divorced. The divorced wife went to Chicago to live. Now, after two years, the husband has obtained a license to remarry his former wife. He is 56 and she, 57.
Kalamazoo—Breaking a deadlock that had existed for a week, the city commission, on the sixteenth ballot, elected Cornelius Verburg mayor for the ensuing two years. Mr. Verburg was the unanimous choice of the body on the ballot, which was the only one taken at the meeting.
Alpena—A jury in circuit court returned a verdict of \$2,542 in favor of the plaintiff in the damage suit of the estate of Vincent Lesinger vs. Ferdinand Schriener, growing out of the death of Lesinger, who was kicked by a horse after he drank some moonshine at Schriener's place.
Charlotte—Attacked by a boar Sam Smith, a farmer living near Nashville, is in a serious condition. The animal belonged to a neighbor and had escaped its enclosure. As Smith tried to drive it home, it attacked him, inflicting a deep wound in the thigh which required 20 stitches to close.
Kalamazoo—Although a liberal settlement had been offered and refused, the jury in the case of Charles Lowe, against Charles Cross and George Lowe, returned a verdict for only \$113.75. Lowe sued for \$10,000 for injuries received when he fell down an open elevator shaft at their warehouse.
Mt. Clemens—A coroner's jury in the circuit court, after being absent from the room for fifteen minutes, returned a verdict, exonerating the driver of a green bus which went into a ditch on the Gratiot road last week. Mrs. Alice Kenyon of Detroit an occupant of the bus, died from injuries received in the accident.
East Lansing—State correctional board ordered Ike Bloom, special agent for the state administrative board, to go to Washington for the purpose of purchasing army supplies for the State Industrial School for Boys. A successor to Former Superintendent Joseph M. Frost will not be appointed for a few days.
Pontiac—Kurtz was given a verdict of \$17,000 in the circuit court here in his suit for \$50,000 damages against the D. U. R. for the loss of a leg. Kurtz claimed a D. U. R. car injured him when an automobile in which he was riding was run into on a crossing. He said his left leg was so badly injured it had to be amputated.
Lansing—Governor Groesbeck ordered the release from the Detroit House of Correction of William H. Currier and Archibald McGill, Pontiac chlorprotractors, sentenced to serve 65 days and pay \$200 each for failure to obtain a license. The governor said they were released on the understanding that they will obey the law.
Battle Creek—Fred E. Pantlind, of Grand Rapids, was placed in general charge of the Roosevelt American Legion hospital. A Detroit tuberculosis specialist will act as his executive secretary and have charge of actual operation of this institution. The hospital is to open Dec. 6, announcement by Paul A. Martin, department commander, said.
Kalamazoo—When a man leaves the employ of a company, he forfeits all right to a bonus which may later be granted by the company to its employees, even though the grant be made for a period covering his service. That is the ruling of Judge Weimer in the case of Arthur Ketcham, who sought a share in the \$60,000 bonus granted by the Michigan Railway Co. two years ago, after he left the company. The decision set a precedent for a score or more of similar cases which were in preparation.
Houghton—Sale of 20,000,000 feet of standing sawlog timber in Houghton county has been made to the Pampa Land company, a newly formed concern. Most of the timber was owned by the Winona Mining company. The remainder was owned by several small holders. The Pampa company will establish a sawmill plant at Winona. Since the shutdown of the Winona mine, the place has been almost deserted. The Winona company has arranged to sell power to the new concern, which also will use the Winona's electric railway and equipment.

MARKET REPORT

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

(For the week ending Nov. 23, 1921.)

Market active and receipts light at Minneapolis, Chicago and Cincinnati. Eastern and southern markets dull and unchanged. Alfalfa and prairie dull at Omaha and Kansas City. No shipping demand and local trade inactive.
Quoted Nov. 23, No. 1 Timothy, New York \$22; Philadelphia \$23; Cincinnati \$20; Pittsburgh \$21; Chicago \$22; Minneapolis \$18.50; Kansas City \$14. No. 1 Alfalfa Kansas City \$22; Omaha \$16.50; Memphis \$24. No. 1 Prairie Kansas City \$12; Omaha \$12; Chicago \$15. No. 4 Clover Cincinnati, \$22.

Wheat mill feeds scarce and market very strong in central west, but eastern markets less active. Colder weather stimulating factor for all feeds—western markets. Bran up about 32 percent. Other feeds higher in several markets.
Quoted Nov. 23: Bran and middlings, \$15.50; four millings, \$21.50; linseed meal \$38.50; Minneapolis Bran \$24.25; middlings \$24.50; Philadelphia, 35 percent cottonseed meal \$34; Memphis, white hominy \$21.50; gluten \$29.65 Chicago.

Grain—Markets uncertain the first half of week but undertone improved and prices trended upward. Buying was induced by advance in sterling exchange, strength in stocks and cotton, crop deterioration from drought in Australia and big decrease in the visible supply. Exports domestic wheat and flour July 1 to November 21 about \$42,000,000 bushels, or 85 percent almost entirely on official reports.
Closing prices in Chicago cash market: No. 2 red winter wheat \$1.22; No. 2 hard winter wheat \$1.12; No. 1 mixed corn 52c; No. 2 yellow corn 52c; No. 3 white oats 35c.

Chicago hog prices declined 10@15c per 100 lbs. during the week. Best steers advanced 25c with some grades up 10c.
November 23 Chicago prices: Hogs top \$6.30; bulk of sales \$5.65@6.85; medium and light \$5.25@6.25; butchers \$5.50; cubs and helters \$3.35@3.95; feeder steers \$4.00@6.00; light and medium weight veal \$2.50@3.00; fat lambs \$2.50; feeding lambs, 7.50@8.50; yearlings \$8@8.50; fat ewes \$2.75@4.75.
The bulk of eastern wholesale fresh meat prices was sharply downward. Pork lard, veal, lamb and mutton declined \$1.22 per cwt. Feeder steers advanced 10c on November 23 prices. Good grade meats: Beef \$12@14.50; veal \$14@16; lamb, \$15@18; mutton \$12@14; light pork loins \$16@18; heavy loins \$13@17.

Live Stock and Meats—Chicago hog prices declined 10@15c per 100 lbs. during the week. Best steers advanced 25c with some grades up 10c.
November 23 Chicago prices: Hogs top \$6.30; bulk of sales \$5.65@6.85; medium and light \$5.25@6.25; butchers \$5.50; cubs and helters \$3.35@3.95; feeder steers \$4.00@6.00; light and medium weight veal \$2.50@3.00; fat lambs \$2.50; feeding lambs, 7.50@8.50; yearlings \$8@8.50; fat ewes \$2.75@4.75.

Butter market had weak tone during the week but was firmer at close. Producers holding up well. Storage butter moving slowly. Imports light but further offerings being made.
Closing prices: New York 42c; Philadelphia 41c; Boston 41c; Chicago 45c.

DETOIT QUOTATIONS—Feed and Grain—WHEAT—Cash and December No. 2 red, 85; No. 3, 82; white and No. 2 mixed, 81.25.
OLD YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, 54c; No. 3, 52c; No. 4, 51c; No. 5, 49c.
NEW YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 3, 53c; No. 4, 51c; No. 5, 49c.
OATS—No. 1, 36c; No. 2, 34c; No. 3, 32c.
RYE—Cash No. 2, 84c.
BEANS—Red and prompt shipments \$4.25 per cwt.
BARLEY—Feeding, \$1.10@1.30 per cwt.
SEEDS—Timothy, \$12.00; alfalfa, \$11; timothy, \$10.50.

Live Stock and Poultry—CATTLE—Receipts 123. Market active on good grades. Dull on others. Best steers, \$10.00; heavy, \$9.00; mixed, \$8.00; butchers, \$6.25@7; mixed steers and helters, \$5.00@5.25; handy light butchers, \$4.50@5; butchers cows, \$3.50@3.75; common cows, \$2.50; canners, \$1.25@2; best heavy hogs, \$24.25; hogs, \$22; stock hogs, \$20; stock pigs, \$18; milkers \$16.
CALVES—Receipts 157. Market strong. Best \$10@11; others, \$9@9.50.
SHEEP—ANGLORUM—Receipts 1,594. Market for lambs steady to 25c lower; sheep steady. Best lambs, \$9.50@9.75; fair lambs, \$8.50@8.75; light to common lambs, \$7.50@8.50.
POULTRY—Best spring chickens, 20@22c; Leghorn springs, 15c; large hens, 12c; medium hens, 11c; small hens, 10c; old roosters, 12c; ducks, 22@24c; geese, 22c; turkeys, 25@26c per lb.
Farm and Garden Produce—APPLES—Good fall and winter fruit, \$2.25@3.50; western boxes, \$2.25@3.25.
BUTTER—No. 1 creamery, 35@38c per lb.
CELESTINE—Michigan, 39@40c per doz; \$1@1.25 per box.
DRESSED HOGS—Small to medium, 9@10c; heavy, 5@10c per lb.
CALVES—Choice, 12@13c; medium, 10@12c; coarse, 5@10c per lb.
EGGS—Fresh, candled and graded, 48@50c; storage, 25c; 1-2@27c; 1-2c, 28c.
LETTUCE—Iceberg, \$3.50@5 per case; hothouse, \$1.50@1.60 per 10-lb. basket.
ONIONS—Eastern, 5@5.25; Indiana, 5@5.50 per bu.
POTATOES—Michigan, \$3@3.25 per 150-lb. sack.
TOMATOES—Hothouse, \$2.75@3 per 10-lb. basket; Florida repacked, \$5.50@6 per 5-basket carrier.

WENKEL FOR HOSPITAL HEAD

Detroit Doctor Will Have Charge of Legion Institution.

Battle Creek, Mich.—Dr. Albert N. Wenkel, of Detroit, formerly a captain in the medical service and for several years consulting specialist on the Detroit board of health staff has been selected as head of the Roosevelt American Legion Hospital at Camp Custer. Dr. Wenkel is rated as a tuberculosis specialist of high standing.

Mellons Give Land to "U."

Pittsburg—A. W. Mellon, secretary of the treasury, and his brother, R. B. Mellon, have given to the University of Pittsburgh a plot of land acquired at a cost of \$1,500,000. It was announced by Chancellor John G. Bowman. The property, some 14 acres, lies between the university and Carnegie institution, in the educational center of the city, and on it will be created laboratories dedicated to chemistry, physics, mathematics and biology.

HENRI LANDRU



Henri Landru, alleged French "Bluebeard," accused of the murder of 11 women, 10 of whom he is said to have lured through promises of marriage. The case, now being tried in Paris, has attracted nationwide attention. Landru is defending his own case. He is said to be cool to a point of boldness, hardly flinching even when there was offered in evidence bones found at his villa and said to be remains of the bodies of women cremated by him.

CUSTER IS FAST DISAPPEARING

Camp Buildings Either Razed or Slowly Decaying Away.

Battle Creek.—Camp Custer, the home of Michigan and Wisconsin soldiers during their period of training for the world war, presents little of its former appearance. The 7,000 acre tract, upon which was built one of the finest training camps in America, slowly is assuming the appearance of desolation and ruin.
In the west part of the reservation the barracks still are standing, with porch banisters hanging, windows broken, steps missing and in many cases unroofed. Hundreds of these buildings are to be seen, slowly crumbling into decay.

ARMY MEN FAVOR USE OF GAS

Experts Advise Against Restricting Poison in Warfare.

Washington.—Experts of the American Army will advise against restricting the use of poison gases in warfare. The question is now receiving study at the hands of a board of experts, to which it was referred by the Conference on the Limitation of Armaments.
Army opinion favors prohibiting the use of gases against civilians, but aside from that would allow its free use in battle.

ELECTION CONTEST UP JAN. 1st

Senators Agree to Postpone Hearing of Newberry Case.

Washington.—Under an agreement reached last week between Republican and Democratic members of the Senate Elections Committee, final consideration of the Newberry election contest case is postponed until the fourth calendar day in which the Senate is in session after January 1, 1922.

LOOK FOR IRISH SETTLEMENT

Success or Failure of Peace Negotiations Near At Hand.

