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Many Hunters Cross Straits

Deer Season Causes Congestion of Autoists at Car Ferries.

With the opening of the deer season a great army of more than 30,000 hunters on the annual 15 day quest have pushed across the Straits and on into the Upper Peninsula hunting grounds.

Automobiles rolled to the Straits of Mackinac on all northbound roads and, according to pioneers in this section, in greater numbers than in many years. Trains were loaded to capacity with the gun men and their equipment.

The trek, which began a week ago, reached its pinnacle Monday, when the State automobile ferry boats traversing the Straits of Mackinac were unable to keep up with the arriving cars.

The summer schedule of the ferries was reinstated to care for the rush and will continue until the end of the hunting season.

With accommodations limited at Mackinac City, many of the hunters spent a night at Petoskey, Cheboygan and other places. Others, completely outfitted with camping equipment, set up their tents along the road for the night.

Under the State law, each hunter is allowed one male deer with antlers of three inches or more. Metal tags are furnished with hunting licenses and these are attached to the deer for shipping.

Union Thanks-giving Service

The annual Union Thanksgiving Service will be held in the Presbyterian Church Thanksgiving morning, at 10:00 o'clock. Rev. V. J. Hufton, Pastor of the Methodist Church will preach the sermon. The offering will be used to relieve need in this community.

Detroit—Many important construction contracts which will greatly increase the railroad facilities in the Detroit district and will speed up the transportation of inbound and outbound freight, are being completed by nine of the leading roads, according to a recent local survey. Approximately \$25,000,000 will be spent before the year is ended in the Detroit area which includes such centers as Flint, Pontiac, Jackson and Lansing.

Traverse City—Andrew Rice, 34 years old, was shot and killed by his father, Joe Rice, in a hunting accident near Bass Lake recently. At the time of the accident, as they stood facing each other, only a short distance apart the father's shotgun caught in his clothes and the weapon was discharged at the son. The older Rice carried his son two miles to his home near Keystone but he died soon after reaching there.

Detroit—Building statistics for the city of Detroit during the first 10 months of the year have reached the record figure of \$187,560,808, or \$5,361,710 more construction than during the same period of 1925, Detroit's record building year. The 10-month total for 1925 was \$182,218,596. Building experts predict that construction during the next two months will bring the yearly building total close to \$190,000,000 or nearly \$10,000,000 in excess of the preceding year.

Sault Ste. Marie—The traffic at the locks here up to the end of October, exceeds the similar period of the 1925 season by about 4,500,000 tons. Total freight shipments through the Sault canals so far has been 75,122,475 tons as compared with 71,537,729 tons last year. The October traffic this year was 12,879,275 tons, an increase of 1,300,000 tons over October 1925. Of the freight passing here, \$,938,947 tons was iron ore, an increase of \$,000,000 tons for that commodity over last October.

Lansing—Comparative figures have been prepared by an official of the State Highway Department between horse-drawn vehicles and motor vehicles for one day in 1913, and for a single day in 1926. The point at which the count was taken is on M-10 one mile south of Pontiac, and the figures for one day, in 1913, are: horse-drawn vehicles, 86; motor cars, 326; motor buses, 9; motor trucks, 14. For 1926, horse-drawn vehicles, 11; motor cars, 1,554; motor buses, 168; motor trucks, 1,533; motor truck trailers, 248.

The election has proven a great success to something less than half of the candidates. Now that the wets have won a few referendums what are they going to do with them?

MR. AND MRS. W. H. SLOAN CELEBRATE THEIR SILVER WEDDING.

Some seventy-five friends of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sloan helped them celebrate their Twenty-fifth Wedding Anniversary at their home on Second Street, this city, Monday evening, Nov. 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan received their friends at the door. The home was prettily decorated in pink and lavender with chrysanthemums.

Mrs. LeRoy Sherman was in charge of the dining room where luncheon was served the visitors. During the evening several musical selections were rendered, and Rev. Sidebotham gave a pleasant talk.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan were the recipients of many wedding gifts, among them being a chest of silver from their East Jordan friends.

MUST HAVE NEW AUTO LICENSES BY JAN'Y 15.

Motorists of the State will be given until Jan'y 15th to purchase their 1927 automobile license plates this year, Secretary of State, Chas. J. Deland announced at Lansing, Monday.

The extension of time is possible under a law passed at the last session of the state legislature giving the Secretary of State authority to allow the use of old plates until February.

The plates will be placed on sale by 100 branch managers over the State on Dec. 1 as in other years, Deland said.

Green Elected By 172,413

Fred W. Green, governor-elect, won over William A. Comstock by 172,413 in the November election, according to official figures certified by the Board of State Canvassers at Lansing, Tuesday. Green polled 399,564 and Comstock 227,151.

The amendment to provide for creation of metropolitan district lost by 21,321 out of a total of 437,307, and the excess condemnation amendment was defeated by 26,734 out of 436,756.

O. B. Fuller, State Auditor, led the Republican ticket with a majority of 276,144.

Detroit—To show that Uncle Sam is in earnest 25 United States Marines arrived in Detroit from Chicago recently, to take up permanent quarters here. Marines have guarded mail trains coming in and leaving Detroit but none yet had received permanent assignments. The Marines are quartered on the fifth floor of the post-office where showers were installed. The mail guards brought their own bedding and equipment with them.

