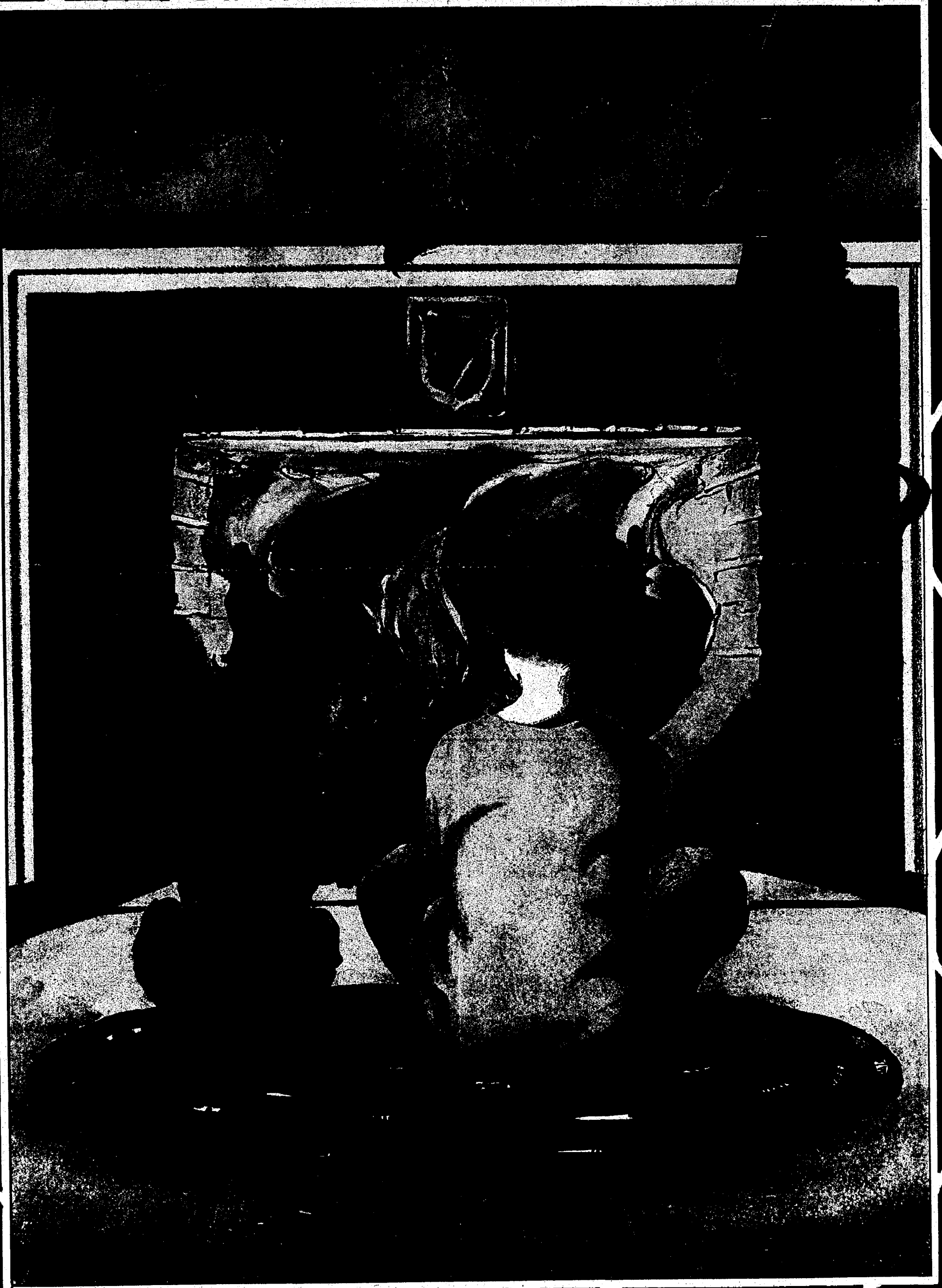


Charlevoix County Herald.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DEC. 11th, 1925



Santa Hears from the Kiddies



Christmas Parcel for Miss Melinda

Package Did Not Contain Expected Ring, but She Became Engaged.

By MARION R. REAGAN

MISS MELINDA BROWN, spinster, had been waiting all year for Peter Moffat to propose. In fact, ever since they had met some two years before, she had felt that

Peter could be brought around to take the "big plunge" with her into the sea of matrimony, but things had not gone on so well as she could have hoped. She was sure Peter loved her, but he was an extremely shy man and it required no little pushing to get him up to the point. Several times Melinda thought she "had" him. She had given him every opening by referring coyly to her "own little home—if she ever had one," and to her "lonely life at present," but Peter only sat silent at such remarks, ignoring them completely, or stupidly telling her that after all, many people led more lonely lives than she, and not to be so discontented.

Melinda looked forward to the approaching Christmas season with glee. Surely he would give her a ring for Christmas, after these months of courting. The season advanced and Christmas arrived bringing a parcel from Mr. Moffat and a note sent from Chicago. Melinda's heart sank when she saw the postmark. "Out of town for Christmas. Then it is all off," she said sadly. She glanced at the package—ten inches square—surely no engagement ring in that. Slowly she untied it. It was writing paper. She opened the letter from him and read: "Just a Christmas greeting, hoping you will write to me frequently. I shall be in Chicago for several months. Sincerely,
"PETER MOFFAT."

Furious, Melinda tore the note into bits. "I shall never look at him again," she breathed. "And after the way I've run after him! But that's been the trouble. I've run after him too much. I shall never write to him. From this out I shall never speak to him again—never speak to him again!" she repeated emphatically. And Melinda kept her word.

Peter Moffat was growing a little uneasy. Three months had passed and no word from Melinda. It finally became too much even for the patient Mr. Moffat. He felt his temper rising steadily against Melinda. "Thinks she can play a game like that, eh? Run after me while I'm in town and then drop me when I go away. Probably after some other man now." This thought brought crimson flashes of jealousy to the already highly colored cheeks of Peter Moffat. "By George, no woman will make a fool out of me!" he exploded. "I'll go to Springfield tonight and I'll make her marry me. After all these months of courting her, too!"

It so happened that Melinda's cour-

"Merry Christmas, Happy New Year!"

By Ellis Parker Butler, —in St. Nicholas

LITTLE called Rastus come a-skippin down the street, A-smilin' an' a-grinnin' at every one he meet; My, oh! he was happy! Boy! but he was gay! Wishin' "Merry Christmas" an' "Happy New-Year's Day"!
Wishin' that his wishes might every one come true— And—bless your dear heart, honey,—I wish the same to you!

in. Arthur, who had come from Kansas City was having dinner with her at the hotel the night Peter Moffat came in from Chicago. Peter was hurrying down the street from the station when he happened to look in at the brightly lighted restaurant of the hotel and there—what? He stopped dead still, the evil green monster rising in his breast. It was Melinda with another man! His first impulse was to rush into the hotel, punch this impudent stranger and carry Melinda off with him. But this shyness was stronger than his pas-

sion and he only turned away, grinding his teeth and clenching his fists. He would see Melinda in the morning at her house!

The next morning about nine o'clock Melinda was surprised to see Peter Moffat at her door. She began to tremble nervously. "Good morning, Peter," she said to him, and extended a cold, moist hand. Peter granted.

"I've come to talk to you, Melinda," he said very seriously indeed, and closed the door behind him. They sat in the little parlor of the Brown house. "You haven't been playing a straight game with me, Melinda," he began. "I know all about it—you needn't try to explain. I saw you last night, and I've seen you other nights. You have only been using me as a plaything while you've had these other fellows on the side."

Melinda gasped. "Why Peter Moffat, you—you"—she could think of nothing to say. "I know all about it," he repeated; "I've been watching you. Now all I've got to say is that I'm not a man to be trifled with. Either you marry me at once or you never will see me again. I want an answer right now, yes or no."

Melinda felt as though she had been suddenly hurled into an avalanche. She could not understand what had gotten into Peter, or what he was referring to. She did know, however, with an ecstatic sense of delight that he was proposing.

"I'll marry you whenever you say, Peter," she said meekly. Peter, feeling greatly triumphant, leaned over and kissed his future wife tenderly. "We'll be married tomorrow," he said.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Delayed Appreciation

It's difficult for youth to reckon with the generous joys that make the pulses throb. Some day they learn that Santa is a myth. And that old father dear was on the job.

LAUGH—BE HAPPY AT CHRISTMAS TIME

IF IT were possible, the Randal would have been unhappy, because of the many reverses of the past year; a great loss by fire, sickness, too; and hospital bills, and many of the misfortunes that come in a lifetime seemed to have come to them the past year. To peep in on them, or even to have listened in, would have convinced any recluse that happiness was permeating the very atmosphere of that home.

"Now, James," began Mrs. Randal, who didn't resemble one who takes the "daily dozen" but proved the saying, "Laugh and the world laughs with you." "I have laughed at Marta's letter until I am sick. All their money, yet she says she can't have a happy Christmas because of our many reverses, and that they wouldn't think of having any one in, and for us not to be too lonely. Well, well, that surely is funny—us not be too lonely!" Mrs. Randal burst out laughing again.

"Well, Rose, quit your laughing and read that letter, or tell it to me."

"Oh, James, to think of her being so unhappy over our loss when we don't even think about it. She always sees the 'Slough of Despond'; no wonder she's so skinny. Worrying about us! Jim, we've never had a happier Christmas. None of us has died yet; we still have our garage to live in. Christmas is Christmas whether our pocketbook be fat or lean."

"Yes, Rose, but Christmas doesn't seem to be the same to the fat and lean, judging from your laugh and Marta's sadness."

"Say, James, let's have them down for Christmas and show them what a wonderful time people can have living in their garage. We can put them overhead in the servants' quarters—have to make use of it in some way, for we may never be able to afford another maid."

"Hop to it, dear. You always do the proper stunt at the right time. I think we shall enjoy it, as you seem to enjoy the thought of it."

Mrs. Randal continued to laugh, and as Marta was leaving, she, too, laughed and said: "Well, Rose, laughing is catching; happiness, too, I suppose. I think we shall live in our garage next year—not nearly so much work, and truly—I've never had a better time. Surely a Merry Christmas we've had and we wish for you and James—well, you'll be happy and think you are prosperous whether you are or not, so all I can say to you is—good-by.—Emily Burks Adams.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHRISTMAS CARDS

CHRISTMAS cards have become a nightmare for many people, but it is the misuse and not the use of them that should be deplored.

A Christmas card today, as always, is, or should be, a harbinger of love. If it is not, the fault is with us, and not with the card. A card should always be a message of friendship, not a perfunctory duty. In a busy world it is a convenient, delightful way in which to remember one's friends; as such, it has come to stay.

May we respect this time-honored institution and may it serve us as our winged messenger, rather than enslave us as an unpleasant or pretended duty.—H. Lucius Cook.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

SAD, BUT TRUE



Teacher—Willie, why is everyone happy at Christmas time?

Willie—Well my father's happy because business is so good.

A Nest of Tables

An ever-useful Christmas gift is a nest of four tables of mahogany. At tea time, to hold the after-dinner coffee cups, and, in fact, a dozen times a day, these tables will prove their usefulness.

When It's Christmas

Tell Old Trouble: "Go your way When it's Christmas. No place here for you to stay, When it's Christmas. We are in the joyous land; Sing and shout at Joy's command; Give us "Dixie" by the band When it's Christmas!"

East Jordan Lumber Company Store



We at first thought we would try to mention the Christmas Presents that we have suitable for the entire family. But our list is so long and complete that we lack the space to print it.

Here Are A Very Few:



Slippers and Fur-lined Bed Sox for all the family.

Hose—Silk or wool, or silk and wool.

Silk Underwear Slips Blouses

Beautiful Dress Patterns embroidered, and cheniles, wools, plaids and stripes.

Wool Scarfs Gloves and Mittens

Coats Furs and Dresses made up

Compacts Manicure Sets

A splendid line of Leather Purses. Silk Umbrellas

Dolls—all sizes, Toys, etc., for the youngsters

Shoes and Oxfords

Sweaters, Wool Shawls, Scarfs, scotchplaid, the popular "Zippers."

Embroidered Sets Stamped Goods



Men's Shoe Department. Have you seen the new all-rubber Zipper? It's a peach. Four-buckle Arctics at \$4.00 and \$4.50. Men's Oxfords in light tan, dark brown or black, \$4.50 and \$5.00. Men's High Shoes, \$3.50 to \$6.00. Men's eight-button Leggings, \$1.40.

A good investment is to buy one of our Overcoats or Mackinaws. Soo Wool, Patrick, or R. & F. Overcoats \$15.00 to \$30.00. Mackinaws, \$6.50 to \$14.00.

IN OUR SUIT DEP'T we have Style Plus and Wear Karten, \$16.50 to \$30.00.

We have a big line of BOY'S SUITS from \$6.00 to \$14.00. All with two pair pants.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR. We carry the old reliable Staley and Spring Tex in 25-, 50- or 100% wool

OUR SWEATER DEP'T is full of good things in Pull-overs, Coat Sweaters, Blazers, Knit Vests, etc. We have one number in coat style with big collar, 90% wool at \$3.98.

Flannel Shirts in grey, khaki, plaids and fancys, \$1.19 up,

Give him a nice Dress Shirt—with or without collar, we have both kinds.

For cold, stormy weather a Sheep Skin Coat wouldn't be bad. We have them. Also all-leather Coats. Hats, Caps, Gloves or Mittens make a nice present for man or boy. Socks make a nice present for the men folks. We have them in wool, cassimere, silks or silk and wool. Big variety.

Neckwear for men in college stripes, grenadines, silk and wool, riffian, prints, silks. Mufflers in scotch plaids, roman stripes, brushed wool or silk knit. Handkerchiefs with initials, colored borders, plain white, fancy silks and pure linen.

East Jordan Lumber Co. STORE

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 29

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1926.

No. 50

Harvey Bashaw Suddenly Passes

Died At His Home In This City Thursday.

Harvey S. Bashaw, well known and esteemed resident of this city since his birth some forty years ago, was suddenly summoned to the Great Beyond this Thursday morning. He was taken ill only last Sunday.