London.—The Irish peace negotiations seem to have reached a point where their success or failure should be determined within a few days.
It is understood that the government officials have proposed a new compromise, the terms of which are calculated both to placate Ulster and to satisfy Sinn Fein.

SIX SUBJECTS UP FOR CONSIDERATION OF DISARMAMENT CONFERENCE

- Washington.—The Washington Conference was two weeks old Nov. 26. Up to that time, the following subjects had been taken up and are at present under discussion by committees and sub-committees.
1—Naval reduction.
2—China.
3—Land disarmament.
4—Aircraft.
5—Use of poison gas in warfare.
6—Revision of rules of war.

Filipino Laborers Go To Hawaii.

Manila, P. I.—More than 1,000 Filipino laborers will leave for Hawaii within the next few weeks, according to information given out by the bureau of labor. It was stated at the bureau that many laborers apply daily for work, the majority of them desiring to go to the sugar cane fields of the Hawaiian Islands. The laborers who have already signed contracts will be taken to Honolulu in groups, the first contingent leaving late this month.

A Five Minute Sermon on Church Advertising

Did you ever think of the church as a business proposition? Why should a church always be considered a subject for charity? How often have you heard men say: "I don't go to church very often, but when I do go they are always begging for money. That's the reason I don't go oftener."

It's a narrow point of view, of course, for a church needs money to run it, just the same as a business. But why shouldn't a church be run as a business and be independent and not dependent? It can be, but business methods must be adopted.

All successful businesses advertise. The greatest competitor of the church on Sundays—the movies—advertise liberally. You have attractions in your church. You have a story to tell. You have a minister who can preach a sermon with a punch. The "regulars" may know it, but it isn't the "regulars" you want to reach—it's the "irregulars" and the "neverwuzzers." That's where the church has got to grow. And you have got to go after them the same as the business house goes after the business.

You know that every business man keeps track of his sales every week and every month and he compares them with a year ago. And if he isn't running ahead he wants to know why. Do the churches keep track of their attendance? They know what the subscriptions are for that's vital, yet increased attendance would mean increased subscriptions.

The church should cease to be dependent. It should go after business. Ministers who have tried it have been well compensated. Suggesting this advertisement should appear in the Charlevoix County Herald this week.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
This Sunday Evening at 7:45
THE REV. JOHN KNOX ALLEN, D. D., will preach on, "OUR TOWN"
Front Seats Free.
Rear Seats, Ten Cents Each.
You'll be surprised. Come out and hear a worth-while sermon. A special invitation to all. We would like to see YOU in church. Special music.

Don't you think it would help? Wouldn't it start some talk about the church? Wouldn't the people say, "Well, I guess the church people are waking up?" The cost of the advertisement would be small, but the results would be big.

Think it over. Why shouldn't our churches stand on their own feet and be run in a businesslike way? Why shouldn't the people be educated to the fact that it takes money to run a church, that it is not a charity organization and that people ARE EXPECTED to contribute to it.

What would this town be without churches? You would not live in it if it wouldn't be a fit place to live in. You need the church. The church needs you and the church needs advertising.

In the Earth's Interior. From the evidence available, R. D. Oldham traces three divisions in the earth's interior. The solid outer crust, with a thickness of 1/2 to 1 per cent of the radius (or twenty to forty miles), has high permanent rigidity, but from unknown causes has been subject to deformations, with displacements of as much as ten miles vertically and 100 horizontally.

Ward Off Evil Spirits. In Algeria, especially in the South on the skirts of the desert, and in Turkish charms of all sorts abound. A charactonic skull is the most valuable specific against the manifold evil spirits which roam the air searching for easy game, and in most villages you will see a mule's skull clamped to a house top or on a palm tree.



For Your Afternoon Teas

Brednut spread on crackers, rolls, or thin slices of bread is always tempting and delicious for afternoon teas. Brednut is the finest spread for bread that can be made from any materials and by any process. It is made of the purest vegetable ingredients. It is churned daily in a snow-white, sanitary plant and delivered direct to your grocer. It never gets brittle from the cold, or runs from room heat. You can always rely on Brednut to stay fresh long enough for even a small family to use a pound.

BREDNUT

The Year-Round Nut Margarine
M. FLOWATY & SONS
Wholesale Distributors 35-40 Ottawa Ave, N. W.
Phone—Circuit 4264, Bell 2167 Grand Rapids, Mich.

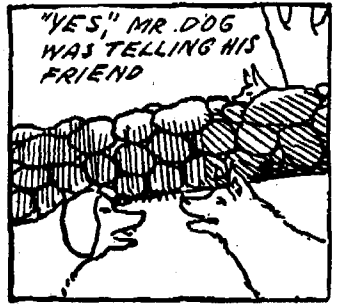
THE SANDMAN STORY

MR. DOG'S HEN HOUSES.

MR. DOG had been bothered with Mr. Fox until he was about worn out, for, no matter how well he kept watch, Mr. Fox managed to get a chicken or a hen once in a while.

Very often Mr. Dog would see Mr. Fox and scare him off, but though he had tried and tried he could not catch him.

One day when the farmer was putting some beehives in the yard back of the barn Mr. Dog thought of something which made him smile, but he was not going to laugh until he was



sure the plan would work, for he knew full well that he had a very clever and suspicious fellow to deal with.

That night when the moon was shining Mr. Dog went down the road with his friend, Mr. Hound Dog, first making Mr. Hound promise he would not chase Mr. Fox, because he would spoil everything.

It was very hard for Mr. Hound to

understand what could be more sport than chasing Mr. Fox, but on being promised a very large bone he said he would do just as Mr. Dog told him.

They hid behind some bushes, and pretty soon along came Mr. Fox, but hearing Mr. Dog and Mr. Hound talking, he listened, thinking sure he could run away if they moved.

"Yes," Mr. Dog was telling his friend, "the master had decided that Mr. Fox is too smart for us, and so he has bought some new hen houses and put them in the yard back of the barn."

"There are two hens in each house, little white houses on benches and I guess now we have Mr. Fox fooled."

Mr. Fox smiled as he listened and then, turning very softly, he trotted on down the road and jumped over the stone wall, taking a short cut to the farm.

Mr. Dog had been peeking through the bushes at Mr. Fox and saw just what was happening, so when Mr. Fox was out of sight he and Mr. Hound ran for home and arrived just as Mr. Fox had tumbled over one of the hives.

Out came the angry bees and Mr. Fox fled, howling as he ran, while Mr. Dog called after him: "Come back, Mr. Fox, and try the other little hen houses; we had them built especially for you to play with."

Mr. Hound wanted to chase Mr. Fox, but Mr. Dog told him he might get stung by the bees, and so Mr. Hound had to be contented with howling and barking.

Mr. Fox did not bother Mr. Dog again; he kept as far away from that farm as possible and never was seen around there afterward.

(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS



LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

UNCLE PETE.

HIS mahtese used to come and rub Her coat against his leg; He had a dog, a mongrel scrub, He taught to sit and beg; They saw him on the street; The children ran from other men To play with Uncle Pete.

He was a sort of village joke Who tinkered here and there, And always poor, and always broke, And yet he didn't care. The banker used to sit and frown And growl like anything; But half the way across the town You'd hear old Peter sing.

Folks said he was a failure, yes, He hadn't any sense— To go through life in idleness And make no competence. Now, what do you think?—what they said About a "failure?" Do You think the folks who shook their head Had estimated true?

Me? Well, I think that they were right. Pete had a brother Pat Who was, like him, the kids' delight And loved by dog and cat. Besides all that Pat worked his land, Raised hogs and corn and wheat, Provided for his family, and Supported Uncle Pete.

HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. LURIE

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

"BETWEEN YOU AND I."

"BETWEEN you and I," says the careless speaker, "I do not like that fellow." Probably the speaker has been taught, in school, the rule of grammar which says that in English all prepositions govern the objective case; that is the word which follows a preposition must be in the objective case, but he has forgotten the rule.

Now, "between" is a preposition—a word used before a noun or pronoun to show the relation between the person or thing named and the idea expressed by some other word or phrase in a sentence. And "I" (used incorrectly in the phrase "between you and I") is a pronoun and should not be "I" at all, but "me," since "me" is the objective form of the personal pronoun, first person singular.

All of the above, expressed in simple English, means simply this: Never say "between you and I" but say "between you and me."

(Copyright.)

WRECKS ON BRITISH COAST.

During the last forty years more than eight thousand wrecks have occurred on the coasts of Great Britain.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

There's an Essence of joy that just floats through the world; It thrills in each flower and tree, It sings in each bird and it shines in each star, And I have quite a little in me.

(Copyright.)

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

WANT WHAT YOU NEED

PHILOSOPHERS tell us we can have anything we want, provided we want it enough.

With certain qualifications this is true. It explains why many men get things out of life that their friends never expected to get. They wanted them, and they got them.

Getting things in that way for most people involves considerable sacrifice. For example, if a dry goods clerk wants an automobile he may get it, but he will have to skip pretty heavily on his clothes and diet if he gets it while he still remains a dry goods clerk.

It is for this reason that, when you begin wanting something, it will pay you to want what you need.

That will involve thought, for none of us know what we need until we devote considerable time to reflection and study.

There are men who want new wives, when they have perfectly good wives at home. They don't need them, and therefore ought not to want them.

There are other men who want wealth, when they don't need wealth at all.

Still other men want steam yachts when rowboats would do them more good, and private swimming pools when they would get more fun and health out of public baths in the ocean.

They may get these things, but they will be no better off when they do get them.

The wanting habit can grow into a very bad habit indeed unless you are careful to want what you need.

It is well to remember in this connection that there are some very important needs that you ought to want first of all.

One of them is a good reputation. Another is good health. A third is a home.

Want these badly enough to get them, and confine your wants after that to things that are reasonably certain to bring happiness.

Then want as hard as you like, and your wanting will not hurt you.

But wanting to be a "movie" star when you were born to be a furniture salesman, or to be a Caruso when you were born to be an accountant, will only make you unhappy.

You won't get either of these things, even by wanting them, and you will spend a very unhappy life in the effort.

Want what you need and you will be reasonably sure to get it, if you begin young enough. But don't want what you don't need. It will only make you miserable for life, even though you attain the object of your desires.

(Copyright.)

WHY? — DOES THE WIND BLOW?

WHEN any part of the earth becomes heated by the sun's rays, the air becomes thinner and rises. As it goes up, a current of cooler air comes in to take its place, thus making the disturbance we call the "wind." Likewise, damp air— which is lighter than dry air of the same degree of heat—will also rise and, rising, cause a disturbance above and below.

It is for this reason that there is usually a breeze from the sea by day and from the land by night, the land being heated faster than the water and the fresh air from the sea coming in to take its place. At night the process is reversed. The land cools faster than the water and the "wind" goes out to sea. Because these processes are continually going on all over the globe, the wind frequently gathers like a snowball and attains the proportions of a gale or a hurricane.

(Copyright.)

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.

Stop That Knock

Have Your Motor Overhauled and get first class labor at low rates during winter months.

Call us up and we will get your Battery and store it for the winter for \$2.50. Also Battery overhauled by expert Battery Man.

Northern Auto Co.

Phone 97.

WE DO ALL KINDS OF Custom Grinding

Buckwheat Flour on Thursdays.
Rye Flour on Saturdays only.

We will grind Cob Meal and other Grains at any time, and make Bolted Meal from your own corn.

Exchange your Wheat for Flour at any time, giving you your bran and middlings.

ARGO MILLING COMPANY

PHONE 126

The man who plunges into debt generally expects to be pulled out.

Quick Relief

FROM COUGHS, CROUP, Tickling Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchial Cough, Hoarseness, etc.

For many years a standard family cough medicine of high merit. Contains no opiates.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For Glory. Some will always be willing to rule if it is only to hear the brass band play and the "three-rousing cheers."

May Allison



May Allison, the beautiful "movie" star, admits that she really was considerably frustrated when she took her first actual step toward becoming an actress. She had come from her native Southland to New York with no professional experience; with only her smile, her spun-gold, sunny hair, a soprano voice with the witchery of real melody in it—and confidence.

How It Started

MARINER'S COMPASS.