Pontiac—Plans for a \$750,000, 20-story office building on the site of the Eagle Theater here were announced recently by A. J. Kilest, Jr., president of the Kilest Amusement enterprises of this city. Excavation for the building has already started. Original plans called for a 1,000-seat theater, but were changed after tests showed the site capable of development into a large building. They will now include a theater with a seating capacity of 1,400.

Detroit—The Bemet Solvay Co. recently started work on 50 new coke ovens to cost more than \$1,500,000. The new ovens will have an approximate capacity of 900 tons of coke a day. At present the company produces more than 2,800 tons of coke a day. The addition to the plant was necessary, because of constantly increasing demand for coke and coal products in Michigan and Northern Ohio. The 50 new ovens will be ready for use about Aug. 1, 1927.

Saginaw—Nearly three years of discussion ended abruptly when the special drainage board composed of drain commissioners from 11 counties voted 9 to 2 to abandon the proposed Flint River cutoff recently. The plan was designed as the first step of a major drainage operation designed to relieve high water conditions in the lowlands of the Saginaw Valley watershed and other sections of the state and to provide a greater outlet for the Flint River.

Ishpeming—The bodies of Thomas Kirby, Jr., Jack J. Hanna and Joseph Mankee were recovered from the wrecked shaft of the Barnes-Hecker mine recently. They were found lodged in the timber jam in the shaft, 440 feet from the surface. Kirby, Hanna and Mankee were the three men who were attempting to escape from the flooded mine by following Wilfred Willis, only man of 52 in the mine who got out alive up the ladder way. The three were swept off the ladder road by the inrush of water and muck in the shaft.

Overruled



ARTHUR SECORD TO MEET AUSTRALIAN DEBATING TEAM

Arthur Secord, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Secord, will represent Western State Normal in an international debate at Kalamazoo Saturday evening with the debating team of the University of Sydney, Australia.

The East Jordan boy, who was a member of the local High School's State championship debating team of several years ago, is one of the outstanding college debaters of this section of the country and has been the big factor in winning many debates since he entered Western Normal in the fall of 1923. He will be the leader of his team in the debate with the Australian University.

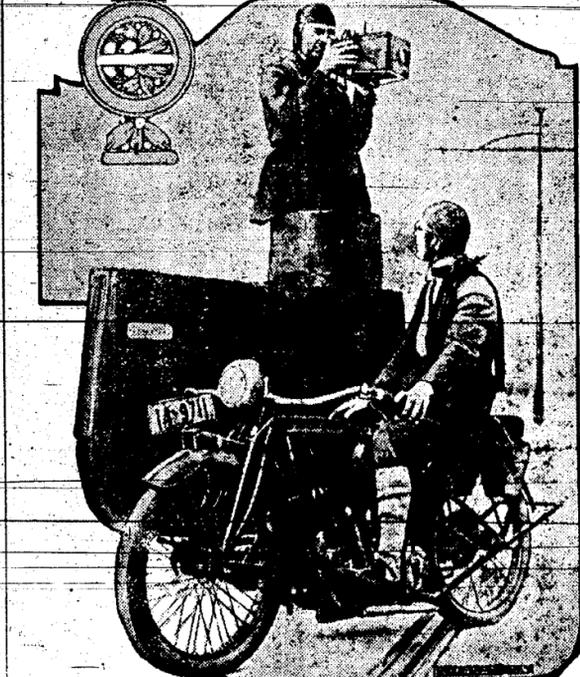
The two schools will debate the question of whether women should enter politics and professions. Secord's team will argue that they should. Mr. and Mrs. Secord plan to go to Kalamazoo to attend the debate. It will be the first time they have heard their son on the debating platform since he left high school.

Council Proceedings

Regular meeting of the common council of the city of East Jordan held Monday evening, Nov. 15th, at the council rooms, and adjourned to the Clerk's office. Meeting was called to order by Mayor pro tem Watson. Present; Aldermen Watson, Ross, Gidley, Proctor, Sedgman and Aldrich. Absent: Mayor Dicken.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:—Thos. St. Charles, cleaning streets, etc. \$42.00 Francis Kleinhans, digging grave 3.00 John E. Kenny, draying 7.25 Delbert Hale, labor 11.25

Speed Photography in Germany



The latest in speed photography has been shown in Berlin by a firm which has a dark room made up on a motor cycle side car. Photographs are taken from the conning tower, developed in the dark room and are ready when they arrive at the central office.

GUY W. GRAFF WINS SUIT FOR DIVORCE AND CUSTODY OF CHILD

Muskegon Chronicle, Nov. 12.—Circuit Judge Vanderwerp in an opinion filed today granted a divorce to Guy W. Graff from Rena Belle Graff and gave the plaintiff the custody of the minor child.

The plaintiff charged that his wife was keeping company with a man named Strong, and this was denied by Mrs. Graff, who filed a crossbill charging cruelty. A large number of witnesses were called during the trial of the suit. Judge Vanderwerp said that he was convinced the charge made by the plaintiff was true, and that as a result a divorce should be given to the husband. The court provides that Mrs. Graff is to receive \$1,000 permanent alimony and the husband also must pay \$100 attorney fees.