Funeral services will be held next Monday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock central standard time from his late home, conducted by Elder Leonard Dudley of the L. D. S. church. Burial services will be under auspices of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M. of which he was a member and officer.

Recreation Program In Full Swing

The recreation program that the city is supporting this year is in full swing. Monday night is the baseball night and two very interesting games were played last Monday night at the High School Gym. The Firemen and Masons played the first game and the Eiremen came out on top with a score of 11 to 5. In the second game of the evening, the Methodist Fellowship defeated the Holy Name by the score of 24 to 11.

Next Monday at 7:00 o'clock the Masons play the Presbyterians, and at 8:15 the K. Ps. play the Firemen. To these games should prove very interesting. The admission to all games will be 10 cents, which is very small considering that you see two big games this money to be used to purchase ball bats, etc.

Below is the standing of the different teams:

	Won	Lost	Percent
Firemen	1	0	1000
K. P.	1	0	1000
Presbyterians	1	0	1000
Methodist Fellowship	1	1	500
Masons	0	1	000
Holy Name	0	2	000

Wednesday is Scout night and last Wednesday there were over forty boy Scouts who took part in the Basketball games. It is planned by A. E. Wells, who has charge of the recreation program for the winter, to organize four teams made up of the older boys which will be called the major league.

The program at present is:
8:30 to 7:30 Scout Drill
7:30 to 8:30 Minor League, Age 12-14
8:30 to 9:30 Major League, Age 14-17.

On Thursday night the Volley League will hold sway from 7:30 to 9:00 and considerable interest has been shown to warrant this a very enjoyable evening.

The Independent Basketball team and other boys interested in Basketball will have the gym. from 6:00 to 7:00 on Thursday for Basketball. With this program in operation during the winter, it will provide a place for everyone between the ages of 12 and 17 to have one evening a week of some sort of supervised play and exercise that everyone needs. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, so here is your opportunity, take advantage of it.

Taxpayers Also Interested

To arouse interest in good roads, the American Road Builders' association has formed plans for national observance of Good Roads Week during the week of January 11, 1926.

Schools will be asked to have appropriate exercises, and civic clubs will hold meetings for purpose of discussing necessary road construction.

During same week, the association will hold its annual convention in Chicago, discussing road building from two angles—one dealing with actual construction of roads and of especial interest to contractors, and the other dealing with technical and administrative problems of especial interest to engineer and state, county and city officials. There should be a third proposition considered—the interest of the taxpayer and the type of road construction which will give him the most for his money, for he pays the bill.

Encourage the children to join the Christmas Thrift Club. It is one of the best mediums for encouraging thrift in the young, besides giving them a feeling of independence that lasts all through their lives.

Anybody without money knows that there is a money power.

Two Buildings Destroyed In Bad Fire

The village of Ellsworth was visited by a disastrous fire last Saturday night at about eleven o'clock, two store buildings being completely destroyed and two others badly scorched.

The fire started in the old Struik building now occupied by Harry Davey. The store had only recently been remodeled at considerable expense, Mr. Davey using the second story for living quarters for his family and conducting a grocery store on the first floor. The contents of the store and household furniture were a total loss. The other building destroyed was owned by F. H. Skow and was unoccupied. The Citizens bank and a building formerly occupied by Ely's barber shop were both badly scorched.

The East Jordan fire department answered the call for aid but were unable to check the blaze.

G. A. R. Post Disbands

Owing to the post thinning out in the ranks of our Civil War Veterans, it has been forecast for some time that the closing of Stevens Post No. 66, G. A. R., Dep't. of Michigan, and its affiliated organization—the W. R. C.—was inevitable.

A joint meeting was held at the Post headquarters last Saturday when dinner was served to about twenty and official action was taken to close up the work of the two organizations.

Stevens Post, G. A. R., was granted its Charter in 1884, and the W. R. C. was organized shortly afterwards. At one time the Post had a total enrollment of ninety-nine members. Today only eight members are left—the youngest being 80 years of age and the oldest 92 years. The surviving members are:

Wm. Harrington
George Pringle
Aldrich Townsend
Alexander Bush
W. R. Ostrander
Robert Webster
Henry Gee
Michael Kowalske

There are surviving today in Charlevoix County only 24 Civil War veterans.

The rooms occupied by the G. A. R. and W. R. C. for the past quarter of a century have been turned over to Rebecca Sweet Post, No. 226, American Legion.

A Good Accident Policy

No driver of a vehicle, and more especially no driver of an automobile, should ever cross a railroad or inter-urban track without first looking in both directions to determine whether a train is approaching.

Where there are two or more tracks, never start across after a train has passed without waiting to see whether another train is approaching on another track. Let the first train get at least 500 feet. If necessary to shift gears, do so not less than 500 feet before reaching track, lest auto stalls on the track.

At crossing protected by flagman, gates, bells or wig-wag, never attempt to cross while flagman is on the crossing, or gates are lowered or bells or wig-wags are in action, for this means a train is closely approaching.

These are a few suggestions to drivers which occasion no inconvenience and which if observed will prevent accidents at crossings, for a grade crossing is only dangerous when made so by careless driving. In fact, the danger is in the driving, not in the crossing.

South Arm Tax Notice

The Tax Roll for the Township of South Arm is now in my hands for collection, and I will be at D. E. Goodman's Hardware beginning Saturday, Dec. 12th and each Saturday thereafter until March 1st to receive same.

ARTHUR SHEPARD,
Treasurer.
Adv. 49-2

The Southern Michigan man who refused to quit working and saving right after the war was surprised the other day when they elected him to a place on the board of directors of the home town bank.

If the average citizen learns to take care of himself he need not worry about big business.

A Newcomer in Washington



A. & P. Co. Store Change Management

Lewis Ellis, former East Jordan citizen and for some time past afflicted with the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company's stores as Manager at Cheboygan and other places, took charge of the East Jordan store last Friday. Mr. Ellis and wife will make this city their home.

Former Manager E. J. Kauffman has been contemplating for some time a change in location, and with Mrs. Kauffman and their daughter, Miss Betty, left last Saturday for Fowlerville, Mich. where the A. & P. Co. have opened a new store.

Good Luck To Grange

The action of Harold (Red) Grange, in joining a professional football team in order to capitalize his extraordinary ability has called forth a quantity of unnecessary chatter. The young man, easily the most popular gridiron hero of the day, is expected to earn two or three hundred thousand dollars by showing his wares to enthusiasts who will be glad to pay for the opportunity of seeing him.

We fail to see anything deserving criticism in this. As a young man, about to tackle the world in a game where yardage is harder to gain than on the football field, takes advantage of his own cleverness to make some money. He is entitled to it, just as a college baseball player is not ashamed to jump into the big leagues, and what he makes out of it is his good fortune.

To act immediately is for Grange a fortune; to wait a year or so until some new gridiron luminary throws a shadow on the field would be disaster. He has just as much moral right to cash in on his popularity as has for example, Charlie Chaplin, Irvin Cobb, or other entertainers of the people. We think he showed excellent judgement, and wish him well.

Our idea of a dumbbell is the guy who that the nuisance tax was the one we usually pick up in the rear tire on a hot day.

A few more months of burning soft coal and we can see where there is going to be an end to this race question.

The new peace treaty is bound to be a whole lot more secure after the Riffs are shook out of it.

Not a bad thing to remember, that a year's subscription to this paper makes an ideal Christmas present for the absent relative or friend.

"Raid Smashes Nerve Center of Rum Trade," reads a headline. Judging from the amount of nerve they've got to peddle some of the stuff that they do, the smash must have been the hardest blow that has been struck since the "Wild Bull of the Pampas" socked Jack Dempsey that time.

MAKE LIFE WORTH LIVING

Don't go around feeling tired, lacking in energy and strength, because your kidneys are not working properly. The use of FOLEY PILLS, a diuretic stimulant for the kidneys, will flush your kidneys, remove injurious waste matter and bring the kidneys back to a normal, active condition. "Your FOLEY PILLS are the only thing I ever got to do me any good," writes Samuel Brenner, Alexandria, Ind.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

George S. Wallace Passes Away

Geo. S. Wallace died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Norman Griffin, at Evelline Orchards, near East Jordan, Monday, December 7th, 1926. Funeral services were held at his late residence Wednesday morning and his body was brought here and laid beside his wife's at Lakeview Cemetery.

"Dad," as he was familiarly known by his many friends here, was a veteran of the Civil War, and has been a resident of this locality for nearly half a century. He was in his eighty-second year at the time of his death and for the greater part of his latter years he has been an ardent fisherman and scarcely a day past but what he was on the lake or stream indulging in his favorite pastime.

Surviving him are three daughters and one son: Mary, at whose home he died, Mame and Leuelma, of Jackson, Mich., and Floyd, of Chicago, and several grand children.—Bellaire Record.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the city of East Jordan held at the council rooms Monday evening Dec. 7, 1926.

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

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

Andrew LaLonde, street labor	\$ 10.50
John Whiteford, digging graves and labor	44.45
Geo. Reinhart, street labor	3.75
Wm. Breakey, salary	50.00
Reid & Sherman, labor, material	156.50
Geo. LaValley, hauling gravel	23.00
E. W. Giles, cleaning streets	66.50
Joseph Kenny, team work	41.40
Henry Cook, sal. for Nov.	125.00
Hite Drug Co., express chgs.	2.80
Standard Oil Co., gas and oil	15.71
Anton Walstad, blacksmithing	3.85
Elec. Light Co., lighting streets	515.00
Elec. Light Co., pumping	140.05
E. J. Iron Wks., meter box parts	27.50
Chas. A. Hudson, boots for firemen	57.50
G. A. Lisk, printing	13.20
State Bank of E. J., ins. and bond	90.45
Mich. Bell Tel. Co., bal. on Nov. rentals	1.48
Wm. F. Bashaw, making tax roll	158.04
Grace E. Bogwell, sal. for Nov.	60.00
Otis J. Smith, sal., express, and postage	36.15
Alverta Roy, expense	6.08
Western Elec. Co., parts for lamp posts	22.00
The State Law Reporting Co., book	1.10
Dan Kale, hauling gravel	12.25

On motion by Alderman Farmer the bills were allowed by an aye and nay vote as follows:
Ayes—Proctor, Farmer, Porter and Aldrich.
Nays—None.
On motion by Alderman Proctor meeting was adjourned until Monday evening, Jan. 4, 1926.
OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

If Mr. Dawes really wants senate talking reduced to a minimum, wonder if it is really fair for him to do so much of it himself?

Mrs. Margaret Kaley Passes Away

Mrs. Margaret Kaley passed away at her home in Bowen's Addition, East Jordan, on Wednesday morning, Dec. 2nd, following an illness from Asthma covering several years.

Margaret Send was born at Bellevue Ohio, July 1st, 1864, her parents being Martin and Margaret Send. She came to Suttons Bay in 1871 and resided there up to March, 1924, when she removed to East Jordan. On Aug. 17th, 1882, she was united in marriage to John Kaley at Traverse City. She leaves besides the husband, the following sons and daughters:—Edd, Otto, and Roy Kaley of East Jordan; Miss Ida Kaley, Mrs. Ruddle Morris, and Mrs. Rudolph Kelsch of Traverse City. She is also survived by two brothers—Tony Send of Traverse City and John Send of Sutton's Bay.

Funeral services were held from her late home Wednesday morning, conducted by Rev. Fr. Drinan, pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic church, of which the deceased was a member. Interment at East Jordan.

Charlevoix The Best Co-op County

The following article from a recent issue of "The Michigan Potato Exchange," is of interest to Charlevoix County.

"Seventy-seven per cent of the potatoes shipped from Charlevoix County last year, were sold to the Exchange. Charlevoix County, therefore, with respect to potatoes at least, is the best co-op county in Michigan. The total number of cars shipped was 155. Of these, 120 cars were loaded by the associations at East Jordan, Boyne City and Charlevoix and sold by the Exchange.

Other potato shipping counties with the percentages of co-operative sales are, Benzie, 73 per cent; Lake, 56 per cent; Delta, 54 per cent; Missaukee, 45 per cent; Antrim, 36 per cent; Emmet, 27 per cent; Osceola and Wexford, 25 per cent; Midland, 35 per cent; Grand Traverse, 25 per cent; Leelanau, 21 per cent; Montcalm, 18 per cent; and Mecosta, 17 per cent.

Last year there were three towns—Beulah, White Cloud, and Harrietta, that were 100 per cent co-operative. The associations at Hillman and Escanaba missed one car each and at Charlevoix only two carloads went to cash buyers.

Service Earns Money

Most of us like to make money and think that some day we shall have it in a reasonable degree of plenty. The trouble with the great majority of us, however, is that we think we shall obtain this end through the working of some great idea, or some pet scheme, and awake to find ourselves in the class of the plutocrats.

Money to be worth while should be earned. To give service for compensation is the best bet to independence. Whatever business or profession you may labor in the success that is yours by right, will be real when you regularly give value for recompense, and the better value the greater, in the end, the recompense.

The fact that money plays too important a part in our community life, is apparent to anyone with even half an eye. The so-called democracy of the United States is fast defenerating in a snobbery, and the worship of the boobyery for the gentlemen of coin is abhorrent. The boobyery finds itself in excellent company in this idolization of mere wealth, the churches, the officials, the press and the banks belonging to the crowd of open-mouthed, prostrate believers.

In every community there are selfish men whose sole claim to the respect of society is their wealth, very often, that made by some relative and passed down. The governors, and lesser officials, of the states rarely fail to distinguish the difference between a man with none. Even the officials of the federal government are not immune.

There are great dangers in this sort of worship, which grants extraordinary favors to the possessors of wealth. Some day, unless checked, the resentment of the man in the street will show its teeth and the confiscation of plutocratic wealth will give the corpulent gentlemen a sharp pain under the vest.

When a man begins to take himself seriously the neighbors begin to pity his wife.

Poultry School Well Attended

Mr. Moore Gave Many Important Recommendations.

The two-day poultry school held at Boyne City on Dec. 2nd, and 3rd, was one of the most instructive and interesting meetings held in the County. A total attendance, considering there were four different meetings, that is forenoon and afternoon sessions of each day. The entire field of poultry was discussed and many useful hints were received.

