

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 28

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1924.

No. 48

Educational Week a Real Success

Great Interest Shown In Public Schools the Past Week.

The Public Schools are to be congratulated on the manner in which they conducted themselves the past week. As an outside observer one would infer that a good deal of time and preparation was put into Education Week by the teachers and pupils.

Every day had a program as requested by the Department of the Interior as well as the State Department. That is, the type of program requested was carried out in each case.

Some of the programs showed a good deal of originality, especially the programs given by the children of the grade buildings. A larger number of people attended the different programs and visited the schools than ever before. It was estimated that five hundred people visited the High School and grade buildings Wednesday evening, when school was in regular session after a half day's vacation, Wednesday afternoon.

You often hear a criticisms on the Public School, but to a casual onlooker it would be difficult to pick any glaring mistakes being made by any teacher from the Kindergarten up. One heard the statement over and over again, "Well, we have good schools."

The program of the week was given in last week's Herald, but the people who attended the different programs dropped the following comment on some of the programs. The Orchestra distinguished themselves Monday in the Chapel on the Constitution. Mr. E. N. Clink made some very fitting remarks on our constitution.

Tuesday, Supt. Fuehrer of Boyne City spoke on the subject, "A Real American." Not often do you hear a better speech given on Americanism than Mr. Fuehrer's. He said becoming an American was an inward growth and not something that is put on. A real American demands something more than singing the national anthem and waving the stars and stripes.

A flag drill by the grades was also a feature of Patriotism Day. The school was very grateful for the interest shown by the businessmen in allowing their flags to be displayed.

Besides the regular open house, Wednesday evening, the Sophomores directed by Miss Smythe, put on a very interesting program. A number of tableaux, followed by a little play given in pantomime form, entitled "An Interrupted Courtship", and "Love's Triumph". The program was original and pleased a large audience.

Everything seemed to run smoothly Wednesday evening in all the class rooms and especially is this true of the Domestic Science Department where very edible and dainty morsels were served to a large number of people. The quality of the refreshments were as to bring a very favorable comment on our Domestic Science Department and Miss Bardwell, in particular. This department also displayed a fine lot of needle work.

Thursday was Illiteracy Day and, as usual, Mr. Sidebotham gave an excellent Educational talk on the subject "Education is the foundation of Good Representative Government." A duet by Mrs. Duncanson and Mrs. Wagoner was well received.

Friday a very good program was presented by the West Side pupils. Mrs. Kitman spoke on the subject "The Flag", and gave a very interesting talk.

The program for the Central school was presented Tuesday, and deserved special notice. The speaker was Mrs. Palmiter on the subject, "Patriotism through the Flag." The subject was very well presented, Mrs. Palmiter talking particularly on flag etiquette.

The grades presented a very original program emphasizing especially the greatness of Michigan, different children dressed to represent certain industrial and natural resources. We want to congratulate the schools on the progressive spirit and fine enthusiasm in presenting such a program.

One of the things for a farmer to learn is that the politician needs the farmer worse than the farmer needs the politician.

At an Ohio conference last week a number of pastors agreed to shorten their sermons to thirty minutes. This is proof positive that some conferences are worth while.

Ellson-Johnson

Quiet Home Wedding In Our City Wednesday Afternoon.

A quiet but attractive wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Ellson in this city Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 26th, at 4:00 o'clock, when their daughter, Miss Julia Grace, was united in marriage to Arthur Bernard Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Johnson of this city.

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony in the presence of immediate relatives. The couple were attended by Miss Grace Ellson, sister of the bride, and Bert Johnson, brother of the groom. The bride wore a brown traveling costume, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses.

Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Johnson left on a wedding tour. They will be at home at 252½ S. Sandusky-st, Tiffin, Ohio.

The bride grew to womanhood in East Jordan. After graduating from our public schools she took up the study of hospital work and the past few years has been dietitian at the Alliance, Ohio, State Hospital.

Mr. Johnson is a graduate of the Houghton Mining School and at present is superintendent of a lime quarry at Tiffin, Ohio.

Successful Musical Event

The Mid-Year Concert, given by the Music Dept. of the E. J. H. S., Monday evening was easily the event of the season.

Both Miss Sanford and Mr. Wells are to be congratulated on the excellent results secured in so short a time and with the handicap of the students being unable to read music.

The singing of both the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs reveal a real interest in real music and shows the splendid work Miss Sanford is doing in our schools.

The orchestral numbers, both popular and classical, were well played; a medley of national airs and Rubenstein's "Melody in F" bring especially fine, the result of Mr. Wells' training. Ruth Chadsey's violin solo and Miss Sanford's song were thoroughly enjoyed, as were the encores they were called back to give.

As for the Simp Phoney Orchestra; it was truly a "Work of Art" (Well).

It is to be regretted that a flashlight photograph of it could not have been preserved for future generations to gaze upon.

It was astonishing, the melody produced from garden hose, wash boards, frying pans, circular saws, truck tires, bushel baskets, etc., and the opening number of "Super-Jazz" will never be forgotten, not to mention Dorothy Clark's inimitable conducting.

One thing is sure; there will be an S. R. O. sign needed for the next concert.

A Musical Treat

Friday evening, Nov. 21st a large and appreciative audience gathered at the Presbyterian Church, in spite of the inclement weather, to here the Recital, given by the Congregational Vesper Choir of Charlevoix, under the direction of their leader, Harry L. Oldham, the occasion being the Annual Praise Service of the Woman's Missionary Society.

The Choir, consisting of ten soprano and four each of alto, tenor, and bass voices was well balanced in tonal quality and each number was well received.

Mrs. Oldham's playing revealed the real artist, not only in solo work, but also in her rare skill as an accompanist.

In place of Rev. Allburt's second number, Mr. Edwards sang Sullivan's "Lost Chord," with violin obligato played by Mr. Allburt.

Mr. Edward's splendid baritone voice was especially enjoyable in his rendition of "Invictus," for which the piano accompaniment, played by Mrs. Oldham, furnished a perfect back ground.

Mr. Allburt gave a short talk on the power of music in this world and its place in the world to come.

After the program the guests were invited to the church dining room where light refreshments were served.

Both the Missionary Society and the people of East Jordan extend their sincere thanks to the Choir for their generosity of both time and talent and hope we may have the pleasure of hearing them again.

Plucking Her Geese



Bell Telephone To Expend 85 Millions

Begin in 1925 a Five Year Program of Expansion.

President Franz C. Kuhn of the Michigan Bell Co. announces that his company will expend more than \$85,000,000, between now and the end of 1929, for additions to Michigan's telephone plant. That program of expansion will bring the property worth of the plant with which the company serves Michigan up to more than one hundred and fifty million dollars.

President Kuhn, briefly outlining the Telephone Company's plan for the next five years, indicates that additions to plant serving most of Michigan's larger cities are contemplated.

During the year 1925, alone, the Michigan Bell Company will expand its plant to the extent of \$16,782,000, Judge Kuhn says. It is planned to invest \$7,568,000 in Detroit next year, \$4,500,000 in the Southern Michigan division, of which Lansing is the company's divisional headquarters; \$1,713,000 in central Michigan, with divisional headquarters at Saginaw, and \$359,000 north of the Straits of Mackinac. The company's northern divisional headquarters are at Menominee. Telephone plant and service expansion and consolidation in Western Michigan alone next year will cost about \$2,700,000, of which \$1,700,000 will be spent in the city of Grand Rapids.

There is expected to be a net gain of 162,000 telephones in Michigan the next five years, Judge Kuhn says. That will mean connecting 591,000 telephones, the difference being accounted for by disconnections. A net gain of 34,000 telephones is anticipated in 1925 alone.

Judge Kuhn, emphasizing the Telephone company's problem in this regard, stated that it is necessary to move, an average of 42,000 telephones a year. Each move means a disconnection, as well as an installation. Including those concerned in the moves there will be a total number of disconnections in only four years, more than equal to the number of telephones now in service.

These enormous expenditures are proposed, President Kuhn says, because of the growth of Michigan, its cities and its industries, the increasing use of the telephone, both in local and in long distance service, and a sincere desire to aid the state in its expansion.

The Telephone Company's program calls for the yearly addition of approximately nine hundred million conductor feet of wire in cables throughout Michigan, about half of which will be required in rapidly growing Detroit.

The principal projects included in the Bell Company's five-year program include completion of the installation of the new automatic equipment at Ann Arbor, completion of the consolidation of services at Grand Rapids and Lansing, equipping of the new automatic central office now building at Grand Rapids and additions to other central offices in that city, and large additions of central office equipment at Detroit, Kalamazoo, Saginaw, Flint, Battle Creek, Wyandotte, Royal Oak, Jackson, St. Joseph and Benton Harbor and other important Michigan cities.

The telephone company's toll and long distance plant expansion plans

call for the expenditure of \$1,404,000 in 1925 for the provision of additional facilities for inter-city communication. Many thousands of miles of new long distance circuits will be added to the plant, a considerable mileage of the new wire to be placed in cable form.

There has been a steadily increasing growth of toll cable plant in the state, according to Judge Kuhn. The telephone company's toll cable program indicates that, at the end of 1924, there will be 48,000 miles of Michigan toll wire in cable, or 43 per cent of the company's total toll wire mileage. At the end of the five-year period, Dec. 1929, there will be 159,000 miles of toll wire in cable, or 71 per cent of the state's total miles of toll wire.

The large growth in toll business over main routes make this toll cable program necessary. Placing the toll circuits in cable will result in fewer interruptions in the toll service because the sheathed circuits are less liable to get in trouble from storm or other agencies than are the open wire circuits. The toll cables, however, require greater watchfulness and efficiency on the part of the maintenance men because of the fact that a large number of circuits are concentrated inside a single cable sheath.

The big toll cable projects to be undertaken by the Telephone company will total \$4,000,000 the next five years. They will include placing an additional cable underground between Detroit and Royal Oak; extension of the Detroit-Dearborn cable to Plymouth and to Ann Arbor; addition of a second cable on the Detroit-Dearborn toll line; extension of toll cable from Connors Creek, Detroit, to Port Huron, reaching the latter city in 1928; placing a second Detroit-Birmingham cable; placing a second cable from Birmingham to Pontiac; extension of the Detroit Bay City cable from Flint to Bay City, reaching the latter city in the middle of 1927; completion of the Detroit-Lansing cable as far as Howell, from Detroit, by the middle of 1929; placing a new Wyandotte-Trenton cable; building a cable from Niles to Benton Harbor; placing a cable from Grand Rapids to Kalamazoo; construction of cable entrances to Lansing, Ann Arbor and other points and placing a new submarine cable between St. Ignace and Mackinac Island.

The Detroit-Royal Oak cable, which lies underground, was completed in October, 1921, with the expectation that it would suffice for many years. But growth of the North Woodward districts has been such that the cable's capacity almost has been reached. A continuance of that growth is looked for. The Telephone company, Judge Kuhn declares, wishes to be prepared to serve the expanding city and growing suburbs to their full telephone requirements and thus to aid their expansion. The present cable to Royal Oak and its extension to Birmingham contain 8,815 miles of wire.

Telephone operating and maintenance costs are expected to show a decrease during the coming five years, according to Judge Kuhn. However, taxation is increasing, as evidenced by the increase from \$2.19 per telephone in 1920 to \$4.19 per telephone in 1923. Depreciation and interest charges will increase rather than decrease, because costs of new telephone plant per unit are higher than the average cost per unit of plant now in service. The present Michigan telephone plant was built during the past 20 years, over which period labor and material costs were lower, on the average, than present costs or the costs expected the next five years. The average capital required per telephone, therefore, is increasing.

Of Interest To Motorists

Licensing Officials Issue State- ment. Date Changed.

