

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 29

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1925.

No. 34

School Teachers For 1925-6

Excellent Corps Secured For Coming Year.

Following is a list of teachers engaged for East Jordan Public Schools for the coming year.

As announced last week, our Public Schools will open Monday-morning, Aug. 31st. Classification will take place that forenoon and a short session will be held that afternoon.

The first general teacher's meeting will take place Saturday, Aug. 29th at 4:00 p. m. at the Junior High School Room.

CENTRAL SCHOOL

Kindergarten—Bertha M. Clark, East Jordan.

First Grade—Freda Watson, Howard City.

Second Grade—Helen Stringer, Deckerville.

Third Grade—Genevieve Stamer, Bay Shore.

Fourth Grade—Helen Dewald, Muskegon.

Fifth Grade—Bernice Doud, Mt. Pleasant.

Sixth Grade—Mrs. C. F. Snellenberger, East Jordan.

Music and Penmanship—Josephine Mitchell, Mt. Pleasant.

WEST SIDE

Kindergarten & First Grade—Mary Dexter, Mt. Pleasant.

Second & Third Grades—Mrs. Jessie Hager, East Jordan.

Fourth & Fifth Grades—Mrs. Florence Swoboda, East Jordan.

HIGH SCHOOL

Superintendent—A. J. Duncanson, East Jordan.

Principal—Richard L. Waggoner, East Jordan.

Latin & History—Grace D. Gardei, Holland.

Mathematics—C. F. Snellenberger, East Jordan.

Commercial—Marjorie Bryant, Muskegon.

Manual Arts—A. E. Wells, East Jordan.

Science & Agriculture—J. H. Jacklin, East Jordan.

Domestic Science & Art—Helene Bardwell, Cass City.

English—Ruth G. Miller, Kalamazoo.

Junior High—Mrs. C. H. Blount, East Jordan.

Mrs. Thomas Wetzel Dies At Charlevoix

Mrs. Thomas Wetzel, who has been ill for some time from hardening of the arteries, passed away at the Charlevoix hospital Monday afternoon, Aug. 17th, where she had been taken the previous week for treatment.

Mary Gilland was born at Sarnia, Ont., May 10th, 1857. When she reached womanhood she was united in marriage to Walter Breggs at Forest, Ont. Mr. Breggs died in 1884. In 1890 she married to Thomas Wetzel at Chase, Mich. They removed from Saginaw to East Jordan some 32 years ago and have since made this city their home.

She is survived by Mr. Wetzel; two sons, John Wetzel of Port Huron and Wm. Breggs of Sarnia, Ont.; one daughter, Mrs. Myrtle Roberts of East Jordan. Also one brother, John Gilland of Sarnia, Ont., and one sister, Mrs. Maggie Dobbin of Forest, Ont.

Funeral services were held from the Church of God Thursday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. L. L. Rawlings. Interment at Sunset Hill.

"Town Talk" Is New Paper In East Jordan

Town Talk published by the Smith & Bronkema Hardware Co. makes its appearance this week. You will find it in these columns.

Although its editors have the audacity to challenge the Herald's sway in the newspaper field, the Herald will not say anything mean about them.

This is a unique innovation in hardware advertising and Herald readers will like it.

Read it today and watch for it each following Friday.

Has anybody that to inquire what became of the village cutup who announced last spring he was going to spend his vacation in Canada where they had four-point-four?

H. Stewart Family Suffer Fire Loss

The Enos Lane tenant resident, corner North Main and Mary Streets, was partially destroyed by fire and water at an early hour Wednesday morning.

Harrison Stewart and family were occupying part of the building. They had started a fire in the cook stove when in some manner the building was ignited. Prompt response of the fire department prevented the spread of the fire.

The family were driven from the house by the flames, the children in their night clothes. Smoke and water caused considerable loss to their household effects.

County Picnic Labor Day

Plans Being Completed To Be Held At Whiting Park.

Charlevoix County's Annual Picnic will be held at Whiting Park on Labor Day—Monday, Aug. 7th.

A committee meeting was held at the library building in East Jordan Tuesday evening of this week where a general outline of the day's holiday was formed. At this meeting it was decided to hold a basket picnic with free coffee, cream and sugar. A ball game will be arranged, a band and speakers secured. J. H. Parker of Boyne City was elected General Chairman. Those in attendance at this meeting were: Boyne City—J. H. Parker, W. P. Vought, Charles Schaub, G. C. Townsend. Charlevoix—Archie Livingston, Chas. Emrey, Mr. Edwards. East Jordan—Howard Porter, W. A. Stroebel, A. E. Wells, John J. Mikula.

A meeting of citizens of the county was held at Charlevoix on Thursday evening, Aug. 13th. At this meeting B. C. Mellencamp was elected Secretary and the following committees named: Finance Committee—Robert Bridge, Chairman; A. J. Sufferin, East Jordan; John Porter, Boyne Falls; Glen Townsend, Boyne City; Frank Wangeman, Rural.

Refreshments—Richard Supernaw, East Jordan; Clarence Schaub, Boyne City; Chas. Novak, Charlevoix; H. Meyer, Boyne Falls; Eugent Strand, Rural.

Sports—W. P. Vought, chairman; J. H. Parker, Boyne City; R. G. Watson, East Jordan; A. E. Wells, East Jordan; Ernest Loeb, Rural; Ralph Prise, Rural; Rolla Lewis, Charlevoix; Arthur Fitch, Charlevoix; Frank Pierce, Boyne Falls.

Program Committee Park Commissioners—W. H. White, Wm. J. Pearson and County Agent. Publicity—Four Editors and Agent Mellencamp.

Parking—Sheriff Chas. Novak and Staff.

Entertainment—Archie Livingston, Charlevoix; Peter Bulow, East Jordan; Mr. Kison, Boyne Falls; C. T. McCutcheon, Boyne City.

M. S. C. Will Exhibit Work At State Fair

Michigan State College exhibits at the annual State Fair to be held in Detroit, Sept. 4 to 13 include over a score of prize horses and cattle, over 50 heads of prize sheep, and special exhibits arranged by the college farm crops department, the soils, dairy, poultry, forestry, home economics and veterinary department.

Each departmental exhibit will demonstrate the effective work that has been carried on its particular field. The farm crops exhibits is said to be exceptionally fine, having made use of the best crop results in constructing an interesting and instructive exhibit.

Work of the Soils section in manner of analysis and testing, Forestry nursery and other objects, discoveries and best practices in Veterinary Science, as well as method employed in modern dairying will be vividly portrayed. The Home Economics exhibit is planned particularly for the housewife.

Boys' and Girls' club champions will take part in dairy and beef cattle judging. There will also be a health contest in which the healthiest boy or girl in Michigan will be chosen for national honors at the International show, held in Chicago in December.

Many a husband is nothing but a meal ticket; some of them are not even that much.



Jas. R. Howard Passes Away

Was Resident of East Jordan For Over Forty Years.

James R. Howard passed away at his home in this city at an early hour Friday morning, Aug. 14th. He had been ill and confined to his bed for some time.

Mr. Howard was born at Odessa, Ontario, March 22, 1854, his parents being John and Sarah Howard. On Dec. 1st, 1875, he was united in marriage to Mary Ruhr at Woodstock, Ontario. They came to Michigan some 46 years ago locating in Antrim County where they resided for about three years.

They removed to East Jordan—May 10, 1882, and have since made this city their home. Most of these years Mr. Howard has been in the employ of the East Jordan Lumber Co.

He is survived by Mrs. Howard; one son, Arthur Howard of Detroit; two daughters, Mrs. Myrtle Cook of East Jordan and Mrs. Mills of Tarrytown, N. Y. Also two brothers and two sisters—Wm. Howard of East Jordan; Dave Howard of Mackinaw City, Mich.; Mrs. Anna Barnette of Tacoma, Wash.; and Mrs. Margaret Pickard of Mishawaka, Ind.

Funeral services were held from his late home on Fifth St. Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Henry Hiles. The remains were then taken in charge of by brother members of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M. and were laid to rest at Sunset Hill with Masonic services. The brother members of East Jordan lodge of I. O. O. F. also paid their departed brother a final tribute at the grave.

Advertising Did It

Wrigley, the chewing gum man, has explained how he built up a business of millions of packages a day.

He has done it by sticking to his one line and advertising it. He spends over a million dollars a year in buying newspaper space to tell the world about 5 cent chewing gum. He has educated people to chew gum and to chew Wrigley's. He did not stop shouting as soon as he attracted attention.

He says you must keep it up or the buyers will forget you. Whether yours is a 5 cent or a \$50,000 business, keep telling about it.

Buying At Home

It will not be many weeks before the young students will be leaving for college. Local merchants would appreciate their trade, and much money could be "kept at home" if these young people would do their buying before they go away.

A little home town loyalty will not interfere with the advantages of a college training. You can buy your clothes through local merchant just as easily as elsewhere. Why not?

Beg Your Pardon

The item in last week's Herald relative to the arrest of a Mr. Balzar in connection with an alleged prohibition law violation in Jordan township was erroneous. Andrew Spunar was the one taken into custody instead of Mr. Balzar.

Defeat Alpena By 5-2 Score

East Jordan Takes Long End of Close Score.

East Jordan Base Ball Team, accompanied by a number of local fans, journeyed to Alpena last Sunday where they defeated the fast Alpena team by a 5 to 2 score.

EAST JORDAN						
	AB	R	H	PO	E	
Manglos, ss.	5	1	1	0	2	
Gunderson, 1b.	5	3	3	7	0	
H. Kamradt, c.	4	0	1	8	0	
S. Kamradt, lf.	3	1	0	2	0	
Tolles, rf.	4	0	2	2	0	
Saffron, p.	4	0	1	2	0	
LaLonde, cf.	3	0	1	2	0	
Swafford, 2b.	3	0	1	2	0	
Morgan, ss.	3	0	0	2	0	
39 5 10 27 2						

ALPENA						
	AB	R	H	PO	E	
LaLonde, ss.	4	0	2	0	0	
Jahuke, c.	4	1	0	6	0	
Boit, 2b.	4	1	2	4	0	
Carr, rf.	4	0	0	2	0	
Tabbs, p.	3	0	0	1	1	
Leach, cf.	4	0	0	3	0	
Craighead, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	
Boytan, 1b.	4	0	0	11	0	
Kamiske, 3b.	2	0	0	0	2	
Keller, 3b.	1	0	0	0	0	
33 2 5 27 2						

East Jordan..... 3 0 1 0 0 0 5
Alpena..... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2

Struck out by Tabbs 5, by Saffron 8. 2 base hits Gunderson 2, B. LaLonde. 3 base hits, Bott.

Alpena plays a return game here this coming Sunday, Aug. 23rd. Game will be called at 2:30 p. m.

Caro—William Ward, 65 years old, a pioneer of Tuscola county, is dead at his farm home near Millington from injuries suffered when he was gored by a bull which he was leading. He leaves his widow and five children.

Port Huron—Many farmers in the Thumb district, warned by recent hail storms, which have done thousands of dollars of damage in a limited area, are hastening to take out hail insurance on their crops, especially beans.

Allegan—The Allegan Postoffice was robbed and approximately \$800 was taken from one of the safes. Entrance was effected through a basement window and two other doors were jimmied before the main floor was reached.

Ablon—The Calhoun County Highway Commission at its regular weekly meeting decided to purchase gasoline in the wholesale market. It is estimated that a saving of 3 1/2 cents a gallon will be the result, with a saving of about \$210 a month.

Grand Rapids—At a recent election the village of East-Grand Rapids annexed 485 acres of Paris Township lying south of the present village limits. Although the township voted 86 to 18 against the annexation, the favorable majority in the village overcame the township vote.

Marcellus—The life of James Stevens, a farmer of Violina township, Cass county, was saved by his dog, which gave battle to a bull that had attacked Stevens, hurled him to the ground and was going him. Stevens was injured severely. Neighbors, who owned the bull, shot the animal.

Dahlia Farm Is Now In Bloom

Grand View Dahlia Farm is now coming into full bloom and those who enjoy seeing a mass of the finest flowers will be well repaid by a visit to this farm.

Joel Johnston, the proprietor, has been engaged in growing choice dahlias for a number of years. His fields contain thousands of plants now in blossom and include hundreds of named varieties as well as many new and unnamed specimens. These dahlias were propagated and developed by the Johnston brothers and are not to be confused with other dahlia strains.

No lover of flowers can view these fields of blossoms without wanting some for their own garden.

Directions for reaching the Dahlia Show will be found in an adv. elsewhere in this issue.

State Normal Battle On

New Statute Becomes Effective On Aug. 27th.

(From Grand Rapids Herald, Aug. 18) With the arrival today of Sen. William Pearson of Boyne Falls, Rep. Lon Green of Alpena, Grove M. Rouse of Atlanta and others from cities in the northern part of the lower peninsula, the contest between cities seeking a new normal school assumed definite proportions.

On the 27th day of August the law passed by the 1925 legislature becomes effective, giving the state board of education authority to choose a site for a fifth normal school in the northern part of the state. Shortly after this date, the various contesting cities are expected to file petitions with the board.

During the past few weeks, Rep. Fred Ming of Cheboygan has been reported busily at work securing long lists of names in support of Cheboygan as the choice for the school site.

Free Sites Offered

It is understood Sen. Pearson favors East Jordan and that Rep. Green is working for the interests of Alpena. Rep. Ming's work has stirred the others to action, they say. Other cities are known to be in the field, including Manistee, Ludington, Traverse City, Gaylord and other points in the northern part of the state.

The law, as adopted by the legislature, appropriates \$350,000 for construction of the school, including one year's operation. The board of education selects the site, subject to the approval of the administrative board.

The petitioning cities are offering free sites for the school.

Grand Rapids—County jail prisoners will be employed by City Manager Fred H. Locke to remove shrubs and weeds growing luxuriously in the bed of Grand River, north of the Bridge street bridge. The low water period a month ago permitted the weeds to virtually cover the river bed.

Mt. Pleasant—A log cabin will soon be placed on the campus of the Central Michigan Normal college as a memorial to the early settlers of central Michigan. Funds for the project have been raised by student entertainments and faculty. A cabin near Mt. Pleasant will be torn down and rebuilt on the campus in a cluster of trees.

Grayling—The state of Michigan is to receive a gift valued at more than \$500,000 in the form of World War trophies to be distributed to the various legion posts military and patriotic organizations throughout the state. Lieutenant Colonel Leroy Pearson, United States property officer and quartermaster general for the state, announced here.

Ann Arbor—The Mack Trucks, Inc., of New York City, has established a fellowship in highway transport to be devoted to investigations during 1925-1928 under the direction of the division of highway engineering and highway transport at the University of Michigan, covering an approved subject relative to highway transport.

Jackson—The raid made by State Police on the home of Henry Hayden, "gentleman farmer," seven miles northeast of Jackson, has created a sensation in Jackson County. Hayden is a former mayor of Jackson, a former police commissioner and at one time a deputy United States marshal. He is one of the wealthiest men in central Michigan and 20 years ago had one of the finest racing stables of trotters and pacers in the country.

To Remodel Fair Barns

Largest Exhibit of Cattle Ever Shown, Expected.