Several of the most important suggestions given, were that yellow corn and wheat equal parts as a Scratch Feed excels anything on the market today and all other grains added would lower the value of it. If you have oats or buckwheat, never have over one quarter by weight of the above and three quarters corn and wheat. The best laying mash is equal parts of Corn, Oats, Middlings, Bran and Meat Scraps. If you have milk, you can lower the percentage of Meat Scraps, but do not take it all out. In addition, add 2 per cent Limestone or Marl, 2 per cent Acid Phosphate (Fertilizer) and 1 per cent salt.

As a means of improving the health and vigor of your flock, warding off diseases, and increasing their egg-laying, feed at least one pound of Cod Liver Oil to 100 birds, in your Laying Mash once a week or twice a week is better. Also feed the chicks Cod Liver Oil as much and sometimes more than adults.

Suggestions such as these, are given at meetings of this kind and are always worth while to those interested in securing the best results with their flocks.

B. C. MELLENCAMP
Co. Ag'l. Agent.

Economics In The Schools

General Guy E. Tripp, chairman of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, told the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce a few days ago, in a speech, that economics should be taught in the schools to prevent the nation from being overwhelmed by governmental expenditures. That is a proposal which should have the endorsement of every person who is concerned with the future development of the country and the maintenance of its political institutions. More than half of our economic and political troubles are not understood by our people. This makes it comparatively easy for the demagogue and the communist to impose their ideas on many persons, stir up political disorder, and make trouble which is the best result of a combination of unintelligence and vicious understanding. Very often the radicalist who preaches uneconomic ideas does so with a perfect knowledge that his position is untenable, but with the additional knowledge that by capitalizing mob psychology he may benefit himself politically. When there is a period of depression there is a fertile field for the political mountebank. This field would be extremely limited if the people understood the immutability of economic law. The teaching of simple economics in the elementary schools, more extended and practical teaching of the subject in the high schools and colleges, would serve a very useful purpose. Our people do not need higher economics. What they really need is an understanding of the primer facts and their application in everyday life.

Tax Notice!

Taxes of the City of East Jordan, levied for State, County, Township, and School purposes, are now due and payable at my office over Hite's Drug Store. If paid on or before January 10th, 1926, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.

G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

To Owners Of Lots In Sunset Hill

All owing for care of Lots at Sunset Hill are requested to please remit, as the season is now closed. No "notices" will be sent out.

MRS. ALVERTA ROY

An Electrical Xmas Will Please Her



Something Electrical would undoubtedly be her choice of gifts because she knows how handy they are—and also the efficiency of their work. Select yours here.

THOR ELEC. WASHING MACHINE
AMERICAN BEAUTY ELEC. IRON
ELECTRIC CURLING IRON
EUREKA VACCUM SWEEPER
IDEAL VECTO HEATERS.

REID & SHERMAN

Ever See Job's Coffin?

It is visible about ten o'clock at night, directly in the south, north of east from Altair. The constellation called Job's Coffin is a little group of stars rather close together, looking somewhat like a fish with a drooping tail.

Limit in Belief

Blobbs—"That poor fish Sillicus is the most credulous fellow I ever knew." Slobbs—"Yes, sometimes I actually think he believes in himself."

Lonely Spot

Once a year a little ship, the Moravian, crosses the Atlantic to Moravian missions among the Eskimos of Labrador. A solitary missionary of the Church of England is stationed there at the Indian settlement of Ungava. There are few lonelier inhabited areas in the world.

Quick Though Dead

If you are dead in earnest you will be alive to your opportunities.—Boston Transcript.

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Geo. Staley, H. B. Russell and Orval Bennett returned from their hunting trip to the U. P., Tuesday afternoon. Staley and Bennett each brought home a fine buck.

Mrs. Orval Bennett and little daughter returned home Wednesday after a ten days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Papineau in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sweet and Mrs. Earl Loomis and two children, returned to Detroit Saturday after a weeks' visit with relatives here. The trip was made by auto.

Dan Arnot came Wednesday from Grand Rapids for a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Arnot of Maple Row.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank K. Hayden of Orchard Hill spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock in East Jordan.

Marion Russell of Ridgeway farm went to Detroit Saturday, where he expects to get employment.

Mrs. A. B. Nicly of Sunny Slope farm is far recovered from her recent illness as to do her own house work.

Mrs. Dan Shepard, who has been employed at Sunny Slope farm for several weeks returned to her home in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. John McClure and family of Boyne City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis at Gravel Hill, Sunday.

Mrs. Ernest Loomis of Maple Lawn, visited over the week end in Boyne City.

Mrs. Mercy Woerful and daughter, Phyllis, of Gravel Hill, went to the Charlevoix hospital where they both will have their tonsils removed.

Jim Willson of Mountain Dist. is de-horning cattle for his neighbors.

Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farm is suffering greatly with an infection caused by canning pears.

The Peninsula schools are preparing programs for Christmas.

Elmer Faust has his new barn nearly completed.

Al Brooks who has been working on Elmer Faust's farm, returned to his home in East Jordan Saturday night.

MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles.)

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Strong of East Jordan, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles.

Frank Lindenau left for his home in Ludington Saturday after a visit at the Det Evans home.

Albert Miles helped Jerry Moblo to cut wood Friday.

Mrs. Mary Clark of East Jordan called on Mrs. J. Cole one day last week.

John TerWee of East Jordan was a caller at the A. Miles home Saturday.

Henry Steenhagen left for Grand Rapids, Tuesday, where he expects to spend the winter.

Ralph Bancroft of Ranney Dist. visited at the Fred Bancroft home last Thursday.

Mrs. Bert Mullen came up from Traverse City Saturday afternoon and spent the night with her sister, Mrs. Frank Addis. Sunday, Bert Mullen accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. King of Traverse City with the Frank Addis family, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Addis of Walloon Lake, all took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Supley LaLonde. The Mullens and Kings had supper with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Addis, returning home in the evening.

Some changeable weather, one day like the good old summer time and the next old king winter.

Lawrence Addis sold his baled hay to Bert Mullen of Traverse City.

Merritt Shaw of East Jordan visited Carl Moblo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Reed and children of East Jordan were Sunday visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moblo.

Frances Evans was a visitor Sunday at the Chester Donaldson home.

Frank Lindenau of Ludington, and Det Evans were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft Friday evening.

The McCommon Medicine agent of Atwood was in our neighborhood last week.

Little Wesley Simmerman was absent from school a few days last week on account of a bad cold.

WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

Twp. Treasurer, Chas. Shepard is now ready for the tax payers.

Geo. Jaquays was buzzing wood for Chas. Hayner and O. D. Smith last week.

Fred Holland lies very ill with cancer of the stomach at his home in this place.

Geo. LaValley of East Jordan has been helping his son-in-law Chas. Hayner, the past week.

Ed. Brown loaded 2 cars with Christmas trees and returned to his home in Flint last week.

L. Henderson and family spent Thanksgiving at the home of his mother in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thorsen of Traverse City were visitors at John Hot's in Afton one day last week.

Little Elizabeth Pearsall is stopping with her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Pearsall at present.

Albert Todd has recently purchased 20 acres of land from Joel Sutton on the north side of Deer Lake and joining Mr. Todd's farm.

About 30 of the Deer Lake Grange members met at their hall Thanksgiving Day, and enjoyed an old fashioned Thanksgiving dinner. After dinner games and music was indulged in, and a jolly time was spent by all.

XMAS CLUB



Next Christmas -- 1926

will be a more pleasant one if you are a member of our Christmas Savings Club.

This Christmas - 1925

the members of our club have a surplus for their shopping which they have accumulated by saving a little each week during the year.

We have a club for every member of the family -- JOIN NOW!



"The BANK with the CHIME CLOCK"



THE WHITE STAR Bakery & Restaurant

Wishes You All

"A Merry Christmas"

AND

"A Happy New Year"



One Cup Calls For Another
 McLaughlin's Blended for
 Flavor---COFFEE

Diamond.....49c Lb.
 Merido.....45c Lb.
 Garden City.....38c Lb.

SOLD BY

J. J. VOTRUBA



Suggestions for Christmas

Blankets, Spreads, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Table Cloths, Towels, Bath Mats, Wash Cloths, Luncheon Sets, Stamped Goods, Table Runners Bread Boards, Dolls, Handkerchiefs, Gloves

**Night Gowns
 Pajamas
 Underwear
 Sweaters
 Blazers
 Angora Sets
 Caps, Mittens
 Slippers, Belts
 Overshoes
 Rubbers
 Pocket-books
 Silk Hose
 Hose-Silk and Wool**

**1,000
 PIECES
 WHITE DINNER
 WARE**

**Silk Vests
 Bloomers
 Silk Slips
 Middies, Dresses
 Aprons
 Boudour Caps
 Crepe-de-Chine Ties
 Barettes**

**Mackinaws
 Pants, Shirts
 Overcoats
 Garters**

Groceries - Candy - Nuts

C. A. BRABANT



Your Baked Goods Order---Please

This shop is here to please you with Baked Goods. Whether it is a special order or just a loaf of bread you want, we know we can satisfy you.

East Jordan Pastry Shop

That Thin Knowledge

Required to tell what he knows about Isaac Newton the average person would reply that Sir Isaac was sitting under the old apple tree at Appomattox composing Paradise Lost, when an apple fell from the tree and hit him on the head. He jumped up, crying Eureka! and immediately invented the steam engine.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Alloys Long Used

An alloy has been used with gold for many centuries. Gold in the raw state was known in the latter Stone age. It was probably the first metal known to man. So long ago as in the day of the cities of Cyzicus and Phoenicia, a natural alloy of gold and silver, was used in making coins.



Good Things for Your Christmas Dinner

Bring your basket here and let us fill it with Christmas Groceries and Meats. The best in quality at the lowest prices.

Phone 188 and we will deliver them to you.

J. D. FROST



Buy your Groceries from the Grocery Store that serves you with a Christmas smile of good cheer each and every day throughout the year---and where you will always find the spirit of fairness and good will predominant.

The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company

Upon Christmas Day

By WILLIAM LUFF, in The Christian

A STAR peeped forth upon Christmas Eve,
And told of that other Star:
Whose beams shine bright, through
the world's dark night,
And scatter the shadows far.

A snowdrop bloomed upon Christmas Day,
And told of that spotless flower:
Whose perfume pure, should all frosts
endure,
And brighten Earth's wintry hour.

The bells rang out upon Christmas Day,
And the message came a call
To worship the Son of the Highest
One,
Who came with good will to all.

The holly berries on Christmas Day,
Blushed red in their faceless green:
For their coral red, showed the blood-
drops shed,
As they shone the barbed leaves
between.

A feast was spread upon Christmas Day,
And mirrored the feast He spread,
Who was born that He might our
Banquet be,
The True and the Living Bread.

A son came home upon Christmas Day,
A son from a far off land:
And he told once more, of God's open
door,
The kiss and the welcoming Hand.

A babe was born upon Christmas Day,
And the speechless infant told,
Of the manger Child, that in beauty
smiled,
On that first glad day of old.

Christmas Giving and Being Happy

How Yuletide Problem Was Solved in Most Satisfactory Manner.

By KATHERINE EDELMAN

JOHN WARNER and his wife sat talking in the living room of their little bungalow until the clock on the mantel struck the mid night hour.

"Good gracious John!" Ellen said, "I had no idea that it was so late."

"That's because you were so interested, dear," John answered, "when it comes to making plans for Betty you forget time and everything else."

Ellen reddened ever so slightly. She knew that what John said was true.

For ever since Betty had come to them, now nearly six years ago, her whole life had been wrapped up in the child. Hers was such a passion of mother-love that sometimes she grew almost frightened at its intensity, and often when John had laughingly teased her about forgetting him for Betty her conscience smote her.

And now she had talked John into letting her buy the big doll that had been in Harwell's window since the holiday season opened. John had tried to tell her that the small gifts they had already purchased would be enough for Betty, but finally he had given in to her pleading. She agreed with him that twenty dollars was a big sum to spend for a doll, but Betty was Betty and deserved it.

For the Warners were poor—not poor in the utter, abject poverty that haunts its face to the world unshamed—but poor in the poverty that means worn and threadbare carpets, clothing grown thin and shiny from long usage, and a careful pausing before the spending of an unnecessary penny. Somehow, since Betty came they had never been able to get ahead; there was always something needed for Betty and she had always gotten it.

Next morning Ellen left the house early, with the wonderful twenty dollars in her purse. Betty had been left next door, all unconscious of the errand her mother was on. Half way to town two women entered the car and sat back of Ellen. They were of the loud, overbearing type of women, overdressed and contemptuous of those who possessed little of material things. Scraps of their conversation came to Ellen at times through the maze of her busy thoughts.

"I think it's perfectly awful, I do," one of them was saying, "the way some women do. It's really sinful in these days to be dowdy. A woman's got to wear good clothes to be anybody, and believe me, it's the dowdy women who walk alone."

"You've just said it," her companion answered. "As I tell George when he kicks about the bills, a woman has got to dress nowadays or get nothing out of life."

The words sank into Ellen's brain as her eyes were scanning an advertisement at a crossing: "Be fair to yourself, buy your millinery at Madam Courteau's." And as other words of that ilk floated back from the women they began to stir up a queer feeling inside of Ellen Warner.

Her glance traveled to her dress, her shabby, mended gloves, and her face began to burn as she thought of the little hat she was wearing. She tried to shake off the feeling that was upon her and to get her mind back on her mission, but somehow everything seemed different now in the light of the strange unrest that was filling her heart. "Was she a little fool, as these women had said. Was she fair to herself? Had she, in the little mean things that were her everyday portion and which until now had seemed to her veritable things of delight, cheated herself out of all that meant so much to other women? Had she really been fair to herself in sacrificing so much for her child?"