Issuance of 1925 automobile licenses will be delayed until Feb'y 1st. The state administrative board ruled Tuesday to allow time for the legislature to enact a weight tax in January.

We still have 1924 license plates at hand and we have, also, received our supply of 1925 plates and will begin to issue them early in December. No car may be operated next year without obtaining 1925 plates prior to operating, as the plates are being distributed early enough to give all a chance to procure them.

We shall endeavor to give the citizens of East Jordan, Boyne City and Boyne Falls and their surrounding districts early delivery on plates, on orders coming through the mail and assure them that no application for plates will lay over-night on our desks if papers are properly executed when presented.

The Secretary of State has issued a bulletin on titles that will be of interest to car owners as the law requires that anyone purchasing a car to obtain a new certificate of title within ten days of the date of such sale. This Order Cannot Be Overlooked! So examine your title to see that your name as owner appears on the face of such title and not on the assignment blank on the back of said title. If you have not traded or purchased a car in 1924, but still have the same car, you probably have a proper title and can obtain your plates without difficulty. It Will Be Necessary To Present Your Title When Applying For Plates. Hereunder you will find the main extracts from Secretary of States bulletin No. 1.

"There are thousands of people who have transferred title from the former owner, or an assigned title from some dealer that they have failed to present to the Secretary of State for Title in their own name, although the law specifically says this shall (not may) be done within ten days.

"There are two reasons for this situation. It is caused first, by the class of people who always fail to comply with the Law, either Title or Registration, until positively forced to do so by the Law enforcing officers. The other class, and by far the largest number, are those who have a mistaken idea, possibly through ignorance of the law, but more often through misinformation, that their transferred Title or re-assigned Title is all that they require.

"Because of the large registration in the State, only those persons will be issued license plates at any of the State's branch offices who present a Certificate of Title in their own name, and those persons who have failed to secure the Certificate of Title required by the Law, will be compelled to mail their transfers to the Lansing office, and unless this is done immediately, they will probably be held up for weeks, as a terrific congestion is looked for at Lansing in the Title Division, as was the case last year, with nobody to blame but the Title holders themselves. This will result in the tying up of thousands of cars as they will not be permitted to operate on 1924 license plates, and there is no extension of time beyond January 1, but to avoid congestion, and give people an opportunity to secure their 1925 plates without the rush and jam that occurs the first of the year, the local branch office will start issuing 1925 plates very soon after December 1st."

Very respectfully,
CHARLES H. DELAND,
Secretary of State.

We trust that the citizens of Charlevoix County will not wait for the day set for turning over their motor in the new year before thinking of obtaining their new license plates, but will prepare their applications and present them a day or two ahead in order to relieve the congestion at the first of the year.

Respectfully submitted,
CHARLES H. EMREY,
County Clerk and Branch Manager.

Thrilling statistics: Fancy dancing includes sixty-seven steps, fifty of which cannot be performed in tight tights.

Sir Auckland Geddes tells a London audience that the British empire has yielded the leadership of the world to the United States in many ways. Any American would tell them more than that.

Census of Agriculture

To Be Taken By Uncle Sam Commencing Dec. 1st.

The United States Department of Commerce is about to take a census of agriculture covering the crop year 1924 and relating to conditions on or near January 1, 1925. This is the first Census of Agriculture to be taken midway between the decennial censuses; the act of Congress authorizing it is based on the belief that, with rapidly changing conditions in agriculture, there should be a stock-taking as often as every five years. The work of taking the census will begin on December 1, and is to be completed on or before January 31. As rapidly as possible after the receipt of returns statements will be released for the press, by the Census Bureau at Washington, relative to production of the principal farm crops and the values of farm properties, including land, buildings, machinery, and live stock.

The enumeration will require the services of 15,000 to 20,000 enumerators acting under the direction of 212 supervisors, who have for the most part been selected from the employees of the Bureau of the Census and the Department of Agriculture. Employees of the Forest Service will secure the Census returns for most of the farms within the National forest reserves in Arizona, California, Colorado, Florida, Idaho, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, South Dakota, Tennessee, Utah, Washington, West Virginia, and Wyoming.

Sample questionnaires are being widely distributed to the farmers, to familiarize them with the information soon to be called for by the enumerators. In addition to the usual inquiries relative to production, values, and farm expenses, the schedule calls for the amount of taxes paid by the farm operator on farm property, including real estate tax, and special assessments. It is important to ascertain just what the burden of taxation resting upon the farm really is and how it compares with the amount of taxes paid by other interests. This may point the way to a more equitable adjustment of the tax burden.

Heretofore the census of agriculture has always been taken in connection with a complete census of population. This time it will cover the farm population only, showing the number of persons living on the farm, including the family of the operator and the farm laborers and their families. These persons will be classified as under or over ten years of age and as white or colored.

The extent to which farm operators used the purchasing and selling facilities of farmers, organizations will be brought out by two inquiries; one calling for the value of products of the farm sold through a farmers' marketing organization, and the other calling for the value of all farm supplies purchased from or through a farmers' organization. An additional index to the marketing conditions will be brought out by answers to inquiries as to kind of road adjoining the farm, whether concrete, brick, macadam, gravel, improved dirt, or unimproved dirt, and the distance to the nearest market town. Through inquiries of this character the Census seeks to secure information relative to a considerable degree the success of farm operation depends.

Dist. No. 2.

Michigan has been divided into six districts for census purposes, Dist. No. 2, which embraces this region, being designated as follows:

Supervisors, James L. Kraker, Traverse City, Mich.
Number of enumerators, 92.
Number of farms, 1920 census, 21,776
Counties (21): Alcona, Alpena, Antrim, Benzie, Charlevoix, Cheboygan, Crawford, Emmet, Grand Traverse, Iosco, Kalkaska, Leelanau, Manistee, Missaukee, Montgomery, Ogenaw, Oscoda, Otsego, Presque Isle, Roscommon, Wexford.

The world is much better than you think it is when you consider that there are no beauty contests for men.

FOLEY PILLS REACHED THE SORE SPOT

Mrs. Ellen Reighard, South Fork, Pa. writes: "I had been suffering with my kidneys and nothing seemed to touch the aching spot until I procured FOLEY PILLS, with wonderful results." FOLEY PILLS, a diuretic stimulant for the kidneys, thoroughly flush and cleanse the kidneys.—Hite's Drug Store

Briefs of the Week

Henry C. Clark is home from Algona for a visit.

Mrs. Eliza Bowman visited friends at Flint over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shier spent Thanksgiving with his sister at Flint.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tony V. Galmore a daughter—Muriel—Nov. 15th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haney of Wilson Township, a son—Francis—Nov. 16th.

Presbyterian Bazaar and Chicken supper next week, Dec. 3. Supper 50 cents. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore of South Arm township, a daughter, Thursday, Nov. 20th.

Engines and saw frames for sale at low prices on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Crowell and son of Petoskey spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crowell.

County Comm'r of Schools, A. C. Belding and Supt. Coverdale of the Charlevoix Public Schools were East Jordan visitors Saturday last.

Robert Kowalske returned to his duties at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station at Chicago, after a week's visit here with relatives and friends.

Oscar Light, who has been sailing on the Sir. Coralia the past season, returned home last Friday from Fairport, Ohio, where the boat laid up for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cummins accompanied their daughter Mrs. R. A. Harrington and children to her home at Flint, Sunday, returning to East Jordan first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ostrom arrived here first of the week from St. Ignace and will make this city their home. They are occupying rooms in the Ed. Alexander residence. Mrs. Ostrom was formerly Miss Agnes O'Neil.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Burdt at Boyne City, Sunday, Nov. 23, twins, a son and daughter—William Edman, weighing 9½ pounds, and Elma Lorlene, 7½. The mother was formerly Miss Millie Coon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon of East Jordan.

Frank J. Hersha, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hersha, 217 West Division street this city, and Miss Jessie Kinner daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kinner of Ellsworth, were united in marriage Saturday afternoon, at the Methodist parsonage, by Rev. R. S. Miller. The newlyweds were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Elra W. Hersha. They will make their home in Petoskey.—Boyne Citizen.

The third annual apple show will be held at the collision in Grand Rapids, December 2, 3, 4 and 5. Upon this occasion will be held a three-day program of the Michigan State Horticultural society. Among the speakers on the program in connection with the show will be Dr. Kenyon L. Butterfield, president of the Michigan Agricultural college; J. H. Gourley, of the Ohio Experiment station, and Mr. Chas. E. Bassett, an authority on cooperative fruit marketing, also Professor F. Waldo of the Oregon Agricultural college. The combination of the horticultural society show and the apple show, together with the machinery exhibit under one roof will appeal to many of the horticulturists of Emmett county.

Miss Averill Miles left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Hickox were Belaire visitors over Thanksgiving.

Bazaar in the afternoon, supper from 5:30 p. m. at Presbyterian Church. adv.

Rudolph Kowalske is here from Detroit for a visit with friends and relatives.

You can trade your stove or range for a better one at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

W. J. Ellison returned home last Friday from a deer hunting trip near Marquette.

Mrs. F. O. Gilbert of Northport spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hite.

Mrs. J. C. Charvarneau of Flint is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Walter Bigelow.

Mrs. Frank Vosburg and daughter of Detroit are guests at the home of her brother, Moses Zess.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Murray of South Arm township, a daughter, Friday, Nov. 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Bulow and children of Algona are visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Addie M. Richardson returned home Saturday last from a visit at the home of her brother in Rogers City.

Dr. H. W. Dicken was at Traverse City last week to attend a district meeting of the State Medical Ass'n.

Miss Doris Nice returned to Detroit, Tuesday, after a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Nice.

James Payne, who has been here for a two week's visit with his son, Burdette Payne, left Wednesday for Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. James Isaman of South Arm are at Lansing for a week's visit with the latter's daughter, Mrs. Thos. Guason.

Mrs. John Smith left Tuesday for Trout Lake, after spending the summer here at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Pearl Beals.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Andrews and children are here by auto from Detroit for a visit at the home of Postmaster and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel.

Mrs. C. Walsh's Millinery Parlors are now located at her residence, corner Third and Nicholls Sts., where she has on display a full new line of Millinery for the Holiday trade. adv.

Fire last Thursday destroyed the Masonic Hall, Community Hall at Wolverine and damaged the Storey hotel building. A pool room and barber shop in the Masonic temple building were destroyed.

James Murray and Herman Schultz of South Arm drove to Ann Arbor, Thursday for a brief visit with Mrs. Schultz who is confined in the hospital there. They returned home, Saturday with the cheerful information that the lady was improving and expected to return home in about two weeks.

State game wardens have shifted their base of operation from St. Ignace to Mackinaw City and are continuing their arrests of hunters caught with deer killed illegally. Several cars have been found with does hidden among the baggage. Every car carries its quota of deer. Recent snow has aided the hunters in bagging their game. The state ferry is loaded nearly to capacity on every southbound trip but thus far has been able to handle the business successfully.

Charles Nachazel came home Tuesday from Bay City.

Mrs. Louis Bashaw is reported seriously ill at her home.

Presbyterian Bazaar helps to settle the Xmas gift problem. adv.

Duncan Crawford left Tuesday for Flint for a visit with his wife.

Miss Ruth Chadsey spent the week-end with friends in Traverse City.

Gus Anderson, who has been home for a visit, returned to Lansing Monday.

Just to remind you that unused communications find the wastebasket every time.

Mrs. Samuel Whiteford visited her daughter, at Charlevoix first of the week.

Mrs. Clifford Bolser and daughter, of Detroit, are here visiting her mother Mrs. Oscar Johnson.

Scientists in New York are trying to turn quick silver into gold. The average citizen would rather turn his time into money.

The Catholic ladies take this means of thanking all who helped so wonderfully and generously, both by patronage and gifts, to make a success of their recent bazaar.

