

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 27

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1923.

No. 46

Music Makers Next Monday

Second Number Lyceum Course A Fine Musical Treat.

Players, singers and funsters, thrown in for good measure, are the Music Makers who will give a program on Monday evening, Nov. 19th, at the High School Auditorium. There are four young men in this group, each bubbling with youth and enthusiasm which is reflected in their program. It is a succession of numbers each more enjoyable than the one preceding. Their appearance here will be one of the most delightful events of the local lyceum season.

The brass quartet work given with an arrangement of trombones and cornets is the outstanding feature of the program. The very highest type of music is chosen for this quartet work, including such selections as "The Soldiers' Chorus" from Gounod's "Faust," Wagner's "Bridal Chorus," and "Friends' March" from Athalie and Schubert's "March Militaire."

The manner in which the instruments are handled shows true artistry, and will please the most discriminating musical taste.

The vocal numbers have punch and snap, and keep the audience wanting more. While there is not the classical atmosphere to these groups, they are nevertheless popular with every group of hearers. In addition to these musical features there are readings and dialogue, and a clever comedy skit of American college life, which provides many good laughs. Then for further novelty there are numbers on the saxophone, banjo or guitar.

Attractive costuming adds to the enjoyment of the program presented by these Music Makers, and altogether their entertainment promises to be one long to be remembered.

As stated in last week's Herald, the season ticket may be purchased at the door for \$1.50, and \$1.00 for High school and Parochial school students. Doors open at 7:00. This is fifteen minutes earlier than the last number which seemed just a little late.

Night School

The Night School started last Monday evening with seventeen members, which is a very good showing for a town the size of East Jordan, making it well worth while for the school to take the matter up.

It affords a real opportunity for those who would like to brush up on business methods and others who want this work in addition to the work they received on their attendance at school.

It is not too late to enroll, so any who were not there Monday night may enroll next Monday night. The entire cost of the course will be ten dollars, making it within the reach of everyone.

BARNES-BUSSA

Albert Robert Barnes of Torch Lake and Miss Harriett Marie Bussa of Elk Rapids were united in marriage Saturday noon, Nov. 10th, at the East Jordan Methodist Episcopal parsonage, the pastor, Rev. Henry Hulme, officiating. They were attended by Henry D. Russell of Kewadin and Miss Erma Felton of Elk Rapids.

Mr. Barnes is a farmer of Antrim County and the bride has been teaching a rural school five miles out of East Jordan.

Sturgis—Sturgis' new Memorial Hospital will be ready next spring. This announcement followed the signing of an agreement with the heirs of the late William C. Grebner, furniture manufacturer, by which \$250,000 bequeathed in his will, becomes available. Immediately for construction purposes, and an additional \$25,000 is made available for an endowment fund to help maintain the institution. The city recently voted \$75,000 from the municipal treasury for construction. The hospital will be erected on a five-acre plot just east of the city.

Taking Out Patents.
To have an invention protected all over the world it is necessary to take out nearly 70 patents in as many different countries, the estimated cost of which is \$25,000.

Can't Convert Him.
He who loves sports has solved half of the problem of keeping interested every day; and he who doesn't love sports can't by any magic learn what it is that is attractive about them.

YOUNG MEN WANTED TO JOIN THE EAST JORDAN BAND.

For some reason there seems to be a mistaken impression that the newly-organized East Jordan Band is for experienced men alone.

Director O. H. Moyer states that the Band desires to enlist all young men who wish to devote the time and study to this work.

Rehearsals are being held on Tuesday and Friday evenings of each week, commencing at 7:00 o'clock standard; the meeting being held in the basement of the Library Building. A cordial invitation is extended the young men of East Jordan and vicinity interested to be present at these rehearsals and enlist their co-operation.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan held at the council rooms Monday evening, Nov. 5, 1923.

Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present: Mayor Dicken, and Aldermen Farmer, Watson, Sedgman. Absent: Aldermen Aldrich, Kowalske, and Proctor.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved as corrected.

Moved by Alderman Farmer, supported by Alderman Sedgman, that the minutes of the last meeting be corrected by striking from the report of the committee on public utilities all reference to rate per candle power. Motion carried.

Moved by Alderman Sedgman, supported by Alderman Watson, that the clerk be instructed to notify the Electric Light & Power Co., that lights must be maintained at a voltage of 110, (charts to be exhibited by the said company) and that in case of lower voltage the street lighting bills will be cut in proportion. Motion carried.

Moved by Alderman Farmer, supported by Alderman Watson, that the bond of John Lalonde as principal, and Frank Phillips and Geo. Carr, as sureties be approved and accepted. Motion carried.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

Western Elec. Co., St. lamps	\$ 48.51
City Treas., payment of labor	74.62
J. A. Nickless, traffic cop.	2.10
Corns Conveyor Belt Co., fire hose.	453.16
Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals and toll, 2 months.	8.20
Lewis H. Moule, bal. on wells.	1597.00
Henry Cook, salary for October	125.00
Houghton & Kowalske, oil.	.80
Standard Oil Co., polarine oil.	1.20
E. V. Madison, rebate on wiring	15.29
F. W. Cook " " "	4.66
G. W. Kitsman " " "	15.97
H. H. Cummings " " "	15.17
Elec. Light Co., lighting streets	643.75
Elec. Light Co., pumping.	140.55
W. J. Olson, rebate on wiring	33.34
A. E. Bartlett " " "	18.30
John LaLonde " " "	17.27
James Green " " "	5.68
Enoch Giles " " "	10.70
A. W. Frieberg " " "	6.54
John Monroe " " "	39.50
Wright-Carr " " "	7.92
H. A. Goodman " " "	3.69
Alveratta Roy, labor & expense	68.87
Northern Auto Co., repairs on tractor.	3.53
Fred Sweet, sal. and expense.	104.50
E. J. Auto Sales, spark plug and labor.	1.75
Chas. F. Strehl, labor and gas	1.94
Grace Boswell, salary for Oct.	60.00
Otis J. Smith, salary for Oct.	36.00
Anton Walstad, labor & material	2.30
Neitzel Hdw., mdse.	19.85
Henry Scholls, labor	5.25
James Miles, labor	1.75
John Hitchcock, labor	1.75
E. J. Lbr. Co., labor & lumber	57.21
Peoples State Sav. Bank, ins. on town hall.	15.30
R. Bingham, freight on fire hose	5.48
Reid-Sherman Plumb. Co., labor and material.	24.70

Moved by Alderman Farmer, supported by Alderman Sedgman that the bills be allowed as presented, excepting the street lighting bill, which be allowed at \$600.00. Motion carried by the following aye and nay vote:

Ayes—Farmer, Watson, Sedgman and Dicken.

Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Farmer, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

WATER TAX NOTICE.

Water tax for six months ending Oct. 31st will be due Nov. 5th and payable during month of November.

No notices will be sent.
G. E. BOSWELL, Treas.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Niles—Funeral services for former Rep. E. L. Hamilton were held here last week.

Bellaire—Clarke E. Dinsmore, 63 years old, prosecuting attorney and former county clerk, died at his home here recently.

Ann Arbor—Total enrollment in the University of Michigan for 1923-24 is placed at 11,762 by Dr. Arthur C. Hall, who has made public the latest compilations.

Holland—Fire of mysterious origin, destroyed Ottawa Beach hotel, one of the state's most famous resorts, the hotel garages and a group of cottages with a loss of \$400,000.

St. Ignace—Captain William P. Robertson, who has sailed the car ferry, Chief Wawatam for the last 12 years died at Mackinaw City. He was one of the oldest captains on the lakes.

Grand Rapids—L. B. Winsor of Grand Rapids, Mich. was elected treasurer of the Masquic Relief Association of the United States and Canada at its biennial meeting in Washington, D. C.

Grand Rapids—S. W. Coogan, Battle Creek, has been re-elected president of the Michigan State Florists' association, holding its annual convention here. Detroit is chosen as the 1924 meeting place.

Monroe—For the first time in its history Monroe is to have an Italian church, ground for which will be broken next spring, it was announced here. There are more than 500 Italians living here.

Lansing—Gov. Alex. J. Groesbeck celebrated his fiftieth birthday anniversary by working at his desk from 8 a. m. to 11:15 o'clock p. m. The Governor received numerous gifts of flowers and dictations of friends.

Ann Arbor—Twenty-seven women students have enrolled for rifle practice classes, under instructions of R. O. C. officers. Work will be started by studying the mechanism of the rifle, target practice being taken up later.

Muskegon—Mrs. A. A. Colson was taken ill while visiting with her husband who is recovering from an appendicitis operation at a Muskegon hospital. A few hours later Mrs. Colson was taken to the operating room and operated on for acute appendicitis.

Detroit—Detroit witnessed on Armistice day, a spectacle of nation wide and historical interest; namely, the unfurling of the largest flag in the world. The ceremony was held under the direction 1,280 uniformed Boy Scouts who unfurled the flag according to established military custom.

East Lansing—Announcement was made here of the election of Miss Ruth Christopher, of Lansing, as corps sponsor for the military department of the Michigan Agricultural college. Other elections were: Infantry, Miss Hester Hedrick; cavalry, Miss Ruth Abbott, and artillery, Miss Miriam Bechtel, Shelby.

Tustin—John M. Perry, 59 years old, a former State Legislator, died suddenly at his home here while fixing the furnace. Mr. Perry founded the Bank of Tustin in 1908, and was cashier of the institution. He was president pro tem of the village Council at the time of his death. He had lived at Tustin for 33 years.

San Jose, Calif.—Francis N. Clark of San Jose, Calif., a graduate student in the University of Michigan, has been awarded an Edwin C. Hinsdale scholarship. The Hinsdale scholarship fund was established in 1921 by Genevieve S. Hinsdale, of Detroit, in memory of her father. The income on \$25,085 is used for graduate scholarships in the museum of zoology.

Ann Arbor—Editors of student newspapers in eight of the ten conference universities have accepted the invitation to meet in Ann Arbor for the third annual convention of the Western Conference Editorial association December 7- and 8. Schools that will be represented are: Ohio State, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota, Purdue and Northwestern.

Ann Arbor—Male students hold full sway in the engineering college of the University of Michigan, no women having enrolled for engineering courses during the last two years. Nineteen co-eds, on the other hand, are studying architecture. The first woman engineer enrolled in the university in 1908. She was joined in 1907 by 13 other women students. The co-ed enrollment continued about the same in engineering until 1919, when the number dropped to three.

Grand Ledge—Mrs. Mary Rose, 90 years old, a pioneer of Clinton county, died here last week. Mrs. Rose was the first woman to cross the Looking Glass river over a bridge.

Lansing—About 2,000 delegates met here recently for the annual convention of the Michigan Good Roads Association. The sessions were held at the Michigan Agricultural College.

Wayland—The village of Wayland won its fight against the State Highway Department's order to remove the flagpole which stands in the center of the village and which was erected as a memorial to its honored dead.

Alpena—Dr. A. E. Bonneville, a widely known surgeon, died at his home here of injuries suffered in an automobile accident a few weeks ago. He was a direct descendant of the French nobility and had studied for years in Paris.

Sault Ste Marie—The body of Frank Trudo who disappeared while hunting two years ago, was found recently in the wilds between Dollar Settlement and Raco, by E. D. Pierce, principal of the Sault Junior High School, who was hunting.

Manistee—The Farm Bureau received at Kaleva a carload of sodalite, an explosive purchased by Manistee County farmers, to remove large boulders and pine stumps. The entire shipment was sold before delivery, and there is said to be a demand for another large quantity.

Alpena—Charles W. Goodrich, 33 years old, a deaf man, was struck by a railroad work train at Stinson, 30 miles west of here, and killed. Goodrich was going hunting and the gun in his hands went off by impact and narrowly missed the conductor, who was standing on the rear of the train which was backing down.

Grand Rapids—Shipments of apples from Michigan thus far this season are above the amount shipped during the entire 1922 season, according to R. H. Shoemaker, federal and state market representative here. About 4,100 car lot shipments have been reported to date as compared with 6,012 for the entire season last year.

Muskegon—The last link in the concrete highway from the Indiana state line on the west Michigan pike to Pentwater, is completed. It is the longest stretch of paving in Michigan. The completion of the pike paving ends road paving in western Michigan for the year. Plans are being made for continuing the pike paving to Traverse City next year.

Ann Arbor—Youngest of all the 2,000 freshmen at the University of Michigan this year is Alexander Winkler, 14-year-old son of Max Winkler, professor of German language and literature. Young Winkler succeeded in keeping his age secret from the remainder of the campus for a long time, but the information came out through a leak among his group of high school friends.

Wayland—A big bronze gobbler caused the villagers of Wayland, Hopkins and Martin to be without power and light recently when Mr. Turk flew from a tree, where he had roosted for the night, into the transmission wires of the M. & W. Light & Power Co., causing a short circuit. The power company's linemen found the turkey beneath the wires with his head burned off.

Grand Rapids—Miss Olo Briggs, of Flint, and Miss Beulah L. MacMillan, of Iowa, who has been spending 18 months in the United States as representatives of the Congo Island mission, will leave soon for the Belgian Congo. Miss MacMillan already has spent two years in the Congo. Miss Briggs will make her first trip to this region, which they will penetrate to the land of one of the Bantu cannibal tribes, which has never seen a missionary.

Lansing—For the first time in the history of the organization, the state and provincial health authorities of North America will hold their annual meeting outside of Washington, gathering in Lansing May, next year, it has been announced. This association is composed of commissioners of all states, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Porto Rico and Philippine Islands. The convention was secured for Lansing through Dr. R. M. Olin, state health commissioner of Michigan.

Ann Arbor—Approximately 3,000 of the men students in the University of Michigan are wholly or partially self-supporting, according to estimates made by Mrs. Mary L. Stewart, director of the university student employment bureau. More than 1,000 permanent and part-time jobs have been found for students so far this fall by the university bureau. In addition, the Michigan Union and the Student Christian association also conduct employment bureaus which furnish hundreds of jobs for students.

CHEBOYGAN DEFEATS E. J. H. S. FOOTBALL TEAM, SATURDAY

In a struggle against a superior team East Jordan High School went down to a defeat by a score of 34-0.

Last Saturday morning Coach Duncanson and his team traveled to Cheboygan and there engaged in a right royal game of football, and although they did not emerge victors, they fought well and constantly. The team offers no excuses. They were beaten fairly and by a superior team, but it was a mighty light and inexperienced bunch that faced the Cheboygan gridgers. Russel Duffy was declared ineligible, and as Chellis and Childs left a week ago, the line was minus three very useful men. On the other hand, Cheboygan, who has been bothered by injuries and ineligibilities during the whole season, had her men all back into the game for the first time this year. She therefore presented a very strong team.

This game brought to a close, the football year of 1923 for the East Jordan High School. Whether or not the year was a success cannot be measured by the number of games won, but whether or not we received enough results to warrant the expenditure.

For the locals, Swafford played a star game, as did Smith and Walker. For Cheboygan, Meyers and McClintie did some of the best line plugging that has been encountered this year. They are considered the best backfield men in Northern Michigan.

As the Master of Time moves the wheels around to another football season, we shall again strive to make a successful showing of our athletics. The victories of the future will be made sweeter by the defeats of the past.—Contributed.