The car pulled up with a jerk. She alighted quickly and made her way toward Harwell's. Suddenly she stopped short. A sign overhead caught her eye: "Be fair to yourself—buy your millinery at Madam Courteau's." Then her gaze traveled to the window with its array of tempting millinery. And as she gazed her breath began to come quickly, her hands to open and close with nervous, twitching movements. For a little hat in a dull shade of blue caught her eye. She was gazing at it fascinated, for as the sun outshines the stars, so to Ellen did this particular hat eclipse all the others in the window. Somehow, it seemed to her at that moment as if she had been wanting a hat like that all her life. The little pink rosebuds that nestled around the crown seemed to call and beckon to her, and almost before she realized what she was doing she was inside the store and asking to see the hat. The saleslady, with all the art that was hers, pined it with a skillful touch on Ellen's head. And as Ellen looked in the great mirror she saw a face that was flushed to a rose-pink with excitement, and above it the much-wanted hat, which seemed to be a very part of herself, so thoroughly becoming it was. She wanted the hat so bad! The soft, lovely colors brought out all the charm of her fair loveliness and she thought how much John would like to see her as she looked now. The thought of her husband brought another thought to her, too. Perhaps all these years, while they had been sacrificing and skimping, he, too, had wished for and wanted many things. Surely he must have! Not, perhaps, things like women cared for, but other little luxuries that many of her friends had. She remembered now how longingly he had often looked toward the golf links—what a big thing it would be if Christmas would bring him the things necessary to play the game. The city maintained a free course not far from their home. And if she wanted so badly to spend twenty dollars for a hat, surely John, who was seeling and hearing things every day, must often have wanted something pretty badly, too. She thought now how wonderful he had always been—never a word of complaint, but always cheery and happy. She realized now, with a bitter feeling at her heart, that she had not been fair to him—she had given their child more than her share of the little they had. But from now on things were going to be different—John must have the best. Betty had many years ahead to enjoy things, and besides she realized now it did not take expensive gifts to please children.

With hands that trembled Ellen reached up and took the hat from her head and, not daring to look at it again, hurriedly left the store.

That Christmas was a very happy one for the Warners. For, although Betty did not get the big doll, she seemed just as pleased and happy as a child could well be. And Ellen felt a new glow at her heart when she presented John with his Christmas gift, for he was as jubilant as a boy about it. Her sacrifice had been in deed worth while—what did a becoming hat matter when put beside the happiness she felt just now?

But the good Christmas fairy must have been watching all, for an hour later John's boss called up to wish him a merry Christmas and to tell him that Old Man Jinson was going to resign and that John would have his place. A wonderful Christmas surprise it was, for it meant an extra five hundred a year to the Warners. Which made it probable that Ellen got her much-wanted hat, after all.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE MISTLETOE

"NO MISTLETOE is needed if the heart is in the right place," people say. But neither is there any real need for a Christmas tree, a special Christmas dinner, a worn-out feeling from doing too much around the Christmas season. There is no actual need of all this. Yet if it were not for all these there would be less happiness and more and more happiness is always needed.

So do not discard the mistletoe. There may be love without it, but it lends a romance, a charm of its own that no heart can dispense with.—Mary Graham Bonner.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)



A Good Meal Deserves Good Tea or Coffee

We handle the Best. Woolson's Spice Company. Other Groceries in comparison with the Teas and Coffees.

Old-fashioned Dill Pickles. Try them and be convinced of their quality.

A. E. BARTLETT

Not in Class by Herself

Heaven has its troubles as well as earth, only Heaven does not worry about them so much as we do. This fact was revealed by Betty, who was getting into bed when mamma came to kiss her good-night. "And did you ask God to forgive you?" she asked, having in mind the little temper which Betty had shown during the evening. "Oh, yes, mamma," came the reply, "and God said it was all right. He had many little girls worse than me."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Root of It All

Everywhere we are taught that "life is sacred," that "liberty is sacred," that "property is sacred"—but where are we taught that happiness is sacred? And yet it is only because of their relation to happiness that these other things have a trace of sacredness.—James MacKay.

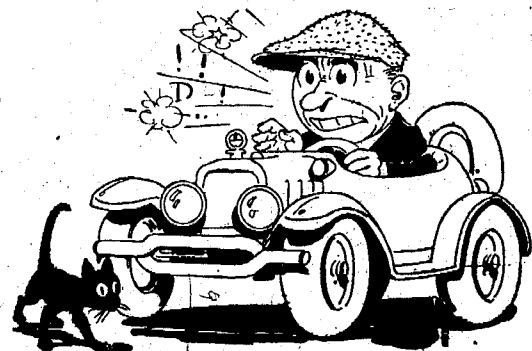
Pertinent Question

If children could be reared free from fear would they be fearless men and women? an exchange asks.

It's Always Bad Luck---

Having a Black Cat cross your path may be an omen of bad luck—but having your car fixed by any except a capable mechanic is certain bad luck. We guarantee our work satisfactory in every particular.

Strehl's Garage



Choice Cuts of Round Steak



Round Steak is an economical cut of Meat to buy, yet if it is cooked properly it is one of the most delicious. Try a Round Steak for Dinner soon.

R. D. GLEASON

CASH AND CARRY

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD
G. A. Llak, Publisher
Subscription Rate, \$1.50 per year.
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

Rufus, Rastus, and Mirandy have replaced Oswald, the performing pocket gopher used in exhibits last spring by the Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture. As before, the exhibit consisted of a glass booth showing across section of earth with crops growing above, and the three pocket gophers busily engaged in digging their tunnels behind the glass. The "actors" played to capacity audiences at several fairs in Colorado. Such exhibits have been found very effective in developing interest in control measures.

Unfortunate facts: December just lacks two days of being a five-pay-day month.

This is the time of the year to demonstrate your ability to skate on very thin ice.

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
LOCAL MAN for sales position in Charlevoix county. This is permanent and gives opportunity for advancement. If you are capable of earning \$50 a week and willing to start at \$25, write Fuller Brush Company, 304 Eddy Bldg. Saginaw, Michigan, giving age and past employment. 50-2

WANTED—Established automobile concern wants to hear from a wide-awake man, who wants a good connection in a Garage business, as well to handle a class of automobiles that the public demand. Party must have some cash, as this connection must be in East Jordan, soon. Some wide-awake man is going to have a real business. Now who is it going to be? Address Reply at once, in care East Jordan Herald, Box "B" "E". 50-1

Wanted

WANTED—Old Horses. SEARS FOX RANCH. 50x2

WANTED—Good Horse for general purposes. Inquire of FRANK SHEPARD, East Jordan, Route 1, Phone 118-F6. 50x

For Sale—Miscellaneous

HOUSES FOR RENT—Two with garages and barns. Inquire of H. A. Goodman, East Jordan. 50t.f.

PIGS FOR SALE—Four pigs, two months old. Inquire of JAMES NICE Route 3, East Jordan, Mich. 50x2

FOR SALE—One good Holstein Cow, 5 years old, to freshen in February. EDITH SUTTON Route 5, East Jordan 50-2

FOR SALE—Light pair of Logging Sleighs, DeLaval Cream Separator No. 12. Inquire of H. B. HIPP, East Jordan. 50x4

FOR SALE—500-Chick Brooder, fired by coal; 10-gal. Churn; Baby Walker; one-horse two seated Light Sleigh. Inquire of KENNETH HATHAWAY, East Jordan, phone 154-F13. 50-2

HEN TURKEYS FOR SALE—A few hen turkeys of the Mammouth Bronze strain. Phone 162-F6. MRS. WILBUR SPIDEL, Route 1, East Jordan. 49-2

TO SWINE BREEDERS—Pure Bred O. I. C. Service Boars. One seven-months old and one six months old. Not related in this locality. Phone 165-F22, EDWARD THORSEN East Jordan. 48 t.f.

FOR RENT—Six-room Dwelling with city water and electric lights. Pleasantly situated. Inquire of E. A. LEWIS. 47-4

Sell your VEAL and CHICKENS to C. J. MALPASS. 15 t.f.

Are You All Run Down?

Many East Jordan Folks Have Felt That Way.

Feel all out o' 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."
See, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

For the City of East Jordan For the Month of Nov. 1925.

General Fund

RECEIPTS

Nov. 1 Balance on hand	\$14839.13
Delinquent Taxes	88.52
Total	\$14927.65

DISBURSEMENTS

Henry Cook	\$ 125.00
Mich. Bell Tel. Co.	5.30
G. A. Llak	27.60
Peoples State Sav. Bank	325.00
Elec. Light Co.	190.00
Grace E. Boswell	60.00
Otis J. Smith	35.00
Wm. Breaker	130.00
Reid & Sherman	9.90
E. J. Iron Wks.	6.30
Peoples State Sav. Bank	15.30
Beck Specialty Co.	5.95
Bulow Bros.	6.00
E. J. Hose Co.	44.00
Balance on hand	13922.30
Total	\$14907.65

Street and Sewer Fund

RECEIPTS

Nov. 30 Overdrawn	\$ 2283.81
Delinquent Taxes	42.21
Total	\$ 2326.02

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. 1 Overdrawn	\$ 2135.02
County of Charlevoix	3.00
E. J. Iron Wks.	6.60
U. S. Bridge & Culvert Co.	43.10
Charles F. Strehl	2.25
Geo. H. LaValley	21.00
Andrew LaLonde	10.50
Joseph Kenny	16.80
Geo. Reinhart	3.75
E. W. Giles	84.00
Total	\$ 2326.02

Water Works Fund

RECEIPTS

Nov. 30 Overdrawn	\$ 2597.85
Total	\$ 2597.85

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. 1 Overdrawn	\$ 2224.50
Elec. Light Co.	158.02
Reid & Sherman	148.60
Lorenzo Bingham	2.35
E. J. Lumber Co.	64.38
Geo. H. LaValley	2.00
Total	\$ 2597.85

Interest and Sinking Fund

RECEIPTS

Nov. 1 Balance on hand	\$ 226.12
Delinquent Taxes	21.55
Total	\$ 247.67

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. 30 Balance on hand	\$ 247.67
Total	\$ 247.67

Bridge Fund

RECEIPTS

Nov. 30 Overdrawn	\$ 31.56
Total	\$ 31.56

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. 1 Overdrawn	\$ 31.56
Total	\$ 31.56

Paving Fund, Dist. No. 4.

RECEIPTS

Nov. 30 Overdrawn	\$ 1618.71
Paving Taxes	18.13
Total	\$ 1636.84

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. 1 Overdrawn	\$ 1636.84
Total	\$ 1636.84

Cemetery Fund

RECEIPTS

Nov. 1 Balance on hand	\$ 39.03
Nov. 30 Overdrawn	30.02
Total	\$ 69.05

DISBURSEMENTS

John Whiteford	\$ 44.45
Joseph Kenny	24.60
Total	\$ 69.05

Recapitulation.

Balance

General Fund	\$13922.30
Interest and Sinking Fund	247.67
Total	\$14169.97

Overdrawn

Street Fund	\$ 2283.81
Water Works Fund	2597.85
Bridge Fund	31.56
Cemetery Fund	30.02
Paving Fund, Dist. No. 4	1618.71
Total	\$ 6511.95
Total	7608.02

Outstanding Orders 101.15
Cash on hand at end of Month \$ 7,709.17
OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk

Only a few people believe in statistics about prohibition.
Some teachers have no higher conception of their calling than a parrot trainer.

DISTURBANCE IN A LOCAL THEATRE
The patrons of a local show house were very much disturbed and annoyed by the continuous coughing of a person in the audience. Don't be a nuisance because you have a cough or cold. A few doses of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND taken promptly will bring speedy relief from coughs, colds and hoarseness. Mrs. W. T. Clary, White Plains, Va., writes: "We have used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND for colds and bad cough, with splendid results."—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Owosso—A gift of \$10,000 by C. E. Rigley, Sr., of this city, as a nucleus for a fund with which to build a nurses' home was announced recently by the trustees of the Memorial Hospital.

Marshall—Fire due to an over-heated stove destroyed the Pierce Rural school, a wooden building 36 by 42 feet, erected in 1880, in Marengo Township. Twelve students attended the school. The Marshall and Albion fire departments responded to call and saved the woodshed.

Pontiac—According to an interview with E. Leroy Pelletier, Detroit, Captain Eddie Rickenbacker "is thinking seriously of building a factory in Pontiac" for the manufacture of airplanes. Pontiac Board of Commerce will name a committee to confer with the former World war flying ace.

Port Huron—Capt. Edward V. Rickenbacker, America's flying ace, of Detroit, in an address before the Lions club said that within 25 years commercial aviation will be one of the greatest industries in the world. Competition will force men into aviation, Rickenbacker said, on account of its ability to annihilate time and distance.

Port Huron—The will of Charles G. Young, who was last seen alive drifting out on Lake Huron in a small boat two weeks ago, was filed in the Probate Court Thursday. All hope has been abandoned of finding Young alive. His body has not been recovered. His estate which is listed at \$1,000 personal and \$1,000 real estate, is left to his widow.

Grand Rapids—With one exception all the officers of the Michigan State Horticultural Society were re-elected for the coming year at the 55th annual convention here. George Friday of Coloma is president, H. D. Hootman of East Lansing, secretary; J. F. Munson, of Grand Rapids, treasurer, and Carl Bushkirk, of Paw Paw, member of the executive committee.

Ann Arbor—More than half of the students of the University of Michigan are members of some church, the annual religious census of the university compiled by the Student Christian association shows. Of the 9,142 who indicated church membership or preference, 5,711 are members and an additional 1,472 indicated a preference for some one of the churches; 1,959 stated they did not have either membership or preference and on some of the cards information was not given.

East Lansing—East Lansing youths who have been in the habit of giving the co-eds at Michigan State College a lift from East Lansing to Lansing, will lose many of their patrons if the co-ed students heed the warning issued by Jean Krueger, dean of women, and the Student Women's Self-Government Association. She admitted that daylight rides to Lansing from the college were not so serious, and they have the advantage of quicker transportation, and are economical, but the night rides are another matter.

Lansing—John Baird, director of the Department of Conservation, has informed Frank Collins of Toledo that the State intends to condemn the Collins trout pools along the Pine River, in Lake County, and open them to the public. The announcement was in answer to the decision given this week by Circuit Judge Fred S. Lamb, of Cadillac, in the case of Collins vs. Gearhardt. Gideon Gearhardt, of Reed City, fished the Pine through Collins' holdings and a jury in Justice Court, and then a jury in Judge Lamb's court found him not guilty of trespassing.

Bay City—Insurance firms are blamed as partially responsible for the epidemic of fires in Bay City in a report to the city commission by Building Inspector James Douglas. The report is an answer of the building inspector, and concurred in by Fire Chief Charles S. Crampton, to A. W. Dorbart, representative of the New Zealand Fire Insurance company, who recently criticized these officials. Douglas says that the anxiety of insurance concerns for premiums causes them to write too high valuations on old inflammable buildings.