Saginaw will be represented by the best basketball team in years when the Triangles local court aggregation take the floor for their initial encounter Dec. 4. Manager Harold Huebner will have an all-veteran team at his disposal with several ex-collegians added to the roster. Early indications point to a fast team which should be heard from in state independent circles. Huebner has already booked games with many teams around here and has also started on the annual round jaunt schedule. He hopes to book every team in that section that is considered strong, meeting such teams as Alpena, Petoskey, Boyne City, Charlevoix, Kalkaska, East Jordan and other fast fives.

All kinds of heaters on easy payment at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. adv.

You Bet
"They say there is a black sheep in every family." "Be that as it may, father is always the goat."—Florida Times-Union.

The Real Attraction
Jud Tunkins says the plain tiler of the soil has got to face the sad fact that the pigs are pinker at a counter fair never get as much serious attention as the harness races.—Washington Star.

Hindustan Prob
One person gets peairs without asking, and another cannot even obtain aims by begging.

Father Sage Says:
It's always counterproductive for a man with a name given usually to girls to meet another man with the same name. Misery loves company.

ORDERING AN OFFENSIVE
By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

"MY LEFT is giving way," Marshall Foch wrote when defensive matters were in a bad way with him, and defeat seemed imminent. "My right is falling back; consequently I am ordering a general offensive, a decisive attack by the center." In short, when he seemed about to fall he chose as most opportune time to make the decisive attack.

It is not infrequent in the last half of the ninth inning with two men out, and the score tied that some one knocks a home run that wins the game. It was in the last five minutes of play of the best football game I ever saw that Fletcher kicked the goal that won the western championship.

No game is really lost until it is played out. Every man at one time or another, in intellectual as well as physical matters, finds himself with both wings pretty well out of commission, but that is no reason why without a struggle, he should give himself over to defeat. It is the time to make the attack by the center, to hit the enemy a staggering blow in the solar plexus.

Murphy slouched into my office and dropped in a heap into the chair in front of my desk. I could see that both wings were pretty well damaged. "Well?" I inquired with gentle sympathy.

"I'd like to withdraw," he said. "What's the matter?" I asked. "Well, I've cut out of Spanish—can't get it at all—and I'm not doing so well in the rest of the subjects, so I'm going to pull out now, and get a new start next semester."

His wings were broken perhaps, but there was no thought of a general offensive on his part. He was ready to retreat, ready to give up, ready to quit when a strong offensive would have won the battle for him.

It takes courage to keep up the fight when failure stares one in the face but there is no such thing as defeat to the man who believes in himself and who is willing to work.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

News of the Week

First Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. Henry Hiles, Pastor.
"The Friendly Church."

Sunday, Nov. 30, 1924.

Thought for the Week:—
It is not what a man gets, but what a man is, that he should think of. He should first think of his character, and then of his condition.

10:00 a. m.—"Stirring Up The Nest."
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:00 p. m.—First of a series of "Evenings with the Great Hymn Writers." The first of this series will deal with life and works of Chas Wesley. These services are bright, cheerful and interesting.

Monday Dec. 1, 7:00 p. m.—Girl Scouts
Tuesday, 8:15 p. m.—Men's Fellowship Club.

Wednesday, Dec. 3, 7:00 p. m.—Boy Scouts.

6:00 p. m. Thursday—Choir Practice.

7:00 p. m. Thursday—Prayer Meeting. Leader, Marie McDonald.

Presbyterian Church Notes
Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.

"A Church for Folks."

Sunday, Nov. 30, 1924.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.

11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor

7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.

Catholic Church Notes.
Rev. Fr. D. M. Drinan Pastor.

First Sunday of the month:—Mass at Settlement 8:00 a. m., eastern standard East Jordan, 10:30 a. m.

Second Sunday:—Mass at East Jordan 8:00 a. m., at Settlement 10:30 a. m.

Third Sunday:—Mass at Settlement 8:00 a. m., at East Jordan 10:30 a. m.

Fourth Sunday:—Mass at East Jordan 8:00 a. m., at Settlement 10:30 a. m.

Fifth Sunday:—Mass at East Jordan, 8:00 a. m., at Settlement 10:30 a. m. Devotions as announced.

The public always welcome. Eastern standard or so called fast time used.

Pilgrim Holiness Church

Leon Brown, Pastor

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.

6:30 p. m.—Evening Service.

7:00 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer Meeting.

7:00 p. m. Friday—Cottage Prayer Meeting.

All are cordially invited to attend.

Church of God.
S. J. Brooks, Pastor.

Hours of services:
(Eastern Standard Time)

Sunday School—11:00 a. m.

Morning Services—12:00 a. m.

Evening Services—7:30 p. m.

Wed. Prayer Meeting—8:00 p. m.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Latter Day Saints Church.
L. Dudley, Pastor.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:15 a. m.—Social Service.

7:00 p. m.—Preaching.


7:00 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer Meeting.

7:00 p. m.—Thursday, Religio.

All are welcome to attend these services.

How Unfortunate
Legal language needs working on yet. Some laymen can understand it.—Duluth Herald.

The Farmer Starts Preparations For Winter



when he plows the first row, sows the seed, nurtures the crop and finally reaps the harvest, that supports him during the winter months when nature rests.

There Comes a Wintertime in Life

when man enjoys the rewards of sowing the seed of thrift, nurturing his bank account by regular, systematic saving and finally reaps a reserve fund that sustains him in comfort and independence when his years of active toil have ended.

Open a Savings Account Today
We Pay 4% Interest

The Bank With the Chime Clock Peoples State Savings Bank

Original "Jim Crow"
The originator of the negro character, "Jim Crow," was the minstrel, Thomas D. Rice of New York. He first appeared as Jim Crow at the Park theater in New York. He later toured England.

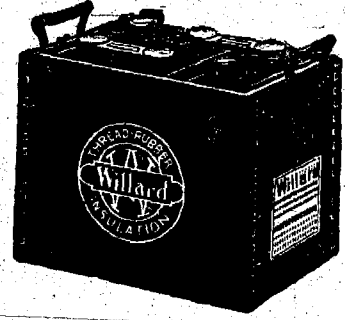
The world of big business reports a great boom, but subscribers need not hesitate in coming in as our office force is sufficient to supply all with subscription receipts.

A RELIABLE COUGH REMEDY
Why experiment with unknown remedies for that cough or cold when you can secure FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR COMPOUND; a safe and reliable remedy for the relief of coughs, colds, hoarseness? It is made up of only the purest ingredients and is pleasant and easy to take.—Hites Drug Store. adv.

Brigham Young—a Painter
Brigham Young, founder of the Mormon religion, and later head of the Mormon church in Salt Lake City, was a painter and paint maker as well as a drydock worker in his early years when he lived at Port Byron, N. Y. Part of his residence was then used as a shop.

WARNING!!

Don't Let Your Battery Freeze



Let Us Store It For The Winter
Call 24
We will do the rest
Miles Battery Shop


THE MAN OR WOMAN

who won't stay poor—SAVES!

They may save only a dollar or two out of their wages at the start, but once the habit grows, so does their bank account.

Wage earners try this out, make your start at Our Savings Department on your next pay day.

4% Interest and Safety for Savings at



STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

"The Bank On The Corner"
"The OLDEST and LARGEST State Bank in Charlevoix County."

The Gift for the Home



Before you decide upon a single gift this Christmas, come here and see the wonderful array of suggestions for Home Gifts which we have prepared for your choosing.

R. G. WATSON

DEPENDABLE FURNITURE
EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

Sinners in Heaven

By Clive Arden

Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

(Continued)

Nonplused, she took refuge in a dignified silence. Finishing her breakfast, she looked round the bay—at the rugged hill beside them, the palms and dense forest trees in the background, the coral shingle and white sand stretching down to the magnificent blue of the lagoon, in the distance the reef and vast stretch of limitless sea; the intensely vivid colors and contrast shone in the sunlight with extraordinary brilliance.

"It's all very beautiful," she said at last, conversationally.

"It is!" he agreed warmly, rising to the rugged hill beside them, the palms and dense forest trees in the background, the coral shingle and white sand stretching down to the magnificent blue of the lagoon, in the distance the reef and vast stretch of limitless sea; the intensely vivid colors and contrast shone in the sunlight with extraordinary brilliance.

"Now, please mend my head."

Barbara was concerned over his palor and the lines surrounding his eyes.

"You look worn out!" she exclaimed involuntarily. "Didn't you sleep well last night?"

"Not a wink!" He glanced quickly up at her. Whereupon her unraveled confusion returned fourfold; and she finished her job in silence.

"I'm going up the hill to the wireless," he observed then. "You need not fear the natives. They won't return until they have mustered their numbers."

At her look of alarm he continued hurriedly: "I've got a scheme for scaring them off altogether. I shan't be long away. If you shout, I shall hear."

There was no suggestion of her company being required. She watched him disappear, with a sickening sense of the oppressive loneliness that she dreaded; but pride forbade her uttering a word to detain him. Then, with unconscious imitation of Croft, she threw her head a little back; clenched her hands; and entered the hut.

While the natives hurried to the south, to prepare for battle, the man sat on the ground beside the transmitter, staring out to sea, his brain working on the scheme to which he had just alluded; his mind torn between conflicting decisions. In this predicament, at the mercy of a tribe of hostile savages, there were but two forlorn hopes of defense. One lay in the little weapon down in the hut, with its limited supply of ammunition; the other in the inherent superstition of the islanders. If once the latter could be roused; if his ruse, for all its wildness, succeeded, their lives might yet be safe. On the other hand, wireless messages might reach a ship in time. There was not enough electrical energy for both purposes.

Which should it be?

"My God!" he muttered to himself. "Was ever a man in such a d-d position?"

IV

No better tonic could have been given to Croft's mind than this necessity for immediate action. Until he had made his decision and the details were matured, he forbore to alarm Barbara with the prospect before them.

For about two hours he was absent. Then a spiral of gray smoke ascended from the hilltop, and he appeared with his arms full of wire.

"I have left a beacon burning, in case a passing vessel—" Abruptly he ceased, standing still, his eyes upon the figure emerging from the hut.

"A transformation!" he exclaimed; and there was a strange new tone in his voice.

The dainty shoes and stockings had been discarded, the hairpins thrown away. With a long thick plait swinging down her back, sleeves rolled up, bare feet sinking in the sand, she flashed him a shy look of inquiry.

"It seems more natural—here," she said.

Thus did Barbara take the first step from out the net of lifelong conventions, and tread the free spaciousness beyond.

"You fit in so well—as if it is your natural sphere!" she added.

He smiled half to himself, patted the spare seat beside him. Rather wonderingly she approached, looking, he thought with compunction, extremely young and delicately made. To inform a sensitive girl of the forthcoming attack of possible cannibals was, to Croft, ten times more formidable than meeting them single-handed. He was not versed in the handling of these situations.

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 COMPOUND for Coughs and Colds, and free sample packages of FOLEY PILLS and FOLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS. Try these wonderful remedies. Hite's Drug Store, adv.

Taking her hand, he drew her down close beside him; then, in a few curt sentences, he told her.

"The fingers he held closed convulsively upon his own; her free hand clenched itself upon her knee; the faint color drained away, leaving her face quite white.

"Can't we go—hide somewhere—on the reef?" she urged, turning dark eyes of fear upon him.

He shook his head. Very thoughtfully, from every point of view, had he considered the position. Should they, by hiding, elude the natives tonight, it would be but a respite. The same danger would surround them every moment they spent here; they could never know peace or safety. For some reason these natives were hostile: something must be done to overcome their hostility. Until and unless a friendly compact could be made, they must be forced to leave the two white people alone, through fear. All this he explained to the girl, who recognized the wisdom of it, as well as what she deemed the impossibility.

"Two! Against, possibly, hundreds! How can we make them fear us?" she asked hopelessly.