THE Chinese claim to have known of the compass-needle as early as 2000 B. C., though this is doubtful. In a work by Alexander Neckam (De utensilibus, Twelfth century) the use of the compass by sailors is referred to. The variation from the true North was noticed about 1283 A. D., though the true reason for this deviation was not discovered till some what later.

(Copyright.)

Quick Building Construction.

Concrete houses in Germany are being built in one operation by pouring slag concrete in at the highest point of the wooden forms that are erected for the whole building.



DODGING IT

"What do you do when a woman asks your advice?"
"Switch off to the subject of her good looks."

HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. LURIE

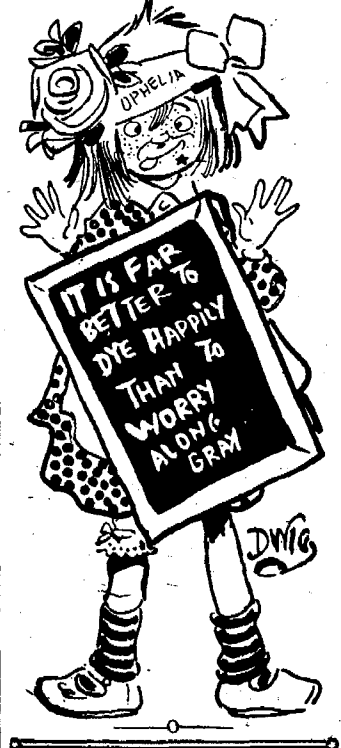
Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

"BETWEEN" AND "AMONG."

GENERALLY speaking, "between" must be employed when reference is made to two subjects, "among" when there is reference to more than two. Thus, "The money was divided between the two men," but, "The money was distributed among the four." However, it is correct sometimes to use "between" even in reference to many objects; when the relation expressed exists between one of the objects and its neighbor. Thus, "There are eighty trees in my orchard, and there is a space of ten feet between them," meaning that the space lies between one tree and the next one. In this case it would not be correct to use "among."

"Between" should never be used in referring to a single object, as in the following incorrect phrase from Dickens: "And with a gap of a whole night between every one." The number of objects that are governed by the preposition "between" is never less than two.

(Copyright.)



A LINE O' CHEER.

By John Kendrick Bangs.

ALL TO THE GOOD.

WHATEVER thing the future be, I hope to meet it cheerily. If there be biters in the cup Perchance my cheer will cheer it up. And if by joy it be begirt, A little more can do no hurt.

(Copyright.)

A Use for Royalty.

"Why do these foreign nations still cling to kings?"
"Force of habit, maybe."

"Eh?"
"And besides, kings are useful for parade purposes."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Temple Theatre
Sunday
Dec. 4th

Mary Miles Mint'r

—IN—
"Her Winning Way"

The story of a man that was painfully shy and a girl who wasn't. Should a girl propose? Why certainly if the man is too stupid to know that he's in love. See this comedy of innocent disguises.
10c and 20c

Electric Refrigeration.
A brine tank in place of ice, which by means of an electrical instrument keeps a mean temperature in the refrigerator, is growing in popularity in suburban and country places where ice is difficult to obtain. Its advantages are that it does away with the ice man, it gives a dry temperature advantageous for the preservation of food, and there is no slime, dirt or drip as with the use of ice. It is arranged to freeze a little ice for table use when that is desired. It is not an expensive luxury, costing about \$400 to install in any refrigerator.

The Ill Wind.
The newly elected mayor of a country town was about to make his first journey in that capacity through the place. The townspeople had arranged that from an arch of flowers, under which he was to pass, a floral crown should be hung, surmounted by the words, "He well deserves it." But the wind blew away the crown, and when the mayor passed under the arch only a rope with a noose at the end of it dangled, with "He well deserves it."

Choice Candy!

We have on hand the very best in

Choice Boxed Candies

guaranteed fresh, at the lowest prices. Nothing better. A call at our store will convince you.

BULOW Bros.

Frost & LaLonde

Cash and Carry Grocery and Meat Market.

- Sugar - 7 1/2c per lb.
- Cotosuet, 15c per lb., 2 for 29c
- Western Star Flour 25 lb. 1.19
- Scrap Tobacco, 9c package
- Meat at the right prices.

E. J. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL RECORD A GOOD ONE

The East Jordan High School's record in football has not appeared brilliant in print, but the story has not been told. Many of the fans do not know that the high school was represented by one of the hardest working, cleanest and scrappiest teams in Northern Michigan. Considering that it is some time since East Jordan has had a high school football team, therefore making every man green at the game. However, the more the writer thinks of the season the more he is convinced the season has been successful, far beyond first impressions. Led by their genial but game little captain, Hugh Dieken, they have made a record of which the high school is proud.

We lost two games to Boyne City along with other schools but only this past week the Northern Michigan Athletic Association has thrown out every game Boyne City has played because it was found they played an ineligible man, thus giving us the two Boyne City games by scores of 1 to 0. Thus Boyne City has no claims whatever on Northern Michigan honors. We are sorry the coach or whoever was responsible, used such men, as our sympathies were all with Boyne for the championship of the North, which Cadillac won so decisively. Then we played a game with Mancelona which in no way counted in the season's record, for Mancelona played three ineligible men. However, Mancelona's case is entirely different as they asked East Jordan very nicely, if we would allow them to do this. Thus East Jordan played two games with Charlevoix, score 6 to 2 and 20 to 7, Harbor Springs 20 to 7, Onaway, one of the strongest teams in Northern Michigan, was held to a tie score 6 to 6 on the local grounds. The boys lost most of the games it is true but they learned how to take defeat, fighting every minute and never uttered a sob. After all that is the big thing in athletics.

Quitting from the Record Eagle of Traverse City, "The function of athletics in the school is a great one. Schools do not exist for athletics. School athletics are only one of the phases of school life and when fellows are allowed to compete in our high school athletics, who are not eligible, athletics cease to contribute to the school."

Coming back to the local team, we cannot help but admire the way Vance, Jones, Walker, Streeter, and Malpass, on the line, Hegerberg, Phillips, Johnson and Dieken in the backfield fought and worked to uphold the best traditions of the old East Jordan H. S. More could be said about the individual prowess of these men, but time and space do not allow it. It is not difficult to recall the stalwart, rock like defense of Hegerberg, the lightning like plunges of Johnson, the off tackle plunges and fine blocking of Dieken, the brilliant tackles of Vance and Streeter, the fighting grain of young Walker and the steady passing of Jones, all these things are easily recalled by the fan who saw the games this fall. Malpass, White, Phillips, Hudkins, Stewart all filled their positions with honor and credit to themselves. They should have the first annual football banquet. Let the fans be assured this kind of spirit is going to win games in the near future and other things as well.

Automobiles are mental shock absorbers. After a man owns one he never is surprised at any kind of expense.

The man who has gone twenty years without an automobile and finally buys one, complains bitterly if he has to walk for a day while it is being repaired.

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD
G. A. Lisk, Publisher
Subscription Rate, \$1.50 per year.

Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)
November went out like a Lamb. Frank Smith made an auto trip to Chestonia last Saturday night.

A dance is advertised at Wilson Grange Hall this Saturday evening.

Wm. Sheffels and family have moved to East Jordan for the winter months. Miss Mildred Batterbee spent several days last week with relatives in East Jordan.

One new pupil at Afton school this week. Wm. Frick living on the Aaron Ensign farm.

E. L. Nowland and family spent Thanksgiving with Chas. Nowland and wife in East Jordan.

A fine new Heater was installed in Afton school house last Saturday by Reid & Graff of East Jordan.

Chas. Shepard is having good success in trapping skunks this season, as they are quite numerous in this locality.

E. S. Brintnall and Arthur Brintnall and families spent Thanksgiving at the home of W. R. Stewart in East Jordan.

Two of Afton's popular young people Wm. Vrondran and Lucy Martin, were united in marriage at Charlevoix last Tuesday. An invited party of young people spent that evening with the bride couple at the home of John Martin, father of the bride, while some of the Afton boys made "music" outside. The young couple have the best wishes of all for their future life.

Geo. Jaquays and daughter Inez have moved back to their house in East Jordan the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sutton and grand daughter Christobel returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives near Big Rapids.

Luther and Ethel Brintnall and Edward and Esther Shepard attended the funeral of Geo. Durance in Charlevoix last Sunday.

The monthly meeting of the local unit of the Farm Bureau was held at Wilson Grange Hall Wednesday evening. A large crowd was present and a pleasant meeting was enjoyed by all. The Ladies served supper at the close.

A good attendance at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening. In the absence of Worthy Sec., Geo. Jaquays acted as Sec. during the evening. During the business session it was voted to sell the gasoline lamps to Boyne River Grange as they wish to buy them.

CHESTONIA

(Edited by Mrs. J. H. Kocher)
Mrs. Earl Wilson visited Mrs. Clara Snyder Monday afternoon.

John Kneiper was in this neighborhood Monday buying cattle, hogs and sheep.

Mrs. L. Kocher returned to her home Monday after a three weeks visit in Petoskey, Pellston and St. Ignace.

Dr. Tibbits of Boyne City was a business caller in this vicinity a few days ago.

A. E. Snyder and family returned to their home at Mt. Bliss after a three weeks stay at Chestonia.

Rex Tobey, who has been working for Mr. Severance all summer, is stopping with his grandmother, Mrs. Kocher, for a few days.

Ralph E. Merritt of Remus has bought the Adam Schrodski farm and has moved on to the same with his family.

Adam Schrodski has bought the Leo Svoboda farm and has moved on to it.

Miss Vera White went to Traverse City Monday where she has employment at the State hospital.

On account of bad roads and weather the Church of God missed their weekly prayer meeting last week.

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn and family were dinner guests at the Jas. Arnott home Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family of Boyne City came out to the Ira Weeks home for Thanksgiving and remained until Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat O'Brine and Miss Ostrom of Advance took Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Etcher at Cedar Lodge.

All the rural students who attend the Boyne City High School were excused Wednesday evening and did not have to return until Monday.

Miss Marie Bennett visited in Boyne City from Friday until Monday.

Orval Bennett spent the Thanksgiving holidays with his uncle, Ernest Staley in the Mountain dist. teaching his pup to hunt rabbits.

The surveyors are at work again after the storm and are surveying two routes one running west on the road to the schoolhouse and the other running north west across some wild land and nearer Pine Lake. They do not know which route the state will take.

Mrs. Clarence Johnston is able to be up again after a few days illness.

Will Gaunt is buzzing wood at his home this week. He expects to finish the heat thrashing around the country also this week.

G. C. Earris of the Three Bells dist. was delivering dry stove wood to Geo. Hanson at Advance last week.

Bob Wilson of the Mountain dist. is hauling potatoes to Boyne City for A. B. Niclof of Advance dist.

After having a week of good sleighing the snow is nearly gone and wheels are running again.

The Masquerade dance that was to have been at the Peninsular Grange Thanksgiving night was postponed till Saturday evening because they couldn't get music. On account of bad roads there was not so large a crowd as usual but those who attended had a splendid time.

On Monday A. B. Niclof drove his Fordson tractor north on the town line down Orchard Hill. It is the first time

a motor of any kind ever attempted to go down that hill but he got down all right. It is needless to say he went around coming back. It is not too much to hope we may some day have a car track that way. With some expense on only a short piece of road it would save two miles to get about one-half of a mile.

Word has been received from Joel Johnston that he arrived in Charleston, W. Va. with his carload of potatoes and had sold some of them.

Mrs. A. J. Etcher was called to Breezy Point by the death of her little nephew Clayton Harold, the three-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Jackson. Mr. and Mrs. Etcher and Miss Dorothy attended the funeral Tuesday. Interment was at Charlevoix. Little Clayton was the youngest of four children. The sympathy of everyone goes to the bereaved family.

SLACK CASE NOW IN PROGRESS

Judge Johnson Consents To Separate Trial for Widow.

Three Rivers, Mich.—A jury was completed Nov. 26 before Judge Clayton Johnson to hear the trial of Mrs. Lavonne Plummer Slack charged with the murder of her husband. First testimony was heard at Centreville, Monday. The principal development in the case during the day was the judge's granting of a motion for a separate trial for Mrs. Slack. The woman had been accused jointly with her brother-in-law, George Cooney, of Gladwin, Mich. Forty-four witnesses have been summoned.