The largest exhibit of cattle ever entered at the Charlevoix County Fair is expected at the 41st annual to be held at East Jordan Sept. 8-9-10-11.

To provide for this, Sec'y. Frank Bird, Directors Horace Hipp and Richard Lewis, County Agricultural Agent Mellencamp and County Cow Tester Clarence Mullet met at the Fair grounds last Saturday and decided to tear out the old pens in the present cattle and horse barns and install modern pens. The Cow Testing Ass'n are planning on a large exhibit which will occupy the cattle barn, and in the horse barn it is planned to have the Boys' and Girls' Calf Club exhibit.

That the dairy industry in this part of the state is rapidly developing is evidenced by this proposed exhibit. Premiums in the cattle division have been increased considerably over what has heretofore been offered and assures a good showing.

Free School Tickets To Be Based On Average Standing

Free School Tickets will be awarded for the entire four days of the 41st Annual Exhibit of the Charlevoix County Fair Ass'n at East Jordan Sept. 8-9-10-11.

The old plan for awarding tickets for one day to school children not absent or tardy for a given period has been discontinued, and the students average standing will hereafter be taken as a basis of award.

All children in the City Schools of the County must have an average standing for the past year of 85 per cent or over will be entitled to a season pass.

All children in the Rural Schools having an average of 80 per cent or better for the same time will be awarded the Complimentary Ticket for the four days' Fair.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the city of East Jordan, held at the council rooms Monday evening, August 17, 1925.

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

Minutes of the two previous meetings were read and approved.

Moved and supported that Alderman Watson be excused from the meeting. Motion carried.

Moved and supported that the minutes of August 3rd meeting be so amended as to show Alderman Aldrich present at roll call and excused. Motion carried.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

John Whiteford, work at cem. \$ 63.00
Howard Cook, cutting weeds.... 2.10
Ormand Winstone, labor..... 4.00
Joseph Trojanek, clearing street 45.50
E. J. Concert Band, 2 concerts... 50.00
Archie Kowalske, labor..... 42.00
Andrew LaLonde, labor..... 42.00
Reid & Sherman, labor and mat. 314.30
Wm. Breakey, on salary..... 15.00
Jack Reinhart, labor..... 1.00
E. J. Co-op Ass'n., mdse..... 13.40
Burroughs Add Machine Co. service..... 3.89

R. G. Proctor, labor and mat..... 197.74
Smith & Bronkema, mdse..... 22.86
E. J. Lbr. Co., lumber..... 2.16
E. J. Iron Wks., labor and mat... 6.20
Traverse City Iron Wks., mdse... 8.25
E. A. Robinson, engineering services..... 150.85
Northern Auto Co. rep. fire truck 10.00

On motion by Alderman Farmer the bills were allowed by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes—Proctor, Watson, Farmer, Kowalske, Aldrich and Porter.
Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Aldrich meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Speaking of the disappointing weakness of four-point-four, the story is told of the two fellows who started to row across the river in quest of a couple bottles. When out in the middle of the river the boat sank and they swam back to Detroit.

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

Fighting the Billboards

The billboards that blot the highways so often seem to be faced by a concerted attack all over the country. The censure arrives from the ruthlessness of the advertisers in so placing their boards as to destroy much of the scenic beauty of the highways. It is due to the failure of the billboard interests to appreciate the fact that there are legitimate uses and localities for such advertising where the rights of the general public will be fully regarded.

As an expression of this hostility to such advertising, the State of Maine has passed a law which will put an end to all such advertising in that State. This seems to us to be rather severe and will not receive unanimous approval. A reasonable compromise of the conflicting interests will inevitably result in the disposition of this perplexing problem.

Make License Fee High

Many Michigan communities are becoming tired of the peddler nuisance and are passing ordinances calculated to put a curb on this class of gentry, whose dorebell ringing has been like a funeral knell to legitimate business enterprises. Not only, as a rule, do they insist on selling inferior merchandise at high prices, but of late many of them are getting so bold they have no hesitancy in insulting the woman of the household who refuses to purchase their wares. Signs, "Peddlers Not Wanted," seems to have no deterrent effect and the only way to lessen their tribe is a high license fee rigidly enforced. In this way they can be made to pay a part at least of the cost of municipal government.

Losing One Man's Trade

Not so long ago a youth went into a store to make a purchase, amounting to about eight or ten dollars. He was just beginning to work for himself, making his own money and feeling somewhat dependent, but also, a little more important than usual.

His first pay check was in his pocket, but it was not enough to enable him to pay cash for what he wanted. The first store he tried was not receptive. The owner bluntly told him that he could not let him have any credit whatever, even though he paid four-fifths cash and promised the balance next pay day.

The manager of the next store had sense. He sold the boy without a wobble. "Sure, son," said he, "that is all right. Can't I sell you something else." The following Saturday he got his small balance, and years after, he got all the trade of the man who was the boy. The owner of the first store wondered why the prosperous business man traded exclusively with his competitor.

Playing Fair

It is an old adage that says, "You can't have your cake and eat it," neither can you have legislative extravagance and lower taxes. For a long while the idea prevailed that "taxing the rich" was a short cut out of the folly of reckless expenditures, but gradually the truth is becoming understood that industry overburdened is a menace to progress and reacts first upon those dependent upon their daily wage for a livelihood. Unless industry is made attractive to capital it naturally follows that capital will be diverted into other channels and the demand for labor lessened. Legislators must learn the lesson of fairness and place labor and capital upon an equal footing if we are to continue prosperity at high tide in this country. Excessive and unfair taxation always leaves a trail of ruin and disaster.

Prospect Of Business Best Since 1920

Charles E. Mitchell, president of the National City Bank of New York, asserts that there is every promise for better business than this country has had since 1920. Mr. Mitchell says: "All of the reassuring conditions which contributed to the revival of business at the beginning of this year are still present and the confidence then generally expressed is being justified. Since that time there has been enough pessimistic talk to hold optimism in check and to discourage all enterprise which could be discouraged; but in spite of it, the volume of business has been greater than in the first six months of any other year, and if the crops come through as they now promise, a new impetus will be given to all business."

The Three "Oh!" Roads

George and Henry Take a ride on the Three "Oh!" Roads, namely, Oh! My—Oh! Dear—and—Oh! Hell. And after all is said and done we don't know which is what and what is who, for they all seem alike. The three roads are:—Charlevoix to East Jordan; East Jordan to Boyne City; and Boyne City to Charlevoix.

Somebody once told us something about a ride around Pine Lake, and certain signs we had noticed stuck up here and there also suggested a ride or drive around Pine Lake. Having nothing to do this particularly beautiful day, such as we are used to seeing in Beautiful Charlevoix County, we (George and Henry) agreed, after due deliberation and costly consideration, to make the drive in our Roll-Royce and see what it was all about.

Starting from Charlevoix, via Belvedere Avenue, we speed past the Belvedere Hotel and its magnificent surroundings; on past Loeb Farms (a rare treat) and onto East Jordan where we discovered concrete streets which, we learned, were built some sixteen years ago. After making a few calls on friends, including Mr. George Lisk and his wife, Editors and owners of the Charlevoix County Herald, we proceeded on, over a country of marvelous scenery, past Deer Lake and into Boyne City, once a large and flourishing manufacturing city—but now one that is giving its attention to a general tourist business with every prospect of making a howling success.

Seeking out Mr. Hare, Editor and owner of the Boyne City Citizen, as well as others in Boyne City's representative "lights," we learned of their then participation in a noon-session of the Rotary Club, holding forth at the first-class, fire-proof Wolverine Hotel there. We being neither drunk nor disorderly, but very hungry, and being sufficiently urged by the entire Rotarian ensemble to join them in their meeting, we readily accepted their kind hospitality and enjoyed the meeting, the congeniality exhibited, and, lastly but not by any means least, we thoroughly appreciated and enjoyed the dinner. After a most hearty welcome had been audibly expressed by all of the Rotarians we were called upon for a few remarks. Henry, being the hungrier of the two, kicked George in the knee-cap when no one looking and George, as you guessed, had to do the remarking. He told the congregation that he was "damned glad to see them once more;" that it seemed like olden times when and where the old Charlevoix County Good Reinforced Concrete Roads Association used to meet. Of course, they all had a pretty concrete understanding as to what George was going to talk about. George, by the way, is no other than "Uncle" George H. Van Pelt, the old pioneer Good-Reinforced Concrete Roads Advocate. True enough, he talked about ten minutes, but also about the possibilities of increasing the land value throughout the region of Pine Lake by means of building a much needed concrete road from Charlevoix around Pine Lake through East Jordan and Boyne City. He presented the following facts:

"To build such a road would increase the value of the land far in excess of the cost of the road (the road, 20 feet wide, can be built now for about \$23,000 per mile); that tourists would come by thousands to these parts; that many would unquestionably build expensive homes on the banks of Pine Lake as well as farther inland; and that in the final analysis the county in general would benefit richly through it all."

Uncle George also predicted that land around Pine Lake will sell for from \$1,000 to \$2,000 per acre within two years from the time that the building of the road is assured, and that's going some!

He continues, "tourists demand good roads." They did it in the State of Wisconsin and got them, and today the slogan up in that State is, "It is harder to get lost in Wisconsin than it is to find your way in any other State." Now, since Wisconsin's name has been mentioned I want to say that that place hasn't anything on Michigan for scenic beauty, financial possibilities, healthful climate, or anything else, but they are reaping the golden harvests of tourist business just the same because of their good roads."

And Uncle George goes on, "It is not so long ago that the State of Florida was in a state of stagnation, and we all know that right now Florida is enjoying one of the biggest and richest real estate booms ever heard of. How many of us are kicking ourselves all over the lot for not having invested in some of the Florida land when the boom commenced? Now, if Florida can do the trick then so can Michigan with it, miles and miles of watery boundary. And what is there to prevent Charlevoix County from doing likewise since it has all that makes for a delightful existence, with the county's scenic beauty,

Pine Lake, and with that which we all want and need—a good reinforced concrete road around Pine Lake? The people of this county admit as they have every reason to do since they know what they are talking about, that good concrete roads are the only roads to build, but the cry here is "how can we raise the money." Of course, the answer is—do it by means of a bond issue, and that would probably call for some sort of special legislative dispensation. But these things are not impossible. Not on your tin-types, boys, because money is plentiful, it is cheap, and it can be resurrected. And the "Powers-That-Be" over in Lansing, are not so bad but what they will listen to good logic and lend aid for the good of the State of Michigan."

This was, in substance, what Uncle George shot forth, and then he and his pal, Henry, pulled up anchor and started off in their gas-buggy for Charlevoix via the north side of Pine Lake, fully satisfied that they had given the people of this county something to mull over in their minds. The trip, taken as a whole, around the lake was indeed a pleasant one, with but one outstanding, exceptional feature—the absence of a good concrete road all the way around the lake.

Hordes of autos now remind us. We should build our roads to stay. And departing, leave behind us The kind that rains don't wash away. When our children pay the mortgage Fathers made to haul their loads, They'll not have, to ask the question: Here's the bonds, where are the roads?

Concluding the trip George and Henry voted as follows: that the grave and soft-stuff roads around Pine Lake are as good as those made in any other country or county, but the facts are that there is nothing in that sort of road that has any wearing qualities whatsoever; and that it is utterly impossible to make a permanent road out of anything else but concrete.

UNCLE GEORGE H. VAN PELT.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and sympathy extended us in our hours of deepest sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Persons and Family.

THE HIRED MAN'S ROOM

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

UP IN the country where I was born and where I spent a few weeks last summer they were complaining not a little about the difficulty of securing competent and regular help on the farm. The hired men were a shiftless lot, they said, nomadic, drunken sometimes, unreliable and likely to leave a man in the lurch just when he was most needing help.

I was inclined to discount these statements as to the utter depravity and worthlessness of the hired man, for I had had some experiences of my own as a farm hand during the summers of my undergraduate course in college, and I have still vivid recollections of the hired man's room.

We washed our hands and faces at the pump in a tin basin or in the tub from which the horses drank, and combed our hair, if this menial service were performed at all, in front of a battered mirror hanging outside the kitchen door. There were no facilities for general bathing, save the creek a mile away or a bucket of water carried discreetly behind the corn crib after the shades of evening had gathered.

The room in which we dressed and slept was about eight or twelve feet in size, and was just under the leaky roof with side walls scarcely two feet high and one single, shadeless window looking toward the west. It was a hell-hole in the summer with the burning sun beating pitilessly upon it during the long afternoons and with no possible chance for ventilation; what it was in winter I can only imagine, for the walls were as thin as paper.

There was an old rickety, frowsy bed in one corner jammed up against the side wall as close as the slanting roof would permit. A broken-backed chair and a packing box in lieu of a table stood on the bare floor. There was an unsteady, greasy lamp on the improvised table, the chimney black with smoke and the burner choked with dead flies and other insects. A few nails were driven awkwardly into the wall, upon which we might hang our Sunday clothes. There was a dresser, no drawers or shelves of any kind. Such changes of clothing as we had we kept in our suitcases, which, when not in use, we kicked under the bed. I presume this room was sometimes cleaned, but not while I was there.

"Was you ever in the Waldorf, Astoria?" Oscar, my companion in toil, asked me one night in August as we lay sweltering and tossing on our hot mattress.

"I had a little look-in once," I replied, "when I was in New York."

"Is it anything like this?" he inquired.

I was forced to admit that the resemblance was only slight.

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A Land Of Capitalists

One of the greatest sermons on socialism was written when the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers decided about five years ago to enter the banking business. Although denounced at the time as a mild form of socialism, the experiment has more than justified the venture, the Brotherhood now controlling banks in ten of the principal cities of the country with resources totalling \$48,800,000, and six investment corporations with paid in capital of \$17,000,000. Wise management has kept inflation out of the organization and safe and conservative banking rules have been followed. Their investments, in many instances, have been made in the railroads whose trains the members run, resulting in an entirely changed viewpoint between employers and employees and a constantly improved service. The owner of even one share of stock becomes at once in the eyes of Socialism a capitalist and therefore a menace to society. America is a land of capitalists and the more that labor enters that field the greater our national prosperity.

Great Leaders Passing

The sudden and untimely passing of William Jennings Bryan idol and leader for over thirty years of the Democratic party, recalls the fact that during recent years many great leaders in politics, industry and finance have passed to their final accounting. Death has been no respecter to either of the two great national parties, both having lost in Wilson, Bryan and Roosevelt their foremost national characters, while the so-called Third Party was practically stripped of every vestige of leadership in the death of LaFollette. Labor suffered a great and unsurmounted loss in the demise of Gompers, who for years had reigned supreme in the world of labor. Living, we may have differed with these men, but dead we have only respect for their integrity, their patriotism and their high purpose of perpetuating in America our great ideals of representative government. We can only hope that the leaders who arise to take their places will measure up to the same high standards of citizenship that the dead leaders possessed.

The old-fashioned gent who ust to wear a nightcap now has a grandson who is unable to reach slumberland until he has tucked two or three away under his belt.



What has become of the old-fashioned farmer who could hardly find time to go to town on Saturday night?