"Through their superstition," he replied promptly. "Once make them believe we deal with the supernatural, or possess magical powers, and they will make us tabu. The dread of death or disease from violating a tabu will cause them to shun us like lepers."

Barbara, inexperienced in natives' ways, was only half-convinced. She listened incredulously to the scheme he propounded, her knowledge of electricity being limited.

"I will get some sticks," he concluded, rising; "and place everything in readiness; then I shall turn in for a bit. This afternoon we'll strengthen the walls of the hut; and I'll put up a partition. Then we shall each have a room until we can build another hut. Plenty of work before us, if rescue doesn't come soon!"

Silently, she helped to collect sticks, an extraordinary numbness pervading her mind. Croft's spirits rose. He had faced and eluded death too often to fear it. His confidence in this simple ruse puzzled her.

Collecting the rubber shock absorber belonging to the wireless outfit, he broke the sticks into short stakes, showing Barbara how to cover them. This done, he proceeded to fix them firmly in the ground round the hut, then attached the aerial to the top of each; thus forming a wire circle a few inches above the ground, as far from the hut as the amount of aerial permitted. The two ends were carried through the entrance and connected to the transmitter within.

"Now!" he exclaimed, "when I wave, press the key on the transmitter here, and watch the result."

He went out to the wire; and, kneeling down, placed one hand about half an inch above it. Raising the other, he gave the signal.

She pressed the key as directed. Immediately, a series of bright blue sparks flashed, like fireflies, from the wire to his hand, which he repeatedly jerked away; then, delighted with its success, he returned to her.

"You see," he explained, "the volume of current is always large with wireless, therefore takes effect by sparking at the moment of contact. The human body is, of course, a conductor. Our visitors will get the shock of their lives—especially as they usually approach any object of attack by waddling along on their stomachs!"

He chuckled with the anticipatory enjoyment of a schoolboy over a practical joke; then suggested having some food.

Mechanically she fetched Aunt Dolly's box and drew out tins of beef and coffee, heroically trying to share in his confidence.

He talked on, compelling her to attend, diverting her thoughts until the meal ended, covertly watching her every expression. Then he drew her within the hut, to rest.

Mechanically again, she entered, going to the little window and looking out, dreading, toward the palms. He fired up the door, then came over to her.

"You don't feel at all nervous?" he asked nonchalantly.

She turned, with a forced smile. "Oh, no! . . . Dear me, no!"

"Of course not," she answered, with terrific emphasis.

"That's all right! You're a plucky soul for a girl!"

She flashed an indignant look at him, which, in spite of herself, faded as she met the unexpected laughter in his eyes.

"You wanted adventure!" he reminded her. "You wanted to 'feel life,' to learn the 'meaning' of things, to sound the 'deep chords.' Well! You have your heart's desire—at the very bedrock of nature! Seize it, Barbara! Drink to the very dregs! Then tell me if you have discovered what—is missing."

Surprised, she listened silently. He turned away, laid one of their coats just inside the door, and threw himself down upon it. Within a few minutes he was sleeping the sleep of sheer exhaustion.

But the girl sat for long under the little window, lost in thought, wondering over his words. And ever her mind reverted to one sentence. A few words of praise from one whose opinion you have unconsciously learned to respect, and what a world of courage do they bring in their train!

There are no pleasant hours of twilight in the tropics. The sun sets, and soon the world is wrapped in darkness. It had disappeared behind the west hill, and already a few stars were showing in the swiftly darkening sky, when Croft came out of the

hut to where Barbara was collecting the remains of their supper. He carried something in his hands.

"Do you understand a revolver?" he inquired.

She turned round, mingled fear and relief in her face. "Have you one? No; I have never fired one in my life. I wouldn't dare!"

"Well, I want to show you how to use this little beast, in case anything goes wrong and you are left—"

She laughed, miserably. "If they manage to kill you, they will soon finish me off!"

He regarded her in silence, for a moment.

"They wouldn't kill you," he said quietly. "Do you understand my meaning?"

Her face went very white. For a few minutes she paced up and down,

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your bodies waddling along on their stomachs, their outline faintly distinguishable.

Minutely sweeping the whole visible horizon with his keen eyes, Croft now perceived other black streaks, issuing from other temporary shelters, slowly trickling down the slope. He leaned back.

(Continued on Sixth Page)

Good Old Books Stay

The old stand-bys in the world of literature—books by Jane Austen, George Eliot, Thackeray, Dickens and William James—rarely are allowed to rest for long on the shelves of the New York public library, according to the head of the circulating department.

Filipino Menu

The consumption of eggs in the Philippines is remarkably large. Throughout the country, remote from the larger port cities, chickens and eggs form a considerable portion of the diet of the people who can afford more than rice and fish.

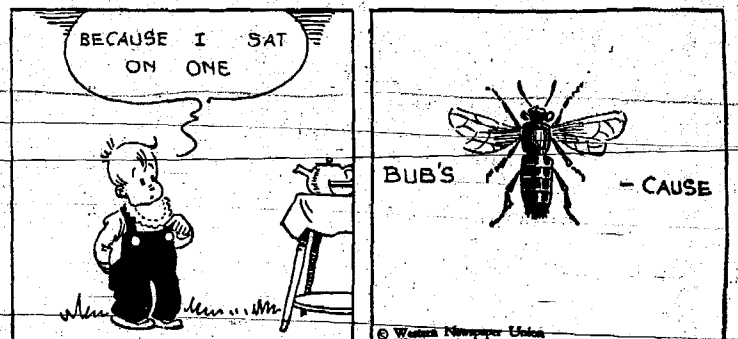
Take the Broader View

In things that may have a double sense it is good to think the better was intended; so shall we still both keep our friends and quietness.—Feltman.

SUCH IS LIFE

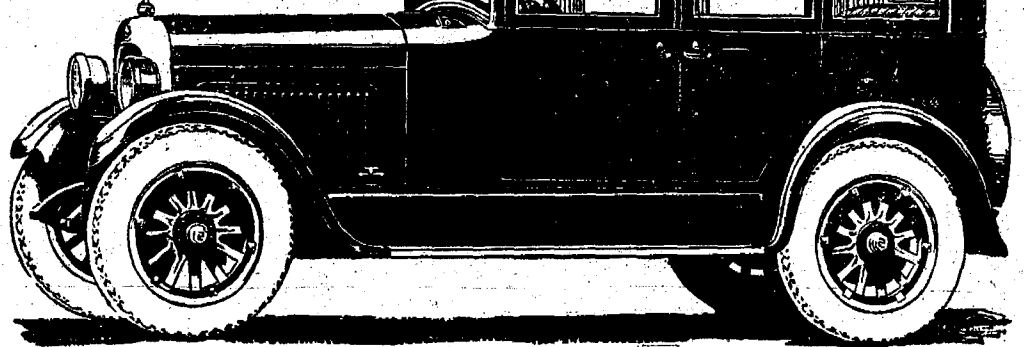
By Van Zelm

A GOOD REASON WHY.



The New Studebaker STANDARD SIX SEDAN \$1595

One of the 15 new Studebakers, ranging in price from \$1125 to \$2860 (All prices f. o. b. factory)



Know what's underneath the paint before you buy

YOU wouldn't think of buying a house without first knowing how it is built and the quality of materials used. In selecting a piece of furniture you are sure to find out whether it is solid wood or veneer.

Yet many people who exercise care in most purchases buy automobiles without even lifting the hood or knowing about the hidden qualities of body and chassis construction that really determine one's satisfaction with a closed car.

We want you to know about the unseen qualities of the new Studebaker Standard Six Sedan.

Down underneath its superb body finish is a sturdy framework of carefully selected ash, glued together and fastened in place by screws—not nailed. Ash is scarce and expensive, but Studebaker uses it because it best combines proper weight and strength.

Upholstery is genuine mohair of high quality. Various grades of mohair look much alike—the big difference is in the quality.

Beneath this mohair covering are many nests of cushion springs, padded with heavy

burlap, upholstery cotton and curled hair. Almost any car seems comfortable on the showroom floor, but it's quality such as this that makes the Studebaker Standard Six remain comfortable after years of service.

The same standards of excellence are maintained throughout the body and chassis. In the engine, for example, the crankshaft is completely machined on all surfaces, a practice that results in the smooth, quiet, vibrationless performance that characterizes all Studebaker cars.

Judged solely on what your eye can see—in beauty of line and finish and exterior refinements—the Studebaker Standard Six Sedan will command your instant approval.

But go deeper than that. Compare its hidden, vital qualities—its design, materials and workmanship—with cars selling for hundreds of dollars more.

Studebaker never compromises—never uses a substitute for genuine quality. Studebaker has been building quality vehicles for 72 years.

Come in and let us tell you the "inside story" of the Studebaker Standard Six Sedan.

JOHN W. LALONDE PHONE 69 EAST JORDAN, MICH.

STUDEBAKER

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

SWELLING ON LIKE A TIDAL WAVE

=The Greatest Shock To Ready To Wear and Dry Goods Ever Recorded In East Jo

A Clarion Call to Value Alert Shoppers

WAKE UP BUYERS!

Positively Without Exception the Greatest Selling Event Ever Staged In This Section--You Will Feel It--You Will See It--The Moment You Enter The Door--Everything Cut To The Very Bone.

A Burst of Underpricing-Cost Forgotten

ADJUSTERS SALE!

STORE OPEN EVENINGS Until 8:30 P. M.

A GOOD ONE

One Special Assortment of Womens Wool and Silk Sweaters with and without sleeves values \$3.50 and \$4.00 going at

\$1.67

ANOTHER ONE

\$6.50 Mens Extra Heavy All Wool Soo Pants, going at

\$4.97

HERE'S

\$1.75 Mens Hea Denim Plain Blu with high backs g

97

See T

\$3.00 Fine Do Size Cotton Blank

\$1.97

Prices that Bring the Crowds Here

\$13.50 Mens all wool heavy Mackinaws with large collar and belted at

\$7.87

\$8.50 Mens red all wool Mackinaws in small sizes going at

\$3.83

More Evidence of Real Economy!

\$20.00 and \$25.00 Mens All Wool Serge Suits at

\$14.85

Now is your chance men to get a fine serge suit cheap.



A Good Extra Special for th

Good Durable School Suits, With 2-Pair of All Wool Mixtures and Stripes That Sold Going At

\$4.97

\$18.00 and \$20.00 Women Fall Coats at

\$9.85

Price you cannot equal, coats with fur collar coats that are worth twice as much as we are Adjuster's Sale--Don't Hesitate To Come.

Here You Will Find A High Powered Money Saving Opportunity To Those That Will S

Men Grasp This Opportunity!

Mens \$18.00 and \$20.00 Durable Suits at

\$12.85

Suits for Young Men and Conservative Men. In all wool fabrics, stripes and plain shades, you need not go without a suit now at these prices.

Here's A Dandy One Men!

Mens \$18.00 Overcoats going at

\$9.85

Can you beat this price? Overcoats at about half price, all wool kersey and novelty mixtures. Don't put off buying any longer.

A Dress Sale Unequaled!

\$18.00 and \$20.00 Womens and Misses Silk and Wool Dresses at

\$9.85

Real pretty trimmed dresses in new fall models of canton crepes and flannels the seasons new styles and shades.

Women come for this fine

\$45.00 and \$50.00 High Quality New Fall Coats for Women and Misses at

\$27.85

Fine Fur Trimmed Coats, in the seasons latest styles and fabrics, coats of the finest kind will convince you of their value.

\$4.00 and \$4.50 Mens Shoe Pack Work Shoes Going At

\$2.97

Mens Dress Shoes, Brown, Black Calf and Vici Kid--\$5.00 values at

\$2.67

1--Lot Mens Work Shoes, Some 9 inch Tops, \$3.50 values at

\$1.97

SOME GOOD PRICES TAKEN AT RANDOM !!