Lansing—Activities of the Groesbeck administration were both indorsed and condemned in resolutions adopted by delegates to the thirty-third annual meeting of Michigan Farm Clubs. The pro-Groesbeck resolution originally was framed as an anti-Groesbeck resolution; another of the same color was killed outright in the resolutions committee. C. B. Cook of Owosso, was elected president of the Association. Mr. Cook is a former president of the organization. Austin Cole, of Clinton County, was elected vice-president and Mrs. I. R. Johnson was elected for the eighth consecutive year as secretary-treasurer.

Owosso—Difficulty encountered by automobile drivers in the cities in finding places to park has resulted in an increase of 20 per cent in the number of fares paid on street railways in the past year, J. F. Collins, president of the Michigan Electric Railways company, stated before the chamber of commerce here. He predicted a come back by electric lines in 1926. Although his company's holdings are appraised at \$3,000,000, the only ones making any money out of the company were the employees. None of the investors are getting a nickle, he said.

GIFTS

Silverware Chests, Sets and Single Pieces
in 1847 Rogers Bros., Holmes & Edwards, Yourex, Wm. Rogers & Sons, Gorham Plate.

Silver Bread Trays, Casseroles, Baby Spoons
Baby Cups, Candle Sticks

JEWELRY

Gents Chains, Cuff Links, Diamond Rings, Pins, Compacts
Set Rings, Gold Knives, Belt Buckle Sets
Wrist Watches, Gents Watches,
Waterman's FOUNTAIN PENS
Eversharp Pencils in Sets

FINE GLASSWARE

Acorn Pattern in High and Low Sherberts, Tumblers, Goblets,
Grape Juice Glasses, Wine Glasses, Colored Candy Jars.

SALAD PLATES

HAND PAINTED CHINA

in odd pieces, Tea Sets.

Real Leather Military Sets in two, three and four pieces for men.
Toilet Sets for ladies. Bread Boards and Knife Sets.
Crumb Trays. Book Ends.

Dennisons Christmas Gift Dressings

GIFTS THAT LAST

at

Palmiter's Jewelry Store

GIFT SHOPPER'S GUIDE

Contained in our comprehensive display are hundreds of articles which thoughtful givers are including in their Christmas lists, Accept our invitation and come in and see for yourself just what this store has ready for the gift buyer.

Just a Few Reminders

Toilet Sets, Traveling Sets, Baby Sets
Shaving Sets, Safety Razors
Manicure Sets

Christmas Candles

Military Brushes, Icy-Hot Bottles
Book Ends, Flash Lights
Pipes and Cigars

Complete Assortment of Christmas Candies

VANTINE'S ORIENTAL PERFUMES
Incense Burners and Other Novelties

CAMERAS

or any kind of Photographic accessory make excellent Gifts.

BOOKS

5% UNIVERSAL GIFT
From the lightest of fiction to the heavier scientific editions, our display of Books for Christmas giving affords ample choice from which to make your Gift selections.

BIBLES
MAGAZINES OF ALL KINDS

Hite's Drug Store

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Drog, a son—John Garrett—Dec. 9th.

John Daly of Chicago was here first of the week, guest of Fr. D. M. Drinan.

Dancing at K. of P. Hall this Saturday night, Dec. 12th. Square and Round Dances. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Fitzpatrick, of Eveline Township, a son—Edmund LeRoy—Nov. 28th.

Mrs. Margaret Ruddock who has been here visiting friends and relatives, returned to Ludington, Thursday.

Special meeting of the American Legion next Thursday evening, Dec. 17th at G. A. R. rooms in Town Hall. adv.

Clyde and Robert Hollingshead were at Ludington this week called there by the death of their sister, Mrs. William Jennings.

Clyde Griffin and Floyd Wallace of Chicago were here first of the week visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Griffin.

Thomas Joynt left Monday for Rochester, Minn., where he entered the Mayo Bros. hospital for treatment. Mrs. Joynt accompanied him there.

Miss Eva Waterman, who was called home by the recent death of her father, returned to her studies at Oberlin Conservatory of Music, last Saturday.

Mrs. W. H. Dewey returned to her home at Bellaire last Friday, after a few weeks visit at the home of her son, LeRoy Fitzpatrick at Eveline Orchards.

The Marsh Hotel at Boyne Falls was destroyed by fire Monday. A defective furnace was believed cause of the blaze. The hotel was erected about 30 years ago.

Special Sale of all Victor Records during the week of Dec. 14 to 19. All 10 inch Records 49 cents, all 12 inch Records 79 cents, all Red Seal Records 99 cents at Gidley & Mac's. adv.

Every Sunday evening from 6:30 to 7:40 the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago broadcasts a program of sacred music, songs, organ, piano, violin and cornet numbers, which is attracting much attention. The Institution expects soon to have its own station, but for the present by the courtesy of the Coyne Electrical school, it is broadcasting through WGES, 250 meters.

Thomas McCalmon, a former resident of East Jordan, passed away at his home in Florida, Saturday, Dec. 5th. The remains, accompanied by his wife, arrived here Wednesday evening and funeral services were held from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Webster Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham. Interment at Sunset Hill. The following brothers and sisters were here to attend the funeral: Will McCalmon of Chicago, Chas. McCalmon of Manitowac, Wis., Samuel McCalmon of Detroit and Bertha Moore of Detroit. Further particulars will be published next week.

Mrs. Ella Winston left Thursday for Detroit, where she will seek employment.

Chris Holstad was called to Suttons Bay Thursday to attend the funeral of his sister.

Dancing at K. of P. Hall this Saturday night, Dec. 12th. Square and Round Dances. adv.

Mrs. Effie Johnston of Boyne City spent a few days this week with Mrs. B. E. Waterman.

Make every dollar count. See Malpass Hdwe. Co.'s Christmas Display before buying. adv.

Victor Records at prices you can not afford to miss. 49, 79, and 99 cents at Gidley & Mac's. adv.

Special meeting of the American Legion next Thursday evening, Dec. 17th at G. A. R. rooms in Town Hall. adv.

New Traverse City make of Sleighs for sale at C. J. Malpass Hardware Co. adv.

Limiting debate in the Senate is like trying to stop a woman's complaint about having nothing to wear—it can't be done.

Now that Christmas is but a few days away, we wonder how many of us kept last year's resolve to do our Christmas shopping early?

SHOP EARLY! MAIL EARLY! There will be no delivery of mail on rural routes on Christmas Day. Outgoing mail will be dispatched at noon on Christmas Day, evening mail will not be distributed. All Christmas mail must be mailed sufficiently early to reach destination and be delivered before Christmas Day.—**SHOP EARLY! MAIL EARLY!**

What is the origin of the name "sir-loin?" One romantic legend says that King Arthur, pleased with the favor of his favorite cut of beef, arose from his dinner table, drew his sword, and in regal manner knighted the meat, dubbing it "Sir Loin!" This legend has been enacted on the motion-picture screen and is one of the interesting features of the United States Department of Agriculture educational film, "Sir Loin of T-Bone Ranch." The film treats of the production of good beef and contains some stirring range scenes. It includes instruction for the housewife on the selection of good meats.

Regular Communication and Election of Officers of East Jordan Lodge No. 373, F. & A. M. this Saturday evening, Dec. 12th at 7:30.

Owing to the death of Brother Harvey S. Bashaw, there will be a Special Communication of this Lodge, Monday afternoon, Dec. 14th, at 1:30 o'clock, standard time.



Monroe—Rosie Nidek, 8 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Nidek, of Lambertville, near here, was killed instantly when a 12-gauge shotgun discharged after falling from a rack on the wall while the child was at play on the floor. The charge of shot hit the girl in the head.

Hastings—William Easy, 75 years old, a bachelor who had lived alone many years in a log cabin in Assyria township, was found dead in bed. Falling to see a light in the cabin window, neighbors investigated. Death was due to apoplexy. It is believed. Easy leaves a brother, who resides in Bedford.

Ionia—With Henry Ford's assistance, the Ionia Business and Professional Women's Club will sponsor an old-fashioned dancing party some time in February, the plans of which are now being completed. The club officers have received word from Mr. Ford of his interest in such a party, and a book published by Mr. Ford which gives a list of the dances suitable for such an affair.

Ann Arbor—Criticizing the board of governors of the University of Michigan Union and charging them with gross inefficiency, Albert Adams, a law junior student from Kansas City, Mo., president of the Union, circulated petitions to change the constitution of the club to give the students more power in the administration of the affairs of the organization and to give the student president more power than he now has.

Lansing—A two-day meeting of the Michigan State Association of Farmers' clubs opened here Tuesday with delegates from all parts of the state in attendance. Dr. Clarence Cook Little, president of the University of Michigan, and Dr. Kenyon L. Butterfield, president of Michigan State college, have been asked to speak during the sessions. Banquets and various forms of entertainment have been arranged for the visitors.

Grand Rapids—Little hope is held for the recovery of Mrs. Edna Keen, 23 years old, wife of Cecil Keen, who is said to have taken poison following an argument with her husband about a dog. She is being treated at the Butterworth Hospital. According to the police, Keen disposed of the dog Thursday afternoon. During the evening his wife sent him on an errand to a nearby store. She swallowed the poison during his absence, he said.

Sault Ste. Marie—Upper Peninsula deer totalling at least 2,500 were killed by Lower Michigan hunters according to incomplete figures announced by officials of the State ferry at St. Ignace. It was said by ferry officials that more than 10,000 hunters from below the Straits came north. Some cars returning southward had as many as seven deer strapped to them. Nine bears killed in the Upper Peninsula were shipped across the Straits.

Ann Arbor—William E. Sweet, former governor of Colorado, spoke recently at the Hill Auditorium here on "America and the World Court, a reply to Senator Borah." Sweet's address was the principal event on the program of "International Week" sponsored by a number of campus organizations of the university. The former Colorado governor is making a tour of American colleges and universities on behalf of the world court on which he has long been a vigorous champion.

Hastings—Shot accidentally by a companion on a hunting trip Sunday afternoon, Roy Taffee, 40 years old, brother of Chief of Police Benjamin F. Taffee, of Kalamazoo, is lying in a serious condition in a hospital here. The sight of his right eye was destroyed by a shot which penetrated the ball. Taffee received in his right side the full charge of shot one of the party, William Gibson, fired at a rabbit as it jumped up between the huntsman and the brush behind which Taffee was crouching.

Mendon—Cracking open the vault in the Mendon postoffice, without breaking the inner safe, bandits recently escaped after inflicting damage amounting to about \$600. They drove out of the village toward the north, as Sheriff Guy Clippell and three deputies were driving in from the west. The bandits were frightened away when they saw Henry Hasselg, a merchant, enter the telephone exchange to summon the sheriff. There was only a small amount of money and stamps in the safe.

Mt. Clemens—The road construction program for next year is the most comprehensive ever undertaken in the county, according to Chairman Edward Schunemann, of the road commission, who announced that 80 miles of paved highway will be constructed under the Covert act, and state highways. The leading project under consideration is the Grand Trunk highway, which will parallel the Grand Trunk railway into Detroit, making the fifth paved road from this city into the state metropol.

Ann Arbor—The new University Hospital was opened for inspection by the public Wednesday and Thursday of last week, according to an announcement by Director Harley A. Haynes. Guides were furnished to all those interested who took the guests through the entire plant. The dedication ceremonies, held Nov. 19, 20, and 21, were conducted chiefly by the medical profession, while the formal opening was intended to give others interested in the university an opportunity to inspect the new hospital.

Presbyterian Church Notes

C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor

"A Church for Folks."

Sunday, Dec. 13, 1925.
10:00 a. m. Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:30 p. m.—Young Peoples Meeting.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
7:00 p. m. Thursday—Prayer Meeting

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

Thought for the Week—
A dollar is soon spent but the riches of friendship are inexhaustible.

Sunday, Dec. 13, 1925.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Service. Miss Mitchell, Soloist. Subject—First of a series on the Lord's Prayer. "Lord teach us to pray."
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service. A splendid program will be presented by the Standard Bearers at this service.
Monday, 7:00 p. m.—Girl Scouts.
Wednesday, 6:30—Boy Scouts. Note: As we now have a Troop of fifty boys, we have decided to close the Troop for recruiting for a few weeks, in order to have an opportunity to organize patrols and basket ball teams. All boys wishing to join the Troop must present themselves at this meeting on Wednesday evening. Boys having bugles in their possession will please bring them in. Boys between the ages of 10 and 12 wishing to join the clubs will also report at this meeting.

Thursday, 7:00 p. m. Mid-week Service.
6:00—Choir Practice.

St. Joseph Church Notes

Fr. Drinnan.

Sunday, Dec. 13th.

8:00 a. m.—Low Mass, St. Joseph's Church, East Jordan.
10:30 a. m.—High Mass, St. John's Church, Settlement.

4:30 p. m.—Benediction.
Standard Time used.

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.

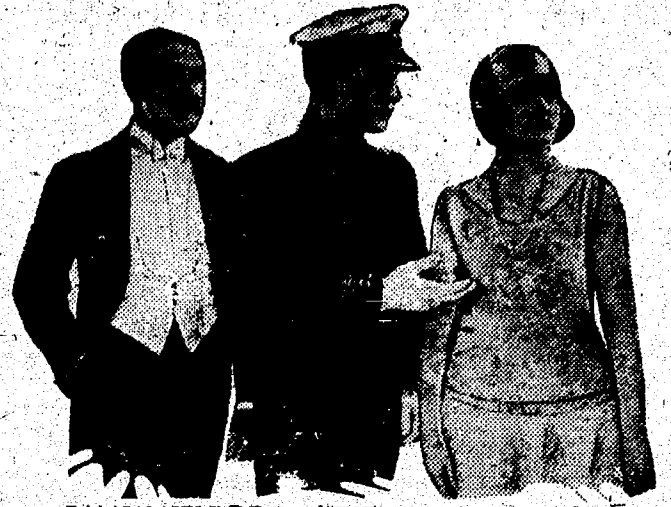
7:00 p. m.—Thursday, Religio.

All are welcome to attend these services.

Flattery is the elixir of life. Natural enemies; justice and mercy.

If you don't believe that morals have improved you haven't read about the past.