Mr. Graff was a former East Jordan boy, later being in business here before going to Rogers City and Muskegon.

Was Pioneer of East Jordan

William J. Carson Located Here Forty-eight Years Ago.

William John Carson passed away at his farm home near this city; Friday, Nov. 12th, following a seven weeks' illness from paralysis.

Mr. Carson was born at Toronto, Ontario, June 9th, 1843. In June, 1870, he was united in marriage to Hannah Johnston of Durham, Ont. They came to the United States in 1871, first locating at Centerville, South Dakota. In 1878 they came to Michigan and the same year purchased the farm in what is now East Jordan, and have continued to make that place their home for the past forty-eight years.

Mr. Carson was a farmer by occupation, and had much to do in clearing and developing the land in this vicinity.

Deceased is survived by the wife and the following sons and daughters: Abern, R. J., Henry, Charles, Kit, and Dell Carson—all of East Jordan; Mrs. Henry C. Clark of East Jordan; Mrs. Polly Hargrave and Mrs. Frank Wilson of Seattle, Wash.

Funeral services were held from his late home Sunday, conducted by Rev. V. J. Hufton pastor of the Methodist Church, interment at Sunset Hill.

Detroit—During the years 1910 to 1920 Detroit's population increase was 11% per cent, or just twice the combined increase of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia.

Ionia—The city of Ionia registered nearly a two to one vote in favor of Eastern Standard time in the recent election. The council will abide by the vote of the people and not take any action on changing the time, which is now Eastern Standard time.

Monroe—John Michael Gottfried 98 years old, pioneer railroad section foreman who has been a resident of this city since he was 19 years old, voted during the recent election through an absent voter's ballot. He is a Democrat. Mr. Gottfried cast his first vote in 1852.

Benton Harbor—Mrs. Fern Whit-Fight, 21 years old, mother of two children, residing on a farm near the edge of the city, east of here, was burned to death recently when she was enveloped in flames after an explosion wrecked the kitchen. She had poured kerosene on a stove fire.

Lansing—Michigan will have 1,600,000 motor vehicles by 1930, according to an estimate made by G. C. Dillman, deputy State highway commissioner. The motor vehicle "population" of Michigan today is 1,000,000 and the estimate of 1,600,000 vehicles is based upon the increases of past years since 1915.

Ann Arbor—With a gain of 173 students over last year's registration, the University of Michigan has entered its eighty-ninth year with the largest enrollment ever recorded in normal times, according to final figures compiled by Ira M. Smith, registrar. The total number of students in the school for the year is 12,876.

Saginaw—An effort to extend Saginaw's oil field, located northeast of town, to territory east and southeast of town, has been announced in a decision of the Consolidated Coal company and the Sun Oil company, to drill in Buena Vista and Blumfield townships. The Sun company has several producing wells in the proven field.

A man will borrow on security that he would never loan on.

Will Be On The Screen

Pictures of Local Fishing Industry Are Taken for Pathe News.

(From Charlevoix Sentinel.)

Last Thursday, a photographer for Pathe News arrived in Charlevoix to film the fishing industry headquarters at this port. In particular, his company wanted a motion picture story of the spawn fishing now going on, to show the world how this important food supply is harvested and propagated.

The cameraman, Mr. Felbinger, from Pathe's Chicago office, went out Friday morning with Captain Harold McCann in the tug Liberty, to get that part of the newsreel dealing with the taking of the trout. Saturday he spent getting scenes around the docks, while fish were being unloaded, and nets put on the reels. Beside these pictures, he also filmed the work at the hatchery, where spawn was being brought in by the government boat Fulmar, commanded by Captain Rose, and prepared for the hatching process.

Mr. Felbinger regretted, on his lake was so calm. A rough sea, he said, would put spirit and action into what he called his "story." But soon after his departure Friday morning on the Liberty, a high wind came up, and kicked up a bit of the meanest weather the fishermen have had this season. Soon the fishermen detected him busily throwing something overboard. It is both affirmed and denied by the crew of the Liberty, that pictures were taken of the cameraman, as he leaned overboard, oblivious of what went on around him.

Charlevoix may never know whether this disputed report is true, for Mr. Felbinger's role in the movie may be deleted by the censor before Charlevoix sees the film. There is another unconfirmed report that Mr. Felbinger plead to be taken ashore, offering fifty dollars to Captain McCann if he would quit the fishing grounds and land him at once. To the skipper, however, this was just another bit of "dirty weather," and he stayed with the fishing.

Surely the picture will have all the spirit and action that Mr. Felbinger could have desired. "It will show landmen the risks the Great Lakes fishermen take to make a livelihood—that Charlevoix seamen are worthy the name."

School News

—ASSEMBLY

The school observed Armistice Day in Assembly on Thursday, Nov. 11th. Miss Kelly lead the singing of patriotic songs and Rev. Hufton, who spent two years in Paris before the war, spoke to us.

The Freshman Class sold candy at the Independent Basket Ball game and at the Lyceum Play, "The Climax"

Home Economics Club

At the Home Economics Club meeting this week, the following program was enjoyed:—

Reading from "Uncle Josh"—Margaret Maddock.

Vocal Solo—Margaret Maddock.

Piano Selections—Selma Thorsen "Madrilena," "Cabaletta," "Tam O' Shanter."