- 1 lot Womens Voile Blouses going at.....57c
- \$2.50 Mens heavy wool flanne Shirts at.....\$1.87
- \$1.00 Mens heavy fleeced shirts or drawers at.....77c
- \$3.50 Mens all wool Red Shirts or Drawers at.....\$2.33
- \$1.25 Mens Cotton Flannel Shirts at.....87c
- \$1.50 Mens fleeced Union Suits at.....97c

- 1 lot Mens, Boys and Womens Raincoats at...97c
- 39c Mens Heavy Wool Socks at.....19c
- 2 1/2 Pound all Feather Pillows, Heavy Ticking, each.....73c
- Childrens Wool Sweaters values to \$3.50 at.....\$1.67
- \$1.50 Wool black silk and wool hose at.....77c
- 25c Women extra good cotton hose at.....16c

One Special Lot Womens kid fords, and Mens, Womens a canvas shoes and oxfords-

19c

500 pairs of Womens Kid and Slippers \$1.75 and \$2.00 val

97c

\$3.50 Womens Shoes and Oxf and cuban heels

\$2.17

LEADER DEPT. STORE

H. ROSENTHAL, Prop.

East Jordan, Mich.



MR. FOX GOES CALLING

MR. FOX stood in front of his looking glass smoothing his coat and turning his head from one side to the other.

"I am a pretty slick looking creature," said vain Mr. Fox.

When he reached the farm where Miss Goosey lived it was all still.



"He Wants Us to Go for a Moonlight Walk."

hear me all will be as easy as tumbling off a log.

Mr. Fox walked up to the house where Miss Goosey lived and looked in the window.

"A caller," she said. "I just knew how it would be if I went to bed early.

Miss Goosey was making her way to the door to unfasten it when an old goose caught her by the wing.

"Don't you know who that is?" she said.

"I know he is a very interesting looking creature and I am going to see what he wants," she answered.

"Good evening, my dear Miss Goosey," said Mr. Fox in a soft tone of voice.

"I don't think I should go out with you alone," giggled Miss Goosey through a crack in the door.

"Oh, the more the merrier," answered Mr. Fox, trying hard not to laugh and show his sharp teeth.

Miss Young Hen jumped down from her roost. She never missed anything, and she wanted to find out what was going on.

"That will be such a lark," said Miss Young Hen; "we can get back before the others are awake."

"You won't get back if ever you go out with that creature," warned the old goose.

"I beg of you, my dears, not to listen to that old granny who has forgotten when she was young and liked to have a jolly time herself.

"You are right, you wicked old creature," said old goose, "you don't want me because I am old and too tough for your breakfast.

"Don't listen to her," said Mr. Fox. "She is spiteful, that is all.

"So away—went the silly hen and the goose with sly Mr. Fox, and that was the last that was seen of them.

"You won't take any more moonlight walks for awhile, Mr. Fox," she said, "or turn the heads of silly young geese with your flattery.

Mr. Fox looked at her after she walked away with a revengeful look in his eyes.

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Fact about your name! Its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day, lucky jewel

MARIAN

MARIAN, which is the root of numberless feminine names of simple dignity, is responsible for romantic Marian. Like her forerunner, Marian signifies bitter, but a sweeter name would be difficult to find.

A bonny fine maid of noble degree, Maid Marion by name.

The delightful story of Robin Hood gave fame to her name and as early as 1832 she was given a unique place in popular favor by the play of "Robin et Marion" by the students of Angers.

In France Marion became very popular; indeed that country rarely accepts Marian. Marion was speedily contracted to Manon and also expanded into Marionette, as a poem written in the Thirteenth century gives proof.

Adorned with this thou woman's heart shall gain.

Sunday is Marian's lucky day and 2 her talismanic number. Her flower is the wild rose.

The caper bush, from which caper sauce is made, is a beautiful ornamental plant that adorns the walls of Jerusalem.

Through the Glad Eyes of a Woman

By Jane Doe

WHAT EVERY WOMAN LOVES

SHE loves to be told once in a while that the older she gets the prettier she gets.

She likes to realize that her efforts to make one dollar do the work of two are thoroughly appreciated.

She adores being called "baby" or "lovey-dovey," even when she is over fifty.

She also adores being bossed occasionally and ordered to do things which she simply loves doing.

She loves to be told she is getting shabby, and that her husband is getting fed up with the sight of her best hat and would like to see her in another.

She likes to be told that none of her photos do her justice.

She adores having her husband refer to "My Wife" every time he commences a conversation.

She loves to know he carries her miniature in his watch and has a lock of her hair hidden amongst his private papers.

She likes to have a letter from him every day when he has to be away from home.

And she adores a good little cry now and again somewhere about the region of his shirt-front, and having him wipe away the crocodile tears with a tobacco-smelly hanky.

She likes to hear him say sometimes, "Oh, let's cut downtown," and she loves to powder her nose and dress up to go with him.

And above all, she adores to realize that if her husband had the chance to be someone else he would always choose to be her second husband.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

By HELEN ROWLAND

THE average love affair begins with a kiss—of experiment, and ends with a sigh—of relief.

The attitude of a man toward a girl has changed from a plea to a dare—from "Let me kiss you!" to "Make me kiss you—if you can!"

Men, according to the modern girl's philosophy, are merely a side-line. Still, they are the only thing there is to flirt with, dance with, fall in love with or marry; and that's all they have to be, after all.

It is always blossom time in the heart of a woman who is loved—and always May time in the heart of a man who is in-love.

Men have a funny code, all their own. A cowpuncher is ashamed to be seen in an evening coat; an ex-bar-tender blushes to be caught serving soda water; and a married man hates to be caught buying flowers for his own wife.

Every man wants a woman to appeal to his higher nature and his finer instincts—and another woman to help him forget them.

When a man waits until five years after marriage to discover that his wife's cooking disagrees with him, or to pick flaws in her housekeeping, it is a sign that she should get some pretty new clothes, a new hairdresser, and a new beauty cream.

MEN YOU MAY MARRY

By E. R. PEYSER

Has a man like this proposed to you?

Symptoms: Looks studious, has a good clerkship and is studying law at night. He is as persistent as a ticket seller, and gets little time for fussing. Not much on clothes but always looks presentable. He's awfully tired of a hall bedroom and thinks you and he can have a little flat if you keep on with your job for a few years. He is methodical and painstaking.

IN FACT

He is a human schedule. Prescription for the bride: Have a correct clock. Remember the daylight saving and standard time changes things a bit.

Absorb this: BEING ON TIME IS NO LIGHT SAVING.

House Peters



This popular man of the "movies" was born in Bristol, England, and educated all over the world. Such, at least, is Mr. Peters' own description of himself. He has lived at one time or another in Hong Kong and Peking, China; in Johannesburg, South Africa; Rio de Janeiro, Buenos Aires, Melbourne in Australia, Sydney in New Zealand, and latterly in Hollywood. Most of these places Mr. Peters visited in the course of his theatrical work before his entrance into filmdom. Peters is over six feet tall, married, and has two beautiful children.

Have You This Habit?

By Margaret Morison

HOMEMAKING

WHEN young Sergel reached New York, an exile, became plain "mister," and sought to start his career anew, he found many houses open to him, not all of which he called homes.

There was at Colonel Miller's a kind of unobtrusive elegance. Every one was at ease, and the poor relations fitted in as well as the daughters of the house.

Then the young man heard of the colonel's reverses of fortune and sudden death. Having known, himself, the downs as well as the ups of life, he wondered what would happen to lovely Anne Miller and her little sister and their mother.

Then came an absence of several months from the city. When he returned, he heard of the tragic death of Anne Miller's little sister, and of the business failure that had involved what was left of the family income.

When a man waits until five years after marriage to discover that his wife's cooking disagrees with him, or to pick flaws in her housekeeping, it is a sign that she should get some pretty new clothes, a new hairdresser, and a new beauty cream.

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

A CORRECTION

THE man who says that "Love is blind"

I fancy never knew him. No man ever lived of any kind Love couldn't see straight through him.

What faults he finds he doesn't tell. And though he doth perceive them, Caspian them his enchanting spell. And vows he won't believe them.

Advertisement for 'N.R.' (Nose Rub) medicine, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its benefits for colds and catarrh.

Advertisement for 'OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH' medicine, featuring text describing its benefits for nasal issues.

Advertisement for 'FIERY, ITCHY SKIN QUICKLY SOOTHED BY THIS SULPHUR' medicine, featuring text describing its benefits for skin conditions.

Advertisement for 'FEW FOLKS HAVE GRAY HAIR NOW' medicine, featuring text describing its benefits for hair loss.

Advertisement for 'STOP RHEUMATISM WITH RED PEPPER' medicine, featuring text describing its benefits for rheumatism.

Advertisement for 'THE BEST WAY NOT TO BE MARRIED POSITIVELY' featuring an illustration of a man and a woman.

Vertical advertisement on the left side of the page with various text elements including 'rdan', 'ONE', 'ny 22 oz.', 'e Overalls', 'ing at', 'ese', 'ube Large', 'ets going at', '7', 'e Boys!', 'Knickers, in', 'At \$10.00', 's New', 'rs and plain', 'asking at this', 'ave!!', 'Special and Winter', 'test models, d, one look', 'shoes and ox', 'nd Childrens', '-going at', 'Felt House', 'es going at', 'rds with low'.

Sinners In Heaven

(Continued From Third Page)

"They are crawling along upon their stomachs, as I predicted, to avoid detection," he whispered.

Presently, two or three figures detached themselves from the moving mass and wriggled forward with incredible swiftness, leaving the remainder some yards behind.

"Scouts!" whispered Croft.

Barbara caught her breath sharply, drawing back into the hut.

Croft, his eyes fixed upon the advancing figures, laid his hand upon the transmitter, with forefinger outstretched toward the little key upon which so much depended. No sign of the wire encircling the hut was visible in the comparative gloom.

A few tense moments . . . then he pressed the key, keeping it down, giving the spark gap a slight adjustment.

Then, from all around, rose a deafening medley of howls and frenzied yells, partly of pain but more often of fear, as the advancing men came in contact with the wire, seeing the wicked blue sparks hiss at their bare flesh, feeling the sharp sting of the electricity. Those who escaped it were equally terrified, and the whole order broke up. Some rolled upon the ground rubbing themselves, still howling; others fled, screaming, toward the south. A few, braver, tried again to reach the goal; and again retreated, half petrified with fear of the unnatural.

Croft waited until but a few stragglers remained near the hut.

"Now," he cried, "we must show ourselves, and complete the illusion!"

"Oh!" remonstrated Barbara, "is that necessary?"

"Yes; if it's to be a success."

Seizing her arm he dragged upon the door, and whirled her round to the landward end.

Those natives who remained uttered loud, fearful shouts, at sight of the two white figures—falling upon their faces, they stretched out arms of supplication, gabbling what seemed to Barbara unintelligible nonsense. Those fleeing turned, halted, then likewise fell upon their faces, terrified at these apparitions in the starlight.

For a moment the girl thought her companion had lost his senses. Loosing her arm, he sprang forward with a bound, his arms wildly waving. Appearing unnaturally tall, his white shirt and bandaged head increasing the supernatural effect in eyes used only to a dark naked skin, he went through a pantomime of weird gestures. Now and then this was interspersed with extraordinary utterances snarled from between gleaming teeth and cruel, drawn-back lips. The wild awful fury, seeming to emanate from every pore, terrified her; he looked every inch a savage himself. His weird babble bore strong resemblance to that of her pursuer. Apparently the prostrate natives understood at least part of the discourse; for occasionally eager hands were raised in supplication, accompanied by cries or moaning replies.