GUNS GREETED DENBY'S PARTY

Battery Fired Salute to Marines As They Entered City.

Detroit—Official Detroit and social organizations united Saturday in welcoming Edwin Denby, Secretary of the Navy, and a detachment of United States Marines, including the Marine Band, from Quantico, Va., en route to the Marines-University of Michigan football game at Ann Arbor.

A salute of 19 guns, fired by a battery of naval three pounders manned by blue jackets, greeted the Secretary and his marines when they stepped from their special train at the Michigan Central Station.

Lieut. M. R. Wortley U. S. N. R. F., was in command of the blue jackets, who stationed themselves on the plaza fronting the station.

Maj. Gen. John A. Lefeune, commandant of the Marine Corps; Brig. Gen. Smedley D. Butler, and other high ranking officials were accorded an honor guard of Marine veterans, under command of Capt. Charles F. Bleiman, Jr.

The Secretary of the Navy's flag filed from the Board of Commerce, which was official headquarters.

DRY NAVY FUND TO BE SOUGHT

Congress to Be Asked to Provide Additional Chasers.

Washington—Congress will be asked to appropriate \$20,000,000 to provide a powerful fleet of new coast-guard cutters and motorboats to chase rum smugglers, it was learned at the treasury department.

The administration plan calls for more than two hundred additional boats to be operated in the coast guard service.

The coast guards recommendations for new ships and additional personnel are supplemental to regular budget estimates of \$11,000,000 for ordinary operations.

New rum-boat chasers, under the larger appropriations planned, will include: Twenty additional seagoing cutters, of the cruiser type, to serve as bases for large fleets of motor-boats. Two hundred and three motor-boats of the cabin-cruiser type, for use in shallow waters.

U. S. Highways Mapped and Named
Washington—Designation of all roads in the Federal-aid highway system, comprising about 185,000 miles, practically has been completed and approved by the bureau of public roads. The selection of 7 per cent of the roads of the nation for future systematic improvement is declared by the government's road officials to have been the largest and most important task assigned to the bureau. Many conferences have been held with highway officials representing adjacent states.



EAST JORDAN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

East Jordan High School Agricultural Club.

Members of the East Jordan High School Agricultural Club together with several guests spent a pleasant evening in the High School Gymnasium Friday night, Nov. 9th.

The occasion was a box social. Games were played and there was dancing for those who wished for it. The Club is looking forward to more good times during the school year.

Senior Chapel a Great Success.

The seniors of the East Jordan High School, proved beyond a shadow of a doubt, that they have real ability as impersonators, when they put on their Mock Faculty Meeting.

The faculty had a fine chance "To see ourselves as others see us." It was a program put on in the form a faculty meeting, in which the faculty were rehearsing for a Rosevelt Program. There was much humor evident and each person laughed long and heartily.

A number of visitors were present and they too seemed to enjoy the assembly. This week Mr. Sidebotham will speak. Visitors are invited and expected.

Pupils Better Marks

A marked improvement was shown in the grades of the pupils, this month as compared with last month. During the first month there is always more or less unrest caused by the disrupting summer vacation. This advance in grades is a fine indication that the pupils have settled down to the daily routine and are preparing their lessons well each day.

A JOLLY FAREWELL

Joel Johnston was some surprised last Sunday night as it was to be his last Sunday here before he goes to Canada on a visit and from there to West Virginia to spend the winter months. He had been invited to spend the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kidder in Echo township and soon the cars began to arrive from the nearby country, East Jordan and Boyne City, and very soon the house was filled with people of the Spiritualist belief, there was some very fine work as there was four splendid Mediums present and there was some fine table work, lectures, and messages, then to make all feel real good we served sandwiches cake and such delicious coffee as only Mrs. Kidder knows how to serve, and then we had more messages. Everyone had a most enjoyable time and if is one that Joel will remember many a time this winter when he is far from his northern friends and in the Hill-billie land. They expect to meet again in two weeks, with Eph Kidder.

Oscar Kidder.

TO THE OWNERS OF CEMETERY LOTS AT SUNSET HILL.

Several have failed to pay their regular yearly assessment for up-keep of cemetery lots and, as we wish to close up the season's work, your early attention to the matter will be appreciated.

ALVERATTA ROY,
Cemetery Commissioner.

OLD HATS MADE NEW

An other new and very much needed industry is soon to be started in East Jordan, where ladies can bring their old hats and get them made over as good as new.

MRS. C. WALSH, Manager & Agent.

Superstition.

In Scotland, should a lassie drop her new shoes before they are worn she firmly believes that they will bring her trouble. To escape that, the shoes are sometimes burned, and sometimes buried.

COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH

Mrs. Witt Hall, R. No. 3, Baxley, Ga., states "I am writing to all who suffer from coughs, colds, croup or whooping cough. I cannot recommend Foley's Honey and Tar too much, and I can't keep house without it." Largest selling cough remedy in the World. Hike's Drug Store. adv.

Anchor Fence Posts Against Frost Power

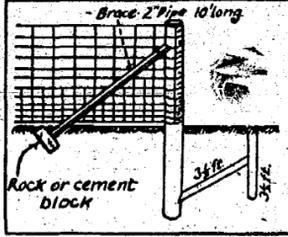
Method Illustrated Has Several Advantages.

The accompanying diagram illustrates a tested method of anchoring fence posts in the ground against the lifting power of frost.

"It has the advantages," says the designer, "of being easier to set a post, takes less material, and when the time comes to reset the end post it will take only a fraction of the time and labor to remove the old post that it does to remove a post set with 'dead man' and cross anchors. With the material on the ground and favorable digging conditions, one man can set a ten-foot post in half a day that will stand all the strains put on it in ordinary fencing. This method is especially suitable for gate posts.

"In setting the post it is best to dig the hole so that the post sets firmly against the front bank and then tamp the dirt in up to the lower notch before putting in the lower brace. We dig a trench two spades deep from the front wall back to where the rear wall will come in starting the hole. This gives room to put in the rear brace as well as making it easier to dig the rest of the post hole, which need be only big enough to allow tamping room.

The brace block can be either a rock of a size such as one man can move, or better, a cement block about sixteen inches square by eight inches



To Prevent End Post From Moving.

thick, and should be set to come level with the top of the ground. Both braces are tightened by pounding down into place with an ax or maul and will stay in place without fastening if the top brace is put in after the post is tamped. Care should be used not to force the top of the post too far back, but it is best to have the top back just a little to allow for the brace block settling.

Club Work Was Started in Oklahoma in 1909

Fifty boys were pioneers in Oklahoma in the boys' and girls' club work carried on by co-operative agricultural extension agents, these boys joining corn clubs in 1909 to learn new and improved methods of production. Now Oklahoma has more than 35,000 of these young farmers and home makers, according to reports to the United States Department of Agriculture, and in their club work they are carrying on some 51,000 demonstrations in crop, vegetable, and fruit-growing, live stock production, canning, sewing, food preservation, and home management. These figures and other interesting facts regarding club work in that state were made the basis of a pageant, shown at a short course given in August at the state agricultural college, in which scenes portraying the main club activities were followed in each case by lantern slides giving information about that line of work.

Storing Sweet Potatoes, Pumpkins and Squash

Pumpkins, squash and sweet potatoes should not be stored in the same way as most other vegetables. They must be taken in from the field before freezing weather. A heavy frost or a quick chill on any of these crops is detrimental to their keeping qualities. Pumpkins and squash may be harvested, placed in piles over the field and covered with hay or other material. This will keep off the frost. As soon as cold weather comes they should be taken into the storage and kept at an even temperature of 65 to 70 degrees. Sweet potatoes, to be well kept, must be dried at a temperature of 75 degrees for three weeks, after that time the temperature may be lowered to from 50 to 60 degrees.

Right Foundation Stock for Production of Eggs

If your foundation stock is from an egg strain of proven worth, then the care of hens becomes a simple matter of providing well-ventilated, dry quarters, proper feed and sanitation. Your reward will be an abundance of eggs. The best of care and attention will avail little, however, in promoting egg production in a flock which nature has limited in egg yield. Better to discard birds of the latter type than to go on from season to season in an endeavor to develop them to a basis where they will pay their keep.

Live Stock and Fertile Soils Work in Harmony

One of the bright spots in utilizing live stock to consume the home-grown feeds is the fact that those who do feed on the farm have fertile soils while those who sell the feed have poor soils. The selling practice, unfortunately, causes the soil to get poorer and poorer each year.

SCHOOL DAYS



Uncommon Sense — By — JOHN BLAKE

YOUR CLOTHES

CLOTHES do not make the man; but they advertise him. If they are good clothes he is well advertised. If they are sloppy clothes he is badly advertised.

If you are rich you can afford to neglect your personal appearance. If you are poor you cannot.

Clothes are as much a part of a man's business equipment as the square and triangle are a part of the equipment of the draughtsman.

An equitable income tax would make an allowance for a man's clothes on the ground that they were a business adjunct as well as a protection.

Any sensible man out of a job will put up the best possible appearance before he hunts employment.

It takes a keen judge of character to go very far beyond clothes when he is hiring help.

If a man is poorly dressed the prospective employer jumps to the conclusion that he can't be much good or he would be better clad.

If he is well-dressed the natural inference is that in past employment the applicant had been worth enough to enable him to buy good clothes.

There is no need of cultivating advanced fashions or freak styles. The flashy dresser is as badly off from the job-hunting viewpoint, as the man whose trousers bag at the knees.

But good clothes, well cared for, give an air of competence to any man, and are of vast service to him in impressing others.

They are worth making a considerable sacrifice to get.

And once a position is secured, well-cut, well-fitting clothes still help their wearer to earn a good salary. For almost every employee has, in the course of business, to deal with outsiders, and the outsider falls under the spell of clothes as quickly as anybody.

The effect of clothes on a man's own morale is also highly important. (© by John Blake.)

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says Pola Negri looks as white as anybody in her photographs.

No Appreciation. "Tell me, doctor," said the patient nervously, "is there any chance of this operation 'proving fatal'?" "Really, young man," protested the doctor, haughtily, "considering that we are experimenting on you free of charge, I think your curiosity is hardly good form."

Has Anyone Laughed At You Because—

By ETHEL R. PEYSER

You Always Take Work Home Over Holidays or Week-Ends?

Maybe here the laughter has a good right to laugh. Maybe he hasn't. If you take your work home because there is no other way to keep your job, that is one thing. But usually you take it home because you haven't systematized your work enough in the shop to free you. Then, too, you are safe if you take work home because it does free you for other work during the working day. You perhaps feel that you can help personally more if you are free in the office or that you can get more air or lunch longer. There are mixed good and bad reasons for taking work home. However, they are mostly bad.

SO

Your getaway is:

If you get stale on your job, don't blame the job. If you don't get stale on the job your home work is only making you one-sided. Choose! (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mother's Cook Book

Not to the swift the race; not to the strong the fight; Not to the righteous perfect grace; not to the wise the light; But often faltering feet come surest to the goal; And they who walk in darkness meet the sunrise of the soul. A thousand times by night the Syrian hosts have died; A thousand times the vanquished right, hath risen glorified. —Henry Van Dyke.

COMMON FOODS

A SOUP is never out of season and on a chilly night makes a good supper dish.

Baked-Bean Soup. Put three cupsful of cold baked beans, three pints of water, two slices of onion, and two stalks of celery in a pan and simmer thirty minutes. Rub through a sieve, add one and one-half cupsful of stewed tomatoes, season well with salt, pepper and bind with two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour cooked together. Serve hot with croutons.

Cream of Cauliflower Soup. Soak the vegetable, head down, in slightly salted water. Reserve one-half of the flowerets after cooking the cauliflower until tender. Rub the remainder through a sieve. Cook one slice of onion, one stalk of celery, one-half bayleaf, and one-fourth of a cupful of butter five minutes. Remove the bayleaf, add one-fourth cupful of flour, and stir in four cupsful of chicken stock, add the cauliflower and two cupsful of milk. Season with salt and pepper, strain and add the flowerets.

Broiled Kidneys. Order veal kidneys with the suet left on. Trim carefully, split, arrange on a buttered broiler and broil ten minutes. Remove the pieces to buttered toast, pour over melted butter and season with salt, cayenne and lemon juice. Garnish with parsley.

Steamed Apple Pudding. Mix and sift two cupsful of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter and three-fourths of a cupful of milk; toss on a floured board, pat and roll out. Place four apples cored and cut in eighths in the middle of the dough, sprinkle with sugar, cinnamon or nutmeg and a little salt; bring the dough up around the apples and place in a buttered mold. Steam an hour and a half. Serve with cream and sugar.

Nellie Maxwell (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

IF I MIGHT ASK

By GRACE E. HALL

If I might ask of God one priceless gift

To bless my life and make it strong and fine,
To help me from the chaos ever sift
Those things which are immortal and divine;

If it were granted that one blessing fall

Upon my earthly path, my joy increasing,
I'd ask a broader charity towards all,
And in mankind a tender faith unceasing.

If I might plead a second time, and gain

The favor that I craved all else above,
I'd ask the power to soothe another's pain,
And warm some hopeless heart with human love;

Then, when these gifts had both been granted me,
And God the last and choicest one was sending,
I'd ask once more—still broader charity,
And in my fellow-men a faith unending.

(Copyright, Dodd, Mead & Company.)

Mother's Cook Book

Wisdom is oftentimes nearer when we stoop than when we soar.—Wordsworth. Every act of life should signify.—William Morris.

MORE GOOD THINGS

TOMATOES are usually in season, somewhere; but the canned variety may be procured.

Tomato and Celery Salad.

Turn one can of tomatoes into a saucepan, bring to the boiling point and let boil five minutes; then force through a strainer. Add two and one-half tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin soaked in one-half cupful of cold water 15 minutes, one teaspoonful each of salt and powdered sugar and one-third of a cupful of celery cut into thin slices. Pour into individual molds to chill. Remove to lettuce leaves, garnish with curled celery and accompany with mayonnaise.

Baked Bananas, Currant Jelly Sauces.

Loosen a section of skin from each banana. Put the fruit into a baking pan and bake until soft. Remove from the skins and roll in chopped nuts. Surround with currant jelly sauces. To prepare the sauce take one-half cupful of jelly and add two-thirds of a cupful of boiling water. Thicken with a teaspoonful of arrowroot diluted with two tablespoonfuls of cold water; then add one tablespoonful of butter, and one teaspoonful of lemon juice.

Bisque of Lobster.

Remove the meat from a two-pound lobster. Add two cupsful of cold water to the bones and end of claws; bring to the boiling point and cook 20 minutes. Drain, reserve the liquor, and thicken with one-fourth cupful of butter and the same amount of flour cooked together until smooth. Scald a quart of milk with the tail meat of the lobster, finely chopped; strain and add to the liquor. Season with salt and cayenne; then add the tender claw meat, cut into dice, and the body meat.

Praline Ice Cream.

Put one-half cupful of sugar into a small omelet pan and stir constantly until caramelized. Add two-thirds of a cupful of chopped pecan meats and turn into a buttered tin. Cool and pound and pass through a coarse strainer. Make a custard of two cupsful of scalded milk, yolks of three eggs, one-half cupful of sugar, and a pinch of salt. Add the prepared nuts and cool, then add one cupful of heavy cream beaten stiff and three-fourths of a tablespoonful of vanilla.