"America Changes Her Table Manners"—Read by Mary Kortanek

"DOUG'S" NEW TREAT

Douglas Fairbanks is again the cinema pioneer. In this instance he is exploring the realm of color photography, and it is said that "The Black Pirate," the screen production he is now releasing is easily another outstanding novelty.

It was made after five months of preliminary scientific research. In addition to its actual color, it glows with the color of romance and adventure, of heaving ships and rolling seas, pieces-of-eight and plank-walking pirates. It will quicken the pulse of everyone who has read and dreamed of the days of piracy. The Technicolor process by which this film is being made stands as another triumph for American ingenuity. "The Black Pirate" comes to the Temple Theatre, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Nov. 24, 25, 26.

The inventor of the mirror made it possible for us all to see the one perfect man.

The population of the United States of Moron-ica is divided into two intellectual groups—those who want a drink and those who won't let them have it.

**STATE NEWS
IN BRIEF**

Detroit—With 1926 the greatest convention year in its history, Detroit is fast becoming the ideal convention city of the United States. Approximately 500,000 persons will have visited the city before the close of 1926, attending the 300 conventions which will have been held here.

Grand Rapids—Albert Evans, 4 years old, son of Ray Evans, died here recently as a result of playing with matches, which set his clothing on fire. The boy's father was out seeking employment when the child and four companions started to play in the living room. The mother was working.

Pontiac—Annexation of the territory lying just north of the Pontiac city limits is sought by the General Motors interests and petitions to that effect will be circulated. The territory includes the site of the great new Pontiac automobile plant, the Fisher-Body plant and other valuable property.

Grand Rapids—Caught in the noose of a rope, which had become fastened in a crack on the stairs of his father's dry goods store, Jack Vidro, 14 years old, was killed here recently. Young Vidro was working alone in the basement. When he did not return his father went in search for him and found the body, the rope about his neck.

Muskegon—The Motor Transit Corporation, capitalized at \$10,000,000 and underwritten by Northern Minnesota and Michigan capitalists, has been formed to operate bus lines in Minnesota, Michigan, Kentucky, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin and Texas. The plans also include airplane passenger service between Chicago, and Benton Harbor, South Haven, Milwaukee and Muskegon. Airports will be maintained at Muskegon and Chicago.

Detroit—Detroit and Wayne county are headed toward motor car population of one car to every three persons. The present proportion is one to every 4.7. Last year, Wayne county—the home of the automobile—increased the number of cars by 83,188, which in itself means a procession of automobiles 285 miles long. At present, Wayne county's total registration is 870,000 vehicles, of which approximately 800,000 are used in the Detroit area.

Detroit—William Steinmetz, 37, was instantly killed recently while duck hunting at the Flats. He was the first Detroit hunter to lose his life in the 1926 hunting season. Steinmetz and Bob McConville, also of Detroit, were hunting near the North Channel when Steinmetz was shot accidentally. He was lying down when McConville aimed at a duck, but arose just as McConville fired and the entire charge struck him in the head.

Lansing—Michigan's expenditures on highway construction last year were exceeded by only those of three other states, according to figures compiled by the Bureau of Public Roads. Michigan spent \$36,138,549. Pennsylvania topped the list with an expenditure of \$62,294,366; New York spent \$49,568,770, and Illinois \$34,375,963. The total expenditure by all state highway departments of the United States in 1925, was \$649,155,101.

Lansing—Cheese production decreased as shown by the report of the State Bureau of Dairying. There were 55 licensed cheese factories operating and they purchased 79,821,000 pounds of milk, compared with 111,551,703 pounds the previous year. Michigan now ranks third among the states as a manufacturer of ice cream, producing 10,427,920 gallons, compared with 9,197,000 in 1925. There are 272 ice cream plants in the state.

Detroit—Figures compiled by the Detroit Civil Air corps show that Michigan aircraft carried 11 times as much freight as the aircraft of all other states, but that Michigan ranks ninth in commercial air strength. In 1925, Michigan's air freight totalled 1,032,900 pounds. There are as far as can be learned, 12 owners of planes in Michigan, possessors of 29 planes. In the average miles flown per plane, Michigan also leads, with a mileage of 13,290.

Grand Rapids—Crushed beneath the two-ton "skip" on a cement mixer operation of which he was supervising, Louis Vanderveen, 51 years old, a member of a contracting firm, received fatal injuries resulting in his death. At the time of the accident, the "skip" was raised by Fred Westens, operator of the mixer, and Vanderveen crawled under the machine to aid in preparations for its removal. A cable slipped and the heavy container fell upon him.

East Lansing—With more than 1,100 cadets participating, final elections for co-ed sponsors of the Michigan State college reserve officers' training corp. were held recently, and Miss Ruth Norton, of Port Huron, was chosen "lady colonel" to head the entire regiment. Miss Catherine Hale Phillips, of Bay City, was choice of the "infantrymen," while Miss Aris Pangborn, of Bad Axe, will head the cavalry. Artillery students voted for Miss Isabel Laird of Onstead. Music fans selected Miss Margery Phyllis Barnard of East Lansing.

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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST



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Farm Industry Has Heavy Tax Burdens

Corporations engaged in agriculture and allied industries, and those engaged in mining and quarrying led all other industrial groups in the percentage of net profits paid out in taxes in 1924, according to the statement of R. Wayne Newton, research associate at Michigan State College. The statement is based upon an analysis made of the corporation tax statistics for the entire country.