CONVICTS MAKE HATS, SHOES

Inmates of State Institutions Will Wear Own Products.

Lansing—Inmates of Michigan penal institutions are to enter the hat and shoe making industries and will wear their own products. The state recently purchased machinery for turning out headgear and footwear that had been installed by the government at Camp Custer. The shoe machinery was designated for the reformatory at Ionia, while the Marquette inmates will turn out the hats.

"Dead Men Tell No Tales."

Ironwood.—An investigation was started in an effort to clear up the mystery surrounding the death of Carl Arusted of Marquette, deer hunter, near whose body was found a note reading: "Somebody shot me." While searching for a clue friends of Arusted found a new note nailed to a tree. It read: "Dead men tell no tales." It was reported Arusted had ordered a party of men off the land on which he was shot. Eight shots had been fired from his gun.

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 subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents.

Wanted
WANTED TO BUY LATH BOLTS—Cedar, Spruce, Balsam. Will pay \$7.00 per cord delivered at Mill B. Hemlock and pine purchased at \$7.00 per cord. Bolts must be 49 inches long, not less than 5 inches diameter and up to 14 inches.—LEONARD DUDLEY. 47x4

For Sale—Real Estate
FORTY-ACRE FARM For Sale.—All equipped if so desired, or to suit purchaser. Located just outside city limits, one mile from City Schools. For particulars inquire of E. B. HITE or phone 133-M. 48x4.

FOR SALE—House and four Lots, on West Side, on Ellsworth road.—CLARENCE INGALLS, East Jordan. 45-4.

For Sale—Miscellaneous
Two registered big type Poland China Boars and one sow for Sale. HENRY SLOOP. Phone 178-11, East Jordan, Mich. 48x3

For Sale—A GOOD COW, milking; will be fresh March 1st. Price right; terms cash. Come and see her.—J. A. NICKLESS. 48x.

USED LUMBER for Sale.—The Lumber in the Brown's lot house across from Argo Mill—must be sold at once. See CLIFFORD BROWN at Overland Garage. 47 x 3

LITTLE PIGS, O. I. C.—Why buy scrubs when you can get registered stock at the same price. Pigs six and eight weeks old, eight and nine dollars per pair. First come, first served. Boar for service. J. F. SEILER East Jordan, R. 2. Phone Boyne City line. 441f

DRY BLOCK HARDWOOD for Sale. Cut last winter. Delivered in East Jordan at \$3.50 per cord.—J. L. ZOULEK, Phone 178-13. 441f.

Two Registered O. I. C. BOARS for Sale and Service.—EDWARD THORSON, Phone 165-22, East Jordan, R. 3. 44-13

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

SPECIAL!
Saturday, Dec. 3rd
1 Dustless Mop
1-qt. Floor Oil
75c
SALE STARTS AT 10:00 O'CLOCK
EastJordanLumberCo.
HARDWARE DEPT

Suppressing a Squeak.
Recently it has been discovered at Macclesfield, in England, that a brake block on a cart must not be made of an old law be allowed to squeak. A quarry owner was summoned for allowing a cart to be driven without an appliance for lessening the noise caused by the brakes, and though he pleaded that the cart did not make as much noise as many motorcars, he had to pay the costs of the prosecution. Macclesfield is a town where they make silk; will they some day discover that there is an ancient law forbidding silk to rustle?

Boys' Unique Punishment.
Three small boys convicted in the Tampa (Fla.) juvenile court of having entered a hardware store, were sentenced by Judge Pitteway to save enough money to buy a pocket knife for each boy in the local children's home. The court ordered that the knives should be purchased from the store that was entered.

Dust Particles in Breath.
Air that has been exhaled contains about seventy per cent of the suspended dust particles it contained when it was breathed, tests made in London show.

The Burden of a Name.
"Few great men's sons ever amount to much," said a man at the club the other evening. "I think the most striking reason for this I ever read," he continued, "was that given by the second duke of Wellington: Someone remarked to him: 'I cannot understand how it is that you, with your great interest in and knowledge of public affairs, have taken so little part in them.' 'Ah,' replied the duke, 'if you had sat so long under the shadow of a great tree, you would have been as colorless as I.'"

CHILD ALMOST STRANGLED
Mrs. G. Grab, 3116 Washington Ave., New Orleans, La., writes: "My child had a cough so bad she would almost strangle coughing. Foley's Honey and Tar relieved her cough, and I recommend it to any mother." Checks colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchial and "flu" coughs. Children like it.—Hite's Drug Store.

Work to be done before Xmas

Blankets for Bathrobes

Dolls to be dressed

Crepes for Lingerie wear

Silk, Messaline and Wool Suitings for dresses.

A "White" Sewing Machine will help you do this work.

EastJordanLumberCo

Briefs of the Week

A. Danto visited relatives at Harbor Springs first of the week.

Everyone is taking advantage of the Big Bargains at Danto's. adv.

L. C. Monroe is at Muskegon and other points on business this week.

Mrs. A. Dean returned home Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Jackson.

Claude Pearsall, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is recovering nicely.

Miss Doris Eckland of Mancelona spent the week end at the home of Mrs. Chas. Strehl.

Mrs. Wm. Havens and daughter, Mrs. Charles Newkirk went to Charlevoix, Thursday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Emmons and children have returned to Detroit, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Mayville have gone to Harbor Springs for the winter, where Mr. Mayville has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Gunson returned to East Lansing, Monday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Isaman.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McKeage returned to Grand Rapids first of the week, after a few days' visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McKeage.

Miss Margaret and Glenn Supernaw went to Saginaw, Thursday for a visit with relatives. From there, Glenn will go to Sandusky to attend school.

Thomas Kiser and Miss Irene Etcher, both of this city, were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage, Saturday evening, Nov. 26th, Rev. Marshall officiating.

Mrs. Millie A. Long passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Widenbrn, in this city, Wednesday, Nov. 23rd, following an illness from chronic bronchitis. Deceased was born in Kentucky, July 4, 1844, being 77 years of age at the time of her death. Funeral services were held from the home Saturday morning, Nov. 26th conducted by Rev. Marshall. The remains were taken to Norwood for interment.

Miss Leonora McCary spent the week end with friends at Central Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tooley left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Barton, N. Y.

Boarders Wanted and Meals Served by Mrs. Nina Kiser, one door north of Hose House. adv.

Danto's Special Bargain Period is still on. Special Bargains in several lines of goods. adv.

Jacob Wiggins returned to Ionia, Monday, after a month's visit at the home of his brother, Benj. Williams.

Mrs. Myrtle Holmes returned to Spring Lake, Wednesday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Pearsall.

Big Dance at Afton Grange Hall this Saturday evening, Dec. 3rd. Special 3-piece orchestra with Claude Fairman of Ellsworth, traps. Bill 75c. Everybody come. adv.

Notice—Assessment No. 35 of Charlevoix County Masonic Mutual Benefit Association is now due and payable at the State Bank of East Jordan—A. K. Hill, Secretary. adv.

Ross A. McEachran now has his Cigar Factory nicely located on the second floor—front—of the Votruba block on Main-st. His product—"The Jordan Cigar"—is meeting with approval among our local smokers.

James A. Hart will open a Milk Route in East Jordan within a few weeks. His herd of Guernsey cattle are under federal and state supervision and he assures his patrons of good, clean and healthy milk. Guernsey milk is unsurpassed in quality, color and flavor. Phone 155-1-2 for particulars. adv.

Charlevoix county's allotment of automobile license plates for 1922 have arrived and are now ready for distribution. County Clerk Lewis has charge of the distribution this year as during the last two seasons. These plates are for auto owners residing in the territory served by Charlevoix county and may be had on personal application or on mail order. The new plates are white with red numerals.

Arthur Johnson returned to Detroit, Friday.

See Danto's window display of Ladies Dancing Pumps. adv.

Lowell Baker returned to Frankfort Monday, after a visit at the home of his sister, Mrs. R. G. Watson.

The next number of East Jordan's Lyceum Course—The Hippie Concert Company—will be given at the High School Auditorium, Dec. 16th.

A lot of men who make a failure of something, say, "I did the best I could" and think that settles everything, when it merely unsettles everything.

Mrs. Frank Garret returned to her home at Council Bluffs, Iowa, last Friday, after a visit at the home of her brother, J. F. Kenny and other relatives.

The M. E. Ladies Aid meets with Mrs. Charles Hudkins Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 7th, at 2:30 standard. Owing to the holiday season the meeting is set one week earlier than scheduled.

Annual Chicken Pie Supper of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will be held at the High School building, Wednesday evening, Dec. 7th. Fifty cents per plate. Will commence to serve at 5:00 o'clock. adv.

Miss Eva Waterman, who is employed in an office at Detroit, was recently tried out and accepted for membership in the Detroit Symphony Orchestra. Miss Waterman has an exceptionally fine contralto voice, and her many friends here are pleased at the deserved honor.

Rev. James A. Smith, for the past year or more pastor of the Charlevoix Congregational church, has accepted a call from the First Congregational Church at Cheboygan, and will move with his family to that city between the 15th of December and the first of the year. In assuming his new charge Rev. Mr. Smith receives a substantial increase in salary.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church was entertained at the home of Mrs. Carl Heller, Thursday, Nov. 18th. A program of instructive and enjoyable readings and "The Mystery Box," after which the hostess served dainty refreshments. The society will meet again Dec. 23rd at the parlors of the M. E. Church. A cordial invitation extended to visitors.

John Petoskey, Jr., released from Ionia prison on parole after serving one year for robbery, was taken back to that institution Saturday to serve fourteen years, the full amount of his term, for breaking his parole. He is charged with having assisted in the robbery of an Ionia drug store last August. The young was arrested on a charge of having robbed the Erwin store at Harbor Springs but denied the charge, saying he secured the loot near Ionia. He also is charged with the robbery of the Quinn summer home near Harbor Springs. Albert Gasser is being held in the Emmet county jail for having a hand in this robbery.—Petoskey News.

Last Friday night five young men of Boyne City, having heard that a number of delicious, scientifically built pies reposed peacefully in the Domestic Science room of the high school, could not, according to the complaint and warrant, resist the temptation to sample them. They are charged with breaking into our "seat of learning" with a determination of purloining the culinary art pieces. However their filching expedition was interrupted when the crash of a broken lock called teachers to the scene. Two of the boys spent the night in the local jail and all five are under arrest. Not being old offenders the publication of their names is suppressed.—Boyne Citizen.



Regular meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180, K. of P., next Wednesday evening. Nomination and election of officers. All members urged to be present.

Special meeting the following evening—Thursday. Grand Chancellor, Chas. W. Lasher will be present. Work in 2nd degree. If possible, the Charlevoix lodge will be present. Refreshments.



Special Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. this Saturday evening, Dec. 3rd. Work in E. A. Degree.



The Electa Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Sloan on Dec. 8th, at 2 o'clock p. m. All Eastern Stars are urgently invited to attend.

THE FIRE WHISTLE TO BE BLOWN TUESDAY NIGHTS

Commencing the coming week, the weekly practice of the Fire Department will be held on Tuesday evenings instead of Monday as heretofore, and this arrangement will continue until further notice.

Citizens are asked to take notice of the change and not be unduly alarmed at the blowing of the fire whistle next Tuesday evening at 6:30.

WM. RICHARDSON SERIOUSLY BURNED IN EXPLOSION

Wm. Richardson received serious burns on the hands and face in an accident at the East Jordan Iron Works, early Thursday morning. He had taken a tar bucket for refilling up to the charging room, and, forgetting that the tar was thinned with gasoline, lit a match to see by. Immediately there was an explosion, throwing the burning tar over Mr. Richardson. His fellow workers rushed to his aid and plunged him in a water-container, extinguishing the blaze. He was taken to his home and the burns dressed. While painful it is not considered serious and it is expected he will be about again in a few weeks.

The explosion started a nasty blaze in the tar and a fire alarm was turned in. The workmen, however, used sand from the casting room and extinguished the fire before the department arrived.

South Arm Tax Notice.