Nellie Maxwell (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Has Anyone Laughed At You Because—

By ETHEL R. PEYSER

You Never Pass a Mirror Without Looking Into It?

Let them laugh! The chewing-gum stand with its tiny mirror has straightened out many a girl's looks! Why shouldn't you look at a mirror? Aren't we always told to look well, aren't we always told to look our best? Don't we know that we can't get jobs unless we look well? Aren't the magazines always showing us how to look well-dressed, don't the laughers probably make their fortunes out of our appearances? What would we look like if we never looked in a mirror? Crushed as we get in crowds, pushed as we are in trolleys, stung as we are in trains; Look well at yourselves; it is perfectly sane, if you have other interests rather than how you look.

SO

Look at the mirror; it has its place, but it hasn't every place. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Gay Little Accessories



Ribbons are the most adaptable of all materials for making Christmas gifts. A little container for a powder puff, and a pair of bedroom slippers appear in the illustration, both made of gay ribbons. The container is merely an envelope of satin ribbon, decorated with sealing wax flowers, and it fastens with a snap fastener. Satin-covered mules are gay with narrow ribbon frills and flowers. They are held about the ankles with ribbon-covered elastic.

Tilfish Plentiful.

Tilfish, related to the codfish, lives over a wide area and in enormous numbers, and is considered excellent eating, but fishery of it has never been developed.

A universal system that benefits everybody. Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

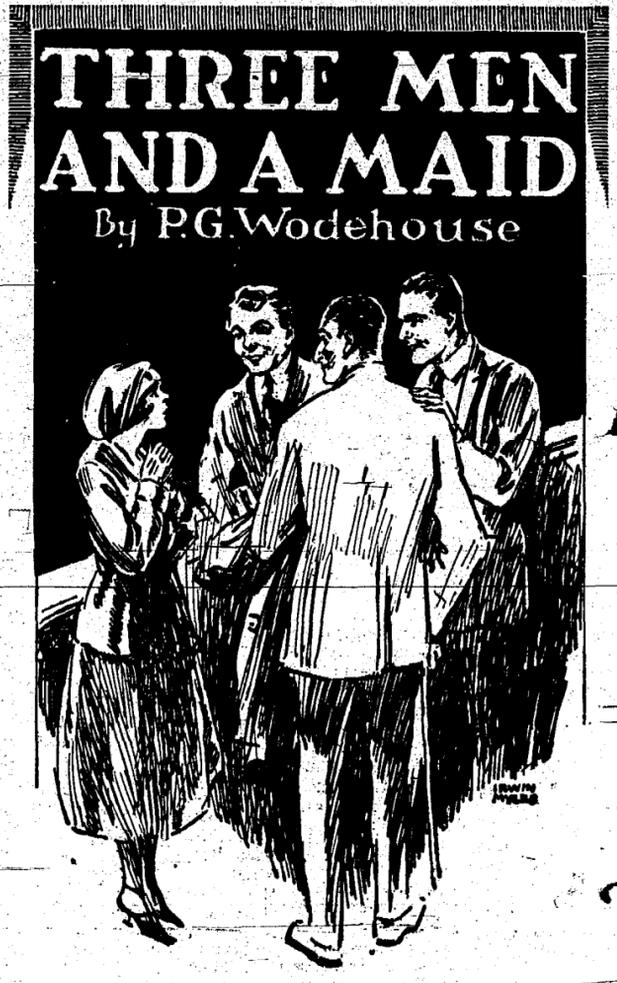
WRIGLEYS

a good thing to remember



SADDLEKICK

AN IDEAL GIFT FOR BOY OR GIRL. Better than a bicycle for growing children. Has light 10-inch wheels, roller bearings, rubber tires, steel frame, adjustable saddle. Ride with safety—absolutely safe. One size for all ages 6 to 14 years. FREE SADDLEKICK will be stored for \$2.00. Our Special Advertising Price \$1.50 Cash (821014 C.O.D.) of FREE if you will send Three SADDLEKICK Coupons. Order NOW or write for FREE Coupons. ADVANCE MFG. CO. 82 Dock Street St. Louis, Mo.



To him who hath not the joy of living, let him read this story and acquire it; to him who hath it, let him read and acquire more.

Better than a physician's prescription for any depression that may afflict you; better than a change of air or a course in dieting. Mr. Wodehouse's treatment consists of unlimited doses of mirth. He makes a whole flock of smiles grow where none grew before.

If you take pleasure in your grouch and wish to go on nursing it, do not read this story; for glooms shrivel up and die like microbes on a hot stove, under the bright rays of this author's humor.

Each Serial Installment a Burst of Delight in

The Charlevoix County Herald Commencing on Page 3 of This Issue

THREE MEN AND A MAID

by P.G. Wodehouse

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by George H. Doran Co.



P. G. Wodehouse

Almost the first novels in the English language were novels of humor, most conspicuous among them being the works of Henry Fielding, author of "Tom Jones" and "Joseph Andrews," etc. No better plots were ever devised and their humorous attributes gave them an appeal that was irresistible, but since humorists are born to their trade while novelists are made, it was soon discovered that there were not enough funny men to supply the demand for the new style of literature. The public wanted novels, funny ones if they could get them, but that supply falling, then serious ones rather than none at all. So it came about that the fiction which ran to book length usually became almost monopolized by the more serious or the more romantic writers, while those with the heavenly gifts of humor turned their talents to shorter works.

Only within comparatively recent years has the movement to get public taste back into its original channel become strong. That taste had been directed into all sorts of serious avenues, into "man-of-heavy-thought" into politics, religion, metaphysics and inevitably into a domain of morbidity; all very far from the good intentions of the first creators of fiction. What is the re-establishment of the humorist in the line in which he first started a line which carries natural and human action and combines the grave and the gay according to the circumstances with which the writer is dealing, and which does not present himself as something evolved in a scientific laboratory.

The humorous novel started in England and quite appropriately is meeting its most pronounced revival through the writers of that nationality. Pelham Grenville Wodehouse is a transplanted Englishman who has lived and written in the United States since 1909. He is one of the three Englishmen—the big three—who have succeeded in accepting their talents to American ideas of humor; the others being Charlie Chaplin and Stephen Leacock. Although master of the best styles of both English and American humor, Wodehouse is now more of an American, at least so far as his methods of writing are concerned. He can build good plots and draw characters along with any of the novelists, while he has an ability to put in rollicking situations and witty lines that few other writers possess. He is one of the foremost gloom eradicators of the day.

CHAPTER I

Through the curtained windows of the furnished apartment which Mrs. Horace Hignett had rented for her stay in New York rays of golden sunlight peeped in like the foremost spies of some advancing army. It was exactly eight; and Mrs. Hignett acknowledged the fact by moving her head on the pillow, opening her eyes, and sitting up in bed. She always woke at eight precisely.

Was this Mrs. Hignett THE Mrs. Hignett, the world-famous writer on theology, the author of "The Spreading Light," "What of the Morrow," and all the rest of that well-known series? I'm glad you asked me. Yes, she was. She had come over to America on a lecturing tour.

The year 1921, it will be remembered, was a trying one for the inhabitants of the United States. Every boat—that arrived from England brought a fresh swarm of British lecturers to the country. Novelists, poets, scientists, philosophers and plain, ordinary bores; some herd instinct seemed to affect them all simultaneously.

Mrs. Hignett had come over with the first batch of immigrants; for, spiritual as her writings were, there was a solid streak of business sense in this woman and she meant to get hers while the getting was good.

She had not left England without a pang, for departure had involved sacrifices. More than anything else in the world she loved her charming home, Windles, in the county of Hampshire, for so many years the seat of the Hignett family. Windles was as the breath of life to her—its shady walks, its silver lake, its noble elms, the old gray stone of its walls—these were bound up with her very being. She felt that she belonged to Windles, and Windles to her. Unfortunately, as a matter of cold, legal accuracy, it did not. She did not hold it in trust for her son, Eustace, until such time as he should marry and take possession of it himself. There were times when the thought of Eustace marrying and bringing a strange woman to Windles chilled Mrs. Hignett to her very marrow. Happily, her firm policy of keeping her son permanently under her eye at home and never permitting him to have speech with a female below the age of fifty had averted the peril up till now.

Eustace had accompanied his mother to America. It was his faint snores which she could hear in the adjoining room, as, having bathed and dressed, she went down the hall to where breakfast awaited her. She smiled tolerantly. She had never desired to convert her son to her own early rising habits, far apart from not allowing him to call his soul his own, she was an indulgent mother. Eustace would get up at half-past nine long after she had finished breakfast,

read her mail, and started her duties for the day.

Breakfast was on the table in the sitting-room. Beside it was a little pile of letters. Mrs. Hignett opened them as she ate. The majority were from disciples and dealt with matters of purely theological interest. There was an invitation from the Buttery club asking her to be the guest of honor at their weekly dinner. There was a letter from her brother Malloby—Sir Malloby Marlowe, the eminent London lawyer—saying that his son Sam, of whom she had never approved, would be in New York shortly, passing through on his way back to England, and hoping that she would see something of him. Altogether a dull mail. Mrs. Hignett had just risen from the table when there was a sound of voices in the hall, and presently the domestic staff, a gaunt Irish lady of advanced years, entered the room.

"Ma'am, there was a gentleman."

Mrs. Hignett was annoyed. Her mornings were sacred.

"Didn't you tell him I was not to be disturbed?"

"I did not, I loosed him into the parlor."

The staff remained for a moment in melancholy silence, then resumed. "He says he's your nephew. His name's Marlowe."

Mrs. Hignett experienced no diminution of her annoyance. She had not seen her nephew Sam for ten years and would have been willing to extend the period. She remembered him as an untidy small boy who, once or twice, during his school holidays, had disturbed the cloistered peace of Windles by his beastly presence. However, blood being thicker than water, and all that sort of thing, she supposed she would have to give him five minutes. She went into the sitting-room and found there a young man who looked more or less like all other young men, though perhaps rather fatter than most. He had a brown and amiable face, marked at the moment by an expression of discomfort somewhat akin to that of a cat in a strange alley.

"Hallo, Aunt-Adeline!" he said awkwardly.

"Well, Samuel," said Mrs. Hignett. There was a pause. Mrs. Hignett, who was not fond of young men and disliked having her mornings broken into, was thinking that he had not improved in the slightest degree since their last meeting; and Sam, who imagined that he had long since grown to man's estate and put off childish things, was embarrassed to discover that his aunt still affected him as of old. That is to say, she made him feel as if he had omitted to shave, and, in addition to that, had swallowed some drug which had caused him to swell unpleasantly, particularly about the hands and feet.

"Jolly morning," said Sam, perseveringly.

"So I imagine. I have not yet been out."

"Thought I'd look in and see how you were."

"That was very kind of you. The morning is my busy time, but yes, that was very kind of you!"

There was another pause.

"How do you like America?" said Sam.

"I dislike it exceedingly."

"Yes? Well, of course some people do. Prohibition and all that. Personally, it doesn't affect me. I can take it or leave it alone."

"The reason I dislike America—"

began Mrs. Hignett bristling.

"I like it, myself," said Sam. "I've had a wonderful time. Everybody's treated me like a rich uncle. I've been in Detroit, you know, and they practically gave me the city and asked me if I'd like another to take home in my pocket. Never saw anything like it. I might have been the missing heir. I think America's the greatest invention on record."

"And what brought you to America?" said Mrs. Hignett, unmoved by this rhapsody.

"Oh, I came over to play golf. In a tournament, you know."

"Surely at your age," said Mrs. Hignett, disapprovingly, "you could be better occupied. Do you spend your whole time playing golf?"

"Oh, no. I hunt a bit and shoot a bit and I swim a good lot, and I still play football occasionally."

"I wonder your father does not insist on your doing some useful work."

"He is beginning to harp on the subject rather. I suppose I shall take a stab at it sooner or later. Father says I ought to get married, too."

"He is perfectly right."

"I suppose old Eustace will be getting hitched up one of these days?" said Sam.

Mrs. Hignett started violently.

"Why do you say that?"

"Eh?"

"What makes you say that?"

"Oh, well, he's a romantic sort of fellow. Writes poetry, and all that."

"There is no likelihood of Eustace



"Letting Windles!" She Spoke as One Might Address a Lunatic.

put that extraordinary idea into your head?"

"I thought father said something about your letting the place to some American!"

"Nothing of the kind!"

It seemed to Sam that his aunt spoke somewhat vehemently, even snappishly, in correcting what was a perfectly natural mistake. He could not know that the subject of letting Windles for the summer was one which had long since begun to infuriate Mrs. Hignett. People had certainly asked to let Windles. In fact people had pestered her. There was a rich fat man, an American named Bennett, whom she had met just before sailing at her brother's house in London. Invited down to Windles for the day, Mr. Bennett had fallen in love with the place and had begged her to name her own price. Not content with this, he had pursued her with his pleadings by means of the wireless telegraph while she was on the ocean, and had not given up the struggle even when she reached New York. He had egged on a friend of his, a Mr. Mortimer, to continue the persecution in that city. No wonder, then, that Sam's allusion to the affair had caused the authoress of "The Spreading Light" momentarily to lose her customary calm.

"Nothing will induce me ever to let Windles," she said with finality, and rose significantly. Sam, perceiving that the audience was at an end—and glad of it—also got up.

"Well, I think I'll be going down and seeing about that stateroom," he said.

"Certainly. I am a little busy just now, preparing notes for my next lecture."

"Of course, yes. Mustn't interrupt you. I suppose you're having a great time, gassing away—I mean—well, good-by!"

"Good-by!"

Mrs. Hignett, frowning, for the interview had ruffled her and disturbed that equable frame of mind which is so vital to the preparation of lectures on theology, sat down at the writing table and began to go through the notes which she had made overnight. She had hardly succeeded in concentrating herself when the door opened to admit the daughter of Erin once more.

"Ma'am, there was a gentleman."

"This is intolerable!" cried Mrs. Hignett. "Did you tell him that I was busy?"

"I did not. I loosed him into the dining-room."

"Is he a reporter from one of the newspapers?"

"He is not. He has spats and a tall-shaped hat. His name is Bream Mortimer."

"Bream Mortimer?"

"Yes, ma'am. He handed me a bit of a kyard, but I dropped it, being slippery from the dishes."

Mrs. Hignett strode to the door with a forbidding expression. This, as she had just remarked, was intolerable. She remembered Bream Mortimer. He was the son of the Mr. Mortimer who was the friend of the Mr. Bennett who wanted Windles. This visit could only have to do with the subject of Windles, and she went into the dining-room in a state of cold fury, determined to squash the Mortimer family once and for all.

Bream Mortimer was tall and thin. He had small, bright eyes and a sharply curving nose. He looked much more like a parrot than most parrots do. It gave strangers a momentary shock of surprise when they saw Bream Mortimer in restaurants eating roast beef. They had the feeling that he would have preferred sunflower seeds.

"Morning, Mrs. Hignett."

"Please sit down."

Bream Mortimer sat down. He looked as though he would rather have hopped onto a perch, but he sat down. He glanced about the room with gleaming, excited eyes.