Ninety-eight per cent of the net profits of 9,758 companies engaged in farming and similar lines in 1924 was paid out as federal, state, or local taxes. Corporations engaged in farming and those engaged in mining have, for the three years preceding 1925, paid more taxes in proportion to their net income than any other class of corporate business. No statistics are available for the years preceding 1922.

Mr. Newton also says that farm corporations have the unenviable distinction of being the only major class of business enterprise whose taxes average higher on the unsuccessful firms than on those which realize a profit. Successful farming corporations paid out 3.1 per cent of their gross income in taxes in 1924, while unsuccessful firms in the same business paid 3.8 per cent of their gross income to the tax collectors.

Continued reliance of the states upon the property tax as the chief means of taxing agriculture is believed to be responsible in a large measure for the tax situation shown for farm companies. The property tax, it is pointed out, is based on capital values and has comparatively little direct relation to changes in current income.

The Thanksgiving turkey is beginning to look sad. There are many news items which we don't publish. No machine gun guards our doorway.

STOP Coughs Colds.
with **FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**
ESTABLISHED 1875
No Opium, Ingredients printed on Wrapper
INSIST UPON FOLEY'S
HITE'S DRUG STORE

THE MILLIONAIRE'S SECRET.

To be a millionaire, a man must not only get rich; he must be able to stay rich. A certain well-known millionaire, when asked how he stayed rich, said: "I invest my money only in sound, established companies."

That man has learned a valuable secret. But a man's money, however much he has, is never worth so much to him as his mind, his intelligence.

Has it ever occurred to you that you should invest your intelligence just as carefully as you invest your money?

Why not invest your intelligence in a sound company by subscribing to the Youth's Companion? It is the oldest magazine for young people in the world—and nearly the oldest of all the American magazines. It is also one of the most interesting. Practically every famous author of the past hundred years has written at one time or another for the Companion. Only this fall, for example, the Companion published a new story by Jack London. Do you like stories of adventure? Mystery? Romance? They are all in the Youth's Companion.

Here are the terms of an investment guaranteed to be profitable:
1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1927, and
2. The remaining issues of 1926. All for only \$2.
3. Or include McCall's Magazine,

the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$2.50.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
S-N Dept., Boston, Mass.

If the average husband will keep his mouth shut his wife will do the talking for the couple.

Ouch! Rub Backache, Stiffness, Lumbago
Rub Pain from back with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That's lumbago, sciatica or maybe from a strain, and you'll get relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on your back and out comes the pain. It is harmless and doesn't burn the skin.
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What Is a Diuretic?

People Are Learning the Value of Occasional Use.

EVERYONE knows that a laxative stimulates the bowels. A diuretic performs a similar function to the kidneys. Under the strain of our modern life, our organs are apt to become sluggish and require assistance. More and more people are learning to use Doan's Pills, occasionally, to insure good elimination which is so essential to good health. More than 50,000 grateful users have given Doan's signed recommendations. Scarcely a community but has its representation. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

The function of a newspaper is to print the news, whenever possible. If you can't find news in your town, get another town.

Isn't it funny that every time the bank writes "your account appears to be overdrawn" that it is overdrawn.

Delinquent subscribers are thankful this year because we have not cut them off. However, if this is their only reason for enjoying Thanksgiving it might not last.

The Girl in the Mirror

By Elizabeth Jordan

(© by The Century Company.)
WNU Service

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Barbara Devon's wedding and departure on her honeymoon leaves her brother "Laurie," successful playwright, but somewhat inclined to wildness, without her restraining influence. His theatrical associates, Rodney Bangs and Jacob Epstein, promise to "keep an eye on him."

CHAPTER II.—Laurie, who is wealthy, refuses to settle down to work, announcing his intention of "seeing and seeking" "adventure." From his window in New York he sees the reflection of a beautiful girl in a mirror in the house opposite.

CHAPTER III.—Devon learns from the elevator boy in the girl's house that her name is Mayo. Again in the mirror's reflection he sees her with a revolver and fears she means to commit suicide. He breaks into her apartment and, winning her confidence, induces her to lunch with him, though she warns him of "danger."

CHAPTER IV.—Perceptibly excited by the arrival of a man in the restaurant, she mutters that he has "found her." Learning that she is unmarried and the man has no claim on her, Laurie, incensed, accuses the stranger.

CHAPTER V.—Accusing the man of annoying Miss Mayo, Devon warns him to end his espionage. The stranger is politely sarcastic, but from him Laurie learns the girl's first name is Doris. She tells him her persecutor is Herbert Ransome Shaw.

CHAPTER VI.—To Louise Ordway, his invalid sister-in-law, and firm friend, Laurie admits he is "interested" in Doris, not revealing her identity.

CHAPTER VII.—Doris resolutely declines to meet Mrs. Ordway, and sternly vetoes Laurie's suggestion of applying to the police to protect her from Shaw.

CHAPTER VIII.—With Rodney Bangs, young Devon calls on Mrs. Ordway again, but only Rodney is admitted to the sick-room. His visit perceptibly cheers the invalid.