The man who is continually predicting trouble with the yellow race is probably the same individual who is never on speaking terms with any of his neighbors.

They say Mr. Ford is turning out a new model this summer. How many remember the old one with the brass trimmings and the carbide lights?

We hope that in announcing the campaign for national ardity so far in advance that the government will make sure none of the bootleggers are caught off their guard.

It may interest you, and then it may not, to know that a good day's work is just as essential now to prosperity as it was in the days when the full dinner pail was a thing to be pointed to with pride.

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.



Charlevoix County DAHLIA SHOW! NOW GOING ON. VISITORS WELCOME ADMISSION FREE

One in nearer God's heart in a flower garden than anywhere else on earth.
Hundreds of Beautiful Specimens, and Many New and Yet Unnamed Varieties.
Bulbs Sold In Single Hill Divisions For Spring Delivery Only
Located On the Beautiful South Arm of Pine Lake, just east of Holy Isle.

From Charlevoix—Cross Ironton Ferry, go one and one-half mile east and one and one-half mile south.

From East Jordan—Take Ironton Ferry Road past County Farm four miles and then one-half mile west.

From Boyne City—Take Ironton Ferry road past the Golf Links one and one-half mile, then south one and one-half mile and west one-half mile and There See The Most Beautiful Dahlias In The State and The Prettiest View On the Lake.

Grand View Dahlia Farm
JOEL JOHNSTON, PROP'R
Rural Route No. 2 East Jordan, Mich.

The Black Gang

By CYRIL MCNEILE
SAFFER
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10 N. W. Service

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—To a gathering of anarchists in Barking, London suburb. Zaboloff, foreign agitator, tells of the operations of a body of men who have become a menace to their activities. He is interrupted by the men he is describing (the Black Gang), who break up the meeting, sentencing some of the participants to condign punishment and carrying away others. A memorandum found on Zaboloff gives an address in Hoxton, London, of the leader of the attacking party considers of importance.

CHAPTER II.—Sir Bryan Johnston, director of criminal investigation, hears from Inspector McIver, sent to arrest Zaboloff the night before, of his disappearance. He has been seized and chloroformed and his raid frustrated. Hugh Drummond, man of leisure and old friend of Johnston's, arrives and tells of seeing the kidnapers and their victims. He becomes an unpaid agent of the police, to be under the direction of McIver, and takes up his duties at once.

CHAPTER III.—A "Mr. William Atkinson," ostensibly pawnbroker and money lender, really Count Zadowa, director of anarchy in England, does business in another London suburb. A mysterious stranger invades the premises. Count Zadowa, after a brief glimpse of the intruder, is strangely disconcerted.

CHAPTER IV.—Drummond, having knowledge of Atkinson's activities, arranges to secure evidence of the fact. While so engaged, with two companions, a bomb is hurled at them from an adjoining room.

CHAPTER V.—The explosion kills "Ginger Martin," expert burglar whom Drummond had employed to open Atkinson's safe. Drummond and his friend escape, taking with them a bag they find on the floor. Neither Drummond nor his companion at the time find out what it contains.

CHAPTER VI.—At a fashionable hotel Rev. Theodosius Longmoor and his daughter Janet are guests. "Longmoor" really is Carl Peterson, international crook, with whom Drummond has an old feud. Zadowa tells Longmoor and his daughter of the bomb he had hurled, which he believes killed the three invaders. Longmoor is enraged, pointing out that the diamonds (Russian crown jewels, of which Zadowa had known nothing) had been lost through his action. Longmoor insists that Zadowa recover the diamonds, suggesting that they may be in the hands of the police, and warning his subordinate (Longmoor is addressed by Zadowa as "chiel") that failure will be punished with death.

CHAPTER VII.—Drummond discovers that Longmoor, most cleverly disguised, is Carl Peterson. Janet, at the same time, recognizes in Drummond the leader of the Black Gang, and their old enemy.

CHAPTER VIII.—Drummond becomes convinced that Peterson knows he is the head of the Black Gang. Zadowa also knows it.

CHAPTER IX.—Zadowa, impressed with the belief that Drummond has the diamonds, visits him and makes the proposition that Hugh restore the gems as an equivalent to Zadowa's agreeing not to divulge to the police the fact that Drummond is the leader of the Black Gang. Drummond, infuriated by the death of Martin and the despicable character of the man before him, thrashes his visitor severely and kicks him out of the house.

CHAPTER X.—Mrs. Drummond disappears, and Hugh recognizes Peterson's hand. Peterson summons Drummond to his hotel. He goes, and they come to an understanding. Peterson stipulates that the diamonds must be returned to him before Mrs. Drummond is released. Hugh agrees to the terms, and leaves to bring the gems.

(Continued)

"You admit you've got them," snapped the other, letting the mask drop for a moment.

"That's better, Carl—much better." Drummond came back into the room. "I admit I've got them—but they're in a place where you can never find them, and they will remain there until six o'clock tonight, when they go straight to Scotland Yard—unless, Carl—unless my wife is returned to me absolutely unscathed and unhurt before that hour. It is five o'clock now."

"And if she is returned—what then?"

"You shall have the diamonds."

"There is just one point, Captain Drummond," remarked the clergyman mildly. "Supposing that I am able to persuade certain people to—er—expedite the return of Mrs. Drummond in exchange for that little bag, where do you and I stand after the bargain is transacted? Do you still intend to tell the police of your extraordinary delusions with regard to me?"

"Not unless they should happen to become acquainted with the ridiculous hallucination that I am the leader of the Black Gang," answered Drummond. "That was for your ears alone, my little one, and as you know it already you won't get fat on it, will you? No, my intentions—since we are having a heart-to-heart talk—are as follows: Once the exchange is ef-

fect we will start quite fair and square—just like last time, Carl. It doesn't pay you to go to the police; it doesn't pay me, so we'll have a single on our own. I am frightfully anxious to add you to my collection of specimens, and I can't believe you are burning with zeal to go. But we'll see, Carl, we'll see. Only—no monkey-tricks with my wife. Don't let there be any misunderstanding of that point."

The clergyman smiled benevolently. "How aptly you put things!" he murmured. "I accept your terms, and I shall look forward afterward to the single on our own that you speak about. And now—as to details. You must bear in mind that just as Mrs. Drummond is more valuable to you than diamonds, she is also somewhat larger. In other words, it will be obvious at once whether those whom I represent have kept their side of the bargain by producing your wife. It will not be obvious whether you have kept yours. The diamonds may or may not be in your pocket, and once you have your wife in your arms again the incentive to return the diamonds would be diminished. So I suggest, Captain Drummond, that you should bring the diamonds to me—here in this room, before six o'clock as a proof of good faith. You may keep them in your possession; all that I require is to see them. I will then engage on my side to produce Mrs. Drummond within a quarter of an hour."

For a moment Drummond hesitated, fearing a trick. And yet it was a perfectly reasonable request, as he admitted to himself. From their point of view it was quite true that they could have no proof that he would keep his word, and once Phyllis was in the room there would be nothing to prevent the two of them quietly walking out through the door and telling the Reverend Theodosius to go to—

"Nothing can very well happen at the Ritz, can it?" continued the clergyman suavely. "And you see I am ever trusting you to the extent that I do not actually ask you to hand over the diamonds until your wife comes. I have no guarantee that even then you will not get up and leave the room with them still in your possession."

You are too big and strong a man, Captain Drummond, to allow of any horseplay—especially—er—in a clergyman's suite of rooms."

Drummond laughed. "Cut it out, Carl!" he exclaimed. "Cut it out, for heaven's sake! All right, I agree. I'll go round and get the stones now."

He rose and went to the door.

"But don't forget, Carl—if there are any monkey-tricks, heaven help you!"

The door closed behind him, and with a snarl the clergyman spun round on the girl.

"How the devil has he spotted us?" His face was convulsed with rage. "He's the biggest fool in the world, and yet he spots me every time. However, there's no time to worry about that now; we must think."

He took one turn up and down the room, then he nodded his head as if he had come to a satisfactory decision. And when he spoke to the girl, who sat waiting expectantly on the sofa, he might have been the head of a big business firm giving orders to his managers for the day.

"Ring up headquarters of A branch," he said quietly. "Tell them to send round No. 13 to this room at once. He must be here within a quarter of an hour."

"Number 13," repeated the girl, making a note. "That's the man who is such a wonderful mimic, isn't it? Well?"

"Number 10 and the Italian are to come with him, and they are to wait below for further orders."

"That all?" She rose to her feet as the Reverend Theodosius crossed rapidly to the door which led to the bathroom. "What about that silly little fool—his wife?"

For a moment the man paused, genuine amazement on his face.

"My dear girl, you don't really imagine I ever intended to produce her, do you? And any lingering doubt I might have had on the matter disappeared the moment I found Drummond knew us. There's going to be no mistake this time over that young gentleman, believe me."

With a slight laugh he disappeared into the bathroom, and as little Janet put through her call a tinkling of bottles seemed to show that the Reverend Theodosius was not wasting time.

CHAPTER XI

In Which a Rolls-Royce Runs Amok

Some ten minutes later he emerged from the bathroom carefully carrying a saucer in his hand. The girl's announcement that Number 13 had started at once had been received with a satisfied grunt, but he had spoken no word. And the girl, glancing through the door, saw him, with his shirt sleeves rolled up above his elbows, carefully mixing two liquids together and stirring the result gently with a glass rod. He was completely absorbed in his task, and with a faint smile on her face she went back to the sofa and waited. She knew too well the futility of speaking to him on such occasions. Even when he came in, carrying gloves on his hands, she made no remark, but waited for him to relieve her curiosity.

He placed the mixture on the table and glanced round the room. Then he pulled up one of the ordinary stuff armchairs to the table and removed the linen head-rest, which he carefully soaked with the contents of the saucer, dabbling the liquid on with a sponge, so as not to crumple the lin-

en any way. He took up on the liquid, and then, still with the same metic-



"What a Consummate Artist You Are, Cherie!" She Said, Laying a Hand on His Shoulder.

ous care, he replaced the head-rest on the chair, and stood back and surveyed his handiwork.

"Look all right?" he asked briefly.

"Quite," answered the girl. "What's the game?"

"Drummond has got to sit in that chair," he returned, removing the saucer and the sponge to the bathroom, and carefully peeling off his gloves. "He's got to sit in that chair, my dear, and afterward that linen affair has got to be burnt. And whatever happens"—he paused for a moment in front of her—"don't you touch it."

Quietly and methodically, he continued his preparations, as if the most usual occurrence in the world was in progress. He crossed to the sideboard and extracted a new and undecanted bottle of whisky. From this he drew about a desertspoonful of the spirit, and replaced it with the contents of a small phial which he took out of his waistcoat pocket. Then he forced back the cork until it was right home, and with the greatest care replaced the cap of tin-foil round the top of the bottle. And the girl, coming over to where he was working, saw that the bottle was again as new.

"What a consummate artist you are, cherie!" she said, laying a hand on his shoulder.

The Reverend Theodosius smiled and passed his arm round her waist.

"One of the earliest essentials of our—er—occupation, my little one, is to learn how to insert dope into an apparently untouched bottle."

"But do you think you will get time to drink even out of a new bottle?"

"I hope so. I shall drink myself. But even if he doesn't, the preparation on the chair is the essential thing. Once his neck touches that—"

With an expressive wave of his hand he vanished once more into the bathroom, returning with his coat.

"Don't you remember that Italian toxicologist—Fransoli?" he remarked.

"We met him in Naples three years ago, and he obligingly told me that he had in his possession the secret of one of the real Borgia poisons. I remember I had a most interesting discussion with him on the subject. The internal application is harmless; the external application is what matters. That acts alone, but if the victim can be induced to take it internally as well it acts very much better."

"Fransoli?" She frowned thoughtfully. "Wasn't that the name of the man who had the fatal accident on Vesuvius?"

"That's the fellow," answered the Reverend Theodosius, arranging a siphon and some glasses on a tray. "He persuaded me to ascend it with him, and on the way up he was foolish enough to tell me that the bottles containing this poison had been stolen from his laboratory. I don't know whether he suspected me or not—I was an Austrian baron at the time, if I remember aright—but when he proceeded to peer over the edge of the crater at a most dangerous point I thought it better to take no risks. So—er—the accident occurred. And I gathered he was really a great loss to science."

He glanced at his watch, and the girl laughed delightedly.

"It will be interesting to see if his claims for it are true," he continued thoughtfully. "I have only used it once, but on that occasion I inadvertently put too much into the wine, and the patient died. But with the right quantities it produces—so he stated, and I saw him experiment on a dog—a type of partial paralysis, not only of the body, but of the mind. You can see, you can hear, but you can't speak and you can't move. What ultimately happens with a human being I don't know, but the dog recovered."

A quick double knock came at the door, and with one final glance round the room the Reverend Theodosius crossed to his desk and sat down.

"Come in," he called, and a small dapper-looking man entered.

"Number 13, sir," said the newcomer briefly, and the other nodded.

"I am expecting a man here shortly, 13," remarked the clergyman, "whose voice I shall want you to imitate over the telephone."

"Only over the telephone, sir?"

"Only over the telephone. You will not be able to be in this room, but there is a bathroom adjoining in which you can hear every word that is spoken." The other nodded as if satis-

fact. "For how long will you require to hear him talk?"

"Five or ten minutes, sir, will be ample."

"Good. You shall have that. There's the bathroom. Go in, and don't make a sound."

"Very good, sir."

"And wait. Have Giuseppe and Number 10 come yet?"

"They left headquarters, sir, just after I did. They should be here by now."

The man disappeared into the bathroom, closing the door behind him, and once again the Reverend Theodosius glanced at his watch.

"Our young friend should be here shortly," he murmured. "And then the single which he seems so anxious to play can begin in earnest."

The benign expression which he had adopted as part of his role disappeared for an instant to be replaced by a look of cold fury.

"The single will begin in earnest," he repeated softly, "and it's the last one he will ever play."

The girl shrugged her shoulders.

"He has certainly asked for it," she remarked, "but it strikes me that you had better be careful. You may bet on one thing—that he hasn't kept his knowledge about you and me to himself. Half those young idiots that run about behind him know everything by this time, and if they go to the Yard it will be very unpleasant for us, mon cherie. And that they certainly will do if anything should happen to dear Hugh."

The clergyman smiled resignedly.

"After all these years, you think it necessary to say that to me! My dear, you pain me—you positively wound me to the quick. I will guarantee that all Drummond's friends sleep soundly in their beds tonight, harboring none but the sweetest thoughts of the kindly and much-maligned old clergyman at the Ritz."

"And what of Drummond himself?" continued the girl.

"It may be tonight, or may be tomorrow. But accidents happen at all times—and one is going to happen to him." He smiled sweetly, and lit a cigar. "A nasty sticky accident which will deprive us of his presence, but do date the inscription with—er—And here, if I mistake not, is our herb himself."

The door swung open and Drummond entered.

"Well, Carl, old lad," he remarked breezily, "here I am on the stroke of time with the bag of nuts all com-

plete."

"Excellent," murmured the clergyman, waving a benevolent hand toward the only free chair. "But if you must call me by my Christian name, why not say it Theo?"