"Mrs. Hignett, I must have a word with you alone."

"You are having a word with me alone."

"I hardly know how to begin."

"Then let me help you. It is quite impossible. I will never consent."

Bream Mortimer started.

"Then you have heard?"

"I have heard about nothing else since I met Mr. Bennett in London. Mr. Bennett talked about nothing else. Your father talked about nothing else. And now," cried Mrs. Hignett fiercely, "you come and try to reopen the subject. Once and for all, nothing will alter my decision. No money will induce me to let my house."

"But I didn't come about that!"

"You did not come about Windles?"

"Good Lord, no!"

"Then will you kindly tell me why you have come?"

Bream Mortimer looked embarrassed. He wriggled a little and moved his arms as if he were trying to flap them.

"You know," he said, "I'm not a man who butts into other people's affairs."

"No?" said Mrs. Hignett.

"I'm not a man who..."

Mrs. Hignett was never a very patient woman.

"Let us take all your negative qualities for granted," she said curtly. "What is it, if you have no objection to concentrating your attention on that for a moment, that you wish to see me about?"

"This marriage."

"What marriage?"

"Your son's marriage."

"My son is not married."

"No, but he's going to be. At eleven o'clock this morning at the Little Church Round the Corner."

Mrs. Hignett stared.

"Will you please tell me who is the girl my misguided son wishes to marry?"

"I don't know that I'd call him misguided," said Mr. Mortimer, as one desiring to be fair. "I think he's a right smart picker! She's such a corking girl, you know. We were children together, and I've loved her for years. Ten years at least. But you know how it is—somehow one never seems to get in line for a proposal. I thought I saw an opening in the summer of nineteen-twelve, but it blew over. I'm not one of those smooth, dashing guys, you see, with a great line of talk. I'm not."

"If you will kindly," said Mrs. Hignett impatiently, "postpone this essay in psycho-analysis to some future occasion I shall be greatly obliged. I am waiting to hear the name of the girl my son wishes to marry."

"Haven't I told you?" said Mr. Mortimer surprised. "That's odd. I haven't! It's funny how one doesn't do the things one thinks one does. I'm the sort of man..."

"What is her name?"

"Bennett? Wilhelmina Bennett? The daughter of Mr. Rufus Bennett? The red-haired girl I met at lunch one day at your father's house?"

"That's it. You're a great guesser. I think you ought to stop the thing."

"I intend to."

"Fine!"

"The marriage would be unsuitable in every way. Miss Bennett and my son do not vibrate on the same plane. I am much obliged to you for coming and telling me of this. I shall take immediate steps."

"That's good!—But what's the procedure? It's getting late. She'll be waiting at the church at eleven. With bells on," said Mr. Mortimer.

"Eustace will not be there."

"You think you can fix it?"

"Eustace will not be there," repeated Mrs. Hignett.

Bream Mortimer hopped down from his chair.

"Well, you've taken a weight off my mind. I'll be going. Haven't had breakfast yet. Too worried to eat breakfast. Relieved now. This is where three eggs and a rasher of ham get cut off in their prime. I feel I can rely on you."

"You can!"

"Then I'll say good-by."

"Good-by."



She Tiptoeed Softly to Her Son's Room.

plest. She tiptoeed softly to her son's room. Rhythmic snores greeted her listening ears. She opened the door and went noiselessly in.

CHAPTER II

The liner Atlantic lay at her pier with steam up and gangway down ready for her trip to Southampton. The hour of departure was near and there was a good deal of mixed activity going on. Sailors fiddled about with ropes. Junior officers flitted to and fro. White-jacketed stewards wrestled with trunks. Probably the captain, though not visible, was also employed on some useful work of a nautical nature and not wasting his time. Men, women, boxes, rugs, dogs, flowers and baskets of fruit were flowing on board in a steady stream. The cavernous customs shed was congested with friends and relatives, and Sam Marlowe, heading for the gangplank, was only able to make progress by employing all the muscle and energy which Nature had bestowed upon him, and which during the twenty-five years of his life he had developed by athletic exercise. However, after some minutes of silent endeavor, now driving his shoulder into the midriff of some obstructing male, now courteously lifting some stout female off his feet, he had succeeded in struggling to within a few yards of his goal, when suddenly a sharp pain shot through his right arm and he spun round with a cry.

It seemed to Sam that he had been bitten, and this puzzled him, for New York crowds, though they may shove and jostle, rarely bite.

He found himself face to face with an extraordinarily pretty girl.

She was a red-haired girl with the beautiful ivory skin which goes with red hair. Her eyes, though they were under the shadow of her hat, and he could not be certain, he diagnosed as green, or maybe blue, or possibly gray. Not that it mattered, for he had a catholic taste in feminine eyes. So long as they were large and bright, as were the specimens under his immediate notice, he was not the man to quibble about a point of color. Her nose was small, and on the very tip of it there was a tiny freckle. Her mouth was nice and wide, her chin soft and round.

Nature abhors a vacuum. Samuel Marlowe was a susceptible young man, and for many a long month his heart had been lying empty, all swept and garnished, with "Welcome" on the mat. This girl seemed to rush in and fill it. She was not the prettiest girl he had ever seen. She was the third prettiest. He had an orderly mind, one capable of classifying and docketing girls. He



"Oh, Nothing, Nothing Much—Nothing to Signify—Only My Heart's Broken."

Nothing much. Nothing to signify. Only my heart's broken." He eyed with considerable malignity the bottle of water in the rack above his head, a harmless object provided by the company for clients who might desire to clean their teeth during the voyage.

"If you would care to hear the story?" he said.

"Go ahead."

"It is quite short."

"That's good."

"Soon after I arrived in America I met a girl..."

"Talking of girls," said Marlowe with enthusiasm. "I've just seen the only one in the world that really amounts to anything. It was like this. I was shoving my way through the mob on the dock, when suddenly..."

"Shall I tell you my story, or will you tell me yours?"

"Oh, sorry! Go ahead."

Eustace Hignett scowled at the printed notice on the wall informing occupants of the stateroom that the name of their steward was J. B. Midgeley.

"She was an extraordinarily pretty girl."

"What was her name?"

"Wilhelmina Bennett. She was an extraordinarily pretty girl and highly intelligent. I read her all my poems and she appreciated them immensely. She enjoyed my singing. My conversation appeared to interest her. She admired my..."

"I see. You made a hit. Now go on with the rest of the story."

(Continued On Page Six)

The Sea.

With all its treacherous, smoky, slaughterous habits, there are people who "love the sea." We love to look at it itself.

Cling to Old Friends.

Up to middle age, a man indefatigably seeks new friends. After that he clings affectionately to those he has accumulated.

Tuesday, Nov. 20th is the beginning of the biggest sale ever held at this time of year. Not a sale to just put out a few odd lots, but a sale all over our Store For Just Sixteen Days Only.

MONEY RAISING SALE!

EAST JORDAN'S TREAT IN BARGAIN GIVINGS.

JUST RECEIVED telegram from S. Rubel & Co., Chicago, in addition to our biggest sale for the first two days of our sale— Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 20-21, they are consigning to us

Ladies' 50 wool and silk Dresses

and will be sold for just ONE-HALF OFF. All sizes from 16 to 48, Newest makes and Materials. As Examples

Table listing dress prices: \$30.00 DRESSES \$14.98, \$25.00 DRESSES \$12.98, \$19.50 DRESSES \$9.98, \$15.00 DRESSES \$7.48, \$12.00 DRESSES \$5.98, \$9.00 DRESSES \$4.48

THE LEADER DEPT STORE

MAIN STREET

H. ROSENTHAL, PROPRIETOR

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

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.

Lost and Found

FOUND—Pair of Glasses. Owner may have same by calling at the Lumber Company Office and proving property. 46-1

Wanted

WANTED—Women; Girls; Boys; Earn Christmas money. Distributing GIFT Specials. Samples Free. ADVANCE MFG. CO., 86 Dock St., St. Louis, Mo. 45x3

WANTED—To hear from owner of good Farm for Sale. State cash price, full particulars. D.F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn. 43x5

WANTED—To hear from owner having Farm for Sale in Charlevoix County. WARREN McRAE, Logansport Ind. 41x6

SELL your VEAL and CHICKENS to C. J. MALPASS. 221f

For Sale—Real Estate

Real Estate is moving. Come in and look our list over if you want to buy, or list your property if you want to sell.—E. A. LEWIS. 45-2

For Sale—Miscellaneous

FOR SALE—Fumed Oak Dining Table and Six Chairs, including Hosts' Chair. Inquire of MRS. D. E. GOODMAN. 46-3

FOR SALE—Or will exchange for Wood—1200 feet 22 ft. Hemlock Lumber 2" x 10". Phone 88J.—MRS. CATHERINE WALSH, East Jordan. 46x2

FOR SALE—A number of Purebred Mammoth Bronze Turkeys of best breeding stock; also some Purebred Mammoth Toulouse Geese. Reasonably priced.—MRS. JOSEPH WHITFIELD, phone 162-F5, East Jordan. 46-2

FURNISHED ROOM to Rent—Heated, also toilet and bath. Inquire at A. E. BARTLETT'S Store. 46x

SLIDE TROMBONE, with Leather Case For Sale. In good condition. A bargain. See GLENN SUPERNAW. 46 ff.

COLLIE PUP For Sale: Male collie, two months old. Inquire at Bulow Bros. CHRIS BULOW. 46x

WOOD BUZZING OUTFIT For Sale—Complete on trucks with 5 h. p. gasoline engine; in good condition. Reasonable price. FRANK ZITKA, East Jordan. 45x2

FOR SALE—Pure Extracted HONEY, 36.35 per 60 lb. Can. Delivered in East Jordan or Boyne City.—J. L. ZOULEK, East Jordan, phone 178F13 42ff

TEAM OF HORSES For Sale at a reasonable price. A good farm team.—NEITZEL'S HDWE., East Jordan. 41 ff.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.

Send this ad and ten cents to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive a ten cent bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar for Coughs and Colds, and free sample packages of Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Try these wonderful remedies.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

A college education is priceless. Look what it did for Dempsey.

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)

Fine Indian summer weather the past week.

Some of the Odd Fellows of East Jordan were hunting in this vicinity the first of the week.

Charles Healey and family of Peninsula were visitors at J. L. Suttons in this place last Sunday.

Miss Lucile Hott who is employed in Frost's grocery in East Jordan spent the week end at her home in Afton.

Mrs. Wm. Campbell who has been spending several weeks in this vicinity was a guest of her friend, Mrs. J. L. Sutton in Afton this week. She expects to start for her home in Alberta next Monday.

A number of the ladies of Wilson Grange met at the hall last Tuesday and gave it a thorough cleaning. Some of the gentlemen were also present and cleaned up the yard.

Co. Agr. Agent, B. O. Hagerman will speak at Deer Lake Grange next Saturday evening on the subject of the proposed Cheese factory or Creamery. Let every Granger turn out and hear him.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Smith returned home last Friday from a month's visit with relatives and friends in Detroit and Coldwater and vicinity. They made the trip in their Ford which they enjoyed very much, as the roads were fine, and had no blow-outs or collisions during the 700 mile trip. While in Detroit they had the pleasure of driving over the new cement bridge which was recently built at Belle Isle and was opened to traffic while they were in the city.

Mrs. Terry Barber of Deer Lake went to Greenville last Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ploughman.

Aaron Ensign, formerly of Wilson, accompanied by his business partner of Inkster, near Detroit, was calling on old friends in this place last week.

Deer Lake Grange held their Hunt Supper at their hall on Saturday evening, Nov. 3. About 150 people were present and an enjoyable time was spent by all.

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Miss Dorothy Jarman was called home last week Tuesday to keep house while her sister, Mrs. Mercy Woerful, was called to Lansing to care for another sister, Mrs. Harriett Conyer, who was ill.

Word received from Mrs. Mercy Woerful from Lansing states Mrs. Conyer is improving nicely, and she, Mrs. Woerful, expects to be home Friday or Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Swain and Mrs. Swain's son Johnnie Uptegrove, who visited Mrs. Swain's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Arnott of Maple Row, Bunker Hill, returned to their home in Muskegon, Tuesday of last week.

The James Arnott family of Maple Row, north-side, are enjoying a new Ford.

W. A. Stroebel, East Jordan Postmaster, inspected Route 2 last week Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Sanford of Loeb Farms called on Mr. Sanford's father, John Sanford, at his home in Star dist. Monday evening.

It is surprising to note the loads and loads of turkeys taken from the Peninsula to the cars loading for shipment at Boyne City and East Jordan this Monday and still there are lots left.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway Farm and Mr. and Mrs. Mose LaLonde of Chaddock dist. motored to Traverse City, Monday, to visit relatives; they expect to return, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston and family of Three Bells dist. were guests at the Myers home in Mountain dist., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Seiler's four children—Mary Louise, Gallion, John P. Jr., and Allen Benton—were bap-

tized at the Mountain school house with a class of seven. The others were Marjorie Scott and Bruce and William Sanderson of North Wood. The school house was beautifully decorated. Rev. Geo. Weaver of Petoskey officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt of Three Bells dist. visited Mrs. Gaunt's niece—Mrs. Nate Hatner—and family in Marion township, Sunday.

Mrs. Susie Bogart and son Clare were recovered from her recent severe illness to be at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett.

Mrs. Mrs. Susie Bogart and son Clare were guests of Mrs. Bogart's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett in Star dist. from Friday evening to Sunday evng.

The J. P. Seiler family are moving to East Jordan for the winter.

Geo. Jarman and family will move into the J. P. Seiler residence, Knoll Crest, this week.

Bill Roston and Al Bacon of Boyne City are working at their lumber job on the James Johnston estate.

F. H. Wangeman and son, Lyle, of Three Bells Dist. are still making cider at the Loeb Farm.

Ralph Gaunt is helping make cider at the Loeb Farms near Charlevoix.

The Lew Bros. came Sunday, and removed their tractor from the H. B. Russell place when it refused to start when they were bailing hay a month ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Block of Charlevoix were on the Peninsula, Saturday, buying sheep and lambs. Mr. Block brought a fine buck to leave with his flock at Orchard Hill.

Jerry Saunders of Ironton came Monday and got the road grader and removed it across the ferry where Com. Kemp is repairing the roads.

Miss Clara Seiler returned from Detroit the last of last week where she had spent two weeks in the interest of Mission Work in India.

Clarence Dickout of Cadillac was on the Peninsula, Thursday, buying turkeys for Swift & Co., which were to be shipped from East Jordan.

Mrs. A. Reich and children—Alfreda, A. G., and Edna—of Bunker Hill and Mrs. J. W. Hayden and sons Frank and Robert of Orchard Hill, motored to Petoskey, Sunday, and were dinner guests of Mrs. Bessie B. Newson at 23 W. Mitchell-st.

Friends of Pete Hankins will be glad to learn he is improving nicely from his operation for appendicitis at a Petoskey hospital.

NOWLAND HILL and Wilson.

(Edited by C. M. Nowland)

Mrs. John Martin spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Louise Bergman of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Nowland spent Thursday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Smith of South Arm, Ranney District.