(CONTINUED)

"Something may happen some day, and you may want me in a hurry," he said. "I have observed with regret that you have no telephone in this room, but we can get on without one. My mirror reflects your window, you know," he added a little self-consciously. "If you need me, hang up this scarf. Just drape it over this big window catch. If I ever see it, I'll come prancing across the square like a knight to your rescue."

"Thank you." She gave him her hand and the enigmatic smile that always subtly but intensely annoyed him. There was something in that smile which he did not understand, but he suspected that it held an element of amused understanding. So might Doris, years hence, smile at her little son.

"She thinks I'm a read," Laurie reflected as he waited in the outer hall for the elevator. "I don't blame her. I've been a perfectly good read ever since I met her friend Bertie." His thoughts, thus drawn to Shaw, dwelt on that ophidian personality. When the elevator arrived he was glad to recognize the familiar face of Sam. "Yaaa, sah," that youth affably explained, with a radiant exhibition of teeth, "it's Henry's night off, so I has to be on."

They were alone in the car. Laurie, lighting a cigarette, asked a casual question.

"There's a plump person in blue serge who hangs around here a good deal," he remarked, indifferently. "Does he live in the building?"

"The one wid-eyes what sticks out?"

"That's the one."

"No, sah, dat party don't live yere. An' if he don't stop hangin' round yere, somethin' gwine 't happen to dat man," he robustly asserted.

"What's he after?"

"I dunno. I only seen him twict. Las' time he was sneakin' fum de top flo'. But I cert'n'y don't like dat man's looks!"

"Nothing more was to be learned from Sam, Laurie thoughtfully walked out into the square. He had taken not more than a dozen steps when a voice, strange yet unpleasantly familiar, accosted him.

"Good evening, Mr. Devon," it said. Laurie turned sharply. Herbert Ransome Shaw was walking at his side, which was as it should be. It was to meet and talk with Herbert Ransome Shaw that he had so abruptly ended his call.

"Look here," he said at once, "I want a few words with you."

comfortable." Anger surged up in the young man beside him. There was something almost insulting as he uttered the harmless words, and in the reassuring yet doubtful intonation of his voice.

"Confound him!" Laurie told himself. "The hound is actually hinting that I'm afraid to go!" Aloud, he said brusquely, "All right."

"You have five minutes to spare? That's capital!" Shaw was clearly both surprised and pleased. He strode forward with short steps, rapid yet poised, and Laurie adapted his longer stride to his companion's. He, too, was content. Now, at last, he reflected, he was through with mysteries, and was coming to a grip with something tangible.

The walk was not the brief excursion Herbert Ransome Shaw had promised. It was fifteen minutes before he stopped in front of a tall building, which looked like an out-of-date storehouse, and thrust a latchkey into a dingy door. The bolt was old and rusty. Shaw fumbled with it for half a minute before it yielded. Then it grudgingly slipped back, and Laurie followed his guide into a dark hall, which was cold and damp.

"They don't heat this building," the voice of Shaw came out of the darkness. He had closed the door and was standing by Laurie's side, fumbling in his pocket for something which proved to be a matchbox. "They don't light it, either," he explained, unnecessarily, as the blaze of his match made a momentary break in the gloom. "But it's quite comfortable in my room," he added reassuringly. "I have an open fire there."

As he spoke he led the way down the long hall with his noiseless, gliding steps. Laurie, following close be-



As He Spoke He Led the Way Down the Long Hall With His Noiseless, Gliding Steps.

hind him, reflected that the place was exactly the sort the ophidian Shaw would choose for a lair, a long, black hole, ending in—what?

The match had gone out and he could see nothing. He kept close to his guide. He almost expected to hear the creature's scales rattle as it slid along. But snakes like warmth, and this place—Laurie shivered in the chill and dampness of it. The next instant Shaw pushed open a door and, standing back, waved his guest into a lighted room.

On first inspection it was a wholly reassuring room, originally intended for an office and now turned into a combination of office and living apartment. A big reading lamp with an amber shade, standing on a flat writing desk, made a pleasant point of illumination. Real logs, large and well seasoned, burned with an agreeable crackle in the old-fashioned fireplace. Before this stood two easy chairs, comfortably shabby; and at the arm of one of them a small table held a decanter, glasses, a siphon and a box of cigars.

As he took in these familiar details, Devon's features unconsciously relaxed. He was very young, and rather cold, and the quick reaction from the emotions he had experienced in the outer hall was a relief. Also, Shaw's manner was as reassuring as his homely room. He dropped the visitor's coat and hat on a worn leather couch, which seemingly served him as a bed, and waved a hospitable hand toward an easy chair. Simultaneously he casually indicated a figure bending over a table on the opposite side of the room.

"My secretary," he murmured. The figure at the table rose and bowed, then sat down again and continued its apparent occupation of sorting squares of paper into a long, narrow box.

Laurie mentally classified the "secretary" as a big but meek blond person, who changed his collars and cuffs every Wednesday and Sunday, and took a long walk in the country on Sunday afternoons.

However, the fellow had pursuing eyes. Evidently his work did not need his whole attention, for his pale blue eyes kept returning to the guest. Once Laurie met them straight, and coolly stared them down. After this they pursued him more stealthily. He soon forgot them and their owner.