Drummond grinned delightedly.

"As you wish, my little one. Theo it shall be in future, and Janet." He bowed to the girl as he sat down.

"There's just one little point I want to mention, Theo, before we come to the laughter and games. Peter Darrell, who you may remember of old, and who lunched with us today, is sitting on the telephone in my house."

And eight o'clock is the time limit. Should his childish fears for my safety and my wife's not be assuaged by that hour, he will feel compelled to interrupt Tum-tum at his dinner. I trust I make myself perfectly clear."

"You are the soul of lucidity," beamed the clergyman.

"Good! Then first of all, there are the diamonds. No, don't come too near please; you can count them quite easily from where you are." He tumbled them out of the bag, and they lay on the table like great pools of liquid light. The girl's breath came quickly as she saw them, and Drummond turned on her with a smile.

"To one given up to good works and knitting, Janet, doubtless, such things do not appeal. Tell me, Theo," he remarked as he swept them back into the bag—"who was the idiot who put them in Snooks' desk? Don't answer if you'd rather not give away your maidenly secrets; but it was a pretty full-sized bloomer on his part, wasn't it—popping off the old bomb?"

He leaned back in his chair, and for a moment a gleam shone in the other's eyes, for the nape of Drummond's neck came exactly against the center of the impregnated linen cover.

"Doubtless, Captain Drummond, doubtless," he murmured politely. "But if you will persist in talking in riddles, don't you think we might choose a different subject until Mrs. Drummond arrives?"

"Anything you like, Theo," said Drummond. "I'm perfectly happy talking about you. How the devil do you do it?" He sat up and stared at the other man with genuine wonder on his face. "Eyes different—nose—voice—figure—everything different. You're a marvel—but for that one small falling of yours."

"You interest me profoundly," said the clergyman. "What is this one small falling that makes you think I am other than what I profess to be?"

Drummond laughed genially.

"Good heavens, don't you know what

it is? Haven't Janet told you? It's that dainty little trick of yours of tickling the left ear with the right big toe that marks you every time. No man can do that. Theo, and blush when—"

He leaned back again in his chair, and passed his hand over his forehead. "By Jove, it's pretty hot in here, isn't it?"

"It is close everywhere today," answered the other easily, though his eyes behind the spectacles were fixed intently on Drummond. "Would you care for a drink?"

Drummond smiled; the sudden fit of muzziness seemed to have passed as quickly as it had come.

"Thank you—no," he answered politely. "In your last incarnation, Theo, you may remember that I did not drink with you. There is an element of doubt about your liquor which renders it a dangerous proceeding."

"As you will," said the clergyman indifferently, at the same time placing the bottle of whisky and the glasses on the table. "If you imagine that I am capable of interfering with an unopened bottle, obtained from the cellars of the Ritz, it would be well not to join me." He was carefully removing the tin foil as he spoke, and once again the strange muzzy feeling swept over Drummond. He felt as if things had suddenly become unreal—as if he was dreaming. His vision seemed blurred, and then for the second time it passed away, leaving only a strange mental confusion. What was he doing in this room? Who was this benevolent old clergyman drawing the cork out of a bottle of whisky?

With an effort he pulled himself together. It must be the heat or something, he reflected, and he must keep his brain clear. Perhaps a whisky-and-soda would help. After all, there could be no danger in drinking from a bottle which he had seen opened under his very eyes.

"I think you know, Theo," he remarked, "I think I will change my mind and have a whisky-and-soda."

His voice sounded strange to his ears; and he wondered if the others noticed anything. But apparently not; the clergyman merely nodded briefly, and remarked, "Say when."

"When," said Drummond, with a foolish sort of laugh. It was a most extraordinary thing, but he couldn't focus his eyes; there were two glasses on the table and two clergymen splashing in soda from two siphons. Surely he wasn't going to faint; had thing to

(Continued on Sixth Page)



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Take a Ford Car and strike out from the crowded highways. Explore the side-trails that lead to the best fishing, the loveliest spots of natural beauty.

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Peoples' Wants

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

Help Wanted
SALESMAN WANTED—Do you consider yourself qualified to sell quality lubrication in drums, half-drums, and quarter-drums on 30 day terms to farmers, threshers, truckers and industrial concerns in your section? We have several branches in the State and now seek representation in agricultural sections offering genuine opportunity to capable salesman who will invest only earnest effort. Must own auto. Age limit 30-55. Employment through personal interview. The Atlas Oil Company, Sales Div. Executive Offices Cleveland, Ohio. 32x4

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FOR SALE OR RENT—House near High School. Several houses in desirable location in the City For Sale. Now is the time to buy farms.—E. A. LEWIS, East Jordan. 34-5

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FOR SALE—My herd of Cows. Some registered Jerseys, others grade. Will be fresh from Nov. and Jan'y. HOMER SHEPARD, phone 17-21, Route 5, Central Lake, Mich. 34x3

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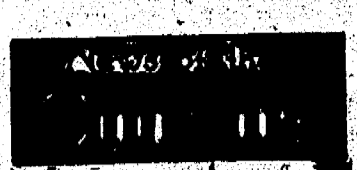
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If Back Hurts Begin on Salts

Flush Your Kidneys Occasionally by Drinking Quarts of Good Water

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Too much rich food creates acids which clog the kidney pores so that they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood. Then you get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder 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 in passage, or attended by sensation of scalding, begin to drink soft water in quantities; also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive and can not injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone can take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby often preventing serious kidney complications. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.



JOHN

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
 Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

First Methodist Episcopal Church
 Rev. Henry Hiles, Pastor.
 "The Friendly Church."
 Thought for the Week—
 Scarce any man is capable of hating another who finds he sincerely loves him.
 Sunday, Aug. 23, 1925.
 10:00 a. m.—Morning Service. Subject—Spirit of Christianity.
 11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
 6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.
 No Evening Service.
 Monday, 7:00 p. m.—Girl Scouts.
 Wednesday, 8:30 p. m., Boy Scouts
 Thursday, 7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

Presbyterian Church Notes
 C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.
 C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor
 "A Church for Folks."
 Sunday, August 23, 1925.
 10:00 a. m. Morning Worship.
 11:15 a. m. Sunday School.

Church of God.
 L. L. Rawlings, Pastor.
 Central Standard Time
 Sunday School—10:00 a. m.
 General Service—6:30 p. m.
 Mid-Week Prayer Meeting, Wednesday—7:00 p. m.
 The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

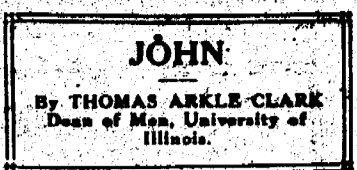
Latter Day Saints Church.
 L. Dudley, Pastor.
 10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
 11:15 a. m.—Social Service.
 7:00 p. m.—Preaching.
 7:00 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer Meeting.
 7:00 p. m.—Thursday, Religio.
 All are welcome to attend these services.

Pilgrim Holiness Church
 Leon Brown, Pastor
 10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
 11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
 7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
 7:00 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer Meeting.
 All are cordially invited to attend.

WILSON
 (Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)
 John Vrondran is cutting oats with his binder for the farmers in this place this week.
 Matt Hardy is substituting for Bert Lumley on the milk route this week.
 Miss Esther Shepard spent a few days with relatives near Charlevoix recently.
 The first thresher of the season was working at E. L. Nowlands on the hill last Tuesday.
 Mrs. Elmer Hayner spent several days last week with her son, Charles, in East Jordan.
 Arthur Brintnall and Ray Nowland are working in the Chemical Plant at East Jordan at present.
 Mrs. Nate Liskum and daughter, Eunice of South Arm Twp. were callers at S. R. Nowlands last Tuesday afternoon.
 Miss LaVern McCalmon wishes to announce that the Afton school will open Monday morning Aug. 31st for the coming year.
 Earl Henderson of Chicago was here for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Marion Hudkins and other relatives in this place.
 Mrs. Robt. Barnett of East Jordan and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Ploughman and son Bruce of Belding spent Sunday evening at the home of O. D. Smith in Afton.
 Miss Minnie Wendon who has been attending Normal school at Marquette spent last week at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Ray Nowland in this place. She returned to Lansing Monday where she teaches in the Industrial school the coming year.
 Little Emrey Nowland, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland passed away last Sunday night at the Charlevoix Hospital, where he had been taken for treatment. He was born Mar. 27th and was 4 months and 20 days old when death claimed him. Funeral services were held at the Grange Hall Wednesday afternoon. The bereaved family have the sincere sympathy of all in this vicinity.

Bids Wanted
 For Use of Dining Hall and Dance Hall
 The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society will receive sealed bids until August 25th for the rental of their dining hall, and also for dancing privileges in the Educational Building—on Fair Grounds during week of Fair, Sept. 8-11.
 These bids must be sealed and sent to the Secretary to be opened by the Committee Reserve right to reject any and all bids.
 FRANK F. BIRD, Sec'y
 32-3
 Charlevoix Mich.

Camphor for Stains
 Camphor removes many stains. Fruit juice will often disappear when rubbed with a dampened bit of camphor; and a few drops of camphor on a soft duster removes some marks from a mirror.



JOHN

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
 Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

WHEN I count up the everyday heroes whom I have known—those simple, unselfish souls who meet sorrows and the sacrifices of a life of toil uncomplainingly and well—I always think of John.
 His was, indeed, a very unheroic figure. He was round-shouldered, and thin, almost to emaciation, and if the truth must be told, a little unkempt, his thin iron-gray hair a little ragged and uncombed.
 In early life he had been a farm-hand; later he apprenticed himself to a barber, and in recent years he had kept an untidy barber shop at the edge of town. Frugal wives beat him out of his earnings by trimming the hair of their husbands and children—the work was sometimes crudely done, but a penny saved is twopence earned, and there was no evidence of an inflated currency in the village. He could adapt himself to various sorts of work. He was a host in himself at the time of spring housecleaning, wielding the paint brush skillfully within and without the house, putting on wall paper, and acting as general carpenter and repair man.
 He had a ready wit, a keen insight into the characters of men, a strangely simple accurate judgment. He had no knowledge of literature, he was not much given to religion, he was quite ignorant of political science, and yet the village teacher always dropped in to see John when he struck a hard snag; the minister would never have got quite successfully through a revival service without consulting him, and there was never a political scheme in the county carried through without his being on the inside.
 He knew everyone within twenty miles, and everyone whom he knew had a good word for him. Children told him their troubles, mothers named their babies for him, men out of luck and out of work came to him for help, and young boys asked his advice and took it. No one was too low or too insignificant for his consideration.
 If anyone was sick he sent for John. If anyone was in trouble, it was John to whom he came for advice—young girls and old women, wild boys and shrewd men, the child and the gray-beard found in him an unselfish friend and a helpful adviser. No one ever heard him complain or grumble or find fault with his humble lot.
 When he died the village was crowded with those who came to look on his kindly face and to follow him to his last resting place. They were the children with whom he had played, and with whom he had walked hand in hand through the streets; they were the women whom he had helped and the men by whom he had sat when they were wracked with pain; they were the friends he had made through his daily ministrations of toll and helpfulness.
 (©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Scott Divorce Case Ends; Both Sides Deny Charges
 Alpena, Mich.—The sensational divorce trial of Congressman Frank D. Scott and his wife, Edna James Scott, was terminated here suddenly, when Circuit Judge Frank Emerick stopped the closing argument of Irvln S. Canfield, counsel for Scott, and gave him 20 days in which to submit further pleas in the form of a written brief of the mass of testimony.
 The lawyers, in their final pleas, went briefly over the testimony which brought the names of dry congressmen and their wives into drinking parties in Washington's fashionable hotels and on a junket on the steamer Cristobal to Panama.
 Attorney Canfield declared that, under the law, Congressman Scott is entitled to a divorce on the grounds of cruelty.
 Mrs. Scott's lawyer denied all the allegations of the congressman.

Duchess, Former U. S. Girl, Fights Annulment Suit
 London.—Solicitors for the duchess of Manchester said that she would defend herself against an action filed recently by the duke of Manchester in France to annul his marriage. The duchess before her marriage in 1900 was Miss Helena Zimmerman of Cincinnati, Ohio. The duke of Manchester, a divorcee, alleged desertion and incompatibility, was fled last month at Nice, France. Papers were served upon the duchess in Paris about a month ago. The duchess in 1915 inherited the \$10,000,000 estate of her father, Eugene Zimmerman.

Cinderella's Romance at End; Adoption Is Void
 New York.—The meteoric rise of Mary Spas, daughter of Bohemian immigrants, from a humble home in Astoria, L. I., to the luxuries of New York life ended when her adoption by Edward W. Browning, wealthy realtor of this city, was declared null and void by Surrogate Daniel Noble.
 After the proceedings Mary left the court accompanied by her parents and Mr. Browning, who chatted pleasantly with her.
 Rumors that he planned to wed his late Cinderella were met with stormy denials.

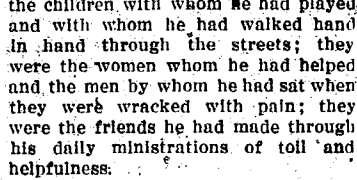
Score Injured as Mob Battles Ku Klux Klan
 Reading, Mass.—The arrival of a strong force of state troopers abruptly ended a riot between 400 Ku Klux klansmen and an equal number of anti-klansmen here in which a score of men were injured when rocks and clubs were used and tear gas bombs were hurled into the klans' meeting field. The fighting started when the klans gathered began to break up. Klansmen who attempted to leave the field were stoned. A score of persons were injured.

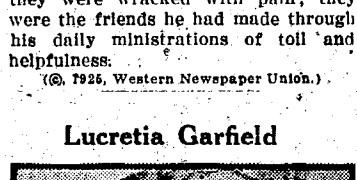
Marshal Petain to Head French Army in Morocco
 Paris.—Marshal Petain will be sent to Morocco. The French army of 200,000 men there is being reorganized and the newspapers announce Marshal Petain will direct the offensive against Abd-el-Krim, which will begin in September.
 Marshal Petain, who is commander in chief of the French army, will be in supreme command.

Consuelo Vanderbilt Will Wed in January
 New York.—Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, will be married to Earl E. T. Smith, a Yale student, son of Sydney J. Smith and Mrs. C. Whitney Carpenter, Jr., early next January, it was learned. It is said the wedding will take place at St. Patrick's cathedral.

14 Die in French Wreck
 Paris.—The boat-train to Boulogne was derailed, while passing through Amiens station at 60 miles an hour in the evening, killing 14 persons and injuring 160, of whom 70 were hurt seriously. All were French, except two or three English.

Hackworth Named Solicitor
 Swampscott, Mass.—The appointment of Green H. Hackworth as solicitor for the State department was announced here.

Lucretia Garfield

 Miss Lucretia Garfield, daughter of President Harry A. Garfield, of Williams college and Mrs. Garfield, whose engagement has been announced to John P. Comer, professor of political science at the Southern Methodist college in Texas. He is to become assistant professor of government at Williams this fall.

Tilden Is Tennis Giant

 William Tilden, the tennis giant, continues to amaze the devotees of the game by his brilliant work.