Bishop Mouzon thinks that the test of Christianity is its attitude to the negro. He might add the Jap and the Chink. Our ideas of another test is its attitude to wealth, mostly ill-gotten.



RAMON NOVARRO in "THE MIDSHIPMAN"

RAMON NOVARRO in

"The Midshipman"

His greatest role as the hard-fighting, fun-loving midshipman who takes the count only when Cupid lands the knockout. You'll roar at the pranks of the Naval Academy. You'll get the thrill of a lifetime when the destroyer fleet sweeps out to the rescue of a girl held at sea.

Get aboard for romance and adventure!

--Christmas Special--

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday
December 23rd, 24th, 25th.

ADMISSION—10c AND 35c

TEMPLE THEATRE

AFTON SCHOOL NOTES

We are preparing for our Christmas program, which will be Dec. 24th.

The weather is not very good for going to school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McCalmon were visitors of the school last Friday.

Mr. McCalmon went with the boys after the Christmas tree.

Held a meeting of the officers Dec. 3rd for electing a new police. Former police John Guzniczak put out for cheating. Nominations were made for George Nowland, Fred Martin and Dorothy Hammond and Billie Guzniczak for police. Nominations closed and Dorothy Hammond elected. Motion has been made that John Guzniczak be kept in work house for a week, motion carried.

ALBA

(Edited by Mrs. A. I. Ashbaugh)

(Delayed Correspondence)

Mr. Wing and family are established in the old Kelley house.

Mr. Wing has a position with the Marketing Association as manager. Mr. F. Shepard having recently resigned.

Donald Osterout has been confined to his home with a severe attack of Grippe.

Three freight cars off the track on account of a defective wheel, held up the early passenger train about eight hours, a mile north of Alba.

Mr. and Mrs. Dirmond who have been visiting relatives near Petoskey, re-

turned home Saturday.

T. Donahoe left Saturday for Detroit where his family has been for some time.

Charlie Osterout spent his Thanksgiving vacation with his parents, returning Sunday to his school near Flint.

Mr. Noteware was over from Bellaire Sunday.

What has become of the old-fashioned business man who joined in the overall and turned suit parade during war days?

One more treaty like the one in Europe the other day and we can see where Mars will have to take over the automobile fatalities.

In the prehistoric city unearthed in the West we wonder if they found any trace of the guy who could always remember a colder winter when he was a boy?

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, colds and hoarseness also free sample packages of FOLEY PILLS, a diuretic stimulant for the kidneys, and FOLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS for constipation and biliousness. These wonderful remedies have helped millions of people. Try them! Hite's Drug Store. adv.

TEMPLE THEATRE

EAST JORDAN

Program for week beginning Saturday, Dec. 12th.

SATURDAY, December 12th

"The Night Club"

A Comedy of the Highest Rank, with Raymond Griffith, that Funny Fellow with the Silk Hat. Vera Reynolds, Wallace Beery and Louise Fazenda.

Two Reel Comedy—"Present Arms"

Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Dec. 13th and 14th.

D. W. Griffith's

"The White Rose"

A Stirring Drama of Love, one of Griffith's Best with Mae Marsh, Ivor Novello, Carol Dempster.

International News.

Admission—10c and 25c

TUESDAY, Dec. 15th FAMILY NIGHT

2 ADMISSIONS FOR THE PRICE OF 1 WITH MERCHANT'S TICKETS

"Thorns and Orange Blossoms"

A Play based on the Novel by Bertha M. Clay.

"THE RIDDLE RIDER" Chapter 10.

Admission—10c and 25c

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, Dec. 16-17-18

Robert Hughe's production of his own story the successor to "Excuse Me!"

"DON'T"

Sally O'Neil, the new wonder girl, and Bert Roach

Admission—10c and 25c

We will start the New Year with a Laugh. Will you join us?

Wonderful Company for Mother---



Mother cannot get out around like she used to, but wonder of wonders, you can bring the entire world to her with a—FADA NEUTRODYNE RADIO. It is hard to believe until you hear it, what a splendid instrument this is. May we demonstrate?

QUALITY RADIO SUPPLIES.

Healey Tire & Vulcanizing Co.

East Jordan - Phone 184-J.

Boyne City.

Soled and Heeled



And you have a pair of Shoes almost as good as new—better in some instances, if just the new sole and heel are considered, for we use only the highest grade leather in our work.

ALBERT TOUSCH
THE CITY SHOE SHOP.

Seals—"Preserved"

Under the law passed by congress in 1912 a reserve of 5,000 three-year-old male seals is required, but this number is not now considered adequate to supply the future needs of the herd in the Pribilof Islands. During the season of 1925, therefore, 9,350 three-year-old seals were reserved from killing. They are marked by shearing the fur from the tops of the heads.—Washington Star.

Bad Effect on Trade

In England the trade in black silk was once ruined for a generation because a notorious murderess elected to be hanged in her black silk dress.

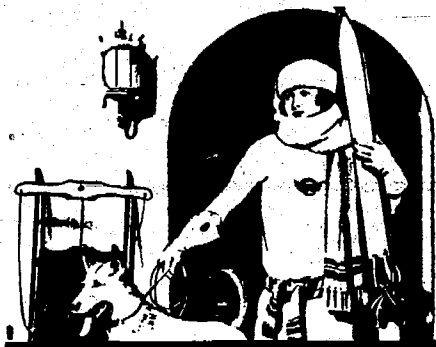
Book Borrowers

All of us suffer from people who borrow our books and then forget to return them. In time we cannot remember what has become of the missing volumes. Keep a card or small notebook at hand near the bookshelves and each time a book is borrowed jot down the title, the borrower and the date. Then when a reasonable length of time has elapsed do not hesitate to ask for the return of the book.

Cleans and Shines

A little kerosene in the water when washing linoleum or oilcloth will act as a fine cleaner and give a splendid gloss to the material.

OUTDOORS' GIFTS



For those who enjoy outdoors' sports, there is no other one gift that will please them or give them more real enjoyment than some item they can use in an outdoors' sport. Below we list a few—but there are scores more.

SKIS, SLEDS, TOBOGGANS.

D. E. GOODMAN

Friend Trapper:

The Fur season is at its height now so bring in your Fur while the prices hold up. We always try to pay as much as our competitors and assure you of a square deal.

We wish you all "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year."

Yours truly,

B. MILSTEIN & CO.

EAST JORDAN - PHONE 190



Turning Over a New Leaf

By W. H. P.

NOW listen to me, Hepple," said Happy Brown, as he got up from his easy chair to wind the clock and put out the cat and lock the back door. "Listen to me. It's

two days now till Christmas. Look at that lot of packages over there on the sofa that I've got to play Santa Claus on. Think of the piles and piles of bundles we've sent out already; big bundles and little bundles, to Jim's folks and John's folks, Sairy's folks and Mandy's folks, the preacher, the orphan's home, the old cobbler, the washwoman and the newsboy. It's got so that Christmas is a nightmare.

Accordingly the next morning Hepple and Happy Brown started out on their last shopping tour before Christmas. As they turned the corner of the main street they came upon two children, a boy and a girl, poorly clad, who stood with their noses pressed against the window of a small shop, where-in were displayed a few cheap dolls and toys. They were so engrossed in their inspection of these articles that they did not notice the man and woman who stopped behind them and listened to their childish prattle.

"There's a Noah's ark," said the boy. "The baby could play with that a lot. There's animals inside, and if she'd play with one at a time it would seem like new toys all the time."

"Yes, but there ain't no dolly in there," said the girl. "She wants a dolly. How much money you got, Billy?"

Carefully drawing his hands from his pants pocket, the boy opened his fingers and slowly counted the few pieces of change in his palm. "Thirty-two cents, Sissy. I haven't lost any of it."

"Thirty-two cents! My, that's a lot of money! A lot of money, Billy, and it took a long time to earn it and save it. But—somehow it isn't going to buy much, is it, Billy?"

"No, but thirty-two cents is better than nothing."

"Well, then, you could get the Noah's ark; that's only twenty-five cents. Then you'd still have money left—how much, Billy?"

"Fifteen and ten, that's twenty-five," carefully separating a dime and three nickels from the rest of the little pile. "See, Sissy, that leaves only seven cents to get something for you."

"For me? Ho! Never mind me. I don't want anything. I can dress the dolly, you know, and play it's mine when the baby's asleep. Maybe we can find something for mother. Oh, Billy, if we could get one of those green wreaths with the red berries—wouldn't it be lovely!"

"Mother needs stockings more than anything else. Besides, the green wreaths cost more than seven cents, a piece, I'm afraid. Come on; let's go in and see what they have got."

"Wait a minute," said Happy Brown, putting his hand on the boy's shoulder. "Where do you children live?"

The boy's hand closed tightly on the few pieces of money. "Back on the next street, near the elevator. Why, mister? Where are you going?"

"Back on the next street, near the elevator," said Happy, as he took the boy's hand. "I want to see your mother and the baby."

"It ain't much of a place, mister. And mother's washing, I guess. She most always is."

"Never mind that. Come on, Hepple," turning to his wife, who was just behind, with the girl's hand in hers.

Their stay there was not long, but was momentous for Billy's mother and her little brood. Happy Brown had made Billy wildly happy by placing a dollar bill in his hand and another in Sissy's, and telling them to go on with their Christmas shopping. He had left a yellow-backed bill on the table under a plate. As he and Hepple turned the corner he pulled out a notebook and noted down as he muttered to himself: "Coal, blankets, potatoes, canned goods, apples—here, Hepple, take this money and get things for those children. You know what they want. I'm getting a few things the mother needs."

"Yes, but, Happy, I thought you'd sworn off."

"Hepple Brown, this doesn't count. This is an investment."

"An investment?"

"The safest and most satisfactory investment there is, Happy. 'He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord.'"

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

SHOPPING HINTS

for

CHRISTMAS Gifts

At **GIDLEY & MAC'S DRUG STORE** you will find the following items of interest to the **Christmas Buyer**



Eastman Kodaks

Complete Assortment of Boxed Candies -- Liggett's, Whitman's and Johnston's



Pens and Pencils

Schaffer and Ingersoll
Fancy PACKAGE STATIONERY
Gift Boxes--Make Selections Early

Victrolas and Records
A present that will please them all for years.

GIDLEY & MAC

Merry Christmas!



OVER THE RADIO

Radio Corporation, King-Hinners, Crosley and Freid Eiseman Sets

Home of the famous Crosley Sets and the Crosley Musicone. Your satisfaction is our success. We are prepared to give efficient radio service on all makes of sets.

"The PIONEER RADIO STORE of EAST JORDAN"

MILES BATTERY SHOP

Battery and Tire Service PHONE 24 Auto-Electric Service

Founded
on
Security



Built
by
Service

Every Farmer

knows that by means of a Checking Account with this bank he can save hours of time—and miles of travel in paying bills by simply slipping his check in an envelope and mailing it. He knows his money is absolutely safe against fire or robbery—and he also enjoys the advantages of knowing that each cancelled check is a valid receipt for the bill it has paid.

Start a Checking Account Today.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

"Strength and Ability
Plus the Willingness to Serve."

Honor From Reproach

Many words used as terms of contempt and reproach have since become titles of honor. Both the Methodist and the Quakers were so called in contempt, as indeed were the Puritans and the Roundheads. It must not be forgotten either that the word "Christian" was a term of contempt, first used in Antioch by the enemies of the new religion.

Famous Old Legend

The story of Frankenstein was published by Mrs. Shelley in 1818. In it a young student relates how he created a monster with materials collected from tombs and from dissecting rooms. The creature acquired life and committed many terrible crimes. He murdered a friend of the student, strangled his bride and eventually met his death in the Northern seas.

Make Sure!

All previous wills are revoked by the drawing-up of a new will, but so much trouble arises through error or carelessness that it is always best to make sure of the matter by burning the document to be revoked. Remember that, if the new will is lost or destroyed, an older will that is not lost or destroyed might become valid. It is impossible to be too careful.

Mark the Line

New lead pipe is expensive, and also expensive to lay, hence this little stunt may help you save some money. Where lead pipes are covered by a rough floor there is always the danger that the steamfitter may cut through the floor and through the pipe, but if the line of pipe is marked on the floor there will be little danger.

HAPPY GRANDMA— AND CHRISTMAS DAY

THE family had just completed an excellent Christmas dinner. From first course to last, including stuffing and "fixin's." It was by far (so they all declared) the best dinner ever eaten by anybody. They acted as if they knew about every dinner in Christendom. But this is a common failing of those who are happy and satisfied.

Cousins, nephews, nieces and children sat themselves down on cushions in front of the blazing fireplace. Mothers and fathers, uncles and aunts found comfortable chairs. Grandfather stood filling his pipe from a bowl of tobacco on a stand. Grandma, plump and lovely as a flower, folded her hands in her black satin lap and smiled at every one.

"Grandma," declared a young voice that ruted like a blackbird's. "Is the most wonderful person in the world. She's younger than the youngest of us here, and prettier than anyone in seven counties. I wish she would give us her secret of youth."

Grandfather was pleased. Why shouldn't he be? He glanced proudly at his dainty wife. "I'll tell you why she's so young and beautiful," he said; "it's because, my children, she's a windmill!"

"A windmill!" shouted every one. "Just that," said grandfather. "And she's forever turning with the Wind-of-Good-Will." She goes round so fast that she hasn't time to think of anything but pumping up kind thoughts from the Well of Generosity. But the best of it is, that grandma," here grandfather shook a solemn forefinger at everybody, the cat included, "the best of it is, that she is so built that she can't turn in a bad wind!"

"What do you mean by that?" again shouted the children.

"I mean," smiled grandfather, in a kind of triumphant manner, "that an ill wind can no more influence your grandmother than it can blow sunshine away from the sun! She won't turn an inch in it. But send along a fine, strong wind of joy—and away your grandmother goes a thousand revolutions a minute."

"Pshaw!" laughed grandmother. "how you talk!"

But after thinking about it for some time, the cousins, nephews, nieces, children and aunts and uncles agreed exactly with grandfather.

"That's why Christmas Day here is the happiest day of the year!" they declared. "Let's ask grandma to teach us all how to turn into the right kind of windmills!" — Martha Banning Thomas.