Mrs. Eugene Kurchinski and little son, Eugene, Jr. left Wednesday for Lock Haven, Pa. The department at the Tannery shut down Saturday where Eugene Kurchinski, Sr. has worked the past 3 months, so he started Monday to drive through in his car for the same place.

Elmer Hayner and Richard Shepard left for Pontiac last Tuesday to seek employment.

Harry Batterbee and family of Green River visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy, Sunday. Mrs. Batterbee and Mrs. Hardy are sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Nowland and grandsons of Charlevoix visited the former's cousin, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Trojanek and son of Jordan township visited her sister, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Smith returned to their home in Afton Friday from their auto trip through the southern part of Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hott, Mr. and Mrs. John Hott were Sunday visitors of the former's son, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hott of Peninsula.

A number of neighbors of Omar Scott had a bee the first of the week to build a garage and cut some wood. Mr. Scott's 3 fingers on his left hand were broken in a corn shredder last Tuesday.

Mrs. Julia Campbell of East Jordan and daughter, Mrs. Little of Idaho

spent the first of this week visiting the homes of James Cole of Deer Lake and Joel Sutton of Afton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Healey of the Peninsular were Sunday visitors at the home of his uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Sutton.

ALBA

(Edited by Mrs. A. I. Ashbaugh)

Mr. and Mrs. Wagner were Petoskey visitors Sunday.

Ted Shepherd is one of those who have gone north to the happy hunting grounds.

Mr. D. Cross and family visited at Clarence Shoups Sunday.

Mrs. Nellie Lingle is to keep house for Mr. Dickenson while Mrs. Dickenson is at the hospital in Ann Arbor. Mrs. Lockrey will accompany Mrs. Dickenson to the hospital and then go on to Detroit where she expects to visit her son.

Mr. C. E. Osterout and F. Glidden visited their sons at Albion and saw the Alma-Albion football game, returning home Sunday.

The Poverty Social given by the Ladies Aid was a great success so far as fun was concerned. Mr. C. Bennett drew the poverty prize for the worst dressed man and Mrs. I. Saperston drew the prize for the poorest dressed woman.

A few of the W. C. T. U. women from Alba met with the Mancelona Union at the home of Mrs. M. Parmelee on Wednesday.

Much hunting is being done by Albion rods but hot much game is being brought in.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bennett attended the potato show at Gaylord.

Mrs. P. Poff returned home from Grand Rapids, Friday.

The B. B. return game at Boyne Falls was won by Alba 22 to 0.

(Received too late for last week.)

Mrs. Emma B. Kelley who has long been a resident of Alba has given up her home here and gone to live with her sister at LaPorte, Indiana. Mrs. H. Myers was appointed to take her place as librarian.

Mr. M. Cross who has been at Lowell for some time returned Friday for the hunting season.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown are leaving this week for Battle Creek where Mr. Brown hopes to find relief from a wound which is bothering him and which was received during the Spanish American War.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hammond returned Friday to Sidnaw, after an extended visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Peterson of Manistee newly married, visited the latter's brother, W. Larson and wife before returning to Manistee.

Ed. Sloat and family of Gaylord spent Sunday with friends here.

Orville Potter is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. Potter.

Mr. Corwin, aged resident near Alba passed away Sunday.

The first B. B. game of the season resulted in Alba winning from Boyne Falls 21 to 0.

Seaweed-Coal-Dust Fuel. Seaweed found on the shores of the Orkney Islands contains a certain chemical which, combined with coal dust, makes a successful fuel.

To Weaken Ropes. The tensile strength of a wet rope is only one-third of the same rope when dry, and a rope saturated with grease or soap is weaker still.

MANY HAVE APPENDICITIS DON'T KNOW IT

Much so-called stomach trouble is really chronic appendicitis. This can often be relieved by simple glycerine, buckthorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adierka. Most medicines act only on lower bowel but Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, and removes all gasses and poisons. Brings out matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for obstinate constipation.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists.

Fly-Swatter Gift



The decorative fly-swatter is added to the list of useful things appropriate for Christmas gifts—and here it is, shown with bright red yarn button-hole stitched about the edge and having a basket of red and black yarn, filled with little flowers and foliage, done in gay colors (in cross-stitch) just above the end of the handle.

Shoe Trees as Gifts



Among the gifts that are sure of a welcome every Christmas are shoe trees, furnished up with various pretty, and sometimes amusing, decorations. The trees pictured have funny little faces cleverly painted on the round ends. The toes are painted in two colors and the shanks wound with narrow satin ribbon ending in bows below the faces.

Double Window Panes.

Double window panes, separated by a distance of two millimeters and joined together at the edges by a specially patented melting process to prevent moisture or dust getting between them, are used to keep out the cold in the place of ordinary double windows. It is said the heat insulation is perfect under these conditions.

Gathering Seaweed.

Seaweed from which high-class food gelatin is made is now gathered along the Lower California coast under from one to ten fathoms of water by deep-sea divers equipped with improved diving apparatus.

Note on Cooking.

How to make an oyster loaf: Don't insist on one being the whole works in an oyster stew.

FOR BOWEL AND STOMACH DISORDERS

"I have been troubled the last 4 or 5 years with constipation but could not find any relief until I got Foley Cathartic Tablets, and you can bet they are the pills," writes Robert E. Smith, Ludington, Mich. Foley Cathartic Tablets for constipation, bowel and stomach disorders.—Hite's Drug Store.

News of the Minn.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.

"A Church for Folks."

Sunday, Nov. 18, 1923. 10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. 11:15 a. m.—Sunday School. 6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor. 7:00 p. m.—Union Service at the M. E. Church. Reports will be given by the delegates of the two churches who attended the State Sunday School Convention at Grand Rapids last week. 7:00 p. m.—Thursday, Prayer Meeting.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Henry Hulme, Pastor.

Sunday, November 18, 1923.

10:00 a. m.—Public Worship. Subject—"The Minimum Church." 11:15 a. m.—Sunday School. 6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Leader Mrs. Henry Hulme. 7:00 p. m.—Union Service. Reports of Delegates of State S. S. Convention. Grand March Processional, H. E. Voice, Violin; Mrs. Hulme, Piano. Opening Chorus, "Onward, Ever Onward." Offeratory, "A Twilight Idyl" Violin Duet—Harold E. Voice, Clifford Voice. Anthem—"Keep in Touch with Jesus" Chorus. Thursday, 7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting. A hearty welcome to all.

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.

Leonard Dudley, Pastor.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School. 11:00 a. m.—Prayer Meeting. 7:00 p. m.—Preaching. Tuesday—7:00 p. m.—Religio. Wednesday—7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

Church of God.

Charles T. Clifton, Pastor.

Hours of services: (Eastern Standard Time) Sunday School—11:00 a. m. Morning Services—12:30 a. m. Evening Services—7:30 p. m. Wed. Prayer Meeting—8:00 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Holiness Church

(Located in the old Episcopal Church.)

Sunday, Nov. 18, 1923.

6:30 p. m. central standard time—Evening Services.

Spider Web Finer Than Silk.

Fine as is the filament produced by the silk-worm, that produced by the spider is even more attenuated. If, for instance, a thread of a spider's web measured four miles, it would weigh little more than a grain.

Carrier Pigeons.

Carrier pigeons normally fly at the rate of about thirty to thirty-six miles an hour, but when "homing" they can reach a speed of sixty miles an hour or more.

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. J. W. Foster and son are at Belleair this week visiting friends.

A baby girl—Ada—was born the 12th Nov. to Dr. and Mrs. Ernest Corteen.

Rev. Henry Hulse will preach in the Bennett Schoolhouse, Sunday at 8 p. m.

You can get a bargain on a Gasoline Engine right now on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hardware Co. adv.

Presbyterian Bazaar and Chicken Pie Supper at the Presbyterian church Wednesday, Dec. 5th, afternoon and evening. Supper at 5:30. adv.46-3

The Annual Thanksgiving Union Service will be held in the M. E. Church, Thursday, Nov. 29th at 10 o'clock a. m. Rev. C. W. Sidebotham will speak.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Swanson, of Muskegon Heights, Mich., a son—Guy Eugene, Jr.—Oct. 23rd. Mrs. Swanson was formerly Miss Hazel Kile of this city.

Wilbur Spidel was the first East Jordan hunter reported to have bagged his deer. Near Alpena, the morning of the 10th (opening day of the season) he secured a fine 140 pound yearling.

A Father's and Son's Banquet will be given by the Men's Fellowship Club of the Methodist Church on Wednesday, Nov. 21st at 6:30 p. m. Everything is being done to make this a great event for Men and Boys.

Special meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held at the Library Building, Monday afternoon, Nov. 19th, at 2 o'clock standard time. At least twenty members must be present. Visitors are welcome.

A cage of "brands" igniting at the Michigan Chemical Co. plant Sunday evening called out the fire department and the president tooting of the Furnace whistle brought out a large delegation of our citizens. No particular loss, but lots of excitement.

Floyd Linkum came home from Flint Tuesday.

Mrs. Richard Lewis visited friends at Elk Rapids this week.

Grover Allen of Detroit was here this week visiting friends.

Miss Carrie Porter is visiting friends at Leland and Suttons Bay.

John Tooley was here from Petoskey on business first of the week.

Miss Maggie Colter of Charlevoix has been here visiting friends.

Miss Louella Woods is here from Detroit visiting her sister, Mrs. Moses Zeas.

John W. LaLonde left Monday on a two weeks business trip to Grand Rapids.

You can get the highest cash price for your Used Furniture or Stoves from C. J. Malpass. adv. 1.f.

Watch for the Catholic Ladies' Chicken Supper and Bazaar at K. P. Hall Nov. 21-22. Dinner and Supper Nov. 22nd. adv.2t.

The Louis Ellis residence and lot on North Main Street—For Sale. All modern improvements. Inquire of E. A. Lewis. adv.

Rueben Liskum, Harry Hartwick, and Frank Stole of Detroit were here last week enroute to the Upper Peninsula, on a hunting trip.

To stimulate late-fall and winter interior decorating we offer our services at fifty cents per hour.—O. H. Moyer. Leave word at Bulow Bros. adv.

The Study Club will entertain the Presbyterian Church Members at a pot luck supper Tuesday evening, Nov. 20 at 5:30 standard at the Presbyterian Church parlors.

Would you like to make a Bath Robe for an Xmas present? We have the goods, either by the yard or bath robe blankets with cords complete.—East Jordan Lumber Co. adv.

Miss Pearl Lewis who has been teaching in the Grand Rapids school, came home Wednesday, on account of illness. Her sister, Miss Eva, went there a few days ago to accompany her home.

Vincent Flannery was struck in the back by a flying board last Friday while working at Mill A. His kidneys were affected and he was confined to his bed for a few days, but is able to be about again.

A surprise birthday party was given at the home of Mrs. LeRoy Sherman last Thursday evening, Nov. 8th, in honor of Mrs. Bessie Greenwood. About thirty friends were present. A pot-luck supper was served and a pleasant evening enjoyed.

A surprise party was tendered Mrs. Ella Barkley, Monday evening, Nov. 12th, at the residence of Mrs. A. G. Rogers. The occasion was in honor of her sixty-ninth birthday anniversary. A pot-luck supper was served by the eighteen guests present and the lady was presented with a purse with many good wishes. With music and recitations the evening was pleasantly passed.

Regular Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. Saturday evening, November 17th. Work in the Fellowcraft degree.

Watch for the Presbyterians Ladies' Aid Runnaggs Sale. adv.

Mrs. W. L. Chapman of Traverse City is here visiting friends.

Rev. Fr. Timothy Krobeth of Suttons Bay visited friends here first of the week.

"One of the surest ways to make the world better, is to help make good laws and then help to enforce them."

All kinds of Furniture, Stoves and Ranges, etc., sold on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv. t.f.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Voice of Traverse City are guests at the home of the former's brother, Harold E. Voice.

Call Phone 24 for Expert Storage Battery and Electrical Service.—The Battery Shop, L. Miles. adv. 27t.

Don't miss this—Louis Ellis house and lot, price reasonable, terms good. E. A. Lewis, Real Estate Agent. adv.

Let Moyer do your interior Decorating this winter and save money. Only 50c per hour. Leave word at Bulow Bros. adv.

For Sale—A Helping Henry; not been used. Also a B-Flat Cornet in good condition. Inquire at Palmer's Jewelry Store. adv.

Box Social at the South Arm Grange Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 23rd at 8:30 fast time, given by the Ranney School. Everyone invited. adv.

Miss Eva McBride returned home Tuesday from Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo. At the former place she attended the State Sunday School Convention.

Henry Cook, W. J. Olson, L. G. Balch and Bernt Johnson left Sunday by auto for near Newberry for a few days' deer hunting, they expect to return latter part of this week.

Joel Johnston, residing north of East Jordan on Route 2, left first of the week for Charleston, West Virginia, where he will spend the winter months enroute he visits friends at Detroit and in Ontario.

KORTANEK--ZOULEK.

Miss Lillian Zoulek, daughter of Mrs. John Zoulek, was united in marriage to James Kortanek, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kortanek, at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Monday morning, Nov. 12th. The pastor, Rev. Fr. Drinan, officiating. They were attended by Miss Sylvia Kortanek and Bernard Brennan. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home the bride's parents to about 25 friends and relatives. They will make their home in this city.

LIEUT. GOV. TRAPP



Oklahoma City, Okla.—Lieut. Gov. Trapp, who became acting governor when Governor Walton was impeached by the state legislature.

MICHIGAN FLIER FALLS TO DEATH

Selfridge Field Stunt Aviator Dies Thrilling Armistice Crowd.

Chicago—Lieutenant Benjamin R. McBride, 28 years old, of Selfridge field, Mt. Clemens, Mich., was killed during an Armistice day air meet at Ashburn flying field here when his pursuit plane, flying about 135 miles an hour, plunged into the ground from a height of about 20 feet.

Lieutenant McBride was flying low over the field while thrilling the spectators with the stunt known as "jazzing the clouds." While flying only 18 or 20 feet from the ground he tried to rise, but instead, the plane plunged into the ground. Lieutenant McBride was removed from the wreckage and started for a hospital but died on the way.

Lieutenant McBride, who was a member of the first pursuit group of Selfridge field, was flying a Thomas Morse pursuit plane. Officers said they were at a loss to understand exactly how the accident occurred, as Lieutenant McBride was one of the most careful flyers of the group.

He was the son of Colonel McBride, chief of staff in the Panama canal zone, and was graduated from West Point in 1918.

Lookout for Self. Love thy neighbor as thyself, but there is no exhortation to love thyself any the less.

Items Of Interest in World's News

Mrs. Coolidge Plants Tree.

Washington—Mrs. Calvin Coolidge assisted Henry Churchill King, president of Oberlin college, Ohio, in placing a tree recently on the grounds of the Lincoln memorial.

Swiss Banish "Black Shirts."

Geneva—The Swiss federal council has just cut the Gordian knot of fascism in Switzerland by promulgating a decree in making it against the law to wear a black shirt.

Ex-Leader of D. A. R. Dies.

Elizabeth, N. J.—Mrs. Mary Nicoll Putnam, 94, former vice president general of both New Jersey and national organizations of Daughters of the American Revolution, died here.

Export Decree Suspended.