Suddenly, as if at some command, the groveling wretches scrambled to their feet. With another torrent of wild words, he wheeled round, and, to her amazement, threw his arms around her, pressing her close. . . . What seemed, in the excitement of the moment, like a cloud of smoke, together with a sharp explosion, momentarily dazed her senses.

She felt herself lifted bodily, whirled back again round the hut and in at the entrance; while, from without arose a fresh confusion of howling cries, with the tread of running feet, as the warriors, terrified by the magnificent effects of the revolver shot in the dusk, dashed for their lives away up the slope.

Once inside, he leaned back against the bamboo, still holding her close, his breath coming first, every nerve tingling, primitive man among primitive men, after the savage state into which he had worked himself.

"Well done!" he panted, laughing wildly. "The revolver—just then—was an inspiration! Vanishing in a puff of smoke flashed the trick!"

Barbara gasped, too much astonished to realize that she was still clasped in his arms, having forgotten the existence of the revolver during the last scene. It hung from her hand, still smoking a little from its accidental discharge.

"What were you doing?" she stammered.

Again he laughed wildly. "Telling them we were sent here by their gods, and should blast the island into a thousand bits if they showed us hostility! You saw the effect?"

"I did, indeed!" Realizing their position, she tried to free herself, but his arms tightened.

"Among natives," he continued, excitedly, "a wife is tabu to her husband. To make you doubly safe, I told them you were my—my wife."

"Your—?" Words failed her. More vehemently she struggled, suddenly afraid of him, of his savage grip, and of the eyes which glittered strangely in the semi-darkness.

But ordinary shackles of restraint had fallen from Croft for the moment. Since those wonderful hours of the night before, the girl had assumed a new prominence in his mind. He had become acutely aware of her, as he had never yet been aware of any woman. It was all strange, bewildering. Life or death, man and woman, savage, primitive passions pitted against savage, primitive passions. No

here was guiding their destinies out here.

He laughed again, pressing her fiercely up against his chest. "So—while we are here, you are mine! Don't forget. You may belong to another in England; but here, you—you are mine!"

His tone was exultant, and he bent her backward so that her face was upturned, unperceived beneath his own. His breath came hot and fast above her lips.

Some primeval, caged beast instinct seized her, too, sweeping away fear. Raising her free hand, she dealt him, with sudden passion of rage, a blow in the face while struggling violently in his grasp.

His arms loosed her so abruptly that she nearly fell. For a moment he stood before her, his hands groping at his head, looking dazed, or as if awakening after some vivid dream. She confronted him with the fury of a little wildcat.

"You are mad! Mad! I—oh—I hate you!"

Covering her face with both hands, she strove to subdue the extraordinary tumult within her. . . . then looked up at the sound of the door being hastily shut with a crash of bamboo canes.

With a gasp of relief, she realized that she was alone.

After the natives' attack, a new phase began between the pair. Paradoxical though it may sound, the hours which brought them so near together widened the gulf between them. Mad that eventful night ended with the accidental discharge of the revolver, their daily life might have continued more or less placidly, like the waters of some river, with but an occasional rock obstructing its even course. But Croft's amazing lack of self-control had been like a huge stone hurled violently into the center of the river, causing ever-widening circles to extend. Intensified a hundredfold, all the fears of her first afternoon upon the island rushed riotously back. She became conscious of him as she had never been before: not only of the force of his will, but of the strength of the passions lying dormant under a cold exterior.

Nothing more had been said concerning the episode. Half expecting some kind of apology, she had decided, next morning, to accept it frigidly, drawing close the cloak of her own reserve and dignity.

But the apology never came. He did not appear at all until nearly midday, when he arrived with arms full of fresh fruit. Then it was he who seemed encased in a mantle of such icy reserve that her own attempts dwindled to mere foolishness. She took refuge in silence. A stone wall and ten miles of land might have divided them. He spent the afternoon fetching things over from the reef, leaving her severely alone.

This position endured for some days. He seemed to keep away as much as possible, and her loneliness became at times intolerable. But she learned many practical things. He taught her to create fire by friction with wood; to bake breadfruit—that substitute for a cereal in the South seas—in hot embers, then scoop out the interior; or preserve it by drying thin slices in the sun. She soon acquired primitive ways of preparing, with a campfire and a few old native vessels, the strange fish, birds and the fruits he brought.

Then, one day, he came striding down the slope, after being absent for hours, looking strangely haggard round the eyes. With disconcerting suddenness, in characteristic, brief sentences, he demanded, more than suggested, friendship between them.

"We can't go on . . . this life's unbearable. . . ." His voice was unusually curt, the sentences were disjointed, his nerves evidently worn thin.

She was taken unawares, at a moment of deep depression, when everything seemed very dark. Not pausing to reflect on the possibility of similar suffering having impelled this request from one unaccustomed to beg, she shrank back, her fears and suspicions crowding in.

"I'm afraid I can't trust your—friendship. I can't forget—"

He looked at her queerly, with eyes that flashed in sudden anger.

"D—n it all! That was an exceptional night. Can't you understand?" But years of Puritan surroundings are not wiped out in less than a week.

"I'm afraid not. I—"

"Then you must lump it!" He turned away with an expressive shrug, and disappeared up the hill.

That was the only overture he ever made; and the strain between them increased.

Barbara welcomed anything which made work to absorb her thoughts. For the terrible feeling of impotence, the sheer homesickness, the loneliness, were ever below the surface, ready, all together or individually, to spring upon her at any moment.

A day arrived on which the onsets came "not singly—but in battalions." She had been alone for hours. When Croft arrived, her spirits were below zero, her nerves frayed, her temper was not of the best. He glanced at her shrewdly, but appeared to notice nothing. Coming to the hut, he dropped a large coconut into her lap, where she sat outside the door.

"There you are, my child! Get busy!" he remarked casually.

Uncontrollable irritation, the result of solitary fretting, welled up within her. Impulsively she seized the coconut and hurled it down the beach. "Don't call me that! I'm not your 'child'—nor anything to do with you."

There was a moment's silence; then he gave a little laugh.

"No, indeed! Let's thank the good Lord for that, at all events."

She looked up, dumfounded; but he had turned away into the hut.

So that was the position? Her dislike was returned in full? A sharp stab of hurt pride and desolation caused sudden tears to rise and roll down her cheeks. She scrambled to her feet and, out of sight among the brushwood, lay down and sobbed out her heart.

Croft got his own supper that night. He made no comment on her swollen eyes and lack of appetite. But when she took the large shells used for plates to wash in the lagoon, he rose, impulsively, to follow her. After a few steps, however, he paused uncertainly. With a little helpless shrug, he returned to the hut.

Each day he spent much time upon the reef, saying all that was possible



Seized the Coconut and Hurled It Down the Beach.

of the machine, until what remained was swept away one night by the tide.

A dozen times a day, one or both climbed the hill and vainly searched the horizon—gathering, with dwindling hopes, more fuel to heap upon the growing pile which some day might flare into a beacon to attract a passing vessel.

The natives seldom ventured far from their settlement. Whenever Croft encountered one, the frightened wretch took to his heels. Only once did he meet one with sufficient courage to reply to the white man's questions. But, at the first allusion to ships and other white men, his fortitude gave completely away; with a wailing cry of fear, he turned and vanished among the trees, leaving Croft no wiser.

Barbara was haunted by thoughts of Hugh's suffering. To be alive, in splendid health, yet unable to inform those mourning her death, could be equaled only by a like impotence upon the other side of the grave to allay the sufferings of those beloved upon earth. After a lifetime, too, of inseparable companionship, this new existence, in which Hugh had no part, seemed strangely incomplete. Yet, paradoxically again, his presence was not needed here; he would have seemed as much out of place as the proverbial fish out of water.

Croft, on the other hand, appeared daily more suited to his environment, fitting in as if it were indeed his "natural sphere." Gradually, as the past grew fainter, her confidence returned. His apparent disinclination for her company, though reassuring in one way, piqued her in another. So she withdrew into her own shell; and the invisible wall grew higher between them, only occasional chinks appearing, or thin places through which they came a little nearer. At these times the girl regretted her refusal of his one friendly overture.

It was one evening, two or three weeks after the natives' attack, that the largest chink in the wall appeared. The day had been unusually hot; and she strolled listlessly up to the river to bathe. With bare sunburned feet, and the revolver—without which she seldom stirred—stuck in her belt, she passed through the grove, through the tall dark avenues beyond, to the clearing by the water's edge. There she halted, amazed.

Face downward lay Croft, his dark head buried in his arms; beside him were one or two branches of bananas; a couple of breadfruit had rolled, unnoticed, a few yards away.

Strangely embarrassed, Barbara hesitated, uncertain whether to go or stay. She was in the act of turning away, when he lifted his head and saw her.

For a moment both were silent; in his face was the look she had seen there on the morning after the wreck. He rose to his feet; and, conquering her embarrassment, she went toward him.

"What is it?" she asked earnestly.

He looked down into the misty blue eyes raised, full of shy sympathy, to his face.

"What is it?" he repeated. "H—! That's what it is." He stooped to pick up the fruit. "What are you doing here? Going to bathe?"

"I was," she replied, hesitatingly.

"But—don't go. Can't we sit down and talk? It—it's so lonely."

Again he looked down into her eyes, almost hungrily. Nothing she could have said could have hit the mark with surer aim. But he clenched his hands and put them behind him.

She gave a quick look at his gloomy face, threw pride to the winds, and

plunged with her old impetuosity. "Can't we be—friends?" she asked.

He remained silent, with hands still clasped at his back, watching her curiously.

"I thought you did not wish it," he remarked at last.

She sat down upon a rock, abstractedly picking out bits of the moss which covered it.

"I've—forgotten that—" She paused, flushing. "If—we shared our thoughts more, things might not seem quite so bad," she suggested.

The ghost of a smile moved his lips. "You shall have more company soon. We are going to visit the natives. I have sent a message to the chief."

"About what?"

"To come to see me and be prepared to conduct us back to their settlement. To make friends."

"Friends! Those savages—"

"It's necessary. They leave us alone now through fear, which probably won't last. They will hate what they fear; and in time only the hate may remain. That's not the right keynote for a happy life here; is it?" He looked quietly up at her, with a smile full of hidden meaning.

"No," she flushed a little; then gave a dreary laugh. "But I can't imagine what could be, in these circumstances."

"Can't you?" He looked away at the water tumbling over the huge boulder, catching here and there flashes of sunlight through the network of branches overhead. "You were going to find out all about that, in crowded cities; weren't you?"

"About what?"

"What the keynote is which you have found missing to the vast harmony of creation."

She glanced at him in pleased surprise.

"How nicely you express it! I never realized it so clearly as that; it was all vague. Yes, I suppose that is what I felt. It's strange, but I haven't felt it so much here."

She watched him collect his fruit.

"Have you found the keynote?" she asked boldly.

He looked at her for a moment thoughtfully; then answered, guardedly: "I know what it is. And I have only fully realized it necessarily since coming here! We all use substitutes out in the world. It has a lot of branches—or, rather, sub-keys." Perhaps few people ever discover it.

Well, Barbara, have your dip."

He was about to turn away; but, acting upon some impulse, paused behind her.

"Is it all very dreary for you—here? Do you hate it so much?"

"There was a wonderful, unusual gentleness in his voice—an undercurrent of something, almost yearning, which touched her unaccountably.

"It's no worse for me than for you," she replied, responding to his tone in the natural generosity of her heart. He made no reply for a moment. Then, lightly, he pressed her shoulder with his hand.

"Come and tell me when the loneliness is too bad."

And he was gone, his footsteps dying away upon the loose twigs of bamboo cane.

The undressed and stood, fair and slim—as Psyche, beside the water, a fresh interest awakened in her companion. As she lowered herself into the shimmering ripples, she resolved to follow up this talk, to press through this thin piece of wall; and, by a process of subtle siege, win the friendship which all at once seemed extremely desirable.