Despite Shaw's hospitable gestures, Laurie was still standing. He had chosen a place by the mantel, with one elbow resting upon it, and from this point of vantage his black eyes slowly swept the room, taking in now all its details—a typewriter, a letter file, a waste-paper basket that needed emptying, a man's worn bedroom slip-

per coyly projecting from under the leather couch, a litter of newspapers. It was all so reassuringly ordinary that he grinned to himself. Whatever hold this little worm had on Doris—Shaw had even ceased to be a snake at this point in Laurie's reflections—would be loosed, after tonight; and then she could forget the episode that had troubled her, whatever it was.

At precisely this point in his meditations Laurie's eyes, having completed a tour of the room and returned to the fireplace, made two discoveries. The first was that the room had no windows. The second, and startling one, was that it contained Doris's photograph. The photograph stood on the mantel, in a heavy silver frame. It was a large print and a good one. The girl's eyes looked straight into his. Her wonderful upper lip was curved in the half-smile that was so familiar and so baffling.

"Well," the smile asked, "what do you think of it all, now that you are here? Still a bit confusing, isn't it? For you didn't expect to find me here, seemingly so much at home; did you?" In the instant when his eyes had found the photograph Laurie had been about to light the inevitable cigarette. The discovery arrested his hand and held for an instant, motionless. Then, with fingers that trembled, he completed the interrupted action, threw the match into the fire, and with blind eyes stared down into the flames.

In that instant he dared not look at Shaw. He was shaken by an emotion that left him breathless and almost trembling. What was Doris's photograph doing in this man's room? In the momentary amazement and fury that overwhelmed him at the discovery he told himself that it would not have been much worse to find her real presence here.

All this had taken but a moment. Shaw, hospitably busy with his decanter and siphon, had used the interval to fill two glasses, and was now offering one to his guest.

"No, thanks," Laurie spoke with abrupt decision.

"No!" Shaw looked pained. Then he smiled a wide smile, and Laurie, seeing it and the man's pointed teeth, mentally changed him again from the worm to the serpent. He understood Shaw's mental process. The fellow thought he was afraid to drink the mixture. But what did it matter what the fellow thought?

"Perhaps, then, you will have a cigar and sit down comfortably for our chat?"

Shaw himself set the example by dropping into one of the easy chairs and lighting a perfecto. His smooth brown head rested in what seemed an accustomed hollow of the chair-back. His wide, thin lips were pursed in sardonic enjoyment of his cigar. He stretched himself in the warmth of the fire, sleek, torpid and loathsome.

"Mr. Shaw."

"E-s." Still standing, with his elbow braced against the mantel, the visitor tossed his cigarette into the fire and looked down into his host's projecting eyes. It appeared that Shaw roused himself with difficulty from the gorged comfort of the moment. There was a perceptible interval before he gave his guest his whole attention. Then he straightened in his chair, and the projecting eyes took on their veiled but watchful look.

"Yes," he repeated, more briskly. In the brief interval Laurie had planned his little campaign. He would address this creature as man to man; for perhaps, after all, there was more of the man in him than he revealed.

"I am going to ask you to be frank with me."

"Yes?" Shaw let it go at that. "When we met on the street it appeared that you were as anxious as I am for this interview. Will you tell me at once why you brought me here, and what you wish to say?"

"Willingly," Shaw flicked the ash off his cigar, and kept his eyes on its lighted end as he went on: "I brought you here because I want you out of the way."

"Why?"

"Because, my temperamental young friend, you are a nuisance. You are interfering with my plans. I can't be bothered with you."

The sudden spark that in the old days would have warned Devon's friends of an impending outburst appeared now in his black eyes, but he kept his temper.

"Would you mind confiding these plans to me?" he suggested. "They would interest me, profoundly."

Shaw shook his brown head. "Oh, I couldn't do that," he said, with an indulgent smile. "But I have a proposition to make to you. Perhaps you will listen to it, instead."

"I'll listen to it," Laurie promised. "It is short and to the point. Give me your word that you will stop meddling in Miss Mayo's affairs, which are also my affairs," he added parenthetically, "and that you will never make an effort to see her again. As soon as you have given me this promise I will escort you to the front door and bid you an eternal farewell, with great pleasure."

"So looking forward to that pleasure, myself," confessed the visitor. "But before we throw ourselves into the delights of it, suppose you outline the other side of your proposition. I suppose it has another side."

Shaw frowned at his cigar. "It doesn't sound pretty," he confessed, with regret. "I'll fudge of that. Let's have it."

"Well"—Shaw sighed, dropped the cigar into the tray at his elbow and sat up to face the young man with an entire change of manner—"the rest of it," he said calmly, "is this. Unless you make that promise we can't have the farewell scene we are both looking

forward to so eagerly." "You mean"—Laurie was staring at him incredulously—"you mean you don't intend to let me leave here?" Shaw shrugged deprecatingly. "Oh, surely! But not immediately." His guest turned and addressed the fire.

"I never listened to such nonsense in my life," he gravely assured it. Shaw nodded.

"It does seem a little melodramatic," he conceded. "I tried to think of something better, something less brusque, as it were. But the time was so short; I really had no choice."

"What do you mean by that?" Laurie had again turned to face him. "Exactly what I say. Think it over. Then let me have your decision." Laurie moved closer to him. "Get up," he commanded. Shaw looked surprised. "I am very comfortable here."