Buenos Aires—The Argentine government has suspended for six months the decree promulgated October 15 applying the minimum price law to the purchase of cattle for export.

Rubber Pavement Laid.

Paris—Rubber paving for city streets and country routes is to be tried in France, following successful experiments in England. The paving is said to deaden all noise but to be very expensive.

Jap Emigrants Sent To Brazil.

Tokio—As a means of decreasing unemployment in Tokio—the social affairs bureau plans to send 5,000 Japanese emigrants to Brazil before next March. The bureau estimates the undertaking will cost 400,000 yen.

World Flight Planned.

Akron, O.—Plans of the United States war department to send an aeroplane fleet of five new type ships around the world next spring were announced by Major General Mason M. Patrick, chief of the army air service.

McMillan Party Safe and Well.

Winnipeg—Every member of the Donald B. McMillan exploration party in the Arctic region is in good health and the expedition is not in danger from icebergs, it is stated in a radio message from the expedition picked up here.

Heavy Quakes Felt.

Calexico, Calif.—An earthquake rocked this vicinity last Wednesday. The tremors, traveling in a north-west and southeast direction, continued two minutes. Residents abandoned their homes and buildings in the rush for safety.

Alaska Favors Division.

Juneau, Alaska—Returns received from six of the eight cities voting in a special election on the question of separating the southeastern part of the territory from the southwestern section, showed 1,244 in favor of the division, and 89 against the measure.

Noted Alienist Dies at 67.

Binghamton, N. Y.—Dr. Charles Gray Wagner, 67, for the last 31 years superintendent of the Binghamton State hospital and one of the best known alienists in the country, died here. He was employed as an alienist in the Thaw and other famous murder trials.

Modern Devices Installed in Egypt.

Luxor, Egypt—Modernization of the remote Valley of Kings is steadily progressing, and to the other recent 20th century innovations will soon be added a telephone. The Egyptian government has just begun the installation of a line between this city and the valley.

Fewer Acres, Bigger Yield.

Madison, Wis.—Agricultural production in the United States during the last decade has increased, although the number of acres in agriculture has declined, according to statistics compiled by the Institute for Research in Land Economics and Public Utilities, with headquarters here.

Prints Bible as Serial.

Topeka, Kas.—A test of more than a year having proved the popularity of publishing the New Testament in serial form as a weekly feature, the Topeka State Journal, among the few if not the first newspaper in the United States to attempt such an innovation, has announced its plan to continue the series by printing the entire Bible in a "continued story" form.

Files in 'plane at 105 Years

Wabash, Ind.—When Jack Higgins, of this city, reached his 105th birthday recently, 5,000 persons from all parts of the state gathered here to help him celebrate it. That has been an annual practice for the last few years. And Jack has seen to that they get their portions of thrills and entertainment from him. Although he doesn't cut up like a youngster all year, this is the one time that Jack Higgins does cut loose. He rides horseback, turns somersaults and dances a jig.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER Co.

Are You Going to Entertain or Be Entertained, Thanksgiving?

Would you like a new Gown?

We are closing out a few

Silk Dresses

All made of the well-known and guaranteed Cortecelli Cloths, at

1-4 Off Regular Price.

This opportunity will be given for the balance of November.



East Jordan Lumber Co

THE MUSIC-MAKERS ARE SINGERS, INSTRUMENTALISTS AND FUNSTERS



Here are four lively, peppy young Americans who are not only good singers, but they are exceptionally good performers on trombone, cornet, and other instruments as well. The outstanding feature of their program is the professional atmosphere noted throughout. Their playing demonstrates a highly developed technique and they are better than the average in their vocal work. The combination is rare indeed. They are players, singers and funsters, and they are four excellent performers in everything they do.

Second Number of the East Jordan High School Lyceum Course, Monday, Nov, 19

R. G. WATSON

FURNITURE DEALER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

QUALITY GOODS
EFFICIENT SERVICE

Phone 66.

East Jordan, Mich.

We Have Just Received a New Shipment of

FOLDERS and FRAMES

and they are on display at our Studio for your inspection.

Last year everyone seemed to wait until a few weeks before Xmas to do their shopping. Kindly remember that photography cannot be hurried.

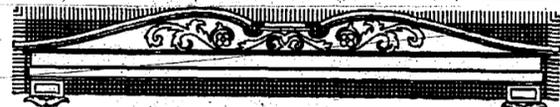
Twelve Photos make 12 Xmas Gifts, and you are presenting your friends with something they cannot buy with their own money.

NELSON'S STUDIO

Kindly help us in our work by shopping early.



Regular Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. Saturday evening, November 17th. Work in the Fellowcraft degree.



THE JOY OF LIVING

The joy of living comes from the ability to satisfy simple needs in a wholesome way.

A well-managed home contributes more to the happiness of a community than two cars in the garage.

Those who conduct their financial affairs in a systematic, orderly way through the use of this Institution know the joy of living in its very essence.

We solicit your business.

Peoples State Savings Bank

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Three Men AND a Maid

By P. G. Wodehouse

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by George H. Doan Co.

(Continued from Page Three)

"I asked her to be my wife, and she consented. We both agreed that a quiet wedding was what we wanted—she thought her father might stop the thing if he knew, and I was dashed sure my mother would—so we decided to get married without telling anybody. By now," said Eustace, with a morose glance at the porthole, "I ought to have been on my honeymoon. Everything was settled. I had the license and the parson's fee. I had been breaking in a new tie for the wedding."

"And then you quarreled?"
"Nothing of the kind. I wish you would stop trying to tell me the story. I'm telling you. What happened is this: somehow—I can't make out how—mother, found out. And then, of course, it was all over. She stopped the thing."

Sam was indignant. He thoroughly disliked his Aunt Adeline, and his cousin's meek subservience to her revolted him.

"Stopped it? I suppose she said, 'Now, Eustace, you mustn't!' and you said, 'Very well, mother!' and scratched the fixtures?"

"She didn't say a word. She never has said a word. As far as that goes she might never have heard anything about the marriage."

"Then how do you mean she stopped it?"

"She pinched my trousers!"

"Pinched your trousers?"
Eustace groaned. "All of them! The whole bally lot! She gets up long before I do, and she must have come into my room and cleaned it out while I was asleep. When I woke up and started to dress I couldn't find a solitary pair anywhere in the whole place. I looked everywhere. Finally, I went into the sitting-room where she was writing letters and asked if she had happened to see any anywhere. She said she had sent them all to be pressed. She said she knew I never went out in the mornings—I don't as a rule—and they would be back at lunch time. A fat lot of use that was! I had to be at the church at eleven. Well, I told her I had a most important engagement with a man at eleven, and she wanted to know what it was and I tried to think of something, but it sounded pretty feeble and she said I had better telephone to the man and put it off. I did it, too. Rang up the first number in the book and told some fellow I had never seen in my life that I couldn't meet him! He was pretty peeved, judging from what he said about my being on the wrong line. And mother listening all the time, and I knowing that she knew—something told me that she knew—and she knowing that I knew she knew—I tell you it was awful!"

"And the girl?"
"She broke off the engagement. Apparently she waited at the church from eleven till one-thirty and then began to get impatient. She wouldn't see me when I called in the afternoon, but I got a letter from her saying that what had happened was all for the best and she had been thinking it over and had come to the conclusion that she had made a mistake. She said something about my not being as dynamic as she had thought I was. She said that what she wanted was something more like Lancelot or Sir Galahad, and would I look on the episode as closed?"

"Did you explain about the trousers?"
"Yes. It seemed to make things worse. She said that she could forgive a man anything except being ridiculous."

"I think you're well out of it," said Sam judicially. "She can't have been much of a girl."

"I feel that now. But it doesn't alter the fact that my life is ruined. I have become a woman-hater. Women! When I think how mother behaved and how Wilhelmina treated me I wonder there isn't a law against them. 'What mighty ills have not been done by Woman! Who was it that betrayed the Capitol!'"

"In Washington?" said Sam, puzzled. He had heard nothing of this. But then he generally confined his reading of the papers to the sporting page.

"I was quoting from Thomas Otway's 'Orphan.' I wish I could write like Otway. He knew what he was talking about."

Title of Admiral

The title of admiral was first created in France in 1284. A few years later the title was adopted by the English, and the first rear admirals in the United States navy were commissioned in 1862. David Farragut and George Dewey were the only two men in the navy to be appointed admirals.

"Well, of course, he may be right in a way. As regards some women, I mean. But the girl I met on the dock—"
"Don't!" said Eustace Elgnett. "If you have anything bitter and derogatory to say about women, say it and I will listen eagerly. But if you merely wish to gibber about the ornamental exterior of some dashed girl you have been fool enough to get attracted by, go and tell it to the captain or the ship's cat or J. B. Midgeley. Do try to realize that I am a soul in torment!"

I am a ruin, a spent force, a man without a future! What does life hold for me? Love! I shall never love again. My work? I haven't any. I think I shall take to drink."

"Talking of that," said Sam, "I suppose they open the bar directly we pass the three-mile limit. How about a small one?"

Eustace shook his head gloomily. "Do you suppose I pass my time on board ship in gadding about and feasting? Directly the vessel begins to move I go to bed and stay there. As a matter of fact I think it would be wisest to go to bed now. Don't let me keep you if you want to go on deck."

"It looks to me," said Sam, "as if I had been mistaken in thinking that you were going to be a ray of sunshine on the voyage."

"Ray of sunshine!" said Eustace Elgnett, pulling a pair of mauve pajamas out of the kit-bag. "I'm going to be a volcano!"

Sam left the stateroom and headed for the companion. He wanted to get on deck and ascertain if that girl was still on board. About now the sheep would be separating from the goats; the passengers would be on deck and their friends returning to the shore. A slight tremor on the boards on which he trod told him that this separation must have already taken place. The ship was moving. He ran lightly up the companion. Was she on board or was she not? The next few minutes would decide. He reached the top of the stairs and passed out onto the crowded deck. And, as he did so, a scream, followed by confused shouting, came from the rail nearest the shore.

He perceived that the rail was black with people hanging over it. They were all looking into the water.

Samuel Marlowe was not one of those who pass aloofly by when there is excitement toward. To dash to the rail and see a fat man in a tweed cap to one side with him the work of a moment. He had thus an excellent view of what was going on—a view which he improved the next instant by climbing up and kneeling on the rail.

There was a man in the water, a man whose upper section, the only one visible, was clad in a blue jersey. He wore a derby hat, and from time to time as he battled with the waves, he would put up a hand and adjust this more firmly on his head. A dresy swimmer.

Scarcely had he taken in this spectacle when Marlowe became aware of the girl he had met on the dock. She was standing a few feet away leaning over the rail with wide eyes and parted lips. Like everybody else she was staring into the water.

As Sam looked at her the thought crossed his mind that here was a wonderful chance of making the most tremendous impression on this girl. What would she not think of a man who, reckless of his own safety, dived in and went boldly to the rescue? And there were men, no doubt, who would be chumps enough to do it, he thought, as he prepared to shift back to a position of greater safety.

At this moment the fat man in the tweed cap, incensed at having been jostled out of the front row, made his charge. He had but been crouching, the better to spring. Now he sprang. His full weight took Sam squarely in the spine. There was an instant in which that young man hung, as it were, between sea and sky; then he shot down over the rail to join the man in the blue jersey, who had just discovered that his hat was not on straight and had paused to adjust it once more with a few skillful touches of the finger.

In the brief interval of time which Marlowe had spent in the stateroom, chatting with Eustace about the latter's bruised soul, some rather curious things had been happening above. Not extraordinary, perhaps, but curious. These must now be related. A story, if it is to grip the reader, should, I am aware, go always forward. It should march. It should leap from crag to crag like the chamois of the Alps. If there is one thing I hate, it is a novel which gets you interested in the hero in chapter one and then cuts back in chapter two to tell you all about his grandfather. Nevertheless, at this point we must go back a space. We must return to the moment when, having deposited her Pekinese dog in her stateroom, the girl with the red hair came out again on deck. This happened just about the time when Eustace Elgnett was beginning his narrative.

By now the bustle which precedes the departure of an ocean liner was at its height. Hoarse voices were crying, "All for the shore!" The gangway was thronged with friends of passengers returning to land. The crowd on the pier waved flags and handkerchiefs and shouted unintelligibly. Members of the crew stood alertly by the gang-plank ready to draw it in as soon as the last seer-off had crossed it.

The girl went to the rail and gazed earnestly at the shore. There was an anxious expression on her face. She had the air of one who was waiting for someone to appear. Her demeanor was that of Mariana at the Moat.

There was a rattle as the gang-plank moved inboard and was deposited on the dock. The girl uttered a little cry of dismay. Then suddenly her face brightened and she began to wave her arm to attract the attention of an elderly man with a red face made redder by exertion, who had just forced his way to the edge of the dock and was peering up at the passenger-lined rail.

The boat had now begun to move slowly out of its slip, backing into the river. Ropes had been cast off, and an ever-widening strip of water appeared between the vessel and the shore. It was now that the man on the dock sighted the girl. She gesticulated at him. He gesticulated at her. She appeared helpless and baffled, but he showed himself a person of resource, of the stuff of which great generals are made. Foch is just like that, a bird at changing preconceived plans to suit the exigencies of the moment.

The man on the dock took from his pocket a pleasantly rounded wad of currency bills. He produced a handkerchief, swiftly tied up the bills in it, backed to give himself room, and then, with all the strength of his arm he hurled the bills in the direction of the dock. The action was greeted by cheers from a warm-hearted populace. Your New York crowd loves a liberal provider.

One says that the man hurled the bills in the direction of the dock, and that was exactly what he did. But the years had robbed his pitching-arm of the limber strength which, forty summers back, had made him the terror of opposing boys' baseball teams. He still retained a fair control but he lacked steam. The handkerchief with its precious contents shot in a graceful arc toward the dock, fell short by a good six feet and dropped into the water, where it unfolded like a lily sending twenty-dollar bills, ten-dollar bills, five-dollar bills, and an assortment of ones floating over the wave lets.

The cheers of the citizenry changed to cries of horror. The girl uttered a plaintive shriek. The boat moved on.

It was at this moment that Mr. Oscar Swenson, one of the thriftiest spivs who ever came out of Sweden, perceived that the chance of a lifetime had arrived for adding substantially to his little savings. By profession he was one of those men who eke out a precarious livelihood by rowing dreamily about the waterfront in skiffs. He was doing so now; and, as he sat meditatively in his skiff, having done his best to give the liner a good send-off by paddling round her in circles, the pleading face of a twenty-dollar bill peered up at him. Mr. Swenson was not the man to resist the appeal. He uttered a sharp bark of ecstasy, pressed his derby hat firmly upon his

head, and after one long look of dislike in his direction, swam off rapidly to intercept a five which was floating under the stern of a nearby boat.

Sam sat on the deck and panted. He played on the boards like a public fountain. At the back of his mind there was a flickering thought that he wanted to do something, a vague feeling that he had some sort of an appointment, which he must keep; but he was unable to think what it was. Meanwhile, he conducted tentative experiments with his breath. It was so long since he had last breathed that he had lost the knack of it.

"Well, kincher wet?" said a voice.