But, as usual, disappointment met her efforts when next she assailed the wall. The gap proved to be firmly patched up, even barred across. It was impregnable. Baffled, she could only finger the bars and wonder.

The old chief appeared, keeping a safe distance, soon after receiving the white man's message. But an outbreak of sickness was raging in the settlement; therefore, much to the girl's relief, their visit was postponed. Having ascertained from him that no trade was carried on with other islands, that no ships came to the south, Croft threw himself with renewed zest into the building of a new hut. As if to drown all thought, he worked incessantly, sometimes moodily silent, sometimes seeming keenly to enjoy the new comradeship that had established itself, little by little, between them. A month or more passed before the native chief's wrinkled black face appeared again, two warriors in attendance.

Croft thrust a hand through her arm, when they joined the natives; and again she was conscious of the old magnetic stimulation of his personality, which had sustained her during the first terrible nights and days.

Meantime, put by her self-willed and wayward. People stared her but, although it was not yet pronounced taboo, she knew well what was in their minds. With no superficial civilization damping them to hide their natural instinct of self-protection, they openly hailed this possible substitute for an offering. Some of her friends even taunted her with their hopes, if she appeared outside.

"A-a-a! Weep, Meema! The little one is with thee for the day; but, a-a-a! with the setting of the sun he shall become as the smoke curling up to the nostrils of the Great White Chief! Weep, Meema!"

Yet she was one of themselves, and the child a favorite. She thought none the worse of them; they knew not the art of wearing double-faced masks.

Meanwhile, the dreaded visitors were being escorted with some dignity through the intricacies of the thick inland vegetation. Although obviously terrified, the old chief bore himself well, maintaining a natural dignity with his humility.

Chimabahol, emboldened by a friendly overture, put into words a question which had long troubled him.

"Where dwell thy tribe, O Mighty Chief?" he inquired, with some trepidation. "No white warriors were visible around thy dwelling upon the coral shore. Do they, perchance, live in the rocks, or in holes deep within the earth?"

For a moment the other was mystified. Then, remembering the natives' tribal instinct, he seized this advantage and stood up, waving his arms as if to include the universe.

"My tribe," he explained equivocally, "is ever present; it ever surrounds us! Armed and ready at any moment to come to our aid, it waits, though invisible to mortal eye. Earthly habitation is not necessary for the White Chief's warriors."

The old native glanced about uneasily, a look of alarm overspreading his face. His sense of drama rising with the situation, Alan stretched out a regal hand.

"Peace, O Chief! Have no fear! They will not touch thee without my command."

"I and my tribe would be friendly to thee and thine. Why hast thou been hostile unto us? Why has thou so tempted the wrath of the gods who sent us hither, by greeting us with spear and arrow?"

Chimabahol beat his breast, looking fearfully at Croft.

"It was the Vow," he said in a low tone.

"The Vow? What vow?"

"The Vow of Vengeance—of Hate!" The old man rose, and walked to and fro, feverishly pulling his beard, obviously laboring under some strong emotion. At last he paused opposite them, and they saw tears upon his wrinkled black cheeks. "Hearken, Great Chief!" he said. "The white man came before, not many summers past. He came in great numbers, and he kill most of my tribe with his smoke! It hit them, making holes, leaving little hard ball-devils behind. Our homes were near thine own, even in the huts beside the waving palms. They also were shattered by the smoke and its ball-devils. My warriors lay dead, bleeding on the ground. Our women also, our little ones, they spared not!" He paused, overcome, for a moment.

Croft sat listening intently, with dawning comprehension.

"How did they come?" he asked.

"The lagoon was black with strange canoes, Great Chief. Beyond, near the big gap in the reef, floated an island. . . . A-a-a! a strange sight, filling the bravest with fear—" He stopped, again overcome, and turned away.

Hastily Croft interpreted this conversation to the girl.

"Didst thou attack these white men first?" he asked.

"The old man shook his head. "We feared their arrival! We but gathered together, outside our houses, to see the wondrous sight. The hand of Death has been heavy upon us, and we were small in number, even then. That day, less than half were left alive. . . . My sons were all slain."

"The d-d murderers!"

Chimabahol looked up, startled by this burst of vehement English. Croft controlled his indignation, making further inquiries, which elicited the answers he expected.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

VI

Fear and curiosity formed the chief elements of the unusual animation in the natives' settlement. Great bustle of preparation was in progress—spearing of fish, gathering of fruit, by men; while the smoke of many fires, ascending into the still air, indicated the occupation of the women.

Had not the chief ordered unlimited feasting to pacify the stomachs, music to delight the senses of the Terrible Ones? Bahuka, the stone god, looked incongruous among garlands of trailing vine and the feathery leaves of tree ferns. Before him stood the sacrificial table—a massive tree trunk stripped of its bark, upon which was piled a heap of dried sticks and undergrowth.

Bahuka ever demanded a sacrifice at full moon, and the moon was now at the full; and the people trembled, for the selection had been reserved for the Great White Chief, and who could tell what ruthless cruelties he might not exact?

Blame for Failure

Every man is the architect of his own fortune. If successful he seldom fails to claim full credit. If unsuccessful he, too, blames the other fellow. But the rule works both ways, for every man who falls is in some measure responsible for his misfortune.—Grit.

Speed of Man and Horse

It has been estimated that the average man walks about four feet a second, and that in an hour he covers three miles. A horse trots ten feet a second—or seven miles an hour.

Life's Impressions

Life is beautiful at the moment, sad when we look back, fearful when we look forward.—George Moore.

WATCH THE CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Mrs. L. VanBelle, Penroy, Mont., states: "My little boy had a very bad cough, and after he used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND he got relief at once." FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND is best for coughs, colds, and hoarseness in children and older persons.—Hile's Drug Store, adv.

Not All Our Own

Inspirations that we deem our own are our divine foreshadowing and foreseeing of things beyond our reason and control.—Longfellow.

The Little Things

It is an awful thing to get a glimpse, as one sometimes does, of some little wheel which works the whole mighty machinery of fate, and see how our destinies turn on a minute's delay or on advance.—Thackeray.

Have You Uric Acid Trouble?

Many East Jordan Folks Are Learning How to Avoid It.

Are you lame and aching; tortured with backache, and rheumatic pains? Feel nervous, depressed, and all-played out? Then look to your kidneys! When the kidneys weaken uric acid accumulates, poisoning blood and nerves, and many mysterious aches and ills result. Help your kidneys with a stimulant—diuretic. Use Doan's Pills! Your friends and neighbors recommend Doan's.

Fred Vogel, East Jordan, says: "My back was lame and sore and every time I bent over, sharp twinges caught me across my kidneys. As time passed these conditions seemed to grow worse. My kidneys didn't act right, either. I used Doan's Pills and they completely cured me. I have never had a return of the trouble."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Quart of Water Cleans Kidneys

Take a Little Salts If Your Back Hurts, or Bladder is Troubling You

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Eating too much rich food creates acids, which excite the kidneys. They become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood. Then we get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders often come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys, or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin drinking a quart of water each day, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, and in a few days your kidneys may acquire.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush and stimulate the kidneys; also to help neutralize the acids in the system, so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby often avoiding serious kidney complications. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

Ouch! My Back! Rub Lumbago Pain Away

Rub Backache away with small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil."

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

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

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica, backache or rheumatism so promptly. It never disappoints!

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

Shops Crowded.

Nothing New In Sight.

Everybody Has Everything

But Your PHOTOGRAPH Will make a WONDERFUL GIFT.

A Number of People Are Taking Advantage of Our 10% Discount on all Frames And Photos in Dozen Lots.

Remember you are not so busy—We are not so busy as we will be in December.

NELSON'S STUDIO

Jules F. L. de Payer



Jules F. L. de Payer, son of a famous French arctic explorer, will leave France next March for Prince Rudolph Island with airplanes, two years' supplies and a crew of seven men and will attempt a flight from there to the North pole.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

Lost and Found

BIRD DOG FOUND—Came to my residence Friday, Nov. 14. Owner may have same by paying for this notice.—GEORGE SUMNER, Phone 151, East Jordan. 47-3

Wanted

WANTED—To hear from owner of good Farm for sale. State cash price, full particulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn. 44-5

For Sale—Real Estate

FOR SALE—Six-room Dwelling and Lot (known as the Pickard property) corner Second and Williams Streets. For price and terms see ROSCOE MACKAY, East Jordan. 44-1.f.

For Sale—Miscellaneous

FOR SALE—Purebred Mammoth Bronze Turkeys—hens and toms. ALFRED WILLIAMS, East Jordan, Route 1. 48-2

FOR SALE—Auto—Knitting Machine—Practically new. Price, \$15.00—MRS. BLAKE COLLINS, East Jordan. 48x2

FOR SALE—One J. W. York & Son long-pattern Valve Trombone with music rack and heavy leather carrying case—in perfect condition. J. E. HOUGHTON, phone 154-2. (48)

For Sale—DRY BLOCK WOOD. Phone 178 F13, J. L. ZOULEK, East Jordan. 47 t.f.

FOR SALE OR TRADE for Ford Car, a Ford Truck, Worford 6-speed Transmission, over size tires. In fine condition.—W. C. HOWE, East Jordan, Route 2. 47x2

FOR SALE—Purebred Holstein Bull Calves, 3 months old.—W. C. HOWE, East Jordan, Route 2. 47x2

HONEY FOR SALE—Pure, Extracted, \$6.36 for sixty pound can, Delivered to your home. J. L. ZOULEK, phone 178F13, East Jordan. 45t. f.

SELL your VEAL and CHICKENS to C. J. MALPASS. 141f

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MILES DISTRICT (Edited by Mrs. A. Miles.)

Mrs. Raymond and daughter, Nellie, of Boyne City visited last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moblo.

Jerry Moblo received word last week that his aunt, Mrs. Mary Martin of Traverse City who has been ill all summer is getting weaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelle Miles and children, Mrs. Ira Olney and children, Joy Staley and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Strong of East Jordan spent Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Miles spent Saturday evening in East Jordan at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Barnett and enjoyed listening to the radio.

Mrs. Bert Elliot and daughter, Florence and grand-sons, Albert and Arthur of Phelps were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Black and daughter Ella of Ellsworth called at the A. Miles home last Monday.

Rudy Kowalske of Detroit and son, Robert who is on a fourteen day furlough from the Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill. called on Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles Thursday afternoon.

Averill Miles spent last Monday night in East Jordan at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Clark Barrie.

Miss Josie Hammond gave a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gene Miles last Tuesday evening for the young people that took part in the play "At the Sign of the Pewter Jug" for the Halloween Social. Luncheon was served and all they had an enjoyable time. The guests were Viola and Howard Snyder, Sarah, Jessie, Jennie and Pete Sherman, Lucille Hoti, Agnes LaLonde, Alta Shaw, Harry Kliehans, Carl Moblow and Garret Steenhagen.

PENINSULAR (Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Ernest Loomis made a business trip to Charlevoix Tuesday.

John Sand has traded his old team for a motor car.

Word has been received of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Sandford at their home near Charlevoix, Wednesday, Nov. 19.

F. H. Wangeman, supervisor, attended a meeting of the township board, Monday, Nov. 24 at the home of the clerk, Witham Flanders, across the ferry.

G. C. Ferris and Fred Looze of Three Bells Dist. returned from the Upper Peninsula Saturday with a fine deer. They went on Monday. The trip was made in Fred Looze car.

G. C. Ferris and Ben Martin started this Monday for the Upper Peninsula for the last of the deer season.

Dr. Boylan of Boyne City was called to Ridgeway Sunday to attend Mrs. F. D. Russell for an unusually hard attack of Asthma.