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SANTA CLAUS' TOY HEADQUARTERS

A Wonderful Array of Attractive Toys That Will Delight the Children on Christmas Morning.

- Kiddies' Gifts -
Drums, Balls, Electric Trains
Sleds, Skis, Books, Dolls
Games, Blocks, Horns
Xmas Trees and all kinds of
Tree Decorations.



Here's a store, folks, just crowded to the doors with good things for Christmas giving—and the best part of it is, each and every item may be purchased at a price well under ordinary. Plan to come here soon to do your shopping.

SMITH & BRONKEMA HARDWARE COMPANY

Stop! Shop! and
Save Money at

The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

- Pure Lard per Lb.....20c
- 2 Lbs. Fancy Prunes.....25c
- 3 Cans Tomato Soup.....25c
- Cranberries per Lb.....22c
- Raisins, 2 Packages.....25c
- Grape-Fruit, Two for.....25c
- Cigarettes, 2 Packages.....25c
- 25 Lbs. Pure Cane Sugar.....\$1.63
- 24½ Lb. Sack Gold Medal Flour..\$1.39

WHY PAY MORE

The A. & P. Tea Co.



When Selecting Gift Footwear

You could not come to a better place, for we made special plans to meet the needs of those wishing to give footwear. We have a very fine selection from which to choose, and it will be a pleasure to show you our stock. Prices range from \$1.00 up to \$2.50. Please do your buying early and you will then have a better selection to choose from.

Hudson's Shoe Store

A WELCOMED CHECK CAME AT CHRISTMAS

MARTHA WHITESIDE was a lonely old woman. She lived in a little gray cottage on Bank street. She had no relatives and very few friends. But this fact did not seem to bother her very much—at least the town thought it did not. And gradually even the few friends she had moved away or forgot her, or died, so that often she spent days without seeing a soul. The town felt that she did not want any of it, so the town let her alone; left her to herself and the money she was hoarding so closely. She was voted a miser and a crabbed old woman.

But as it often happens in this world the town misunderstood. Martha was neither a miser nor a crabbed old woman. Instead she craved love and affection and would have given worlds to be able to help in every good and worth while cause that came up. But she couldn't—for contrary to the belief of the town Martha was poor—so poor that she often had to go without the barest necessities so that the tiny income that was hers might stretch over a year. But she was too proud to let this fact ever be known—too loyal to the memory of her easy-going husband to let the town know he had left her so badly off.

A few days before Christmas Martha answered the postman's ring with astonishment. She seldom got a letter now and a registered letter was something she had not seen for years. With trembling fingers she drew forth a check, made out to the order of Martha Whiteside, and the amount was \$500. She stared at it for a moment, then she remembered the contest she had entered. There was so much spare time on her hands she had worked over it many hours. It seemed unbelievable that she had won the first prize, but it must be true.

That Christmas the town became acquainted with the real Martha Whiteside; a woman whose greatest joy in life seemed to be found in giving and serving and from then on the town took her to its heart. Perhaps because understanding dawned upon it.—Katherine Edelman.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

When Christmas Comes

When Christmas comes
We smartly rush
And buy both this and that.
In crowds we crush
And don't know where we're at—
When Christmas comes.


When Christmas comes,
We sit us down
And take account of stock;
Perhaps we frown
At making such a mook—
When Christmas comes.
—The Jingle, in Town Topics.


MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!

May Your Christmas Morning Be
Glorious and Your Smile of
Christmas Cheer Spread On
Throughout The Year.

The East Jordan Electric Light & Power Company

L. G. BALCH, SUP'T

NR
TONIGHT—
Tomorrow Alright
Relieves stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, lose and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.
"Better Than Pills For Liver Use"

Get a 25c. Box. Drug
GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists

Oliver October

By
George Barr McCutcheon
Copyright, Ball Syndicate, (WNU Service)
(Continued)

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 27th day of November A. D. 1925.
Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of Frances Josephine Ranney, Deceased.
Lucius S. Ranney, having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.
It is ordered, that the 24th day of December A. D. 1925 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

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 20th day of November A. D. 1925.
Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of Lorana Koehler, Deceased.
Arthur Snyder having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Walter Jacays or to some other suitable person.
It is ordered, that the 17th day of Dec. A. D. 1925, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.
It is Further Ordered, That Public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

MORTGAGE SALE.
WHEREAS, default has been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by John Veale and Mary Veale, husband and wife, of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan, in favor of Charles F. Neitzel and Emma M. Neitzel, husband and wife, of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, said mortgage bearing date the 13th day of December, 1924, and being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, in Liber Twenty-three (23) of mortgages on page five hundred twenty two (622), on the 30th day of December, 1924, and which said mortgage was, on the 26th day of May, 1925, duly assigned by said Charles F. Neitzel and Emma M. Neitzel for a valuable consideration to Herbert S. Hadden and Bertha E. Hadden, his wife, of Detroit, Michigan, and which said assignment of mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, in Liber fifty-five (55) of assignments and mortgages on page one hundred sixteen (116) on the 29th day of May, 1925, and,
WHEREAS, by reason of said default, there is now claimed to be due, and is due, upon said mortgage at the date of this notice, including principal, interest and attorney fee, the sum of Three Thousand One Hundred Seventy-six and no one-hundredths (\$3176.00) Dollars, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.
NOW, THEREFORE, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the statute of the State of Michigan in such case made and provided, the undersigned will sell at public auction, for cash, on the 21st day of December, 1925, at two o'clock p. m. at the front door of the court house, in the city of Charlevoix and County of Charlevoix, that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held, the premises in said mortgage described as follows, to-wit:
"All that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being situate in the Township of Wilson, County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, and more particularly known and described as follows:
"The South One-half (S $\frac{1}{2}$) of the Northeast One-quarter (NE $\frac{1}{4}$) and the Northwest one-quarter (NW $\frac{1}{4}$) of the Southeast one-quarter (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section Eighteen (18), Town Thirty-two (32) North, Range Six (6) West, Charlevoix County, Michigan, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging."
Dated September 26th, 1925.
HERBERT S. HADDEN
BERTHA E. HADDEN
Assignees of Mortgagees.
CLINK & WILLIAMS,
Attorneys for Assignees of Mortgagees.
Business Address: East Jordan, Mich.

CHAPTER IX
Oliver May Withdraw
The ensuing three weeks were busy ones for Oliver. He was off "electioneering" by day and out speechmaking by night in district schoolhouses, in town halls and at mass meetings held at the county seat. The opposition press, stirred to action by the harassed Mr. Gooch, printed frequent reports of their search for old Oliver Baxter. They made sensation out of two or three minor discoveries—such as the finding of an old straw hat in one of the pools and the unearthing of a stout spade handle at the edge of the swamp not far from where the old man and his son had parted company.
Malone and his gang of Italian laborers were conducting the quest leisurely. The chief operative was bored—admitted it to Oliver and Mrs. Grimes and Lizzie Meggs and to the high heavens besides.
Mid-afternoon of a windy day in October—it was the nineteenth, to be exact—he sat in the shelter of the kitchen wing, his chair propped against the wall, reading a book. He yawned frequently and seemed to be having great difficulty in keeping his pipe going. From time to time he dozed.
His partner, Charlie What's-his-name, was out in the swamp directing the efforts of eight or ten men who were sounding the scattered "mud-holes" with long poles or digging it random in sections where the earth was sufficiently solid to bear the weight of man or beast. These men were now far out beyond the wire fence, within a hundred yards or so of the pond.
Mr. Malone's rest was disturbed shortly before three o'clock by the arrival of Oliver October. The two had become quite good friends.
"Say, Malone, would you mind calling off those gravediggers of yours for half an hour or so? I am expecting a committee here at three o'clock."
"Sure," said Malone. He got up slowly. "Hey!" he shouted over his shoulder. "Come out o' that! Knock off! It's four o'clock. In New York, as I've said before, Mr. Baxter, it's all d—d foolishness digging up your place like this."
"Mrs. Grimes says the house is likely to fall down on our heads at any minute," said Oliver. "She notified me this noon that our hired girl, Lizzie Meggs, has decided to give up her place unless your men fill up some of the graves they've dug in my cellar."
"I'll have 'em put some planks over those holes," said the detective. "That reminds me. Now that they've stopped work under the porch, you might call off your watchdog. Give the old boy a little much-needed rest."
Oliver walked to the corner. Joseph Sikes was sitting on the back steps, his coat collar turned up about his throat, his aged back bent almost double, his chin resting on the mitted hands that gripped the head of his cane, his wrinkled face screwed up into a gogged scowl.
"Better step into the kitchen, Uncle Joe, and ask Lizzie for a cup of hot coffee. Work's over for today."
"The h—! It is," growled Mr. Sikes, without changing his position.
"Let him alone," said Malone, good-naturedly. "He's hatching out some new trouble for me. As for Fink, he's down there in the swamp from morning till night, supervising the whole blamed job."
"They are the best friends I've got in the world, Malone," said Oliver earnestly.
"Well, we'll clear you so's you can have your committee meeting in peace," said the detective.
"I have put it up to county headquarters, Malone," said Oliver, in an emotionless tone, "as to whether I should stay in the race or withdraw."
"What do you mean, withdraw?" asked the detective sharply.
"Well, it's only fair to give them a chance to put someone else on the ticket in my place if they feel—"
"Come off! You've got old Gooch loked to a standstill, so what the devil's got into you? We're not going to find your father's body, my boy."
"How do you know you are not going to find it?" was Oliver's surprising question.
Malone started. "What has caused you to change your tone like this, Baxter?"
"It's getting on my nerves, Malone—I don't mind saying so," said the younger man, frowning.
"I get you," said Malone, sympathetically. "It does give a fellow the shivers. But now about this getting off the ticket. Don't you do anything of the sort, Baxter."

"Malone, I can feel it in the air that a great many people believe I know what became of my father."
Mr. Sikes, who had shuffled around the corner, overheard the remark. He fairly barked:
"It don't make a particle of difference what they believe provided nobody is able to find the corpus delicti. They've got to dig up your father's corpus delicti before—What in thunder are you laughing at, sir?"
Malone, so whom this question was addressed in Mr. Sikes' most aggressive manner, put his hand to his mouth and succeeded in replying with as straight a face as possible:
"I've been reading an awfully funny book, Mr. Sikes. It's about detectives."
There is no telling what Mr. Sikes would have said to Mr. Malone about detectives in general if the delegation from headquarters had not arrived a minute or two later.

CHAPTER X
The Corpus Delicti
The automobile came swinging up the drive on the tall of Mr. Malone's defensive explanation. Oliver hurried off to greet the occupants of the car, Mr. Sikes hobbling along in his wake. Malone refilled his pipe as he strode across the stable yard. In the lee of the barn he scorched his fingers. His gaze was fixed on the swamp. Far out in the "danger zone" a number of men were compactly grouped. A solitary figure was running toward the Baxter house, while from the main highway to the right of the slough a dozen or more scattered people were picking their way gingerly across the intervening space. The detective dropped the charred match and started briskly down to meet the runner. He was no longer bored. He was an alert, vital, keen-sensed hunter of men.
Mrs. Grimes stood on the front porch as the three committeemen entered the house. Mr. Sikes ambled up as they disappeared through the door. He stopped short in the gravel walk just below where Mrs. Grimes was standing. He felt that it was necessary to lower his voice.
"We've only six more days to go, Serepty," he said. "This is the nineteenth."
"Yes. He will be thirty on the twenty-fifth. I hope you'll be satisfied, Joe Sikes."
He pondered gloomily. "Setting back there on the kitchen steps I got to thinkin' about the last time I was up here before old Ollie disappeared. I wonder if you remember what he said to me and Silas, setting right here on this porch."
"I remember the poor old thing saying he couldn't go to sleep nights because he was afraid a mob would come up to the house and take Oliver October out and hang him for something he'd never done."
"I guess maybe that was it. And another thing: Didn't he say he wouldn't blame Oliver if he up and beat his brains out for letting that gipsy queen lift the veil and cause all this worry?"
"What are you trying to get at, Joe Sikes?"
"Oh—nothin' particular. I just thought I'd warn you not to say anything about our talk that night, especially what he said about Oliver beatin' his brains out. I mean," he added sternly, "that you and me and Silas never heard him say anything like that—then or any other time."
"What's got into you, Joe?"
"I'm just giving you a few instructions, Serepty, in case anything does happen. You're so darned good and conscientious, as the saying is, that I've worried myself sick over you. I mean about swearing to a lie."
"I would swear to a million of them," she cried, "if it would be any help to Oliver October."
"Birds of a feather," said Mr. Sikes, rather proudly.
"Come in and have a cup of coffee, Joe," said she.
She came down from the porch and together they started for the rear of the house.
"Look out yonder, Joe—in the swamp," she cried suddenly, pointing through the fringe of trees. "There's a crowd—"
"Serepty!" he moaned. "They—they have found something out yonder. I feel it in my bones. The corpus delicti. I guess I won't have any coffee. I'll just mosey out there and see what's happened."
"Wait a minute. Isn't that Silas Link coming across the swamp?"
They stood and waited. In due time Silas panted his way up the incline and came shuffling toward them. Mr. Sikes stalked forward, followed by Mrs. Grimes.
"Well?" demanded the former.
"They—fished—up—a—carcass," puffed Mr. Link.
Absolute silence—except for the painful wheezing of the last speaker.
"Ollie's?" asked Mr. Sikes at last.
"No telling. Unrecognizable."
"It must have had clothes on," put in Mrs. Grimes stoutly. "Wouldn't you know Ollie Baxter's clothes if you—"
"Hasn't got any clothes on."
"No clothes on?" demanded Mr. Sikes. "Then it can't be Ollie. He had his new suit on."
Mr. Link hesitated. "That detective says the chances are that whoever did the killing stripped the body and burnt the clothes," he said slowly, weightily.
A longer silence than before. Mr. Link's listeners seemed turned to stone. Finally Mr. Sikes moistened his stiff lips.
"What do you mean, Silas, by—by killing?"
"If you feel sort of squeamish, Se-

repty," began Mr. Link considerably, "maybe you'd better—"
"I'm not squeamish," retorted the redoubtable little woman. "Go on."
"The top of the skull is smashed in—split wide open," announced the newsbearer, in a hushed, sepulchral voice. Then, apparently eager to get it over with, he hurried on: "Couldn't have died a natural death. Couldn't have committed suicide. Somebody hit him over the head with a heavy instrument. Most likely an ax or a hatchet. Buried, six or eight feet deep in a mudhole. They pulled up a hand first with one of them poles with a hook on it. Then they set to work scooping out the hole with shovels. Wasn't long before they got down where they could—"
"Don't tell any more—don't tell any more!" quaked Mrs. Grimes.
"Lean on me, Serepty," said Mr. Sikes, who, if anything, was weaker than she.
"They've sent for the police and for my men," went on Mr. Link. "And they're telephoning for the sheriff and coroner and everybody else. Look at the automobiles rushing down that way—and people running on foot—and—oh, my Lord, Joe! If it should turn out to be Ollie it will—it will look mighty bad for Oliver October!"
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Many a good woman makes bills faster than a good man can pay them.