The tax roll for the Township of South Arm is now in my hands for collection and commencing Saturday, Dec. 10th, and continuing each Saturday thereafter I will be at the D. E. Goodman hardware to receive same. CLIFTON HELLER, Treas.

It's getting about so that a modern daughter hates to invite a young man to her home for fear her modern mother will vamp him away from her.

One who always "says what he thinks" soon has decent people thinking a lot about him that they don't dare say.

A grain of wisdom is worth a gross of advice.



Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Dec. 4, 1921.
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:30—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Y. P. S. C. E.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Services.
This will be the new pastor's first Sabbath with us; all members are urged to attend and visitors will be welcomed.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Thos. Marshall, Pastor.

"A Homelike Church."
Sunday, Dec. 4, 1921.
10:00 a. m.—Holy Communion. Brief address by the Pastor. Illustrated children's talk "Joining the L. S. D." Be sure to attend this Family Service.
11:15—Church School. White Cross Sunday.
7:00 p. m.—Oddfellow's Night. Features—Community Singing, Sermon, "The Good Samaritan," illustrated with Motion Pictures. All lodge men and their families are invited.
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.

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.
11:10 a. m.—Prayer Meeting.
7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.
Wednesday—
7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.
Friday—
7:00 p. m.—Religio.

Church of God.

Hours of services:
(Eastern Standard Time)
Sunday School—10:00 a. m.
Bible Study—11:00 a. m.
Bible Study—8:00 p. m.
Worship Prayer Meeting—8:00 p. m.
The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

ODDFELLOWS

Your Night
Next Sunday Evening
at
First Methodist Church

—TOPIC—

"The Good Samaritan"

Illustrated Sermon Using Motion Pictures.

Community Singing

All Lodge Men Invited

Services at 7:00

Not many would have to "start life all over" if they had started life all right.

The less speed the fewer the fines. It is difficult to be a rounder and still be square.

It is often called a little word, but it seems pretty big to the lonesome old foggy whose family is away on a vacation.

If you make your interviews with busy men brief enough, you'll gain a reputation as a good business man yourself.

A man who is "running" for something always looks like he's out of breath from doing it.

If your business isn't a pleasure you are not going to have much fun of any kind.

Qualified.

"The man I marry," said the haughty girl, "must have a family back of him." "Oh, I can fulfill that requirement all right," he replied confidently, "I've gone away ahead of any of my relatives."

Discoverer of Finger Print.

Sir William J. Herschel, grandson of the English astronomer, Sir William Herschel, is known as the discoverer and developer of the finger print system of identification, now in general use as a method of identifying criminals. Sir William J. Herschel, who died in England in 1917, was an official in the civil service in India from 1835 to 1859, and discovered the use of finger prints in 1859, initiating it as a means of identifications for civil purposes in Bengal.

Valuable Ideas From Dreams.

I often think that many of the most valuable things we know are learned by chance or by men the world supposed to be dreamers. It took lazy old Ike Newton, sprawled luxuriously under the apple tree, to discover the laws of motion as the apples dropped from the wind-shaken boughs. And the story of the boy watching the tea kettle with the white giant inside but emphasizes the fact that keen observation and dreaming may be two entirely different things.—The County Agent, in Farm Life.

We did not receive shipment of goods for our Special Sale next Saturday. Must postpone same for later date.

Will soon have a very special on good Oil Mops and Floor Oil. This will be a surprise.

Expect to have sale on Cut Glass Tumblers and Jugs before Xmas that will please the bargain fiend.

As soon as our Galvanized Pails arrive we will have another drive on them.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR BARGAINS.

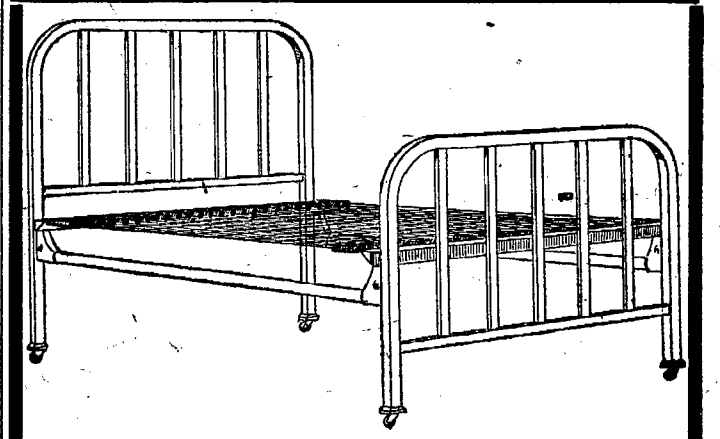
STROEBEL BROS.

POULTRY WANTED!

We will load a carload of Poultry on

Dec. 14th-15th
Bring them in on these dates.

EAST JORDAN CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION



A Special Exhibit This Week, Featuring

"Worthwhile" Bedroom Furniture

It is a great pleasure to be able to offer such satisfactory assortments.

Home makers are always impressed with the size and variety of our furnishings for the bedroom.

Pleasing designs are shown in walnut, mahogany, ivory and oak, also a fine line of steel, wood finished Beds.

These are REAL VALUES and wonderfully LOW PRICES.

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.

The Girl a Horse and a Dog

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

(Continued)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, society idler, finds his share of the estate, valued at something like \$40,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identified by the presence nearby of a brown-haired, blue-eyed girl, a piebald horse, and a dog with a split face, half black and half white. Stanford at first regards the bequest as a joke, but after consideration sets out to find his legacy.

CHAPTER II.—On his way to Denver, the city nearest the meridian described in his grandfather's will, Stanford hears from a fellow traveler a story having to do with a flooded mine.

CHAPTER III.—Thinking things over, he begins to imagine there may be something in his grandfather's bequest worth while, his idea finally centering on the possibility of a mine, as a "safe repository." Recalling the narrative on the train, he ascertains that his fellow traveler was a mining engineer, Charles Bullerton. Bullerton refuses him information, but from other sources Broughton learns enough to make him proceed to Placerville, in the Red desert.

I happened to think of the Mining exchange, and to wonder if somebody connected with it might not have a list of engineers and mining experts. A hike through the streets brought me to the exchange and the secretary not only had such a list, but was willing to show it to me. In its proper place I found the name, "Charles Bullerton." A query shot at the man behind the desk elicited the information that Mr. Charles Bullerton was in South America. At this, I could have shouted for joy, because it proved conclusively that Charles Bullerton was my man, and that the tale to which I had listened wasn't altogether made up out of whole cloth, as so many Pullman smoke-room romances are.

Bullerton's usual address, when he was in Colorado and not in Denver, was in care of a certain bank in Cripple Creek; or at least, that was the way it had been before he went to South America.

A telegraph office was the next thing on the program, and when I found one it seemed to be about a hundred-to-one shot that I'd never touch bottom, since I had no hint that Bullerton had been headed for Cripple Creek. My message, prepaid and answer prepaid, contained only a single question: "What was the name of the old gentleman who bought the watered mine and then died?" An answer to that would tell the story.

For two whole days, an interval which I spent in hither-and-yon chaffs of piebald ponies and harlequin-faced dogs about the streets of Denver—and found no blue-eyed girls attached to any of them—I thought I had merely shot up into the air with my telegram, and missed the whole face of the earth. Then, one morn-



Then One Morning the Answer Came. The answer came in just two words, like this:

"To Stanford Broughton, Hotel Savoy, Denver."

"John Smith, CHARLES BULLERTON."

That settled it with a vengeance, you'd say. And yet it didn't. It merely proved that Mr. Charles Bullerton had acquired a sudden excess of caution, and was probably cussing himself plentifully for having been too loose-tongued with a perfect stranger in a Pullman smoker. He had answered my wire with a name that meant just as much or as little as if he'd said "Alexander the Great," and that was precisely the amount of information he had intended to convey.

Whether or not Bullerton's memorandum agreement with my grandfa-

ther would be binding upon me as Grandfather Jasper's heir, was a question for the courts to decide. But one thing was certain—that is, granting all the assumptions; if he should find the mine and go to work on his unwelcome scheme, he would have a grip on things that might be handsomely troublesome to shake loose.

After I had argued it out thus far the next step suggested itself in a jiffy. I must have a heart-to-heart talk with the cautious Mr. Bullerton, telling him who I was, and perhaps giving him a chance to join forces with me in the search, if it should prove to be my grandfather's mine that he was looking for. Grabbing this impulse by the neck, so to speak, I took the first train for Cripple Creek. The next morning, when I made inquiry, I found that Bullerton had left town, though where he had gone the bank folks couldn't say.

I had gone into the chase more than half for the sheer fun of it; pretty much as the dog runs after the stick you've flung into the bushes, and which he hasn't much hope of finding. But now it was appealing to me as more of a man's job. There was a legacy; and however valueless it might be in its present condition, it had once been worth nearly half a million—and might be again. And a half-million is a whole lot of money, when you come to consider it.

From what little the bank folks told me it appeared that Bullerton was fairly well known in Cripple Creek and the region roundabout. Therefore, somebody in the near vicinity must know more than I had as yet been able to learn about the manner of his disappearance and his probable destination. My job was to find the somebody.

About the time I thought I had exhausted all the combinations, I found the one particular Bullerton friend I was hunting for. His name, as I recall it, was Hilton, or something like that, and he was the superintendent of a big drainage-tunnel undertaking designed to unwater a lot of flooded mines on the hills above the tunnel site.

"I can give you a little information, but not much," was his answer to my inquiry. "Bullerton is bughouse on the subject of a lost mine—not an unusual disease in any mining country—and he has gone to hunt for it. He has a sketch map of the location, but nothing to tie it to. I didn't ask him where the location was—or rather, where he thought it was."

"Then, of course, you have no idea where his hunt was to begin?" I threw in.

"Only a guess. In our talk, he asked me if I knew anything about a place called Placerville, in the Red desert; what sort of a town it was, and if a man could outfit there for a prospecting trip. I took it from this that he might be heading for Placerville, though he didn't say that he was."

As you'd imagine, this was enough for me. The next morning I was back in Denver, figuring out the quickest way to get to Placerville in the Red desert. I hoped Bullerton was on the true scent, but was mightily afraid he wasn't—in which case I, too, would go beautifully astray. But if he should happen to be on the right track, then I must beat him to the goal. True, he had a map to guide him, and was that much better off than I was. But, on the other hand, I had the girl, a horse and a dog.

CHAPTER IV.

At the Back of Beyond. To my chagrin, the railroad ticket offices in Denver didn't know any such place as Placerville in the Red desert region, which was then, as now, traversed only by one railroad. The single "Placerville" they had listed was a station not far from Telluride, in quite another part of the state. Nor could the Mining exchange gentleman help me. However, he suggested that if I could find some old resident ("old-timer" was the word he used) whose memory reached back a ways, there might be something doing.

"Steer me," I begged, "I'm a half-orphan and, a total stranger in Denver."

He laughed, and then thought for a minute, and said:

"The Du Pont Powder people have been doing business here for a good many years, and they know the powder buyers all over the state. It's just possible that they could tell you. Suppose you ask at their office."

I went, forthwith; and the gentleman to whom I presented my card at the cashier's window had the dope. The Red Desert Placerville, he told me, was strictly a "has been." The placers had long ago been exhausted, and the place had afterward figured as a shipping point for some mine or mines on the desert slope of the Eastern Timanyonis. He was not quite certain, but he thought the name "Placerville" had been changed to something else.

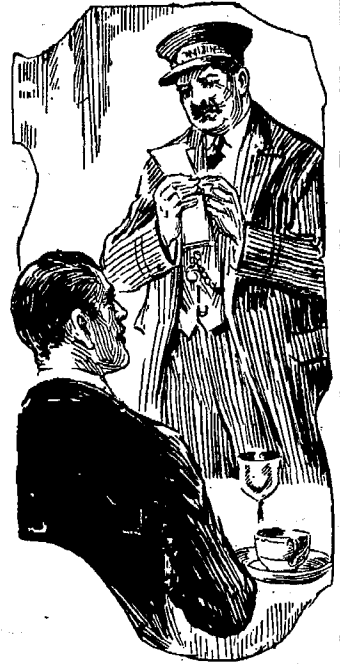
As to the manner of reaching the "has been," this, as he pointed out, was simple enough. There were through sleepers by way of the P. S. W. and Copah all the way to the Pacific coast.