The Three Bells school is giving a pot luck dinner and program at school house Wednesday.

The Star school is giving a program and shadow social Wednesday evening.

Work on the new road from Charles Healeys corner East to the Co. road has begun. The timber is cut and the work of pulling stumps will begin immediately.

Word has been received from the hunting party consisting of Jim and Bob Willson, Edward Gueriss, Geo. Staley and Orval Bennett stating they had arrived alright but had not bagged a deer yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family were dinner-guests of the David Gaunt family.

Martin Staley of Charlevoix is guest at the home of his son, Geo. Staley this week.

Curtis Nicoly of Sunny Slope farm, Advance Dist. is quite ill with sore throat and a hard cold.

A. B. Nicoly and his hired man Vivian Calkins spent Monday at the home of his father-in-law Cullis Hurd near Horton Bay butchering and delivering pork to market for Mr. Hurd.

Word has been received from Mrs. Nicoly stating she is with her daughter at Shepherd and is very comfortable.

Geo. Jardine was called to the Forest Canada, Friday by the death of his brother, Edward Jardine. He will spend sometime visiting relatives before returning.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Saunderson of North Wood, Mountain Dist. attended an entertainment at the Presbyterian Church in East Jordan Friday evening.

John Sandford has sold his corn in the field to A. Reich of Bunker Hill and E. Loomis of Marple Lawn farm.

Mrs. Edith Tibbit received a letter from her son, Chas. Tibbit of New Orleans stating the around the World Flyer had landed in front of his house on the return trip and he had taken pictures of it and would send her some when finished.

***** Year Conversation ***** "ENCORE" Frenchmen who hear American theater-goers demanding "encores" must be considerably surprised. "Encore" is used in French to mean "another." The French audience who wish a number repeated shout "bis," which means "twice." "Bis" is also used in music when the chorus of a song is to be repeated. "Encore" is an example of the change in meaning which frequently accompanies the Americanization of words. *****

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Lansing—Richard Schram, of Grand Rapids, was killed when an automobile which he was riding left the road and crashed into a tree about four miles west of Williamston, on the Detroit-Lansing road.

Pontiac—Trying to cross a pond in Rochester on thin ice, Myron, 9 year old son of Charles Strauburg, was drowned on his way to school. An attempt to rescue him was balked by the breaking of the ice and only after a boat was forced through could he be taken out.

Mt. Clemens—Taking advantage of the first fall of snow here, two brothers, William and Jake Henry, 10 and 6 years old coasted down the South Front street hill and were drowned when their sled broke through the thin fringe of ice on the banks of the Clinton River.

Battle Creek—Jim Christ, a restaurant proprietor, was shot twice and badly wounded here when two bandits sought to rob his place. As one bandit tackled the cash register Christ tackled him with a broom. The bandits fired several shots and made their escape as Christ fell.

Lansing—Herbert L. Chestnut, an Olds Motor company employe, was killed instantly when a dynamite charge with which he was blasting stumps exploded and blew his head from his body. He placed the charge and it failed to explode. He went to determine the cause and the charge let go.

Mackinaw City—Two hunters, Chester Clark and Robert Radka, both well known residents of Rogers City, lost their lives in Lake Huron near the shore of Drummond Island when they were attempting to ferry deer they had shot on the island across to their camp near Detour on the mainland.

Grand Rapids—Dr. Perry Schurtz, 69 years old, regarded as the "father" of Grand Rapids' municipal hospital plan and one of the best known surgeons in the country is dead. He had been in ill health for several years and had been confined to his bed since March 9, when he suffered an attack of heart disease.

Monroe—Earl Hudson, 25 years old of Toledo, was killed instantly in the yards of the Pere Marquette railroad here. Hudson, employed by the railroad as a switchman, was said to be standing between a switch engine and box car when a draw bar pulled out, the speed of the locomotive throwing him beneath the wheels of the freight car.

Ludington—Loss of life was narrowly averted when a big Ludington-Hart passenger bus turned over into a ditch five miles south of this city, in trying to avert hitting another automobile. The smaller car was hurled into the ditch when the bus crashed into it while the bus swung to the opposite side of the road and overturned. Passengers and both drivers escaped unhurt.

Detroit—The postoffice department has authorized the use of special envelopes for letters intended to be carried by air mail. These envelopes are to be white with three stripes of red, white and blue across the face. These envelopes are not to be issued by the department, but any person may get them printed for his own use. They must not in any case be used for the regular mails.

Monroe—Charged with having made an assault with a dangerous weapon upon Henry Hobart, well known farmer of Lamberville township, the night of August 22, Conrad Bealowski, Edward Stepanski, Howard Kessler, Stanley Ambordki, Joe Byers, all of Toledo, and Edward Nidek, of Temperance, Mich., pleaded guilty here in the circuit court and were remanded to jail pending sentence.

Ann Arbor—An endowment of \$400,000, the largest ever bestowed upon the University of Michigan, for purposes of medical research, has been presented to the board of regents by Mrs. Christine MacDonald Simpson, widow of the late Thomas H. Simpson, Detroit manufacturer, clubman and industrial executive, who died May 8, 1923. The endowment is to be known as "The Thomas Henry Simpson Memorial Institute for Medical Research."

Flint—Benjamin Criddle, of Detroit, is alleged to have shot three persons including his divorced wife here. According to the police, Criddle found his divorced wife at the home of Charles Boston. Boston and William Bailey were present when he entered and the three were commanded at the point of a pistol to stand with their faces to the wall. Criddle then is alleged to have fired three shots, wounding the three in the back and to have fled from the home.

Lansing—The sale of 1925 license plates will start December 1, according to announcement by Secretary of State Charles J. DeLand. No extensions of time will be granted, and every motorist must be equipped by January 1 if he plans to operate his car, it was said. DeLand asserted that it is needless to have applications for license plates sworn to by notaries who charge a fee, as notaries who will do the work free will be stationed in the 80 branches out in the state, the five in Detroit and the main office in Lansing.

Kalamazoo—Michael Robe, 47 years old, electrician, was electrocuted here while repairing a switchboard for a local firm.

Lansing—Judge C. B. Cottingwood, in Circuit Court has denied a motion to dismiss the suit of the county against a number of chiropractors for practicing in Lansing without a state license.

Grand Rapids—En route to St. Mary's hospital to visit a friend who was a patient, Nicholas A. Laninga, 55 years old, a banker, dropped dead from heart failure as he stepped from his automobile.

Grand Rapids—Fractures of the skull and arm were suffered by Joseph Bolt, 28 years old, when his clothing caught in the revolving belt of a machine at the Grand Rapids Gravel company pit, where he is employed.

Bay City—Frank Pettis, 23 years old, and Barbara Apps, 14 years old, of Frederic, were arrested by the local police on request of the Frederic authorities. The couple eloped and were married at Osego. They are being held pending further information.

Graying—The body of a man about 55 years old, believed to be Ira Jensen from a card found in his clothing, was discovered in a water hole on the Michigan Central right-of-way. It is thought he slipped down the embankment and was unable to climb out.

Ironwood—The first Michigan skater to drown this winter is Ernest Carlson, 19 years old, of this city, who lost his life near Mellen, Wis., according to word received here. Skating on Gill Lake with his 13-year-old brother, Carlson broke through the thin ice.

Muskegon—Mrs. Christina Kloss, 95 years, was found dead on the floor of her home here on the return of her son, John Feathers, who had been absent for several days. Mrs. Kloss, who was apparently stricken while fixing a fire in a stove, had been dead for some time.

Grand Rapids—Kidnaped in order that he might out lead the freshmen of Junior college in their annual football tilt with the sophomores, Robert Rittenger ran four miles back to the game, entered in the last minute of play, and kicked a field goal, winning for the Freshmen, 3 to 0.

Kalamazoo—Simple funeral services were held here for Albert C. Kirk, well known business man, who disappeared July 3 and whose dead body was found by duck hunters in a marsh near Gourdeneck Lake, nine miles south of this city. The body was taken to Clinton, Mich., for burial.

Detroit—With the sight of both eyes believed to be destroyed, Calvin Mann, 54 years old, of Dearborn, is recovering from burns caused by acid thrown into his face. Mrs. Frances Marvel, Detroit, is under arrest charged with assault with intent to do great bodily harm in connection with the affair.

Hillsdale—Instead of holding their regular banquet, the members of the Hillsdale Rotary club motored to Jackson, where they inspected the state prison as the guests of Warden Hulbert. The Hillsdale visitors were served lunch at the prison annex, preceding a trip to Chelsea to visit the state cement plant.

Albion—The board of trustees of Albion College has authorized an increase in the enrollment from 650 to 800 for the coming college year. Re-arrangements of class rooms and offices has made it possible to raise the maximum of students, according to President J. L. Seaton, who, with Robert B. Stewart, business secretary has spent months on the problem.

Grand Rapids—Dr. Perry Schurtz, 79, prominent physician and surgeon, died at his home here following an attack of angina pectoris. He was formerly a member of the board of health and had achieved a national reputation for his innovations in public health measures. He was the first surgeon in the United States to remove a kidney and have the patient live.

Lansing—The Michigan State Teachers' association has started circulating petitions to initiate a proposed statute, which it is estimated would increase the primary school fund approximately \$6,000,000 a year. The plan, as outlined in the petitions, is to increase the tax levy against foreign insurance companies and to advance the rate of the state inheritance tax.

Pontiac—Miss Elma Leham, of Port Huron, suffered a broken nose and bad cuts about the face in an automobile accident and is in the Pontiac City hospital. She was a passenger in the car of Charles Thorne, of Port Huron, who was accompanied by his wife and three children. The Thorne car collided with one driven by Sidney Marr, 1032 Adeline avenue, Detroit, at the intersection of Rochester and Auburn roads, south of Rochester.

Sturgis—Lincoln Snow, 55 years old, a resident of Kalamazoo, was found dead in a garage of his boarding house, a victim of carbon monoxide gas. Snow, when found was sitting on the front bumper of his car in the garage. The building was dense with fumes and he had been dead for some time. The motor of the machine had been stopped and it is thought that Snow shut off the engine when the fumes became too strong and sat down on the bumper, where he lapsed into unconsciousness and died.

Hamilton Grange Becomes Memorial



Hamilton Grange, the residence of Alexander Hamilton at the time he was killed in the duel with Aaron Burr, which has been given to the American Scenic and Historic Preservation society as a memorial to the first secretary of the treasury. The donor is anonymous.

Danger in Saccharine

Saccharine is an intensely sweet substance commercially about 800 times as sweet as cane sugar. It is used in preserves and in foods especially adapted to persons suffering from diabetes; but for normal individuals the substitution is undesirable, and in some countries the free use of saccharine is prohibited by statute.

He Kept His Date

A college student was nearly dressed for a date recently when he discovered a rip in his Sunday and only presentable trousers. He spread them on his lap and sewed the rip, but sewed them to his shirt tail and didn't know it. When he went to put them on he ripped all the buttons off his only clean shirt. He sewed thirty minutes more before he could leave his room fully dressed.—Emporia Gazette.

Little Things That Count

Little self-dealings, little honesties, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little silent victories over favorite temptations—these are the silent threads of gold which, when woven together, gleam out brightly in the pattern of life.—Farrar.

Law Protects the Frog

On account of the great demand for frogs' legs in France the batrachian was threatened with extinction. To prevent this a law was passed protecting frogs during certain parts of the year just as fish and birds are protected. The operation of the law is said to be giving the frogs a chance.

Adobe Bricks

"Adobe" is a name applied to sun-dried bricks made from any suitable material which hardens on exposure to the sun. Often such bricks are made of turf and straw. This material can be used in very dry climates only.

Earns Living on Diamonds

More than 50,000 people are now employed in the diamond polishing establishments of Amsterdam, Netherlands.

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