TWO FOUND GUILTY IN PICKFORD PLOT

Convicted of Conspiring to Kidnap Movie Actress.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Claude Holcomb and C. E. Stephens were convicted in Superior court of conspiring to kidnap Mary Pickford and hold her for \$200,000 ransom.
 A third defendant, Adrian Wood, was acquitted.
 Stephens, Holcomb and Wood were arrested last May after what police declare was a series of conferences at which they discussed the possibility of kidnaping some motion picture celebrity or the children of some wealthy and nationally known person.
 Jackie Coogan, Baby Peggy, the grandchildren of E. L. Doheny, Pola Negri, and others were mentioned, but finally Mary Pickford was agreed on, because she had \$2,000,000 in her own name.

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Report of Charlevoix County Co-op. Cow Testing Ass'n

During the past four months the high herd in the C. T. A. for each month, changed around, going from Arthur Shepard seven grade heifers to Dan Swanson's cows. In April Arthur Shepard finished his fifth month as owner of the cows having the highest average B. F. production. Dan Swanson picked up the honor of having the highest average B. F. production in his herd in May, with an average of 46.7 lbs. of fat and continued in June and July with averages of 47.6 lbs. and 44.7 lbs. of B. F.

Both Mr. Swanson's and Mr. Shepard's cows freshened last fall and are holding up in production unusually good, which is due to the constant good feeding twelve months in a year. Between these two farmers, they have held the highest average production in this Testing Association for eight months and at no time did they let the average fall below 40 lbs. a month which has always been in the upper half of the 108 C. T. A. in Michigan to the M. S. C. at East Lansing.

The highest individual record was 76.4 lbs. of B. F. made in April by a P. B. Holstien from Loeb Farm. The other high producing Bossies in their respective age classes are as follows.

UNEDR THREE YEARS OLD			
Owner	Breed	Lbs. of Milk per mo.	B. F.
Loeb Farm	P. B. Hol.	1.764	59.8
" "	P. B. Hol.	1.392	55.6
" "	P. B. Hol.	1.373	50.0
" "	P. B. Hol.	1.352	47.2
UNDER FOUR YEARS OLD			
Owner	Breed	Lbs. of Milk per mo.	B. F.
Breezy Point Farm	P. B. Hol.	1.722	67.6
Elmer Murray	Gr. & Jer.	1.026	51.5
Frank Supernaw	Gr. & Jer.	1.032	46.3
Orchard Bay Farm	P. B. Hol.	1.515	45.3
UNDER FIVE YEARS OLD			
Owner	Breed	Lbs. of Milk per mo.	B. F.
Elmer Ingalls	Gr. Short Horn	8.71	50.4
Orchard Bay Farm	P. B. Hol.	1.260	49.1
Breezy Point Farm	P. B. Hol.	1.478	48.8
Breezy Point Farm	P. B. Hol.	1.224	46.4
FIVE YEARS OLD AND OVER			
Owner	Breed	Lbs. of Milk per mo.	B. F.
Foeb Farm	P. B. Hol.	1.956	76.4
Loeb Farm	P. B. Hol.	2.018	68.3
Geo. Meggison	Gr. & Jer.	1.482	68.1
Breezy Point Farm	P. B. Hol.	1.935	65.8

Milked three times daily.
 Twenty-six days.
 CLARENCE MULLETT, Cow-Tester.

Battle Creek—While Mrs. White Jones, 67 years old, watched the casket of her husband being lowered into a grave in the Marengo Township cemetery, Sheriff George Colby stepped forward and informed her that she was under arrest for the murder of the man she was mourning. William Jones, former wealthy Marengo farmer, died under suspicious circumstances. An analysis of his stomach showed traces of arsenic.

Fame is fleeting. Do you know who discovered the circulation of your blood?
 Detroit—Leo Sauerman, recently pardoned by Gov. Alex J. Groesbeck

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

If You are going to School or Teach



You will need at least one Flannel Dress.

Our New Dress Flannels for Fall

Dresses, are just in and are beautiful, in widths suitable for economical cutting.

The new plaids, stripes and patterns are in the new colors and weaves.

Come in and see them
 A Paper Pattern given Free with Each Dress Sold
 EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon White a daughter—Beulah Belle—Aug. 7th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Hill, a daughter—Ethel May—Aug. 12.

Base Ball—Alpena vs. East Jordan at Fair Grounds, Sunday, Aug. 23. Game called at 2:30 p. m. adv.

Don't miss the Two-Hour Sale on Dresses at the Ramsey Style Shop Saturday morning, 9:00 to 11:00. adv.

Att'y and Mrs. A. H. Nicholas with son are here from Detroit, visiting friends and renewing acquaintances.

Alex Hosler received a broken ankle bone in his right foot, Wednesday. He was loading cars at Myers Camp 15 when a log rolled on his foot.

John Ives was the victim of an accident at the East Jordan Cabinet Co. plant last Thursday, in which he lost a part of the first and second fingers on his left hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Chamberlain and daughter, Miss Martha, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lewis, returned home to Lansing, Wednesday.

The farm residence of John Cooper, located near Eveline Orchards, north of this city was destroyed by fire Thursday afternoon. Particulars at this writing are lacking.

Boy Scout Troop No. 2 will open an eight-day summer camp at Camp Fortune this Saturday. Any boy not a member who cares to pay the dues of \$3.00, will be welcomed to the camp.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt motored to Muskegon, Saturday, where they met their daughters, Misses June and Emma Lou who have been in Chicago, and who accompanied their parents to their home here.

Emery, four-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland of Wilson Township, passed away Sunday evening. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from the Afton Grange Hall, conducted by Rev. Henry Hiles. Interment at Sunset Hill.

Percy, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Persons, passed away at the home of his parents near Chestonia last Saturday, Aug. 15th, the cause of his death being membranous croup. Funeral services were held from the home Sunday, conducted by Rev. Hiles. Interment at Sunset Hill.

Miss Laura Giles was at Chicago on business this week.

William Kenny of Traverse City visited friends here Tuesday.

Mrs. Grace Richards left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Miss Anna Kling of Traverse City was here the past week visiting friends.

Misses Dorothy and Ruth Alexander are visiting relatives at Alba this week.

H. Rosenthal is at Chicago this week purchasing his new stock of Fall merchandise.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Creswell motored to Mackinaw and other points first of the week.

E. Hawley arrived Tuesday from Garnet, Kansas, to visit his brother, John Hawley.

Mrs. Newton Jones returned home Tuesday from a visit at Wixom, Greenville and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis and family are visiting friends and relatives at Flint and Detroit.

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Dr. C. M. Pray of Independence, Iowa, is here visiting at the home of his brother, Dr. C. H. Pray.

Miss Fern Howard is home from Monroe, for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Roy of Flint were here this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Roy.

Miss Mary Green came home Tuesday from Detroit for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Green.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bisbee and children, of Jackson, are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter.

Earl Henderson returned to Chicago Monday, after a two weeks visit at the home of his sister, Mrs. Marlon Hudkins.

Supt. and Mrs. Oral Misenar and children, returned to St. Clair, Saturday, after a visit here with her father, Josiah St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miller and children returned to Lansing, Monday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojaneck.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira LaLonde and family accompanied the latter's father, Mr. Woods, to Alma last Sunday for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Graham with sons, William and Howard, are here from Chicago for a visit at the home of Mrs. Graham's mother, Mrs. Henry Sheldon.

Rev. F. L. Blewfield will be here from Traverse City next Tuesday evening, Aug. 25th, to conduct the Fourth Quarterly Conference at the M. E. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ruhlmg and daughter, Mrs. Ida Price and granddaughter, Helen Ruhlmg, leave this morning for a visit with relatives at Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Secord and son, Ross, of Kingsville, Ont., are visiting at the homes of the former's brother and sister, James Secord and Mrs. Robert McBride.

R. C. Supernaw and Arthur Shepard were at Cadillac first of the week attending a meeting of the Potato Growers' Exchange. Mrs. Supernaw and daughter, Miss Julia, accompanied them.

A party was given at the home of Miss Marie Brennan in honor of her guest, Miss Anne Boudrie of Bay City. Singing and "Uke" playing was a source of enjoyable entertainment. Games and dancing concluded the entertainment for the evening.

A. Danto was at Chicago on business this week.

Mrs. Clarence Carey returned Thursday from a visit at Bay City.

Miss Katherine Sloan of Chicago is visiting Miss Fredrica Shaw.

Miss Kathryn Ten Cate of Pittsburgh Pa., is guest of Miss Virginia Pray.

Mrs. Mattie Hannon of Grand Rapids is here visiting Mrs. Jennie Handy.

John Carpenter, who has been here for a visit returned to Detroit Saturday.

Bert Bennett returned to Detroit, Saturday, after a visit here with friends.

R. B. Baldwin returned to Sparta, Saturday, after a visit with his mother, Mrs. Mark Carney.

Mrs. Walter Bigelow was at Ann Arbor the past week, called there by the illness of her brother.

Miss Keitha Barnett returned Saturday from a visit with friends in Belding and Grand Rapids.

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Mrs. Henry Bechtold returned to Toledo, Ohio, Saturday, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Bert Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Ploughman and son Bruce of Belding, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barnett.

Prices on Dresses Slashed at the Two-Hour Sale at the Ramsey Style Shop Saturday morning, 9:00 to 11:00. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Edwards returned to Reed City, last Friday, after a visit with their daughter, Mrs. James Secord.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Waggoner and son, who have been visiting relatives at Flint, returned home Wednesday.

Miss Frances Rutherford returned to Unionville, Mich., Saturday, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Wiley Amberg.

C. H. McKinnon and family now occupy the residence on Orchard Heights recently vacated by W. J. Elison and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wetzel of Port Huron, were called here this week by the death of the former's mother, Mrs. Thomas Wetzel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cuson of Detroit were here this week visiting friends and the latter's brothers, Walter Henry and Frank Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dole and family returned to their home at Lansing, Wednesday, after a visit here with Mrs. Dole's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Elison and family plan to leave this Friday for Lansing, where they will make their future home. They will be located at 1222 Chelsea Ave.

Henry Pringle and Fred Dusenbury, came Wednesday from Flint to join their wives here, who are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Pringle.

Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. C. L. Lorraine on Friday, Aug. 28. Mrs. Lamp, a returned missionary from Coria, who is spending the summer at Sequoyas, will give an address.

Henry Vaudeventer of Dundee, and son Dewey of Detroit, and a cousin of Dundee, also Clarence Brown of Detroit, who have been visiting at the home of Isaac Vaudeventer and Mrs. R. M. Webster, brother and sister of the former, departed for home by auto last Friday.

Miss Mary Brown was hostess at a six o'clock dinner, Saturday. The dining room was very artistically decorated in canary, white and coral. The same colors were carried out in the table decorations. The dinner consisted of three courses. The special dish of the second course was "potatoe ducks." Music and singing was the chief entertainment of the evening.

The guests were, Mrs. Margaret Davis Agnes Kenny, Florence Kraemer, Jenny Trojaneck, Margaret Supernaw, Eileen Farmer, Marie Brennan, Irene Bashaw, Mable Zoulek, Lillian Crowley and Anne Boudrie.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Marquette—Vance Hardy, escaped Marquette Branch Prison lifer, is back in a cell. In company with two members of the State Police, Hardy was returned here and immediately was placed in a detention cell after being outfitted with prison clothes.

Monroe—That Henry Ford intends to complete a double track spur connecting the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad, three miles south of Maybree this year, was shown when 150 men arrived and are now quartered on a farm east of the village of Petersburg, 20 miles west of Monroe. Many of these will be engaged in erecting culverts, bridges, and laying rails.

Owosso—A delegation of Corunna avenue residents has notified the city commission that they would tear up the tracks of the Michigan Electric Railway company, on Corunna avenue, if something was not done to abate the nuisance created by dust from between the tracks. The street is paved, but not between the tracks. The commission could promise no relief.

Muskegon—The State Administrative Board has approved plans for a double highway project over Muskegon River, it became known here. Local civic bodies have been working on the plan for several months. The estimated cost is \$249,627.65. The present highway, a portion of the West Michigan Pike, is too narrow to carry the increasing traffic. The new highways will be 40 feet in width.

Grand Rapids—An allowance of 2 or 3 per cent for collection of the gasoline tax is said to be desired by the Independent Oil Men's association to provide for shrinkage, and this proposal will be placed before Secretary of State Charles J. Deland. The oil men, it is stated, desire to establish definitely the plan of collecting taxes on receipts, that the checking of invoices by auditors may be facilitated.

Flint—A report charging that Glen Williams, sheriff of Genesee County, since Jan. 1, has been guilty of immoral and improper conduct in office by his associations with prisoners in his charge and by padding his expense accounts, has been signed by Circuit Judge James S. Parker, who for the last month has been sitting as a grand jury to hear charges against Williams. The report was sent to Gov. Alex J. Groesbeck.

Manistee—The Federal Government is investigating the practicability of establishing a national forest of 40,000 to 150,000 acres between the Big and Little Manistee Rivers in southeast Manistee and southwest Wexford counties, according to Charles J. Dovel, secretary of the Inak Walton League here. An inspector recently visited this region with a view to acquiring the cut-over lands for re-forestation. It is said.

Lansing—Notice of a hearing before the interstate commerce commission to untangle the rate mix-up on freight between Toledo and Detroit has been filed before the public utilities commission. The Hanna Furnaces company, a Detroit concern operating on Zug Island, is the complainant. State freight traffic men believe the suit is an attempt to block rate decreases recently put into effect by Henry Ford on his Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad.

Negaunee—Following the recent strike of employees of the Mary Charlotte mine, workmen at the Rolling Mill Mine, south of here, walked out asking for a return of the wage scale which was in effect when the mine was shut down late last year. At the resumption of operations on May 1, a 15 per cent reduction in wages was put into effect, but the property was worked six instead of five days, a schedule now in effect at the other mines in the district.

Mt. Clemens—A proposal to increase the local tax rate from \$7.50 a thousand to a sum adequate to discontinue the necessity for small bond issues to take care of public improvements, is being considered by the local business men's association, which plans to have the project submitted to the voters at a special election. A resolution was adopted by the association urging the Grand Trunk railroad to put on a sleeping car service between Mt. Clemens and New York and Chicago.

Port Huron—Officials of the Detroit United Railway, which owns the City Electric Railway Co., has requested permission of the city commission to increase street car fares here to meet the existing deficit. The railway officials said that they would improve the service and repair streets between the rails if granted a temporary fare increase of seven cents for straight fares, four tickets for 25 cents and 17 tickets for \$1, and 10-cent straight fares on buses. The city commission took the request under advisement.

Manistique—Mrs. Mary Labrasseur, of this city, was picking berries on the plains north of the city when she became tired and looked about for a stump on which to sit and rest. A short distance away she saw what appeared to be a good sized stump. Looking at it more closely she found that she had almost sat down on a live bear, just awakening from its slumber. With a shriek she leaped from her seat. The bear raised itself, blinked its eyes, stretched out its paws, and then lumbered rapidly away in the opposite direction.

Founded on Security



Built by Service

Many is the "saver" who began a few years ago to spend less than he earned and to save the difference, thereby gaining a degree of financial independence.