Armed with this information, I quickly shook the dust of Denver (no slam here intended at the Queen City of the Plain) from my feet, taking a through ticket to Angels; and the following morning, when I ran my window shade up previous to turning out for breakfast, the train was rolling along over endless reaches of the driest, dreariest, most barren-looking country that the sun ever shone upon; red sand, it appeared to be, with withered bits of grass here and there and scattering bunches of what I afterward learned was called "greasewood."

It was while luncheon was getting itself served that the train stopped to water the engine at the most desolate place that ever lay out of doors. I do think the place was utterly deserted; there wasn't a human being in sight, either on the platform or in the street upon which the station faced; not even the bunch of loafers which usually materializes out of nowhere to see a train come and go. I was looking out of the window and wondering how anybody, even a hermit telegraph operator, could stand it to live in such a graveyard of a place when I got my shock.

It was a dog that connected up the high-voltage wires for me; a slaggy mongrel with his ears cocked and a red ribbon of a tongue hanging out as he jumped up on the high station platform as if to say "Hello, stranger!" to me. For, right down the center of that dog's face and dividing it as accurately as if it had been drawn by some mathematical draftsman, was a line marking off a black half from a white half!

I was just taking a swallow of hot chocolate when the dog appeared, and it nearly choked me. Luckily, I got the swallow down before I saw the horse—a grasshopper-headed cow pony, saddled and bridled and standing hitched to a gnarled wooden rail in front of one of the tumble-down



"Hi; ticketed to Angels." He Muttered Half to Himself.

shacks. "Piebald" is a sort of an elastic word, as the dictionaries define it and it might apply to almost any beast-markings out of the ordinary. But the horse I was gazing at fell easily within any or all of the definitions; it was a true "calico," white and light sorrel in grotesque patchings; unmisstakably "piebald," if a purist in the use of the mother-tongue—like Cousin Percy, for example—wished to call it so.

Before I could rush back to the steward's sentry-box in the vestibule of the car our train was chasing along again.

"Hey!" I shouted; "what's the name of that place where we stopped to water the engine?"

"Atropia,"

"Death-sleep," I translated with a grin. "It fits, all the way down to the ground. What are the industries of Atropia?"

"I don't get you."

"Excuse me; I'll try to put it in simpler form. Why is Atropia?"

He appeared to have reached the conclusion that I was an escaped lunatic, safe enough, most probably a harmless one. He looked first at the little-colored slip sticking in my hat-band and then consulted a note-book drawn from his pocket.

"Hi; ticketed to Angels," he muttered half to himself. And then to me: "Was you expectin' to have friends meet you at Angels?"

This was too much, and, anxious as I was to find out something more about Atropia, I felt it an imperative duty—fool-like—to do my small part toward enlightening a rater sad world. So I said, solemnly:

"I shall be met by a parade of the Angels fire department, in uniform, and with the apparatus, headed by a brass band. But this is irrelevant to the present burning question. What I am thirsting to know is why there should be a dog with a face half white and half black standing on the Atropia station platform, and a piebald pony hitched to the horse-rack on the Atropia public square."

That finished him.

"Say, young feller, you've got 'em bad," he commented. "But that'll be all right. Just you wait till we get to Angels, and then you can find out all these funny things you're so dead anxious to know."

"Hold on a minute," I interposed as he was trying to escape. "Atropia hasn't always been as dead as it is now, has it? What was its name when it was alive and able to sit up and take nourishment?"

"Huh?" he queried; and then: "Oh, I get you, now; it used to be called Placerville."

"Thank you; that helps. Now how much farther is it to Angels?"

"'Bout twenty miles."

"All right. And when will there be a train coming back to this Atropia place?"

"Way-freight—tomorrow mornin'—eight-thirty out o' Angels."

"Good. Now if those fire people and the brass band don't piss me— I

couldn't resist the temptation to give him a final shot, and it hit the bull's-eye. As he edged away I could see by his expression that he still thought me crazy.

When I got back to my Pullman after luncheon I perceived at once that the train conductor had promptly passed the word about the episode in the dining car. The Pullman conductor evidently had his weather eye on me, and the negro porter shied every time he passed my section. This was rich, but if I could have known the tenth part of what was going to pop out of this Pandora box that I had foolishly dug up in the dining car, the amusement feature would speedily have been forgotten in a pretty strenuous effort to straighten things out while there was yet time.

I descended from the train at my ticket-named destination of Angels, and found a typical mining camp of a single street and a tawdry, dusty dirtiness scarcely exceeded by that of the dead-alive Atropia. The first thing I saw on the station platform was my train conductor talking earnestly to a large, desperado-looking man whose greatest need was for a clean shave. By the manner of the two I saw that their talk was aiming itself at me; the railroad man was only too plainly warning the Angelic person that Angels the Best had a probably harmless, but possibly dangerous, maniac in its midst.

Still I saw only the humorous side of it and refused to be disturbed. Fired by the ambition to find some way of returning at once to Atropia, before the magic horse and dog should disappear, I tramped off in search of a place where I could leave my two grips. The place that offered, and the only one, was the "Celestial Hotel," and I wondered what sly wag had suggested the name, which was a double pun upon the name of the town and the fact that the tavern, half restaurant and half lodging-house, was kept by a Chinaman.

But I secured accommodation, and as I was turning to leave the restaurant-traveler trouble loomed up in the shape of the heavy-shouldered desperado-looking person whom I had seen at the station talking with the train conductor.

"I'm onto you with both feet," he remarked, boring me with an eye that I could easily fancy might strike terror into the heart of the most reckless criminal. "I'm givin' you warnin' right now that no funny business don't go in this man's town; see?"

"I'm quite harmless," I assured him. "Give me a little information, and I'll forthwith remove myself from the confines of your charming city. How far is it by wagon-road to Placerville, Atropia, and how can I get there?"

"My gosh!" he said gloomily; "two of you in the same dog-goned week!"

"Even so. When did the other one arrive?"

"Day before yesterday. He didn't look so much bughouse as you do, but I reckon he must 'a' been off his ka-whoop, too, 'r he wouldn't 'a' gone to 'Tropia."

"Let him rest in peace. Do I get my information?"

"Shore; we speeds the partin' guest. You've come apast your place. Twenty-one mile back; and the way-freight'll git you there to-morrow mornin'."

"I'm going to Atropia—this afternoon," I bragged.

He let me pass, and I tramped up the street until I found the one lively stable. Here, again, my fool reputation had quite evidently outrun me. The man had idle horses, plenty of them, as I couldn't help seeing, but I couldn't hire one for love or money. When it came right down to the pinch, he wouldn't even sell me one.

By this time I was in a hot sweat of impatience to be on my way; to bridge that twenty-one miles before the elusive clue—if it were the clue—could once more dodge me and vanish into thin air. In that frame of mind I told the cautious Everyman, in genteel phrase, what I thought of him and his kind, and hurried down to the railroad, hoping to be able to catch an east-bound train of some kind, any kind, whose crew could be bribed or cajoled into carrying me to Atropia.

It was just as I was about to inquire of the telegraph operator what the chances were that the great temptation rose up and slapped me in the face. Up the grade from the westward a tiny, three-wheeled car, carrying two men, came spluning along. I recognized it at once as a track-inspection car, driven by a small gasoline engine; an evolution of the old velocipede car, foot and hand-driven and used by roadmasters and other railroad men for making quick trips over short distances.

In half a minute the little car rattled up to the station and made a quick stop, the two men setting the brakes and hopping off to dodge into the telegraph office. They left the little pop-popping engine running at idling speed, and in a flash I saw my chance. Of course, if I should steal the car, I'd be caught and arrested and hauled off somewhere to be tried and fined; but before any of these untoward things could happen, I should have settled that biting question of the ownership of the piebald pony and the harlequin-faced dog.

With a quick glance over my shoulder to make sure that the coast was still clear, I slipped into the driving-seat, jerked the throttle open and released the clutch, praying fervently that the switches might be set right for me at the upper end of the Angels yard.

As the machine began to gather speed, I looked back. What I saw was a plenty. Three men, one of them,



What I Saw Was a Plenty.

whom I took to be the telegraph operator, in his shirt-sleeves, came running up the station platform. The shirt-sleeved man was yelling and waving something that glistened in the sunlight. Next I heard the distance-diminished crack of a pistol and a blunt-nosed bullet sang a whistling little lullaby to me as it tore past.

I flung up an arm to show the pistol-firer that he had missed, and then the small car swung around the shoulder of the nearest hill and Angels became only a backward-flitting memory.

CHAPTER V.

The Magic Triad. To be stopped before I could reach my goal was no part of my plan, so I opened things up and gave the little three-wheeled dinky all the gas it could use, keeping a sharp lookout ahead, and meaning to pull up a little way short of the graveyard city, abandoning the car and making the actual approach on foot.

Judging from the way the scenery was racing backward, I estimated that the little car must be doing at least thirty miles to the hour; which meant forty minutes or such a matter, to cover the twenty-one miles. If opposing train or trains, whatever they might be, would only keep out of my way for those precious forty minutes—

I pushed the small motor to its limit and was getting along beautifully until suddenly, on a grade that was a bit steeper than usual, the popping exhaust quit short off, the engine slowed down, and the car, squeaking and grinding, came to a stand on a low embankment between two of the hill cuttings.

There wasn't anything very complicated about the little motor, and I soon discovered that a broken ignition wire was what had killed it. Happily, there was a small toolbox under the seat, and in the kit there was a pair of pliers. But, sometimes—and this was one of them—a bit of material is as important as the tools to work with. The broken wire was too short to couple up again, and there wasn't an inch of spare wire to be found in the kit.

They say that necessity is the mother of invention; but I'll defy anybody to invent a piece of wire in the middle of the Great Sahara-desert. Every minute I was expecting to hear the rattle and roar of a train.

In this extremity it was a little desert zephyr that gave me the great idea. A gentle breeze came sighing up the draw from some overhanging area out beyond, and finding no trees on the barren hills, it sang its little song in the thickly clustering telegraph wires on the poles. Why, sure! I said to myself; here was my wire—miles and miles of it. All I had to do was to climb up and get it.

Gentle reader, I wonder if you've ever tried to climb a telegraph pole without the contrivances that a fine-mane buckles upon his feet? If you haven't, the advice of this amateur is—don't. Half a dozen times I shinned up to perhaps the height of a man's head, only to come sliding down again on a run. At last, by a series of inch-lings I contrived to get within arm's-reach of the lowest crosspiece. Pliers in hand, I strained for the nearest wire, propped it, and began to twist it back and forth to break it.

Not to let me miss any of the thrills, it was at the precise instant of the wire-breaking that my straining ears caught the sound they had been listening for; a far-away, drumming rumble that seemed to come from nowhere in particular. Then, out of the same indefinite circumference came a warning that was still more unmistakable—the long-drawn blast of a locomotive whistle.

I didn't climb down that pole; I came down like the time-ball on the flagstaff in Washington at high noon. Moreover, I struck the ground running, as one might say. All thoughts of tinkering that confounded motor had vanished and my one great object in life was to get the car off the track before a worse thing should happen. I was doing fairly well with the lifting and tugging when the enemy hove in sight less than five hundred yards away. And that wasn't all, either. At precisely the same instant, as if it had been timed by the same mechanism that had brought the freight train, here came a wild engine around the curve in the opposite direction, with its whistle yalk held open and making

a racket to wake the dead. A few select motor-car riders had found a locomotive somewhere and were chasing me.

One mad heave at the stranded gasoline car, a mighty boost that got all but one wheel of it in the clear, and I was gone—straining it like a jack-rabbit for the tall timber—only there wasn't a stick of timber nearer than the slopes of the backgrounding mountains.

One glance over my shoulder as I fled showed me what I was in for; that the story was to be immediately continued in our next. Both engines tried to stop; did stop in time to avert the greater catastrophe. Three or four men jumped from the freight and two from the wild engine to come tearing after me. I fancied I could give them their money's worth at that game-being in pretty fair training—so I pitched out to try to turn the hypothetical theory into a condition.