LATH BOLTS
WANTED
We will pay CASH for Lath Bolts as follows:
Hemlock, Spruce, Pine, \$7.00 per Cord.
Cedar and Balsam, \$6.50 per Cord
DELIVERED TO OUR MILL B
—SPECIFICATIONS—
Bolts must be 5 inch to 14 inch Top, not less than 49 inches nor over 50 inches long. Must be straight and smooth.
EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.



CHRISTMAS PHOTOGRAPHS
There is no other one gift that will please a true friend more than a Photograph of yourself. It carries a heart-deep message of Christmas most pleasing to the recipient. We are now arranging appointments for sittings—the Photographs to be finished in ample time for Xmas.
Swing Frames---\$3.50 and up.
Folders from \$5.50 up
G. J. NELSON

Christmas Shopping Days Are Here, Men
And if you are wise you will quietly suggest to the women that they come here to select your gifts. We will see to it that they choose from a display of articles that will be doubly welcome as gifts because they are both stylish and of excellent quality. We have such as—
Inter-woven Hose, Ties, Mufflers, Gloves, Caps, Sweaters, Etc.
GLYDE HIPP
MAIN STREET EAST JORDAN

The DOLLIES SANTA BROUGHT



It Was the Night Before Christmas

Little Snowflakes—Glad to
Be of Service on Great-
est of All Days.

By W. D. PENNYPACKER

IT WAS one of the finest things imaginable. In all the whitened fields of late December it could scarcely be reckoned with. It was a snowflake. Fleeting was the span of its existence. Today, here, tomorrow possibly drawn into the moisture of the atmosphere, depending upon temperature, and where it chanced to fall.

Some say fairies fashion snow-crystals in wonderful workrooms and laboratories which man has not explored; it may be. They are more exquisite cut than the rarest jewels.

It was the night before Christmas.

There was the usual sense of quiet which comes over things when the pre-holiday rush and confusion ends—the sense of peace—perhaps the echo of that old song which man has so often and so ruthlessly heard and forgotten.

It seems that the snowflake knew.

In the land whence snowflakes come there is a great chief. This country, if one speaks of it as such, is an absolute monarchy. But it is different from those our geographers name under Political Divisions. It is a monarchy ruled by love, where a desire to give happiness is the prevalent ambition.

So, on that night before Christmas, as the snowflakes danced about in great billowy clouds, some of them thought of companions already fallen to earth. Yes, some had fallen, and their beauty had lasted for a while, then disappeared.

Then the chief spoke:

"Fellows," he said, with an appealing note in his voice—a voice that had much of the plaintive sound of the north wind, "there is a service to perform. This is the night before the birthday of our King. Millions will worship Him when the morrow comes, but more, ignorant of its source, will seek to revel in the gladness which His coming brought and many millions more—" he went on.

"The nations of the world wait for that gladness. Once a year they seek to know the spirit and the significance of the Christmas time. They see vaguely what the carolling of angels and the song of shepherds was all about—and then forget. "Perhaps," he said, "in the chaotic strivings of man's life he is not so much to blame."

Silence profound. A stillness like unto the silence of the plains before the angels uttered their refrain of "Peace, on earth, good will toward men."

"Comrades," said the chief. "Aye!" answered the crowd in a note that had the shrill keenness of the winter wind and yet was warm with an eagerness to serve.

"Down, just below us, there are boys and girls dreaming of Santa Claus, and snow, and sleighs, and sleds. To some, your going would give life and zest and happiness to Christmas. You may stay here, or go to give them joy.

Think soberly before you make reply."

So hearty and so quick was the response that the results were almost blizzard like. Twisting and turning in fantastic ways they fell to earth, filled high the paths, and all but capped the fences, and almost blocked the roads.

When morning broke, a truly Christmas day, the world lay white as untouched marble. Such myriad flakes had fallen in the night that the ablest statistician could not guess how many, and, oh, what joy! Snowballs, snow men and sledging. And coasting, too, on yonder hill. Such healthy winter exercise, such ruddy cheeks, such mighty appetites!

Who would have thought so much of good a little snow had wrought?

An aggregation of tiny snowflakes was putting value into the sleds which Santa Claus brought and making of the day a real Christmas, in themselves, the little flakes scarcely counted at all, but in their united desire to give happiness to unnumbered boys and girls, they became a great power.

The chief had wireless communication with each of his humble subjects, of course. When night fell he was eager to ascertain the feelings of his white crusaders, some of them crushed, beaten down and muddled, as a result of their service. Some would have thought it a hard day for them.

Nobody really thought of the white ground covering as an aggregate of individuals. They recognized no personality, and thought it merely "snow."

Yet in spite of the fact that billions of snow crystals were maimed and soiled and melted, as a result of their Christmas Day mission, the chief received many replies:

"We have given a child happiness, and would rather do that than stay in the clouds forever," said one.

"Enabled a boy to play with his sled," said another, "and would not come back if we could."

"Has been a great Christmas. We have given much but have received full measure in return."

These and similar bulletins were posted in the court of the clouds, and every snowflake held in reserve felt a sense of regret that it had not been a participant in providing so much of the joy and jollity of Christmas. Only a snowflake!

Yes. But it rendered service.

And this was the snowflake that was glad.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

A MATTER OF MONEY



He—I'm going to give you a Christmas present this year that no money can buy.

She—I prefer one that some money can buy.

A "BEARFOOT" CHRISTMAS

By EMILY BURKS ADAMS



The beautifully decorated house, the gently falling snow, the brisk atmosphere, the hurry, and the expecting of loved ones, evidenced the presence of Christmas.

Merry laughter and hurried steps assured Mrs. Bearfoot that her adored son and daughter had arrived.

"Hello, mother, a Merry Christmas!" shouted Rose and Wayne. "You've heard about Edith, mother, so here she is. I know you'll joye her; Edith does, and I'm about to. Shake hands with mother, Edith," continued Wayne, excitedly.

"Yes, we are so glad to have you, Miss Durrin," said Mrs. Bearfoot, as she shook hands with Edith.

"Thank you. I am delighted to be here and to know you. What a thrill I'm having! I'm wild about Oklahoma. Rose and Wayne think they have a joke on me because I thought all those oil wells were windmills."

"Yes, mother," interrupted Wayne. "Edith said, 'How all these windmills remind me of Holland!'"

"Oh, well, I shall be all the wiser when I return to Chicago. I'm anxious to see all the Indians Rose and Wayne have told me about. Are they joking me about that, too? I hope so, for I am portably afraid of Indians, but of course the government keeps them guarded."

"Yes, Edith, if I may call you Edith," and she caught the twinkle in her son's eye. "The Indians need watching; they are cunning. Wayne is a good athlete and will see that you are not scalped, at least."

"Well, I want to climb to the top of one of those 'windmills.' All the wells I know anything about go down and I shall still call those tall things windmills. I want to see a teepee and an Indian chief, too, before I return home."

Dinner was served and Edith noticed the exquisite table service and appointments. The drawing room was spacious and Edith marveled at the magnificent furnishings. The rugs were oriental; the pictures were done by master artists; and the culture of



"I'll Count It a Mighty Fine Christmas Present."

the home was in keeping with the elegant furnishings.

Rose and her mother were visiting, as only a mother and daughter can, after a four months' separation. "Oh, mother, it's too funny! Edith thinks Oklahoma is wild. Don't you like her? She is a dear, and Wayne is crazy about her. I think it is mutual, however. Her idea of Indians so amuses us."

Wayne and Edith were visiting as if they, too, had been separated several months. "Well, Edith, what think you of Ponca now, and of mother? She is some mother, I tell you. You need not fear the Indians. Now that you've met mother and have seen Ponca, aren't you ready to give me that answer? I'll count it a mighty fine Christmas present."

"Oh, Wayne, you must wait until after the community tree. I want to see more of these natives. All good things are worth waiting for, you know, and besides, it isn't time yet to give our presents."

It was Christmas Eve, and Edith and Wayne were talking of the community tree. "My! What a crowd there was, Wayne. The singing was next to divine; but where were the Indians?"

"The man who sang that beautiful baritone solo was at one time an Indian chief; the girl, who gave that impressive oration was his granddaughter. The Indians were all around you, Edith."

Edith's eyes opened—"Oh! I thought all Indians wore blankets and guns!" "Edith, the Indian of today is civilized. A race that has suffered, yes; but a truly American race; a race that was sent from place to place; a race that fought and won. Only a small portion of their vast inheritance was allotted them, but that portion has waxed rich in oil. I am an Indian, Edith, nor would I conceal it. I am bestowing upon you the highest honor man can give to woman. Will you become my wife, Edith—the wife of an Indian—a man who would die for his race and you? If you will promise me, this will be the happiest Christmas of my life."

"Yes, Wayne, I promise. I want to be the wife of an Indian—a Bearfoot Indian—with a brave athlete as my protector." The radio was tuned in and—"A Merry Christmas to all," was the greeting.

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DELIGHTFUL GIFTS FOR CHRISTMAS



Special Christmas Boxes of Candy

Each package an assortment of the choicest Candies we handle attractively arranged in beautiful Glove Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes, Sewing Baskets, etc., for Christmas Giving. Be sure to include several on your gift list, if you want to make several people especially happy Christmas Day.

Gilbert's Johnson's Walker's
Lowney's and Brook's Candies.

SATISFIED--

That's the feeling of the man who receives a box of Cigars, the name of which is well known and guarantees the quality. Any of the following brands will make excellent Gifts:



Harvester, LaPalinas, Websters, R. G. Dunns,
Dutch Masters, Chancellor Cort Royals,
San Felice and All United Brands.

Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, and Cigarette Holders, Cigar Stands, Ash Trays, Safety Razors, Jack-Knives, Watches, Fountain Pens, etc., in Fancy Gift Boxes.

BULOW BROS.

"THE UNITED CIGAR STORE."

PHONE 145

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

EFF ANDEE VARIETY

We Save You Money



Come In Look Around

BOOKS! BOOKS!

Picture Books for Little Tots
Story Books for Boys and Girls

TOYS! GAMES! and DOLLS! CHINA AND GLASSWARE

Dinner Sets, \$5.00 to \$25.00. Cut Glass Goblets and Sherberts.

Candle Sticks, 50c pair and up.
Vases, 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Console Sets, \$2.00 up. Odd pieces China and Glassware, from 10c to \$5.00

Stationery, Playing Cards, Smoking Sets, Shaving Sets, Book Ends
Gifts For Everyone—Old and Young.

Xmas Tree Decorations, Gift Boxes, all sizes, Fancy Garters, Handkerchiefs,
Gifts for Baby, Sister, Brother, Father and your Best Friend.

Royal Society Stamped Goods and Flosses.

EFF ANDEE VARIETY

LET US HELP YOU MAKE A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Gifts From Our Store Will Be Appreciated The Whole Year Through.

Table and Bridge Lamps

Smokers

Pictures

Automobiles, Doll Carriages and Velocipedes for the Children.

Mohair and Tapestry Parlor Suites

Walnut Bed Room Suites

Rugs

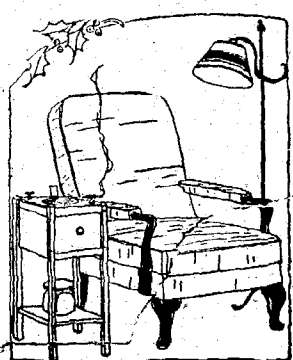
Book Cases

Davenports

Comfortable Rockers

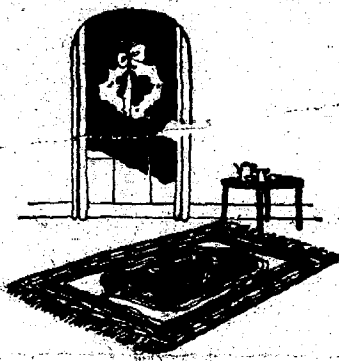
Kitchen Cabinets

Everything For The Home
We Invite You To Come In.



Upholstered Easy Chairs

Covered with Tapestry or Velours that may be chosen in several different patterns and colors. You may select either rockers or chairs—matching them if you desire.



Have You Thought of a RUG?

If not, we urge you to come and see the Rugs we have in sizes especially appropriate for gift giving. Rich shades in both oriental and domestic patterns that will add beauty to any home.



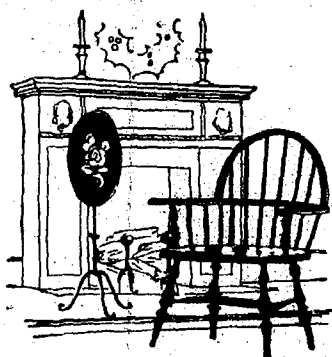
Tables In Many Styles

Everything from the Tip-Top Table to the finest of Dining Room Tables is to be found in our display of styles suited for Christmas giving. Before you shop any further, take the time to see our display. We are certain you will find just what you want here.



A Lifetime Gift

Living Room Sets are the leaders in practical gifts for the Home. Chosen here you will get value and quality that will last for years—even under the severe strain of every-day wear.



Chairs as Gifts!

Roomy Chairs of unique, yet popular designs; it almost seems that they were designed especially for gifts. Your choice of several finishes and kinds.



A Handy, Practical Gift for the Home Sewer

And it is equally convenient for those who have to do the home mending. A number of beautifully finished styles in a variety of woods. We will be glad to show them to you at your convenience.

R. G. WATSON

Dependable Furniture

Phone 66
East Jordan, Mich.