If you have not been saving, it isn't too late to start.

Why not take one or more dollars today—and make it the hostage of your future success by using it to—

Open A Savings Account Here To-day.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

"Strength and Ability Plus the Willingness to Serve."

Work hard and die early; don't work and starve.

The unions miss their calling when they fall out with each other and call strikes to hurt laborers. The bricklayers and the plasterers are fighting in New York. Recently the bricklayers quit work in retaliation against the plasterers.

Next Sunday is another good day to go to church.

Few business houses go to the wall by selling at a profit. Many of them collapse waiting on more long green.

The chief of the Indianapolis police plans to make the auto driver who kills a person spend an hour alone with the corpse.

Special Sale On Dresses

For Two Hours Only

9:00 to 11:00 a.m.

Saturday, August 22nd

FOR TWO HOURS ONLY we are going to SLASH PRICES on our new and up-to-date stock of Silk and Wool Dresses. REAL BARGAINS that you cannot afford to miss.

Remember---For TWO HOURS ONLY ---Saturday Morning, Aug. 22nd.

Ramsey Style Shop

Temple Theatre Block

East Jordan

Used Cars For Sale

1922 Chevrolet	\$125.00
1921 Ford Sedan	200.00
1924 Ford Touring	250.00
1920 Special Six Studebaker Touring	550.00
1921 Special Six Studebaker Touring	675.00
1924 Chevrolet Delivery Truck	325.00
1919 Overland Touring	50.00
1920 Buick Touring	350.00
1922 Light Six Studebaker Touring	575.00

We guarantee all automobiles to be as recommended.

JOHN W. LALONDE

PHONE 69

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

TOWN TALK

Vol. 1

August 21, 1925

No. 1

Published in the interests of the people of East Jordan and vicinity by SMITH & BRONKEMA HDWE. CO. Frank Smith, John Bronkema, Editors.

G. A. Lisk over at the Herald Office says everybody thinks he knows how to run a newspaper.

We're no exception to that rule.

But we can't afford a newspaper of our own. We're too busy with the Hardware business.

So we have arranged for this little corner in the Herald and will devote it to the news of our customers and store.

We may not talk about Hardware all the time.

We may decide to write poetry or high brow editorials.

But we'll at least

try to be interesting and we hope you'll watch for Town Talk each week.

Our editorial policy will be simple:

First—Good Hardware.

Second, a better East Jordan.

Third, absolute neutrality in politics. (Safety first.)

One of our good friends was in the other day for a buck saw. We had just sold the last one, but now have a new shipment just arrived and are opening a class in physical culture. We furnish complete equipment for \$1.75.

One good buck saw. Push this saw up and down over a stick of wood 400 times before breakfast and watch the appetite come back. Pass the pancakes!

We carry a line of

electric lamps. It's a good plan to buy by the box, thereby keeping a supply on hand for emergencies.

You good cooks of the East Jordan community who have had sad experiences with kitchen ranges, this is your invitation to come in and see us. We want to introduce you to the New Perfection Range. If there's a better stove made, we haven't been notified of it. There is no guess work about the cooking when you have a New Perfection. It does exactly what you want it to do. You should join the large New Perfection family in this vicinity.

Smith & Bronkema Hdwe. Co. Phone 19 East Jordan, Mich.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Lightning

Lightning is an electric discharge passing from one cloud to another, or to the earth. All clouds are charged with electricity, and when parts of clouds which break away have a greater electrical charge than they can carry, the surplus charge leaps to another cloud or to the earth as a lightning flash. The duration of the flash lasts only about one hundred thousandths of a second.

Father Sage Says

We must watch our lumber supply, as it would be terrible to have our lumbermen born in brick houses.

The BLACK GANG

(Continued From Third Page)

faint when he was alone with Peterson. He took a gulp at his drink and suddenly began to talk—foolishly and idiotically.

"Nice room, Carl, old lad. Never expected meet you again; certainly not in nice room."

His voice trailed away, and he sat there blinking stupidly. Everything was confused, and his tongue seemed weighted with lead. He reached out again for his glass—or tried to—and his arm refused to move. And suddenly out of the jumble of thoughts in his brain there emerged the one damning certainty that somehow or other he had been trapped and drugged. He gave a hoarse, inarticulate cry, and struggled to rise to his feet, but it was useless; his legs and arms felt as if they were bound to the chair by iron bands. And in the mist that swam before his eyes, he saw the mocking faces of the clergyman and his daughter.

"It seems to have acted most excellently," remarked the Reverend Theodosius, and Drummond found he could hear quite normally; also his sight was improving; things in the room seemed steadier. And his mind was becoming less confused—he could think again. But to move or to speak was utterly impossible; all he could do was to sit and watch and rage inwardly at having been such a fool as to trust Peterson.

But that gentleman appeared in no hurry. He was writing with a gold pencil on a letter pad, and every now and then he paused and smiled thoughtfully. At length he seemed satisfied, and crossed to the bathroom door.

"We are ready now," Drummond heard him say, and he wondered what was going to happen next. To turn his head was impossible; his range of vision was limited by the amount he could turn his eyes. And then, to his amazement, he heard his own voice speaking from somewhere behind him—not, perhaps, quite so deep, but an extraordinary good imitation which would have deceived nine people out of ten when they could not see the speaker. And then he heard Peterson's voice again mentioning the telephone, and he realized what they were going to do.

"I want you," Peterson was saying, "to send this message that I have written down to that number—using this gentleman's voice."

They came into his line of vision, and the new arrival stared at him curiously. But he asked no questions—merely took the paper and read it through carefully. Then he stepped over to the telephone, and took off the receiver. And, helplessly, Drummond sat in his chair and heard the following message spoken in his own voice:

"Is that you, Peter, old bird? I've made the most unholy bloomer. This old bloke Theodosius isn't Carl at all. He's a perfectly respectable pillar of the church."

And then apparently Darrell said something, and Peterson, who was listening through the second ear-piece, whispered urgently to the man.

"Phyllis," he went on—"she's as right as rain! The whole thing is a boss job of the first order. . . ."

Drummond made another stupendous effort to rise, and for a moment everything went blank. Dimly he heard his own voice still talking into the instrument, but he only caught a word here and there, and then it ceased, and he realized that the man had left the room. It was Peterson's voice close by him that cleared his brain again.

"I trust you approve of the way our single has started, Captain Drummond," he remarked pleasantly. "Your friend Peter, I am glad to say, is more than satisfied, and has announced his intention of dining with some female chum. Also he quite understands why your wife has gone into the country—you heard that bit, I hope, about her sick cousin?—and he realizes that you are joining her."

And suddenly the pleasant voice ceased, and the clergyman continued in a tone of cold, malignant fury.

"You rat! You d-d interfering young swine! Now that you're helpless I don't mind admitting that I am the man you knew as Carl Peterson, but I'm not going to make the mistake he made a second time. I underestimated you, Captain Drummond. I left things to that fool Lakington. I treated you as a blundering young ass, and I realized too late that you weren't such a fool as you looked. This time I am paying you the compliment of treating you as a dangerous enemy, and a clever man. I trust you are flattered."

He turned as the door opened, and the man who had telephoned came in with two others. One was a great, powerful-looking man who might have been a prize-fighter; the other was a lean, swarthy-skinned foreigner, and both of them looked unpleasant customers. And Hugh wondered what was going to happen next, while his eyes rolled wildly from side to side as if in search of some way of escape. It was like some ghastly nightmare when one is powerless to move before some dreadful figure of the brain, only to be saved at the last moment by waking up. Only in Hugh's case he was awake already, and the dream was reality.

He saw the men leave the room, and then Peterson came over to him again. First he took the little bag of diamonds out of his pocket, and it struck

Hugh that though he had seen the other's hand go into his pocket, he had felt nothing. He watched Peterson and the girl as they examined the stones; he watched Peterson as he locked them up in a steel dispatch-case. And then Peterson disappeared out of his range of vision. He was conscious that he was near him—just behind him—and the horror of the nightmare increased. It had been better when they were talking; at least then he could see them. But now, with both of them out of sight—hovering round the back of his chair, perhaps—and without a sound in the room save the faint hum of the traffic outside, the strain was getting unbearable.

And then another thought came to add to his misery. If they killed him—and they intended to, he was certain—what would happen to Phyllis? They'd got her, too, somewhere; what were they going to do to her? Again he made a superhuman effort to rise; again he failed so much as to move his finger. And for a while he raved and bled mentally.

It was hopeless, utterly hopeless; he was caught like a rat in a trap.

And then he began to think coherently again. After all, they couldn't kill him here in the Ritz. You can't have dead men lying about in your room in a hotel. And they would have to move him some time; they couldn't leave him sitting there. How were they going to get him out? He couldn't walk, and to carry him—off as he was would be impossible. Too many of the staff below knew him by sight.

Suddenly Peterson came into view again. He was in his shirt sleeves and was smoking a cigar, and Hugh watched him sorting out papers. He seemed engrossed in the matter, and paid no more attention to the helpless figure at the table than he did to the fly on the window. At length he completed his task, and having closed the dispatch-case with a snap, he rose and stood facing Hugh.

"Enjoying yourself?" he remarked.



"Wondering What is Going to Happen?"

"Wondering what is going to happen? Wondering where dear Phyllis is?"

He gave a short laugh.

"Excellent drug that, isn't it? The first man I tried it on died—so you're lucky. You never felt me put a pin into the back of your arm, did you?"

He laughed again; in fact, the Reverend Theodosius seemed in an excellent temper.

"Well, my friend, you really asked for it this time, and I'm afraid you're going to get it. I cannot have some one continually worrying me like this, so I'm going to kill you, as I always intended to some day. It's a pity, and in many ways I regret it, but you must admit yourself that you really leave me no alternative. It will appear to be accidental, so you need entertain no bitter sorrow that I shall suffer in any way. And it will take place very soon—so soon, in fact, that I doubt if you will recover from the effects of the drug. I wouldn't guarantee it; you might. As I say, you are only the second person on whom I have tried it. And with regard to your wife—our little Phyllis—it may interest you to know that I have not yet made up my mind. I may find it necessary for her to share in your accident—or even to have one all on her own: I may not."

The raving fury in Drummond's mind as his tormentor talked on showed clearly in his eyes, and Peterson laughed.

"Our friend is getting quite agitated, my dear," he remarked, and the girl came into sight.

"You're an awful idiot, my Hugh, aren't you?" she said. "And you have given us such a lot of trouble. But I shall quite miss you, and all our happy-little times together."

She laughed gently, and glanced at the clock.

"They ought to be here fairly soon," she remarked. "Hadn't we better get him out of sight?"

Peterson nodded, and between them they pushed Drummond into the bathroom.

"You see, my friend," remarked Peterson affably, "it is necessary to get you out of the hotel without arousing suspicion. A simple little matter, but it is often the case that one trips up more over simple matters than over complicated ones."

He was carefully inserting a pin into his victim's leg as he spoke, and watching intently for any sign of feeling.

"Why, I remember once," he con-

tinued conversationally, "that I was so incredibly foolish as to replace the cork in a bottle of prussic acid after I had—compelled a gentleman to drink the contents. He was in bed at the time, and everything pointed to suicide, except that confounded cork. I mean, would any man, after he's drunk sufficient prussic acid to poison a regiment, go and cork up the empty bottle? It only shows how careful one must be over these little matters."

The girl put her head round the door.

"They're here," she remarked abruptly, and Peterson went into the other room, half closing the door. And Drummond, writhing impotently, heard the well-modulated voice of the Reverend Theodosius.

"Ah, my dear friend, my very dear old friend! What joy it is to see you again. I am greatly obliged to you for escorting this gentleman up personally."

"Not at all, sir; not at all! Would you care for dinner to be served up here?"

"I will ring later if I require it," Peterson was saying in his gentle, kindly voice. "My friend, you understand, is still on a very strict diet, and he comes to me more for spiritual comfort than for bodily. But I will ring should I find he would like to stay."

"Very good, sir."

And Drummond heard the door close, and knew that his last hope had gone. Then he heard Peterson's voice again, sharp and incisive.

"Lock the door. You two—get Drummond. He's in the bathroom."

The two men he had previously seen entered, and carried him back into the sitting room, where the whole scheme was obvious at a glance. Just getting out of an ordinary invalid's chair was a big man of more or less the same build as himself. A thick silk muffler partially disguised his face; a soft hat was pulled well down over his eyes, and Drummond realized that the gentleman who had been wheeled in for spiritual comfort would not be wheeled out.

The two men pulled him out of his chair, and then, forgetting his condition, they let him go, and he collapsed like a sack of potatoes on the floor, his legs and arms sprawling in grotesque attitudes.

They picked him up again, and not without difficulty they got him into the other man's overcoat; and finally they deposited him in the invalid's chair, and tucked him up with the rug.

"We will give it half an hour," remarked Peterson, who had been watching the operation. "By that time our friend will have had sufficient spiritual solace; and until then you two can wait outside. I will give you your full instructions later."

"Will you want me any more, sir?" The man whose place Drummond had taken was speaking.

"No," said Peterson curtly. "Get out as unostentatiously as you can. Go down by the stairs and not by the lift."

With a nod, he dismissed them all, and once again Drummond was alone with his two chief enemies.

"Simple, isn't it, my friend?" remarked Peterson. "An invalid arrives, and an invalid will shortly go. And once you've passed the hotel doors you will cease to be an invalid. You will become again that well-known young man about town—Capt. Hugh Drummond—driving out of London in his car—a very nice Rolls, that new one of yours—bought, I think, since we last met. Your chauffeur would have been most uneasy when he missed it but for the note you've left him, saying you'll be away for three days."

Peterson laughed gently as he stared at his victim.

"You must forgive me if I seem to gloat a little, won't you?" he continued. "I've got such a large score to settle with you, and I very much fear I shan't be in at the death. I have an engagement to dine with an American millionaire whose wife is touched to the heart over the sufferings of the starving poor in Austria. And when the wives of millionaires are touched to the heart, my experience is that the husbands are generally touched to the pocket."

He laughed again even more gently and leaned across the table towards the man who sat motionless in the chair. He seemed to be striving to see some sign of fear in Drummond's eyes, some appeal for mercy. But if there was any expression at all it was only a faint mocking boredom, such as Drummond had been wont to infuriate him with during their first encounter a year before. Then he had expressed it in words and actions; now only his eyes were left to him, but it was there all the same. And after a while Peterson snarled at him viciously.

"No, I shan't be in at the death, Drummond; but I will explain to you the exact program. You will be driven out of London in your own car, but when the final accident occurs you will be alone. It is a most excellent place for an accident, Drummond—most excellent. One or two have already taken place there, and the bodies are generally recovered some two or three days later—more or less unrecognizable—Then when the news comes out in the evening papers tomorrow I shall be able to tell the police the whole sad story. How you took compassion on an old clergyman and asked him to lunch, and then went out of London after your charming young wife—only to meet with this dreadful end. I think I'll even offer to take part in the funeral service. And yet—no; that is a pleasure I shall have to deny myself. Having done what I came over to do, Drummond, rather more expeditiously than I thought

likely, I shall return to my starving children in Vienna. And, do you know what I came over to do, Drummond? I came over to smash the Black Gang—and I came over to kill you—though the latter could have waited."