It was a great race. Through one gap and into another we went, making figure eights around the hills and back again, dodging into new ravines and out of them into others, circling among great sandstone boulders that took all sorts of weird shapes in the passing glimpse.

I don't know just how long the chase lasted, but it was long enough to give me a very considerable degree of respect for the nerve and persistence of those highly indignant railroad men. We must have been miles away from the scene of the disaster when I finally left them behind and lost them. When I looked back and found myself alone with the solitudes I sat down upon a flat rock to gasp and laugh. It had all been so supremely ridiculous, and so beautifully in keeping with the reputation I had left behind me at Angels, that I felt sure that now nothing less than a verdict of expert alienists would ever serve to convince these Red Desert folk that I was anything but an escaped lunatic.

After the breathing spell I kept on 'up the valley, heading away from the setting sun, and feeling certain that, sooner or later, I must come out somewhere in the neighborhood of Atropia.

Two hours later I came into a sort of an excused for a road. Being pretty well winded by the stiff climb out of the canyon ravine, I sat down at the roadside to rest a bit and to decide which way I should go, to the right or to the left. Just as I was making up my mind I heard a patter of feet and a dog barked.

A moment later I could see the beast, indistinctly. He had been coming up the road and had stopped at the sight—or scent—of me. Since a dog argued the proximity of a dog-owning human being, I called cautiously: "Here, Towser—here—come on, old fellow—that's a boy!" and the curious thing about it is that he did it, running up a little way and stopping, and finally coming to squat before me and to lift a paw for me to shake.

I jolled him a bit and let him nose me to his heart's content. Then suddenly, as if he had discovered a long-lost master, he broke away and began to leap and dance around me, barking a furious and hilarious welcome. In the midst of this hubbub I heard hoof-beats and the squeaking of saddle leather, and the dog's owner rode up. At first I thought the dimly outlined Steezyon-hatted figure in the saddle was that of a boy. But it was a woman's voice, and a mighty pleasant one, that called to the dog: "Down, Barney,

and behave yourself—what's the matter with you, sir!"

I stood up and pulled off my cap. "I'm chiefly the matter," I said. "Your dog seems to think he knows me, and I'm awfully sorry that his memory is so much better than mine."

You'd think—anybody would think—that a woman riding alone in the dark on a solitary mountain road would be handsomely startled, to say the least, at seeing a man rise up fairly under her horse's nose. But if my little lady were scared, she certainly didn't parade her fright.

"Barney is such a foolish dog, sometimes," she said apologetically. "He has a double brain, you know; half of it is good-natured and silly and the other half is—well, it's—"

The dog had come around again wagging his tail and at that magic word "half" I stooped to let him stick his cold nose into my palm. The act brought me near enough to enable me to see him better, and I had to clap a hand over my mouth to keep from shouting out and scaring the entire combination into a wild stampede. For, if you'll believe me, the dog was my dog. One-half of his face was white and the other was so black that it merged and faded harmoniously into the night!

"I know," I said, straightening up again; "my brain acts that way, too, sometimes." Then: "Pardon me, but would you mind telling me the color of the horse you are riding?"

The young woman laughed and her laugh was just as jolly and pleasant as her speaking voice.

"Winkle is what the cow-men call a 'plinto'—a calico horse," she answered promptly.

"Sure!" I belowed, "I knew it!" and the horse shied and the dog barked in sheer sympathy. Then I apologized. "Please forgive the explosion. As I said a minute ago, my brain sometimes acts like Barney's; half of it being good-natured and silly and the other half—well, we'll omit the description of the other half for the present, if you'll permit me. May I—er—will you have the goodness to tell me where I am?"

"Why—dear me! Don't you know where you are?"

"Not any more than a harmless, necessary goat, I assure you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHERE YOUR TAXES GO

By EDWARD G. LOWRY

A Series of Special Articles to Be Published in The Charlevoix County Herald, Which Every Subscriber Should Follow Closely.

The author is a constructive newspaperman of the best integrity, ability and reputation. He is known to the entire country through his very illuminating articles on government, finance and kindred subjects in many of our national periodicals and magazines. Anyone who has read any of those articles, needs no further introduction to Mr. Lowry, nor additional information concerning his clear-thinking ability.

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The series is not political and attacks no party, department or individual. Wherever criticism is lodged, he places it on the voters. It is the kind of material which constructive leaders and members of all parties will welcome.

To Commence in An Early Issue of The Charlevoix County Herald.

"You can't teach an old dog new tricks," but you can an old widower. Why does it always happen that after you think you have your debts all paid, one bigger than any of the rest bobs up and slaps you in the face?

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.

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

On the other hand, did you ever know anybody who voluntarily complimented a street car or telephone company for giving good service?

The children of darkness always seem to prefer their condition to that of the children of light who are bent on reforming them.

The boy who bluffs his way through school is doomed to receive a terrific jolt on getting out when he discovers that the business world will not exchange dollars for bluff.

A pessimist is one who looks for a cure before he gets a disease.

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How To Get Quick Relief From Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

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—Relief comes so quickly.

The average person who tries to kill two birds with one stone, doesn't hit either one of them.

As long as small boys argue about which one has the best father, there isn't likely to be much wrong with any of their fathers.

A "gay dog" who has been called upon suddenly to pay the price for having been gay, becomes a sad dog.

The man who is "wise in his own conceit," at least knows that he is highly respected by somebody—himself.

If you always have a good alibi for not doing something, don't be surprised if others soon begin to have good alibis for not having anything for you to do.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.

"X" BEIDLER, WHO SENT HIS WIFE TO "ROME"

One day in 1893, when the Nile, one of the old-time wood-burning Missouri steamers, stopped near the mouth of Musselshell river in Montana to take on wood, two "wood-hawks" came aboard. "Woodhaws" were men who cut firewood and corded it up on the banks of the river to sell to the steamboats. These two men were famous frontier characters, "X" Beidler and "Lyer-Eatin" Johnson.

Among the passengers on the Nile was a party of eastern tourists, among them several women who were enjoying for the first time the thrill of being in the wildest "Wild West." They were especially delighted at the appearance of Beidler and Johnson and at once began asking questions of these "picturesque characters," as they called them. The woodhaws were not especially pleased to be treated like a pair of Indians, but said nothing about it. Finally one of the women inquired: "Mr. Beidler, are you married?"

"Yes," replied "X."

"Oh, I would never have guessed it. Is—is your wife, ah—a white woman?"

"Indian," grunted Beidler.

"How delightful! A native of these great plains! Where is she now?"

"Oh, I've sent her to Rome," said the woodhawk.

"To Rome? To be educated? How romantic! Do you mean Rome, Italy?"

"No," answered "X," with a grim smile. "To roam on the prairie!"

The woman stopped asking questions.

Beidler served as a scout with General Miles in the Sioux war of 1876, but he was better known as a vigilante leader in the early Montana mining camp. John X. Beidler was his real name, but he was called "X" Beidler because he always signed his warnings to western "bad men" with the single mysterious letter "X."

One such warning was usually enough to make the bad man leave camp.

Later "X" was sheriff of Lewis and Clark county. He once invited the governor of Montana and other state officials to visit his jail and inspect a new steel cage of which he was very proud. The officials came and Beidler took them into the cage.

"Now, dern ye!" he said to his prisoners. "Ye've been edgin' off lately when I was tellin' my stories of the old days an' not listenin' to 'em. Now, I reckon ye'll listen."

He kept them there three hours and told them every story he knew!

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.

CALIFORNIA JOE'S JOKE ON THE SOLDIER BOYS

California Joe was a man of mystery. His real name is unknown, some saying it was Joseph Miller, and others asserting it was Hawkins. Whatever it may have been made little difference in his fame, for his title of California Joe was known from Canada to Mexico, and from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast. One of the traits of this quaint old scout was his fondness for a practical joke, and many a long day's march in the Indian campaigns was made lighter for the officers he served by one of his pranks.

One time during the Sioux war of 1876, while he was scouting for Col. Anson Mills, he discovered an old grave along the trail. Joe stopped, took off his hat and bowed his head reverently. The soldiers immediately did the same and asked him the reason for his act.

"This here is the grave of poor Amos Billings," said Joe. "He was with me back in 1836 when we dug gold in the Black Hills. We got so much that we had all our pockets full, and even our mules was loaded to the 'las' pound. One night we camped right on this spot, and that night poor Amos took the cramps. Lord! how he did suffer is awful for me to think on now. We done all we could but the poor feller died that night."

"We all had all the gold we could carry, so we jest buried Billings' dust with him, includin' what his mule wuz carryin', for we didn't think we had any right to take it. Poor Amos Billings! Here's one more tear to moist-

en your grave."

That night the soldiers took spades and rushed to "poor Amos Billings'" grave. They dug and dug. After going down 10 feet they found some old bones but no gold. "Poor Amos Billings" never existed except in the imagination of California Joe, and when the tired soldiers came straggling into camp, his only comment was: "What 'ternal fools these fellers be!"

He next became a trapper and worked for Old Jim Bridger until 1851, when he went to Oregon on a hunting expedition. At the outbreak of the Civil war he joined the Union army as a scout and was one of Herdan's sharpshooters in Virginia. He drifted West again and became the favorite scout of General Custer who made him chief of scouts in the Washington campaign in 1867.

After scouting for Crook in the campaign of 1876, Joe became a miner in the Black Hills and was killed there by an unknown assassin December 5, 1876.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.

"YELLOWSTONE" KELLY AND HIS RIFLE, "OLD SWEETNESS"

It was the year 1783. The hostile Sioux had surrounded Fort Stevenson, N. D., and any white man who went out alone went to his death. When the mail was sent to Fort Buford, 218 miles away, a full company of soldiers went along to guard it. One day, while the troops were out on a scout, important dispatches came which had to be delivered at once, and there was no one who would dare attempt the hazardous journey.

A young man, named Luther S. Kelly, learning of this, went to the commanding officer and offered to get them through alone. Kelly was a New Yorker who had come west seeking adventure. Because of his youth, the scouts around the fort had nicknamed him "The Kid," and now these men told him he would be scalped before he was a mile from the post. He laughed at them.

"I guess 'Old Sweetness' and I can take care of any Sioux who jumps us," he said. "Old Sweetness" was his pet name for his favorite rifle.

A few hours later Kelly walked into Fort Berthold, 18 miles from Stevenson. The Mandan, Gros Ventre and Arrikara Indians, camped about that post for protection against the Sioux, gathered about in admiration of his daring, for they lived in terror of the Dakota warriors.

Kelly stopped at Berthold only long enough to eat and then pushed on to Buford, 200 miles away. Four miles from Berthold he came to a timbered valley. When he reached the bottom, a bullet whizzed past his ears. As the scout dropped behind a log, three Sioux warriors rushed him. "Old Sweetness" spoke three times and the warriors dropped in their tracks. Kelly returned to Fort Berthold and told of his adventure. The friendly Indians were wild with joy, and after that they called Kelly "The Little Man With the Strong Heart."

The scout started again for Fort Buford and delivered the dispatches without further adventure. He became the regular mail carrier, but the Sioux were so frightened of his "strong medicine" that they never attacked him again.

Kelly remained in the United States service as a scout until 1853. He was a lieutenant of volunteers in the Spanish-American war and in the Philippines the old Indian scout, as captain of the Filipino scouts, added further to his laurels, of war before he retired as a fighting man.

Fleas Travel on Fleas.

A new "flea's flea" with an adventurous life history was described for the first time at a recent meeting of the Royal Microscopical society in London. The discoverer, F. Martin Duncan, F. R. M. S., explained that it started life in the underground nest of the humble bee. These nests are raided by moles, and during the assault the little mites attach themselves by means of suckers to the mole's parasite, the "great mole flea." These tiny pin points of life are obscure cousins to the scorpion, and it is believed that they travel on the mole flea until they come across a certain underground fungus, where they feed and mature.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Nothing to Lock Forward To. Lawson—Have you had your vacation? Dawson—Yes, darn it!