The skipper's daughter was standing beside him, looking down commiseratingly. Of the rest of the family all he could see was the broad blue seats of their trousers as they leaned hopefully over the side in the quest for wealth.

"Yessir! You sure are wet. Gee! I never seen anyone so wet! I seen wet guys, but I never seen anyone so wet as you. Yessir, you're certainly wet!"

"I am wet," admitted Sam.

"Yessir, you're wet! Wet's the word all right. Good and wet, that's what you are!"

"It's the water," said Sam. His brain was still clouded; he wished he could remember what that appointment was. "That's what has made me wet."

"It's sure made you wet all right," agreed the girl. She looked at him interestedly. "Wotcha do it for?" she asked.

"Do it for?"
"Yes, wotcha do it for? How come? Wotcha do a Brodie for off'n that ship? I didn't see it myself, but pa says you come walloping down off'n the deck like a sack of potatoes."

Sam uttered a sharp cry. He had remembered.

"Where is she?"
"Where's who?"
"The liner."
"She's off down the river, I guess. She was swinging round, the last I seen of her."

"She's not gone?"
"Sure she's gone. Wotcha expect her to do? She's gotta get over to the other side, ain't she? Cert'nly she's gone." She looked at him interested. "Do you want to be on board her?"

"Of course I do."
"Then for the love of Pete, wotcha doin' wallopin' off'n the deck like a sack of potatoes?"

"I slipped. I was pushed or something." Sam sprang to his feet and looked wildly about him. "I must get back. Isn't there any way of getting back?"

"Well, you could catch up with her at quarantine out in the bay. She'll stop to let the pilot off."

"Can you take me to quarantine?" The girl glanced doubtfully at the seat of the nearest pair of trousers.

"Well, we could," she said. "But pa's kind of set in his ways, and right now he's fishing for dollar bills with the boathook. He's apt to get sorta mad if he's interrupted."

"I'll give him fifty dollars if he'll put me on board."

"Got it on you?" inquired the nymph coyly. She had her share of sentiment, but she was her father's daughter and inherited from him the business sense.

"Here it is." He pulled out his pocketbook. The book was dripping, but the contents were only fairly moist.

"Pa!" said the girl. The trouser-seat remained where it was—dead to its child's cry.

"Pa! Commere! Wantcha!" The trousers did not even quiver. But this girl was a girl of decision. There was some nautical implement resting in a rack convenient to her hand. It was long, solid, and constructed of one of the harder forms of wood. Deftly extracting this from its place she smote her inoffensive parent on the only visible portion of him. He turned sharply, exhibiting a red, bearded face.

"Pa, this gentleman wants to be took aboard the boat at quarantine. He'll give you fifty berries."

The wrath died out of the skipper's face like the slow turning down of a lamp. The fishing had been poor, and so far he had only managed to secure a single two-dollar bill. In a crisis

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"Yessir, You're Wet! Wet's the Word, All Right."

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It's a Fact

Bad eyesight is often the cause of criminality, in the opinion of an expert. Yes, some poor fellows have such bad eyes that it is almost impossible for them to tell your property from their own.

Cicero's Letters

His letters are those of an accomplished gentleman, in the finer sense of the word; they show his complete urbanity of social habit; they also show his politely alert familiarity with intelligent thought, with fine art and with literature, Greek and Latin. Here, if ever in the whole course of literature, you find yourself in thoroughly good company; and thoroughly good company implies highly trained minds and manners.—Barrett Wendell.

THAT MORNING LAMENESS

If you are lame every morning and suffer urinary ills, there must be a cause. Often it's weak kidneys. To strengthen the weakened kidneys and avert more serious troubles, use Doan's Kidney Pills. You can rely on East Jordan testimony.

Mrs. Henry Ribbie, Bridge St. says: "I wasn't in condition to do anything on account of a weak, sore back. When I straightened up from a stooping position terrible knife pains caught me in my back. For a time I didn't rest at all and was tired out. I became nervous and depressed and was often irritable. Black specks often appeared before me and I suffered from headaches. I saw in the paper how well Doan's Kidney Pills were liked, so I purchased a few boxes at Gidley & Mac's Drug Store and they cured me."

50c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mpls., Minn., N. Y.

Gas!

you will drive a longer stretch between stops if you get yourself into the habit of stopping for gas at the

TEXACO

pump at

East Jordan Co-operative Association

Good Silage Serves as Substitute for Pasture

Feeding trials at the Kansas agricultural experiment station at Manhattan indicate that the silo is a money-maker wherever eight head of cows are milked. Good silage serves as a substitute for pasture during fall, winter and early spring. Silage can be profitably fed to dairy cows in Kansas nine months of the year.

There is a prevalent idea among farmers that it does not pay to put a good corn crop in the silo. As a matter of fact, the better the corn yield the better will be the silage and the greater the amount of foliage which may be fully utilized.

Two Plants Practically Alike Above the Ground

Sudan grass is sometimes mistaken for Johnson grass, as the two plants are practically alike above the ground. The Sudan seed, however, is a little larger and plumper than the Johnson grass seed. And there is a wide difference in the roots and the habits of growth of the two plants. Johnson grass has underground running root stocks from which it grows from year to year. Sudan grass, on the contrary, has short, fibrous roots and grows only one year. Therefore it never becomes a troublesome weed like Johnson grass.

Revere Bell Destroyed.

The bell in the Congregational church at Wiscasset, Me., contains fifteen pounds of metal from a bell cast by Paul Revere, which once hung in the church tower. The original church was burned in 1907 and the Revere bell was destroyed in the fire.

Rub Rheumatic Pain, Soreness, Stiffness

Rub Pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

What's Rheumatism? Pain only. Stop drugging! Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly upon the "tender spot" and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism and sciatica liniment, which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin.

Linger up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle from your druggist, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic and sciatic pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. Old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" has relieved millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains and swellings.

AN OLD RECIPE TO DARKEN HAIR

Sage Tea and Sulphur Turns Gray, Faded Hair Dark and Glossy

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, at very little cost. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

A Thanksgiving Acquaintance

By MARY HENRY BROWN

(Copyright, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

NINE year ago Charlie had come to the city to make his fortune. He was fond of farming and farm stock; but they were a slow means to wealth. He would go to the city for the fortune, and then would come back and purchase the best farm in the vicinity and have fine horses and big meadows and envious neighbors.

Now he was standing on a street corner, with hands thrust deep down into his pockets and wearing the same clothes he had brought from home. But the clothes were soiled and worn threadbare and shiny, and the shoes were unblackened, and the hat lacking part of its brim; and long ago he had discarded such extras as collars and cuffs. The fingers of one hand played idly with his last two half dollars, both of which were owed for the poor little room he rented on one of the back streets; and the other fingers touched several pawn tickets, which he had no expectation of redeeming. Indeed, he was wondering dully if there were anything else in his trunk that could be pawned. He



There Was No Prospect for a Dinner.

had had no breakfast, and there was no prospect for a dinner—and this was Thanksgiving.

A few yards away, a street boy was sitting on a drygoods box, swinging his bare feet rhythmically to the tune he was whistling. But his eyes were fixed on the listless figure of his neighbor.

"Say, Country," he called, suddenly, "what you thinkin' of?"

Charlie flushed but did not answer.

"Come, don't make an owl of yourself," the boy went on. "There ain't nothin' in this world to fret over. Look here," swinging his legs upon the box—"no clothes to spare, an' what there is ain't much for cold weather. An' my jacket's lost an arm, an' my shirt most of one shoulder. An', furthermore," pausing to indulge in another bar of the street ditty he was whistling, "I ain't had no breakfast, an' only a cold pertater for supper last night; an' still I ain't no spillin' milk to cry over." His legs swung back into space and beat a lively accompaniment to the conclusion of the tune. Then he looked at Charlie.

"Now, what's broke with you?" he demanded. "You ain't stalled, an' you got shoes on your feet."

"But I can't eat my shoes," Charlie retorted. "And the two coins I have left are to pay for my room. And—what's more, I'm out of a job."

"Twasn't much—sweeping out offices—but it meant a roof, and something to eat."

The street boy stopped drumming and looked at him with more interest.

"This sort o' bad," he acknowledged. "An' you're belin' from the country an' knowin' nothin' makes it worse. What'd you come for?"

"Why, to get rich, of course," Charlie answered. "What does anyone come to the city for?"

"Huh!" derisively, "an' here I've been lookin' ahead to goin' into the country to get rich. Say, do you have fellaers like me, an' like that crowd on the sidewalk, up in your country?"

Charlie looked at him, and then at the half-dozen disreputable men who were smoking in front of a billiard-room opposite, and the two or three women sorting over an ash-barrel, and the squalid, dirty-faced children playing and fighting along the gutter, and answered with an expression of disgust:

"No, indeed!"

"Thought so. Then the country's the richest and best place." He looked at Charlie a little enviously.

"Say, you got horses an' cows an' dogs an' chickens, an' a ps an' ma, an' green grass an' fishin' up there?" he demanded.

"Of course," with eager recollection in his voice; "and miles and miles of woods where we go after chestnuts and grapes in the fall, and big ponds to skate on in the winter."

"An' you run away from them—for this?" snatching his fragment of a cap and hurling it into the gutter as expressive of his unutterable disgust. Then he stood upon the box and stretched himself to his full height, raising his hand as though to invoke a benediction.

"My son," he said, solemnly, "go home an' eat the fatted calf an' your ma's doughnuts. Tarry not. Haste to some comfort."

It is a homely man's comfort to feel that he isn't conspicuous among his fellows on account of it.

den impulse, he wrote his address and gave it to the boy.

"We'd like first-rate to have you come," he said heartily, "and we'll try to give you a good time."

This seems the proper end for the story; but I want to add that the street boy did visit them the next summer, and that they gave him such a good time he concluded to remain and work for them permanently.



Gave it to the Boy.

den impulse, he wrote his address and gave it to the boy.

"We'd like first-rate to have you come," he said heartily, "and we'll try to give you a good time."

This seems the proper end for the story; but I want to add that the street boy did visit them the next summer, and that they gave him such a good time he concluded to remain and work for them permanently.

Gifts for a Hostess



A pretty set of card table numbers, especially when made by the donor, will please every hostess. Here is a set, made of heavy black paper, cut into three-inch squares and having pictures of girls' heads pasted against the painted numbers. A fine silk cord, supporting a tiny pencil, is fastened through a hole punched in a corner of each card.

TABLE LINEN IMPORTANT

THE real, original and genuine Thanksgiving dinner must boast a turkey and cranberry sauce if it is to be strictly orthodox in regard to the menu. Tradition demands this. Good linen plays a very important part in the way the table will look when set. It is always advisable to buy as good linen as you can possibly afford, for it proves a wise investment in the long run.

An embroidered monogram is a handsome finish to a good cloth, but it is less noticeable there than on the napkins which for dinner should be large and square. For embroidery the long slender letters are preferred. It is a pretty sentiment at a Thanksgiving dinner to use dishes which are heirlooms for one course.

A PRAYER

We thank Thee, Father, for the care That did not come so try us, The burden that we did not bear, The trouble that passed by us, The task we did not fall to do, The hurt we did not cherish, The friend who did not prove untrue, The joy that did not perish.

We thank Thee for the blinding storm That did not lose its swelling, And for the sudden blight of harm That came not along our dwelling, We thank Thee for the dark unshed, The bitter word unspoken, The grave unmade, the tear unshed, The heart-life still unbroken.

Light Ray Treatment. By treatment with light rays from a carbon arc lamp, it is asserted that 98 out of 114 patients at the Finsen Institute in Copenhagen have been cured of tuberculosis of the skin.

Handling of Hogs Causes Big Loss

Annual Waste That Is Unnecessary and Most of It Due to Carelessness.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Loss through injury to hogs in shipment to market is an important item affecting the profits of the farmer and shipper. During the past year in a period of six months there were received at nine of the principal stock yards of the country a total of 28,375 dead hogs and 88,708 in a more or less crippled condition, according to reports received by the United States Department of Agriculture. These figures indicate clearly a waste that is largely unnecessary, most of which can be attributed to carelessness on the part of those handling the animals at the points of origin of shipments.

Do Not Hurry Hogs.

Aside from the wrecks and extreme weather conditions, there seems to be no logical reason for so many hogs dying between points of origin and destination. Much fault in this respect is attributed to improper handling of swine just prior to shipment. Quite often hogs about to be shipped are rushed to some small inclosure, penned up in a crowded way, and fed a very heavy ration preparatory to being hauled or driven to a stock car. In getting them to a loading point frequently the animals are prodded, kicked, and hurried until worried into a highly nervous condition. Such hogs are often loaded in cars containing sharp pieces of broken timber, nails sticking out of boards, and in which the flooring is covered with mud and rubbish, no precaution being taken to remedy these dangerous conditions. Often no bedding of any kind is provided. Under such circumstances many of the animals reach the yards badly crippled, the injuries commonly involving the hind quarters, resulting in lowered quality of the most valuable cuts—the hams.

Avoid Crowding Animals.

When ready for market, hogs should be assembled a sufficient length of time prior to the date of shipment to allow them to become rested. They should not be crowded into small pens or houses nor fed heavy rations. If they are driven to the loading point they should not be rushed on the way; if they are hauled too many hogs should not be crowded into the truck or wagon. The loading chutes should not be too steep, should be made secure and should have the sides protected so that the animals will not fall off. Crowding too many hogs in a car, particularly in hot weather, is likely to result in a number of them dying in transit. Loading hogs after a heavy feed is injurious to them. A little hunger is far better for them on the journey than indigestion. There is nothing to be gained in added weight of the animals by forced feeding just before shipping. The aim should be to get as many hogs as possible to the stock yards in good condition.

Rat-Proofing Interest Is Aroused in Oregon

The effect of anti-rat campaigns in Oregon has been notable in the continued interest taken in rat-prevention and rat-proofing measures. One of the largest owners of real estate in the public market of Portland was so favorably impressed with the work done last year under the leadership of the biological survey, United States Department of Agriculture, in destroying rats and in establishing rat-proof conditions that he has torn out the entire interior of two of the largest buildings and is finishing them wholly with concrete with a view to making them completely rat-proof.

In Little Rock, Ark., as a result of the anti-rat campaign which was launched there, steps were taken for the inauguration of a general clean-up campaign in the city and for the establishment of more satisfactory ordinances governing the construction and repair of buildings, the disposal of garbage and the screening of food products.

Tough Fowls Cut Prices and Discourage Sales

Tough chicken is not only a distasteful dish but it discourages the consumption of both live and dressed poultry in cities and towns where the old-fashioned fattening coop has been removed from the back yard by people who now depend upon the farmer or poultry plant owner to feed the birds and put them in shape for the pot and pan.

The skinny birds sent to the market not only get a "cool reception" when they are displayed on the table but the family is not likely to request chicken again soon. Repeat orders are just as essential to the poultryman as they are to other merchants. In this field the flock owner can do much to increase his business and revenue.

Little to Employ Labor Unless Live Stock Kept

After the heavy fall work on crops is completed there is little to profitably employ the labor on a farm unless live stock is kept. Cows, hogs and chickens use time that would not be otherwise occupied in the winter, and consume feeds that could not be marketed otherwise. Returns for this feed and labor increase the net profit to the business by their amount.