Peterson's eyes were hard and merciless, but the expression of faint boredom still lingered in Drummond's. Only too well did he realize now that he had played straight into his enemy's hands, but he was a gambler through and through, and not by the quiver of an eyelid did he show what he felt.

Peterson glanced at his watch and rose to his feet.

"I fear that that is all the spiritual consolation that I can give you this evening, my dear fellow," he remarked benignly. "You will understand, I'm sure, that there are man-calls on my time. Janet, my love—he raised his voice—"our young friend is leaving us now. I feel sure you'd like to say good-bye to him."

She came into the room, walking a little slowly and for a while she stared in silence at Hugh. And it seemed to him that in her eyes there was a gleam of genuine pity. Once again he made a frantic effort to speak—to beg, beseech, and implore them not to hurt Phyllis—but it was useless. And then he saw her turn to Peterson.

"I suppose," she said regretfully, "that it is absolutely necessary."

"Absolutely," he answered curtly. "He knows too much, and he worries us too much."

She shrugged her shoulders and came over to Drummond.

"Well, good-by, mon Ami," she remarked gently. "I really am sorry that I shan't see you again. You are one of the few people that make this atrocious country bearable."

She patted him on his cheek, and again the feeling that he was dreaming came over Drummond. It couldn't be real—this monstrous nightmare. And then he was being wheeled along the passage toward the lift, while the Reverend Theodosius Longmore walked solitarily beside him, murmuring affectionately in his ear.

"Good-by, my dear friend—good-by," he remarked, after the chair had been wheeled into the lift. "It was good of you to come. Be careful, liftman, won't you?"

He waved a kindly hand, and the last vision Drummond had of him before the doors closed was of a benevolent old clergyman beaming at him solitarily from behind a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles.

And now came his only chance. Surely there would be someone who would recognize him below; surely the hall porter, who in the past had received many a tip from him, must realize who he was in spite of the hat pulled



"Well, Good-By, Mon Ami," She remarked Gently.

down over his eyes. But even that hope failed. The elderly party in the invalid's chair who had come half an hour ago was now going, and there was no reason why the hall porter should suspect anything. He gave the two men a hand lifting the chair into a big and very roomy limousine car which Drummond knew was certainly not his, and the next instant they were off.

He could see nothing—the hat was too far over his eyes. For a time he tried to follow where they were going by noting the turns, but he soon gave that up as hopeless. And then, after driving for about half an hour, the car stopped and the two men got out, leaving him alone. He could hear a lot of talking going on, but he didn't try to listen. He was resigned by this time—utterly indifferent; his only feeling was a mild curiosity as to what was going to happen next.

The voices came nearer, and he found himself being lifted out of the car. In doing so his hat was pulled back a little so that he could see, and the first thing he noticed was his own new Rolls-Royce. They couldn't have brought it to the Ritz, he reflected, where it might have been recognized—and an unwilling admiration for the master brain that had thought out every detail, and the wonderful organization that allowed of them being carried out, took hold of his mind.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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Any breaking out of the skin, even fiery, itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Mentho-Sulphur, says a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, this sulphur preparation instantly brings ease from skin irritation, soothes and heals the eczema right up and leaves the skin clear and smooth. It seldom fails to relieve the torment and discomfort. Sufferers from skin trouble should get a little jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like a cold cream.

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Prices Reduced—Quality Maintained

THESE low prices are not for new cars built to sell at new prices. They are for Studebaker cars identical with those which have been in tremendous demand at higher prices during the past eleven months.

They are for Studebaker cars so well built of such high quality materials that net profits during the past six months have averaged only \$140.64 per car. The rest of the money the public paid went into making a car with scores of thousands of miles of excess transportation.

These earnings are a triumph for the one-profit basis of manufacture. No manufacturer on a less efficient basis could have made a dollar selling cars of Studebaker quality at Studebaker prices.

Studebaker is the only one-profit car in the fine car field. Only Ford and Studebaker make for all their cars all bodies, all engines, all gear sets, clutches, springs, differentials, axles, steering gears, gray iron castings and drop forgings.

Thus we save and pass on to purchasers profits which many other manufacturers must pay to outside parts and body makers.

No "yearly models" makes sales jump

Thus we were able last January to reduce prices already low.

Then we announced that Studebaker would have no more "yearly models" to artificially depreciate cars in the hands of owners.

Sales instantly started to soar and have forced the vast Studebaker plants to maintain peak production throughout the summer, in the face of declining production for the industry in general.

To one-profit savings we thus add savings due to long continued peak production. These savings we share with customers in the price reduction announced August 1st.

We still use genuine leather, mohair upholstery, fine northern white ash and hard maple, tough extra gauge steel for which we pay premiums, plate glass, walnut inlaid with holly and other refinements. In short, these are the same fine cars in every particular—only the price has been reduced.

You can't appreciate what a bargain Studebaker cars are at these new prices until you compare them point by point with others.

Remember that Studebaker cars have been kept constantly up to date. Improvements have been made as soon as developed—not saved up for spectacular announcements under the guise of "new yearly models" designed to depreciate cars already in the hands of owners.

Superiorities—both hidden and obvious

Many of the most important superiorities of Studebakers are hidden until revealed by thousands of miles of usage, but here are some you can check to prove our statement that every Studebaker is more up to date than the newest "yearly model."

On all present Studebaker models, you'll find an automatic spark control, safety lighting control on the steering wheel, 8-day clock and gasoline gauge on the dash, improved one-piece windshield, special coincidental lock of ignition and steering gear, fully machined crankshaft, cowl ventilator, waterproof ignition and oil drain valve beside the engine.

Studebaker pioneered the steel-framed Duplex Top with roller side enclosures which gives enclosed car protection to open car models—in 30 seconds.

Studebaker pioneered the use of full-size balloon tires, for which steering mechanism, fenders and body lines have been especially designed.

Come in and see these sturdy, dependable "one-profit" cars. Today, more than ever before, every Studebaker is a big money's worth.

Ask about our liberal Budget Payment Plan.

New Prices Effective August 1st

Standard Six Models			
	New Price	Old Price	Saving
Country Club Coupe	\$1295	\$1345	\$ 50
Coach	1195	1295	100
Sedan	1495	1595	100

Special Six Models			
	New Price	Old Price	Saving
Duplex-Roadster	\$1395	\$1450	\$ 55
Sport Roadster	1595	1645	50
Duplex-Phaeton	1445	1495	50
Coach	1445	1595	150
Brougham	1695	1795	100
Victoria	1750	1895	145
Sedan	1895	2045	150

Big Six Models			
	New Price	Old Price	Saving
Duplex-Phaeton	\$1775	\$1875	\$100
Coupe	2045	2450	405
Brougham	2195	2575	380
Sedan	2245	2575	330
Berline	2325	2650	325

NOTE—All the equipment remains the same except that bumpers, spare tire, cover and motorometer are no longer standard with Big Six models. All prices f. o. b. factory. War tax extra.

JOHN W. LALONDE

PHONE 68 EAST JORDAN, MICH.


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

Mrs. John Leys of Comstock Park came Wednesday for a visit at the A. Miles home.

William Dreith of Ellsworth was a caller at the Albert Medema home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kowalske of East Jordan were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Miles Tuesday, and in the evening enjoyed a motor ride.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Renard and children motored up from Detroit Saturday for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Lyman Miles and other relatives.

Louie Kromp and son, Edd, of Atwood, and Henry LaClair of East Jordan were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moble.

This nice warm weather is just what is needed to make corn grow.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles, also Mrs. John Leys of Comstock Park took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Strong in East Jordan, Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Fisher from Alma is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tom Green.

Mrs. Thomas Gunson of East Lansing, Mr. and Mrs. James Isaman of Ranney Dist., and Mrs. L. O. Isaman and little son of Ellsworth called on Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles Sunday evening.

PENINSULAR
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Miss Gertrude Looze of Three Bells Dist. returned home Wednesday after visiting in Detroit and other places for six weeks.

Mrs. Abe Nowland and daughter, of Afton, visited her sister, Mrs. Omer Scott at the Fire Tower Friday. Mrs. Scott returned with them to Afton, also all drove to Walloon Lake to see Miss Cecile Scott, who is employed at the Thomas House. Mr. Scott returned home Saturday evening.

Highway Com. Will Looze repaired the road at the top of the Grave Yard hill one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Loomis and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wurn and daughter June drove up from Detroit Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Wurn and June will visit Mr. Wurn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn for two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Loomis will visit Mr. Loomis's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Loomis at Maple Lawn farm, and Mr. Loomis's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Sweet at Advance for a few days. They expect to return to Detroit the latter part of the week and take with them their two daughters Juana and Betty June who have been with their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Loomis since April 1st.

Miss Mary Dunlop of Detroit arrived

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist
Office Hours:
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And Evenings.
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Saturday to spend some time with her mother, Mrs. John Dallop and brother, Edward at their farm in Mountain Dist.

Mrs. J. P. Seiler and children who have been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Will Sanderson in Mountain Dist., returned to their home in East Jordan the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wangeman and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Burs and guests picniced at Whiting Park Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Burs also called on Mr. and Mrs. Eimer Faust at Hayden Park.

The East Eveline Threshing Co. started operations Monday afternoon at the Lyle Willson farm. Geo. Jarman is manager, Ralph Gaunt, engineer, and Bob Willson is helper.

Will Scott, troubleman, worked on the telephone line Saturday, but 239 is still out of commission.

Practically all of the oats are ready for the machine and in fine shape.

Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill spent last week cutting oats for his neighbors.

The drowth continues. It is a good many years since the weather was so dry. A good many nights not even a dew but crops have stood up remarkably well and if rain comes in a day or two nothing will be seriously hurt.

Pickles are coming fine in spite of the drowth.

There were 75 in attendance at the Star of Hope S. S. Aug. 23 is missionary day. Geo. Hennigway promised to have a Missionary from Coria there on that day, also have a picture taken of the S. S. It is very much desired to have a good turn out.

CENTRAL LAKE
(Edited by Jesse Morse)

Crops are drying up bad, especially corn and potatoes. If we do not get rain soon the crops will be very small. In places south of here the rain has been abundant.

Hiler Whitney's horse became frightened at a passing car Thursday and ran away, throwing Mr. Whitney from the seat. He sustained several bad gashes about the head.

Twenty-two teachers took the examination at Bellaire last week. This will be the last teacher's examination ever held here. After this teachers will be obliged to attend the Normal.

Lots of Tourists.

Norton Pearl returned last week from Detroit and are camping near Torch Lake.

Former Supt. Perry, and wife of Pincoming visited here Friday.

Guy Morse has purchased a thrasher and is threshing peas on his trial farm for J. B. Rice & Co.

Misses Thelma Snyder and cousin Laddie Stratton came up from Mt. Pleasant the first week in Aug. They were accompanied by the Misses Cook and Coldeen of East Jordan who returned home at the same time.

Former Com. of schools Kate Wilson, visited the examination at Bellaire last Friday.

C. H. Morse who keeps 13 cows and supplies the girls' camp of 150 girls with milk is having to draw water now for his cows. A number of wells have gone dry since the dry spell came.

Phillip Ohman left Friday on the Greyhound for Ludington where he is sailing.

The attendance at the Farmer's picnic at snowflake was rather small this year. Dr. Butterfield of Lansing gave an excellent address on the work of the State Agricultural College. He says it spends a quarter of a million dollars every year on experiments.

Snowflake lost out by a vote of 14 to 16 on the plan to consolidate with Central Lake. Mrs. Leo Thomas intends to teach the school.

Mrs. Sadie Miller suffered a stroke of paralysis of the left side and will be unable to teach next year. The district where she taught last year will transport to Bellaire.

We are undecided as to the supremacy of liners, the race between fishermen and golfers being close, but of late, it seems, the fishermen have taken the lead by a neck.

We always get a good laugh when somebody buys the Brooklyn bridge or the Masonic temple, but we still have with us the old-fashioned zebe out in sticks who persists in buying the stock of some worthless concern without first consulting the town banker.

ENJOYED A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP
"I wish to say that FOLEY PILLS worked O. K. on me in a couple of hours. I took a couple of them, went to bed and had a good night's sleep," writes Con Thiel, 118 E. Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Indiana. FOLEY PILLS, a diuretic stimulant for the kidneys. Hite's Drug Store, adv.

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 14th day of August A. D. 1926.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Martha Jones, Deceased.

Carrie King having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Andrew J. Saffern or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 10th day of Sept. A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

Resistant Variety of Wheat is Urged
Plan for Control of Bunt or Stinking Smut.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Because of the heavy annual losses of wheat in the Pacific coast region, and because good treatment is ineffective and expensive, the most promising method for control of bunt or stinking smut is through the development of resistant varieties. In Department Bulletin 1296, "Relative Resistance of Wheat to Bunt in the Pacific Coast States," the United States Department of Agriculture reports the results of investigations made in cooperation with the experiment stations of California, Oregon and Washington.

The bulletin deals with the results of a study of a large number of varieties and selections of wheat. Foreign as well as domestic varieties were used. Nearly all American varieties, all but one of the Australian, and all of the Indian and South African wheats are more or less susceptible to the fungus. Of the four commercial classes of common wheat, the hard red winters are the most resistant, one variety being immune, and the white wheats are the most susceptible, although one variety and four selections of white wheat proved to be immune or highly resistant. The hard red spring and soft red winter varieties are somewhat intermediate in susceptibility, although one of the soft red winter varieties proved highly resistant.

The club wheats as a group are most susceptible. The durum, Polish and poulard wheats, as well as emmer and spelt, in general are somewhat more resistant than the common wheats except hard red winter, which is more resistant than durum and poulard.

Copies of this bulletin, which is somewhat technical, may be obtained from the Superintendent of Public Documents, Government Printing Office, Washington, at five cents a copy.

Prune Raspberries and Blackberries in Spring
Early spring, before the buds have commenced to swell and after the principal danger of very low temperatures is past, is the right time to prune raspberries and blackberries.

The first step in this pruning is to cut out all of the old canes which bore fruit the preceding season, if this was not done last summer. New canes that are to be left in the plants should be chosen. These should be from five to eight in number, depending on the vigor of the plants and fertility of the soil. After choosing these, which should be strong vigorous canes, all the others should be cut out close to the surface of the ground. If the growing canes were not headed back last summer the canes that are now left in the plants should be headed back. In the case of the blackberries, the canes would probably be left five to six feet in length and will need some support to hold them up. The black-cap raspberries will require somewhat shorter pruning and have even more need of a trellis of some sort to support them.

Plants that have come up in the rows or between the rows, from the roots, should be carefully dug out in order that the plants may be well cultivated. Large yields are practically never obtained from bramble patches which are not carefully cultivated and the soil well manured.