"A SHINE IN EVERY DROP"

Black Silk Store Polish

Black Silk Store Polish is not only most economical, but it gives a brilliant, silky shine that cannot be obtained with any other polish. Black Silk Store Polish does not rub off—it lasts four times as long as ordinary polish—so it saves you time, work and money.

Don't forget—when you want store polish, be sure to ask for Black Silk Store Polish. If you buy your dealer will refund your money.

Black Silk Store Polish Works, Sterling, Illinois.

Use Black Silk Air Drying Cream on greasy, greasy, greasy, and auto-mobils tires. It prevents rusting. Try it.

The Black Silk Metal Polish for silverware, nickel ware or brass. It works like magic. It gives a brilliant surface. It has no equal for auto automobiles.

Get a Can TODAY

When they say of a man, "He's good-hearted, but—" they've usually said about all.

QUIT MEAT IF YOUR KIDNEYS ACT BADLY

Take tablespoonful of Salts if Sack hurts or Bladder bothers—Drink lots of water.

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

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

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bed, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

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

OLD-TIME COLD CURE—DRINK HOT TEA!

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

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

RUB RHEUMATISM FROM STIFF ACHING JOINTS

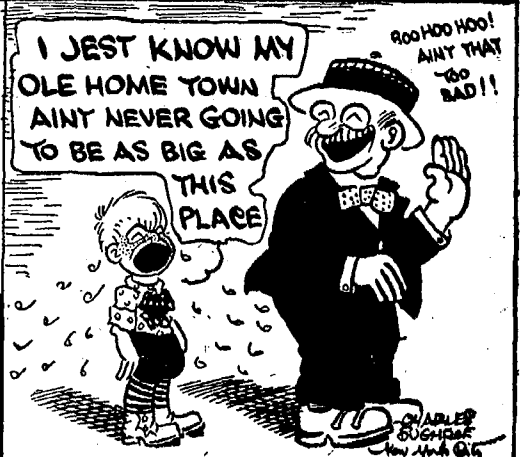
Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Oil

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spots," and by the time you say Jack-Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia.

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

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughro



The Ole Home Town Meets Its Waterloo

Prices Reduced
on
"O. K." BREAD
Now Only
**Three Loaves
for 25c**
Cheaper Than You Can Bake It For.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

Eels Have Scales.
Most persons regard eels as the most slippery residents of the water, but the investigating scientist says the eel is covered with a complete set of scales, quite as nicely arranged as those on the fish and employed for the same purpose, but their diminutive size requires a powerful microscope to study them.

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. 228.

John H. Albert
Chiropractic Physician
Postoffice Building Charlevoix

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

MANY LIKE THIS IN EAST JORDAN

Similar Cases Being Published in Each Issue.

The following case is but one of many occurring daily in East Jordan. It is an easy matter to verify it. You cannot ask for better proof.

Robert Grant, East Jordan, says: "Kidney trouble had me in a mighty poor shape some ten years ago. At times my back played out while at work. I couldn't lie still in bed as my back hurt so. After a hard day's work I couldn't get any rest. I would go from one side of the bed to the other all night long. Night after night I had to get up and sit in a chair. My hands and feet often swelled and suffered with rheumatic pains. My kidneys were in such an unhealthy condition that I had to get up many times during the night. The secretions were badly colored and filled with sediment. A friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills and I bought a few boxes at the Hite Drug Co., and they cured me in great shape."
60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dimples Tissue Defects.
A dimpled cheek is considered a mark of beauty, but in reality it is caused by a defect in the tissues which lie under the skin. The dimple is a dent or depression in the skin on a part of the body where the flesh is soft. The tissue under the skin is composed of fibers which help to hold the skin firm. These fibers are not of uniform length, and sometimes there will be a collection of the shorter fibers all in one spot.

MORTGAGE SALE
Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date October 18th, A. D. 1921, made by Edward S. Stacks and Etola E. Stacks, his wife, of Charlevoix, Michigan, to John Muir of Niagara Falls, Ontario, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, in Liber Thirty-seven (37) of mortgages on page one hundred fifty-nine (159) of the 7th day of January A. D. 1921, on which mortgage there is due at the date hereof for principal, interest and taxes paid the sum of Four Thousand Nine Hundred Seventy-five and No-100 (\$4975.00) Dollars and an Attorney Fee of Thirty-five and No-100 (\$35.00) Dollars provided by law, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been had to recover said sum or any part thereof.

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

Lot Three (3) of Section Twenty-nine (29); Lots One and Two (1 and 2) and the East one-half (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 29th, 1921.
JOHN MUIR
Mortgagee.
DWIGHT L. WILSON,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Business Address,
East Jordan, Michigan. 40-13

**CLEAN-UP SQUAD
AT BOYNE CITY THIS
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.**

An article in last week's Herald stated that a "Clean-Up" Squad would be at Petoskey Dec. 5-7 to hear claims of Veterans of the World War against the federal government.

To better accommodate the Charlevoix County veterans, arrangements have been made to have the Squad at Boyne City this Friday afternoon and all day Saturday—Dec. 23. They will be located at Dr. Conkle's offices.

The Squad will hear only those claims which have to do with insurance, or compensation or vocational training. Under these heads, it will hear both new requests and protests from men who consider their present awards inadequate.

Veterans who are uncertain whether they have claims are asked to get in touch with their local American Legion officials who will advise them.

Dr. Frank B. Broderick, state welfare officer of the Legion, sends the following message from Detroit:

"Every veteran who thinks he may have a claim should be ready to present it now. The Legion wants every case of the sort, the country over, heard and disposed of within a year at the outside.

"Veterans should have complete proof of their claims. For instance, if they claim that a present illness is traceable to their service, they should have sworn statements from physicians as to their health before the war, their present condition, and the incidents or circumstances in the service to which they attribute their trouble. They should not bring unsupported statements by relatives, or similar insufficient evidence. They should make their case entirely clear.

The world seems to be about equally divided between those who are presenting bills and those who are giving good excuses for not paying them.

A bonehead is so called because his brains are so soft.

There is one great beauty about criticism of women's styles, cosmetics, and conduct—the women don't pay any attention to it.

Where there's a will there's a sore toe.

A girl may think Henry James was a bandit and Ben Johnson was a colored prize fighter, but if she has fair looks and can cook a steak, she need never worry about dying an old maid. The census reports may not show it, but the number of millionaires decreased in every town when the bars went out of business.

Because a man calls his wife "dear" in public is no sign they have a happy home life—maybe she is, at any price.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Women working in home, office or factory will find in Foley Kidney Pills a splendid relief from kidney trouble. Mrs. Carey, R. F. D. No. 2, Middletown N. Y., writes: "I had kidney trouble ever since I was a little girl but I am getting along good since I have taken Foley Kidney Pills.—Hite's Drug Store.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 30th day of November A. D. 1921.

Present: Servetus A. Correll, Probate Judge.

In the Matter of the Estate of Herbert S. Olney, Deceased.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Ada M. Olney, appointed administratrix thereof. It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, and that such claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday the Eleventh day of April A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the Probate office in the City of Charlevoix.

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 23rd day of November A. D. 1921.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary Brown, Deceased.

Frank Brown having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, and that such claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday the Eleventh day of Dec. A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted; It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

**DENIES HE SLEW
MONROE FAMILY**

NEW SUSPECT CONFESSES TRIPLE CRIME, THEN TELLS OF BEING WITNESS.

KNOWLEDGE OF DETAILS EVIDENT

Man's First Account of Killing Coincides With Police Theory; Money Was Taken.

Dowagiac, Mich.—Cyrus Ryther, half-wit and alleged moron, was in the county jail Sunday speculating as to whether or not he would go to the Michigan prison. That is his reaction after confessing to the slaying of William Monroe, his wife Mary, and daughter Nova Monroe, in their modest little home in Dowagiac's west end, on September 17.

Sunday he denied to Prosecutor Isa K. Hayden that he committed the crime, but that he stood looking into the window while a Polish boy swung the spiked club upon the heads of the victims.

Admits and Enacts Whole Crime. Saturday Ryther confessor after police had told him they wanted his finger prints. At first he denied knowledge of the crime; then he began to tell what he knew of it. While Police Chief Edward Bush and Ernest Ramsay, state policemen, were picking up his conversation he suddenly came through with a confession.

Ryther was taken to the scene of the tragedy, where he re-enacted the crime. His story astonished the police, who until Saturday had only a theory of how the crime was committed. Ryther told them how he had entered, went back to the wood pile and pointed out the stick from which he pulled the sapling with nails protruding from the end.

Monroe, the father, he said, never moved after the first blow, but Mrs. Monroe stirred around a little. He said he rained blows upon her, then went over to where the girls lay. One of the girls, he said, uttered, "Don't hit mamma," and spoke a name he does not remember.

Sorry He Talked So Much.

Ryther led police to the cellar and walked directly to a place where he said he found a roll of bills. He said he took \$5 from Monroe's trousers pockets. The most astonishing thing about his alleged confession, police say, is the admission of a broken lamp chimney. This, he said, was caused by striking it against a beam. Ryther, they say, did not read this in newspapers.

Prosecutor Hayden said he will detain Ryther, who Sunday was morose and "sorry that I talked too much." They assert Ryther fits perfectly in the picture of the triple slaying being the work of a maniac. Prosecutor Hayden was considering confronting the man with Ardith Monroe, who named a doctor as the man who was in her room that night.

Don Bass, 19, and Earl Cisco, 30, Negroes, who Ryther said were with him in the late afternoon of the night of the crime, have been released. They said they knew Ryther and that his offer to "get a little easy money" was made on another occasion.

MYRON WALKER GIVES UP OFFICE

Attorney General Daugherty Will Make Another Appointment.

District Attorney Myron H. Walker, in compliance with a request of Attorney General H. M. Daugherty, has tendered his resignation, effective January 2.

In requesting the resignation, Attorney General Daugherty emphasized that he was following the policy he had laid down in allowing all Democratic officials to hold their office to the limit of their terms.

Mr. Daugherty added: "You will understand, I trust, that this request is based on the general policy of the department and not upon any complaint which has been filed against you, nor is it made because your services have been in any way unsatisfactory."

SEIZE LIQUOR WORTH A MILLION

U. S. Agents Confiscate 13,000 Cases Because of Illegal Use.

New York—More than 13,000 cases of Scotch liquors, valued at \$1,000,000 have been seized by federal prohibition authorities in bonded warehouses here, following discovery that enormous quantities of imported intoxicants were being diverted to bootleg channels. The seizures were made in cooperation with customs authorities.

Tobacco Cost Exceeds Education.

Owosso—That America, now spending \$1,000,000,000 annually for educational purposes, should double that amount, was the assertion of Dr. Charles Kinney, president of the State Normal School at Ypsilanti before the Kiwanis Club here. Dr. Kinney said that America spends double the amount for school purposes. He said that on the manner in which the present generation is educated depends the world's future for 100 years.

FREE TO ALL FREE
MILLE. E'LENE
NOTED NIECE OF THE EMINENT PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, DR. PASTEUR OF FRANCE
WITH HER
BIG FREE SHOW
Now Playing at
THE TEMPLE THEATRE
18 WEEKS IN SAGINAW
FREE TO ALL FREE

**STORE YOUR CAR FOR
THE WINTER at the**
**EAST JORDAN
FIRE PROOF GARAGE**
We Are Making a Special Inducement for Winter Storage to All Car Owners. We charge
\$10 for Storing Cars
Including Draining and Putting up on Jacks.
East Jordan Garage
LaLonde & Steinbeck, Proprs
PHONE 69
FORMERLY LAKESIDE GARAGE.

Meats at Cost!

Round Steak	16c
Sirloin Steak	18c
Porterhouse	18c
Neck	10c
Boiling Beef	11c
Beef Stew	8c
Pork Steak	17c
Pork Chops	18c
Shoulder Pork	15c
Side Pork	14c
Pig's Feet	5c
Hamburg	14c
Pork Sausage	14c
Chicken	20c
Lard	12½c

Sanitary Meat Market
Kit Carson, Prop'r
Main Street, Third Door North of Temple Theatre.

I-H FLOUR
For Bread Biscuits-Cakes
"Ask Your Dealer For It."