THE MUSIC-MAKERS ARE SINGERS, INSTRUMENTALISTS AND FUNSTERS



Here are four lively, peppy young Americans who are not only good singers, but they are exceptionally good performers on trombone, cornet, and other instruments as well. The outstanding feature of their program is the professional atmosphere noted throughout. Their playing demonstrates a highly developed technique and they are better than the average in their vocal work. The combination is rare indeed. They are players, singers and funsters, and they are four excellent performers in everything they do.

Second Number of the East Jordan High School Lyceum Course, Monday, Nov. 19

Stop COUGHS COLDS AND CROUP

QUICK RELIEF WITH FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

ESTABLISHED 1875

STOOD THE TEST OF TIME SERVING THREE GENERATIONS

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

HITE'S DRUG STORE

Persistent Coughing—

wastes your strength, makes the delicate throat tissues raw and sore, exposes you to more serious trouble. You can check coughing with Dr. King's New Discovery. Naturally and harmlessly it stimulates the mucous membranes to throw off clogging secretions. Has a pleasant taste. All druggists.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

Better Than Pills for Liver Ills.

RTonight

to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and assimilation, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

Tomorrow Alright

Get a 25c. Box

GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists

SULPHUR SOOTHES UGLY, ITCHING SKIN

The First Application Makes Skin Cool and Comfortable

If you are suffering from eczema or some other torturing, embarrassing skin trouble you may quickly be rid of it by using Mentho-Sulphur, declares a noted skin specialist.

This sulphur preparation, because of its germ destroying properties, seldom fails to quickly subdue itching, even of fiery eczema. The first application makes the skin cool and comfortable. Rash and blotches are healed right up. Rowles Mentho-Sulphur is applied like any pleasant cold cream and is perfectly harmless. You can obtain a small jar from any good druggist.

Help Kidneys By Drinking More Water

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys and Help Neutralize Irritating Acids

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, dizziness. 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.

RED PEPPER HEAT ENDS RHEUMATISM

Red Pepper Rub takes the "ouch" from sore, stiff, aching joints. It cannot hurt you, and it certainly stops that old rheumatism torture at once.

When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just try Red Pepper Rub and you will have the quickest relief known. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers. Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you will feel the tingling heat. In three minutes it warms the sore spot through and through. Pain and soreness are gone.

Ask any good druggist for a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub. Be sure to get the genuine, with the name Rowles on each package.

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MORTGAGE SALE
Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made, and executed by Henry Toeder, a widower of the Township of South Arm, County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan to the State Bank of East Jordan...

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN Mortgagee.
By A. J. SUFFERN, Its Cashier.
Dated East Jordan, Michigan, November 16, 1923.

CLINK & WILLIAMS Attorneys for Mortgagee.
Business Address: East Jordan, Mich.

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 12th day of November A. D. 1923.

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STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
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Have Largest Leaves.
Largest leaves in the world are of the Inaj palm, growing on the banks of the Amazon and reaching a height of 50 feet and breadth of 12 feet.

MONARCHISTS REVOLT NIPPED

BAVARIAN LEADERS CAPTURED AFTER BRIEF BATTLE IN MUNICH.

STRESEMANN STRENGTHENED

Comics Opera Dictatorship Lasted 24 Hours—Fascistic Plot Is Uncovered.

Berlin—The Hitler-Ludendorff comic opera dictatorship which was put on, was taken off within 24 hours after Herr Hitler's declaration of a dictatorship and the "end of this rotten republic." The mutineers were prisoners in the hands of Dictator Von Kahr and General Von Lossow, in command of the reichswehr troops.

Chancellor Stresemann's position in Germany thus is beginning to be incalculably strengthened. The monarchist ranks are split and their return to power is further distant than ever.

Herr Hitler and General Ludendorff defended themselves to the last and barricaded themselves in the war ministry at Munich with several hundred of their followers. With this handful of troops they sought to hold against the loyal reichswehr.

At least 10 or 12 were killed and more wounded but the exact casualties are unknown. Dr. Hitler was wounded.

The mutineers not only had north Germany but nearly all of Bavaria against them. Their impractical plan for a war of revenge against the French drew only a handful of supporters.

Dictator Von Kahr was released after the meeting when Herr Hitler made his boastful declaration that he would overturn the Berlin government.

The attempted coup has brought to light a vast fascist plot for coups d'etat in Austria and Hungary and perhaps Turkey and Bulgaria.

BRANCH BANK EXPANSION HIT

Membership Conditional On Limitation to Home City.

Washington—The federal reserve board announcing its decision in the branch banking controversy, adopted as a condition of membership in the reserve system of state banks that they agree to establish no branches except within the city in which the parent bank is located. The new policy is effective Feb. 1, 1924.

The board's decision discloses a question that long has been in controversy before the reserve board and the advisory council. The question was brought to a head when a delegation of Californians came to Washington and insisted that the board take a definite stand, in order that those opposed to branch banking might know the conditions which confront them in the future.

The board based its action on authority given by the federal reserve act "to prescribe conditions under which applying state banks may become members of the federal reserve system."

The act according to the resolution, contemplates a unified system, and leaves to the board the manner by which the unity may be obtained.

FORECASTS END OF ALIEN RUSH

New Immigration Law Pending in Next Congress.

New York—For another year, the annual immigration race is ended. Only a trickle of men and women desiring to make their homes in this country will come through Ellis Island during the next seven months. Under the law, not more than 20 per cent of the quota of each country may enter in any one month.

There is a strong possibility that there will be no more racing of liners across the sea, the holding of immigrants at Ellis Island and aboard of ships with the consequent dangers, discomforts and actual sufferings.

The present law, held to be an emergency measure to prevent invasion of the country by several million Europeans dissatisfied with after war conditions at home, expires June next.

SEPARATE DEBT PARLEY URGED

IMPERIAL CONFERENCE MEMBERS DISCUSSED MEET WITH-OUT FRANCE.

UNITED STATES RENEWS OFFER

European Reparation Problem and Germany's Capacity to Pay Is Object.

London—The members of the imperial conference, which has been in session here, apparently were in favor of a conference on the question of Germany's capacity to pay reparations without France, if the plans for the proposed conference with France included should break down.

This was brought out in the official summary of the imperial conference published Sunday. The summary contains numerous resolutions adopted and sketches by the proceedings. Under the heading of "foreign affairs" appears the following:

"It was while the conference was sitting that the President of the United States renewed the offer of the United States government to take part in an international conference or inquiry to investigate the European reparation problem and to report upon the capacity of Germany to make payments to which she is pledged.

"The conference cordially welcomed and decided to take immediate advantage of this overture, and communications were at once entered into with the Allied powers to obtain their cooperation.

"The conference, after careful consideration of the policies which had been pursued, was of the opinion that the European situation could only be lifted on to a plane of possible settlement by the co-operation of the United States, and that if the scheme of a common inquiry to be followed by common action were to break down the results would be inimical both to peace and to the economic recovery of the world."

The following significant passage follows: "It is felt that in such an event it would be desirable for the British government to consider very carefully the alternative of summoning a conference itself, in order to examine the financial and economic problem in its widest aspect."

WALTON DEFIES "OUTLAWHOUSE"

Governor Declares He Will Fight "As Long As He Has Drop of Blood."

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Governor J. C. Walton, in a statement to citizens of Oklahoma issued Sunday declared he would listen to the "will of the people" only in the matter of surrendering the state government to the "invisible and outlaw organization of the Klan house of misrepresentation of Oklahoma."

"If you are ready for me to surrender your government," the suspended governor said, "and commit enforcement of your laws to the invisible and outlaw government and the Klan house of representatives of Oklahoma, I shall do so only upon your express command, but unless you do so express yourself, God being my helper, I shall fight this enemy of constitutional government so long as there is a drop of blood in my veins."

"All I ask is for the people to indicate if they, too, believe and demand fair play. If there is anything in which the American people believe, it is fair play."

MELLON URGES INCOME TAX CUT

Recommendations Are of a 25 Per Cent Reduction.

Washington—Revision of federal taxes, estimated to reduce the total assessment by \$223,000,000 next year, is proposed in the program by Secretary Mellon for submission to congress. Recommendations are made for a 25 per cent reduction in the taxes on earned income, reduction of the normal taxes on incomes from 4 per cent and 8 per cent to 3 per cent and 6 per cent respectively.

Application of the surtax at \$10,000 instead of \$6,000 and scaling progressively upwards to 25 per cent on incomes of \$100,000 and repeal of the taxes on admissions and on telegrams, telephone messages and leased wires.

It is proposed also to tax community property income of the spouse having control of the income.

Mr. Mellon suggests that the changes be made effective next January 1.

Dig Up Dearborn Massacre Bodies
Chicago.—Skeletons of two Indians were uncovered here by workmen digging on the spot of the historic Fort Dearborn massacre. When the excavators were about ten feet below the surface a workman's shovel struck one of the skeletons, which was first thought to be the bones of some animal. M. G. Chandler, member of the Chicago Historical society, was called and asserted that the remains were of Indians, because of the prominent bones above the cheeks and eyes, characteristic of the red man.

Lead in All Things.
The United States is the first nation in the world to erect a monument to the unknown soldier dead of a foreign land. This memorial, erected by the General Society of the Sons of the Revolution, to the soldiers and sailors of France, is on the campus of St. John's college, Baltimore, Md.

A Real Lover's Paradise.
Probably the laziest people in the world are Svatians, who live in the inaccessible mountain range between the Black and Caspian seas. They have made no advance toward civilization in 2,500 years. It is their invariable rule to observe holidays four times a week, with saints' days as extras.

Be Content.
Happiness consists, not in possessing much, but in being content with what we possess. He who wants little always has enough.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix.

Chalmers Curtis, Plaintiff, vs. Ellen Wenzel, Harvey F. Wenzel and Erwin L. Wenzel, Defendants.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Take Notice that a writ of attachment was issued in said cause on October 20, 1923, at the suit of the said plaintiff against the said defendants, for the sum of three hundred twenty-eight (328) dollars, and that said writ was made returnable November 3, 1923.

Dated Nov. 13, 1923. B. H. HALSTEAD, Attorney for Plaintiff. Business Address: Petoskey, Michigan.

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 25th day of October A. D. 1923.

Present: Servetus A. Correll, Probate Judge.

In the Matter of the Estate of Christopher P. VanDeventer, Deceased.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Emma VanDeventer 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 Wednesday, the 5th day of March A. D. 1924, 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.

Iron Gashed With Feet.
In Cairo many employed in the native tailoring shops iron clothes with their feet. A solid block of wood rests on the top of the iron and on this the man places one foot, guiding the iron by means of a long handle.

Pig Iron.
Pig iron is so called because the molten metal is run into a long mass with shorter pieces attached to it at right angles. The long pieces are called the sows and the shorter are called the pigs.

Just Suppose.
Mother—"I wouldn't whip him this time, Robert. Wait till he does it again." Father—"But suppose he doesn't do it again?"

Talk Sometimes Expensive.
Talk is the most expensive thing that is, in many cases, so long as there are excellent laws against slander.

Home of Chestnut.
The home of the chestnut is in the Mediterranean region, where chestnut trees have been cultivated from early times.

It Depends.
Do you like to have people argue with you? Then, don't argue with others.

PAIN IN BACK AND SIDES RELIEVED
"My backache is past and I don't feel any pain in my back and sides," writes Peter Jos. Mallien Sr., R. No. 3, Brussels, Wis. Kidney and bladder irritations, pain in back and sides and rheumatic pains promptly relieved through the use of Foley Kidney Pills. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL
Doctor of Veterinary Science
GRADUATE AND REGISTERED VETERINARIAN. DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
Phone Russell House, No. 139 EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

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

Dr. W. H. Parks
Physician and Surgeon
Office second floor Kimball Bld., next to Peoples Bank.
Phone 158—4 rings
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m. 7:00 to 8:00 p. m.
X-RAY in Office.

Hugh W. Dicken
Physician and Surgeon
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 128
Office Hours: 11:00 to 12:00 a. m. 2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE E. J. LUMBER CO. BLOCK East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 196.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold
DENTIST
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00 a. m. 1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment.
Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.—
Phone No. 233.

AUCTION SALE!
The undersigned will sell at his premises located six miles north of East Jordan; 3-4 mile North-east of Three Bells School House; on
Wednesday, Nov. 21st,
Commencing at 10:00 o'clock a. m., fast time, the following described property to-wit:
Black Mare, 11 yrs. old, wt. about 1200
Brown Mare, 11 yrs. old wt. about 1200
Dapple-gray mare colt. 5 yrs. wt. 1200
Black & white Cow, 7 yrs. fresh in Mar.
Jersey Cow, 7 yrs. old, fresh in March
Brown Cow, 4 yrs. old, fresh in March
1/2 Holstein Cow, 4 yrs old, milking
Red & white Cow, 4 yrs. fresh in Jan'y
Red & white Heifer 2 yrs. fresh last Aug.
Red & white Heifer 2 yrs. fresh last Aug.
Pure-bred Boar, spotted Poland China
Pure-bred Sow, spotted Poland China
3 pure-bred Boar Pigs—3 months old
3 Ewes About 25 Chickens
2 Colonies Bees and supplies
A few tons of Hay 100 Shocks Corn
240 bundles Corn Fodder
Some Corn in crib Lot of Bean Straw
Fertilizer Grain Drill—Farmer's Favorite
Two-row Corn Shredder
Pair Traverse City Sleighs
Pair Light Sleighs, with box and cover
Wagon Double Wagon Box
10x16 in. Disc Harrow
Olds Gas & kerosene Engine, 1/2 h. p.
Buzz-Saw Outfit
25 feet, 6 inch Rubber Belt
15 feet, 6 inch Canvas Belt
Cream Separator Feed Grinder
Grindstone and frame.
100-gal. Feed Cooker
Peerless Plow, 14 in. Bradley Plow 12 in
Steel frame Lever Drag
Wood frame spring-tooth Drag
Two-section spike-tooth Drag
Johnson Mowing Machine, 8-ft. bar.
Hay Rake, 8-ft.
Portable A frame Hog House
Standard Sprayer 5-gal.
One-barrel Spray Pump with hose and 8-ft. spray handle
Set small Platform Scales, 240 lb.
Heavy Jack Screw
Sap Pan, Buckets and Spouts
Springfield Army Rifle
Perfection Oil Stove, 3 burner
Perfection Oil Heater
2 Cultivators, one horse
Cyclone Grass Seeder Bean Picker
Foot-warmer & fuel Seed Corn Standard
50-gal. Steel Oil Drum 20-gal. Crock
Well Auger Hog Crates
Drive Pulley, 15-in. Drive Pulley, 17-in
Corn Sheller Double Block & Tackle
Hay Knife Fertilizer Corn Planter
Platform Hay Rack for Sleighs
Hook, Forks, Shovels, Augers, Eveners, Chains, and other articles too numerous to mention.
FREE LUNCH AT NOON
Terms of Sale: Sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over \$10. twelve months seven per cent interest, payable at The Peoples State Savings Bank, East Jordan, Mich. Five per cent discount for cash on sums over \$10; No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.
GEO. C. FERRIS, Prop'r
W. E. Byers, Auctioneer John J. Mikula, Clerk