Cost of Silage Depends on Several Conditions
The cost of producing silage will depend upon a variety of conditions, including value of land, crop used, cost of growing, yield and expense of filling. Quite a wide range of figures have been published, ranging from 75 cents a ton up for corn silage. Professor Mumford of Illinois states that corn yielding 42 bushels per acre and worth 85 cents on the market will give silage at \$2.75 a ton. In one instance, last year, where it took 18 acres to fill two silos of 110 tons each, and with an estimate of the corn at 60 bushels an acre at 85 cents a bushel, and with the labor of filling extending over a period of four days, and costing \$110, and allowing the stalks to be worth \$1 an acre on the market, the cost of the silage per ton was \$2.50. Undoubtedly the cost ranges in many cases from \$2 to \$2.50 a ton for filling with corn.

FARM NOTES
The first step toward securing poor yields is buying cheap seed.

An old churn makes a good contrivance for dusting grain seed.

Human labor and horse labor are by far the largest items of farming costs. Keeping watch of them pays.

A belt of trees by the farm buildings and orchard will protect them from winter cold and summer heat.

Remember that the hind legs of a horse are his propellers, and that poor shoe-fitting causes much lameness.

The farmer who repairs machinery, and uses rainy days effectively, puts himself ahead of the driving duties of spring.

The farmer should be careful about buying things which are above their present prices unless they are expected to pay for themselves quickly.

Red Crown Gasoline for Resistant Power

Smooth and fast will be your motor flight with Red Crown in your tank.

P-O-W-E-R! To the last drop—that's the secret of Red Crown's astonishing vitality—of that satisfying, rhythmic throb of the engine. It's economy fuel, too. For the combustion of Red Crown is flawless throughout its perfect, unbroken chain of boiling point fractions. No waste—every drop vaporizes.


For all-round performance Red Crown is the master gasoline. For mountain climbing—for intermittent stopping and starting on city streets—for the swift, long sweep down winding highways—for the day-in-day-out, cross-continent run, Red Crown in every case delivers abundant power and reveals to a superlative degree the joy of smooth, buoyant motoring.

Fill up with Red Crown today. Make sure of greater mileage—greater power—greater driving pleasure.

At the following Standard Oil Service Station:
State & Second Sts.

And at the following Filling Stations and Garages:
W. D. Painter
D. E. Goodman, Main St.
E. M. Valentine, Chestonia, Mich.

Standard Oil Company, East Jordan, Mich.
(Indiana)



4037

When a woman makes up her mind to marry a man compromises by buying the ring.

Fifty years from now airports will be more important than seaports.


SAGE TEA TURNS GRAY HAIR DARK
It's Grandmother's Recipe to Bring Back Color and Lustre to Hair

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray or streaked, just an application or two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the mixture; you can get this famous old recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients at a small cost, all ready for use. It is called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color and lustre of your hair.

Everybody uses "Wyeth's" Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy and lustrous.

TENDER, ACHING, FEET



THE minute you put your feet in a "Tix" bath you feel pain being drawn out and comfort just soaking in. How good your tired, swollen, burning feet feel. "Tix" draws out the poisons that cause tender, aching feet.

"Tix" takes all the soreness out of corns and calluses. Get a box of "Tix" at any drug or department store for a few cents.

Bad foot torture forever—wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and comfortable. Test "Tix" free. Send this coupon.

Write Lohr Dodge Co. 525 Madison Ave. New York City

Free Trial

BERLIN ASKS U. S. TO RETURN WAR PROPERTY

State Department Gets Note—Must Wait Until Congress Convenes.

Washington.—Count Ago von Maltzan, German ambassador to the United States, has delivered to Secretary of State Kellogg a note from the Berlin government formally asking for the return of seized German properties now in the custody of the alien property custodian.

Germany's demand promises to reopen the whole complicated and difficult problem involving the collection of American debts from Germany for damages sustained by American citizens during the war, and the relationship which exists between Germany's obligations to the United States and seized German alien property in the hands of the alien property custodian.

The German note raises a complicated matter for the State department to handle. The value of the seized German property yet retained is about \$300,000,000. It was seized by act of congress and congress has indicated that it can be disposed of only under congressional authority.

For this reason, the hands of the executive branch of the government are tied, and the State department in its reply to Berlin will find itself compelled to state that it is without legal authority to meet the alien property custodian to part with any of the property until congress convenes.

Better Trade Reported Near for United States

Chicago.—Better business and more stable business for the United States in general and for the great Middle West in particular was the keynote sounded at the dinner and entertainment tendered 1,500 visiting members of the Interstate Merchants' council at Jalisco Garden by the Chicago Association of Commerce.

Fred W. Sargent, president of the Chicago & North Western railroad, spoke on the Panama canal and the relation it bears to the Middle West.

John W. O'Leary, president of the Association of Commerce, declared that the ghost of bad business which was still in evidence in 1924 was no longer with business. He said that business today was optimistic for the future, and with very good reason.

C. W. Hall, president of the council, predicted that the day of lower prices and a better quality of goods was rapidly approaching.

Field Marshal French Will Exclude Widow, Children

London.—A mystery has arisen in connection with the will of the late field marshal, the early of Ypres, who, as Sir John French, was the first British commander in chief during the World war. The earl left all his property, valued at \$125,000, to Edward G. S. Cox, a life-long friend, ignoring his widow, two sons and daughter.

The widow and present early refused to discuss the matter beyond saying that the will meant exactly what it said.

Governors Urge Pardon for Warren T. McCray

Washington.—Governors of 14 states, seven of the jurors who convicted him and 30 of the bankers who were victims of his fraudulent transactions, joined with others in appealing to Attorney General Sargent for his recommendation of a pardon for Warren T. McCray, former governor of Indiana. The attorney general appeared to be deeply impressed by the record of McCray's long career of service in the state of Indiana.

Miners Would Link Hard and Soft Coal in Contract

Atlantic City, N. J.—It developed that the policy of the United Mine Workers of America is to demand that any government intervention in the hard coal industry take into account the re-establishment of the Jacksonville agreement on soft coal. From now on, it was said, wage contract conditions affecting 158,000 hard coal miners and 500,000 soft coal miners must be considered jointly by anthracite mediators.

French Troops Drive Druses From Sueda

London.—French troops have driven the besieging Druses from Sueda, in Syria, and now are in complete possession of the city, according to a dispatch to the Times from Jerusalem. Noncombatant Druses are fleeing to escape bombing attacks on their villages.

July Gold Exports Lower

Washington.—Gold exports for July were less, by approximately \$6,000,000, than imports, the first time the monthly tabulation has shown such a condition since last November. It was announced here.

Seek Higher Postal Pensions

Cleveland, Ohio.—Plans are to be developed during postal week here for a plea for higher pensions for postal employees on retirement under the age limit.

COOLIDGE WILL FIX BELGIAN DEBT PLAN

Secretary Mellon to Ask President to End Funding Deadlock.

Washington.—After another conference between the Belgians and Americans negotiations for funding the Belgian war debt were halted temporarily while the visiting plenipotentiaries appealed to their home government for further instructions.

The request of the Belgians for time to get authority from Brussels to meet demands laid down by the American commissioners was regarded here as a most optimistic sign that the negotiations are to be ended successfully and quickly.

Secretary Mellon, chairman of the American commission, arranged a conference with President Coolidge.

It is expected that the President will be called on to decide the final terms of settlement that can be offered to Belgium. If greater concessions than those already made are to be proposed, it will be necessary for Mr. Coolidge to assume the responsibility. It was reported, since Secretary Mellon feels that the commission has gone as far as it can without obtaining the President's sanction.

When the two commissions met, the Belgians asked leave to withdraw temporarily while they communicated with their government. This was agreed to by the Americans.

The communication addressed by the delegation to its government, it was indicated, dealt with certain terms proposed by the American commission. No details were made public. It was believed, however, that the note referred to the length of a possible moratorium on principal and interest, as well as to the rate of interest and length of time for payment.

Brussels.—The Belgian debt funding commission cabled the government from Washington demanding an increase in Belgian taxes by 300,000,000 francs to pay interest on the debt.

President of Turkey Divorces His Wife

Constantinople.—Mustapha Kemal Pasha, President of the Turkish republic, has divorced his wife, Latife Hanoum.

An official statement says that the President having decided to separate from his wife, has issued a decree pronouncing a divorce effective from August 5.

The divorce is attributed in some quarters to a tendency to masterfulness on the part of Mme. Latife and to her desire to mix in matters which her husband considered outside her sphere.

Mustapha Kemal Pasha was married January 20, 1923, to Latife Hanoum, daughter of Mouamerou Chakl Bey, a wealthy merchant of Smyrna. The marriage is said to have brought him a dowry of 1,000,000 Turkish lire (about \$650,000 at that time).

Four-Cornered Fight for Senator in Wisconsin

Oshkosh, Wis.—Roy P. Wilcox of Eau Claire was selected on the fourth ballot to lead the Republican Stalwarts' fight on the LaFollette forces in the special senatorial primary election.

Wilcox was named after Dean Harry L. Russel of the School of Agriculture at Wisconsin university had declined the honor, and after George W. Blanchard of Edgerton, chairman of the convention, also had stopped a stampede to him.

Former Gov. Francis E. McGovern and Arthur R. Barry, both of Milwaukee, also will make the race in the primary, making it a four-cornered battle, with the field against Bob LaFollette, Jr. The primary probably will be held in the latter part of September.

New High Records Are Made By Many Stocks

New York.—Aided by easier money, as reflected in four per cent call funds, the stock market swung upward in a broad advance. Ralls attracted the greatest attention as a group, their average price running up to a new high level for the year early in the session. Almost all groups of stocks participated in the advance except oils and motors. Even here there were a few gains, and the momentum of the general market was such that losses were moderate.

Pola Negri Pays \$57,000 Fine, Duties on Jewels

New York.—The sum of \$57,000 was deposited with the customs authorities by Pola Negri, screen actress, in full payment of the fines, penalties and duties imposed on undeclared jewelry, which was seized when Miss Negri arrived on the Berengaria on May 2.

Berlin Police Kill Red

Berlin.—One Communist was killed and several were wounded during a clash with the police. The Communists were demonstrating against the new tariff law plan when the police took a hand to restore order.

Mount Desert Inn Burns

Bar Harbor, Maine.—The Mount Desert Inn, oldest hotel in Bar Harbor, was destroyed by fire. All the guests escaped, but much of their valuables was lost.

Are You All Run Down?

Many East Jordan Folks Have Felt That Way.

Feel all out of sorts? Tired, achy, blue, irritable? Back lame and stiff? It may be the story of weak kidneys!

Of toxic poisons circulating about upsetting blood and nerves. There's a way to feel right again. Help your weakened kidneys with Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic. Doan's are recommended by many East Jordan people:

Delbert Turk, East Jordan, says: "I had a dull ache in my back and when I bent over to lift anything, sharp pains darted across my kidneys. I soon became run down, tired and all out of sorts. My kidneys were weak and I often had to get up during the night to pass the secretions. After using Doan's Pills from the Hite Drug Co., the trouble left." 60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Historic Sherwood

The original Sherwood forest of Robin Hood fame was twenty-five miles long by ten miles wide; but included pastures, heaths and even barren tracts, with here and there a densely wooded grove.

Value of Politeness

School yourself to be polite and courteous under all circumstances—under trying circumstances. Politeness is one of the strongest allies one can have in dealing with his fellow men.—Henry Clews.

Groveling Punishment

Our idea of a nery guy is the bird who found two armed burglars under his bed and made them hunt for his collar button.—University of Georgia Cracker.

SUCH IS LIFE

By Van Zelm

A LESSON IN BUGOLOGY



Siamese Boast

The Siamese call their country "Mang Thai," the "Land of the Free." This is because Siam has never been under foreign rule.

Shopping Hint

Be careful while selecting the experience you want. You can't get your money back if not satisfied.—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

Fledgling in Business

A young business man always feels very efficient if he can use six blank forms to handle a 46-cent order.—Duluth Herald.

Was Said by Jefferson

The original quotation said of officeholders that few die and none resign. It is from one of Thomas Jefferson's letters, as follows: "If a due participation of office is a matter of right, how are vacancies to be obtained? Those by death are few; by resignation, none."

Patching Wall Paper

When mending wall paper, never cut a regular patch, but tear off a sufficiently large piece and paste it over the place, carefully matching the pattern. This patch will show far less than if the edges are cut square.

Observations on Rivers

There are a large number of stations reporting on the daily stages of the rivers, probably from 500 to 1,000, and in addition there are other stations maintained to study the general climate of the country. These are known as co-operative weather observing stations and probably number between 4,000 and 5,000, well distributed over the United States.

South African Mines

The mining industry spends \$150,000,000 a year in South Africa and provides directly or indirectly 40 per cent of the union and provincial revenues.

Announcing Our Annual Mid-Summer CLEARANCE SALE!

Commencing Thursday, Aug. 20th Closing Aug. 31

We will offer our entire Stock of Summer Goods at prices which will prove attractive, to make room for our new Fall and Winter Lines. Come in while the selection is large!

Special Attention given to Outfitting the Boys for School Wear -- "HEAD-TO-FOOT"

NOTE THESE PRICES

MEN'S SUITS

All Kuppenheimer made \$31.50
Priced \$45 and \$50,.....
Clothcraft Suits \$24.50
Priced \$30 and \$35,.....
50 Men's Suits to close \$20.00
\$35 to \$40 values,.....

BOY'S SUITS

Mother's Choice, \$18 val.... \$14.50
\$16.50 and \$15.00 values... \$11.75
\$12.00 and \$10.00 values... \$7.50

HATS

\$5 val. \$3.49
\$4 val. \$3.00
\$3 val. \$2.25

CAPS

\$2.50 vl. \$1.98
\$1.50 vl. \$1.19
BOY'S CAPS \$1.00 vl. 79c

SHOES

MEN'S DRESS
"Florsheim" \$10.00 values... \$7.75
"Crossett" \$ 9.00 values... \$6.50
\$ 6.00 values... \$4.50
BOYS' SHOES
\$5 values, \$3.50- \$4 val. \$3.00
\$3.50 values, \$2.00
WORK SHOES
\$5 values, \$3.50 \$4 val. \$3.00
\$3.50 values, \$2.00

HOSIERY \$1.00 val... 79c
75c values... 69c
(Silk, All Colors) 50c values... 39c

25% Off on all Night Robes and Pajamas, Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases.

SHIRTS Silk, \$5 val. \$3.49
Silk, \$4 val. \$3.25
Madres, other fabrics, \$3 vl. \$2.00
\$2.50 val. \$1.89 \$1.50 val. \$ 1.19
\$2.00 val. \$1.49 \$1.00 val. 79c

NECKWEAR

\$1.25 and \$1.00 values, 79c
BOW-TIES 50c val. 39c

UNDERWEAR

\$2.50 values, Unionsuits, \$1.98
\$2.00 values, Unionsuits, \$1.69
\$1.50 values, Unionsuits, \$ 1.19
\$1.00 values, Unionsuits, 79c

Bradley's Bathing Suits (ALL WOOL)
\$5 and \$6 values, \$3.50 \$4 val. \$3.00

This is a partial list of merchandise, all new and seasonable, which will go in this Sale at prices which discriminating buyers will avail themselves of. A sufficient sales force will be in attendance to insure Prompt Service and Courteous Treatment,

EAST JORDAN'S EXCLUSIVE CLOTHIER

CLYDE W. HIPPIE