"Get up!" The words came out between the young man's clenched teeth. Shaw again shrugged deprecatingly. Then, with another of his sharp-toothed grins, he rose and faced his visitor. At the desk across the room the big-blond secretary rose, also and fixed his pale blue eyes on his employer.

"Now," said Laurie, "tell me what the devil you are driving at, and what all this mystery means."

"What an impulsive, high-strung chap you are!" Shaw was still grinning his wide grin. "You won't tell me?"

"Of course I won't! I've told you enough now to satisfy any reasonable person. Besides, you said you had something to say to me."

He was deliberately goading the younger man, and Laurie saw it. He saw, too, over Shaw's shoulder, the tense, waiting figure of the secretary. He advanced another step.

"Yes," he said, "I've got three things to say to you. One is that you're a contemptible, low-lived, blackmailing hound. The second is that before I get through with you I'm going to choke the truth out of



Shaw Gaped and Gurgled Under the Strangling Hold of the Powerful Fingers on His Throat.

your fat throat. And the third is that I'll see you in hell before I give you any such promise as you ask. Now, I'm going."

He walked over to the couch and picked up his hat and coat. The secretary unostentatiously insinuated himself into the center of the room. Shaw alone remained immovable and unmoved. Even as Laurie turned with the garments in his hands, Shaw smiled his wide smile and encircled the room with a sweeping gesture of one arm.

"Go, then, by all means, my young friend," he cried jovially, "but how?" Laurie's eyes followed the gesture. He had already observed the absence of windows. Now, for the first time,

with a sudden intake of breath, he discovered a second lack. Seemingly, there was no exit from the room. Of course there was a door somewhere, but it was cleverly concealed, perhaps behind some revolving piece of furniture, or possibly it was opened by a hidden spring. Wherever it was, it could be found. In the meantime, his maneuver had given him what he wanted—more space in which to fight two men. With a sudden movement Shaw picked up the silver-framed photograph and ostentatiously blew the dust off it. This done, he held it out and looked at it admiringly.

"You will stay here, but you will not be alone," he promised, with his wide, sharp-toothed grin. "This will keep you company. See how the charming lady smiles at the prospect."

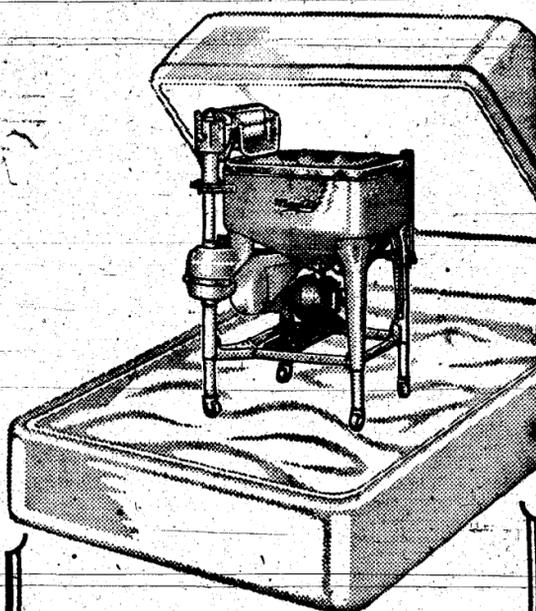
He dropped the picture, which fell with a crash on the tiled flooring around the fireplace. The glass broke and splintered. Shaw gaped and gurgled under the strangling hold of powerful fingers on his throat. Lamp and table were overturned in the struggle that carried the three men half a dozen times across the room and back.

Laurie, fighting two opponents with desperate fury, could still see their forms and Shaw's bulging eyes in the firelight. Then he himself gasped and choked. Something wet and sweet was pressed against his face. He heard an excited whisper:

"Hold on! Be careful there. Not too much of that!"

A moment more and he had slipped over the edge of the world and was dropping through black space.

(Continued on 6th Page)



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East Jordan High Suspended

SCHOOL BREAKS CONTRACT FOR FOOTBALL GAME WITH CHEBOYGAN.

(Petoskey News, Nov. 10.)
The Michigan Interscholastic Athletic Association, which controls High School athletics in the State, has suspended the East Jordan High School, indefinitely, for alleged breaking of her Football contract with Cheboygan, some weeks ago. The matter of the broken contract was taken up at a recent meeting of the board of control and the action referred to above taken at that time. This information has just reached Petoskey through an official communication to the school from the office of the state athletic director at Lansing.

While it had been known for some time that East Jordan had broken her two-year contract with Cheboygan high school, it was not known that definite action on the alleged violation of the state rules had been considered, officially, by the state governing body. The action bars East Jordan High School from taking part in any athletic contests with other high schools of the State.

It is alleged that early last winter East Jordan sought to cancel her two-year football contract with Cheboygan, which called for a game at East Jordan in mid-October of this year. Later, it is alleged the heads of the two high schools reached an agreement that the contract should stand and that the game would be played. In the meantime the athletic department head at East Jordan had arranged a substitute game with some other school, according to the story, and was surprised to learn during the week of October 15, that the Cheboygan game was still on the schedule.

The suspension eliminates East Jordan from a tie with Cheboygan for the Northern Michigan Class C high school football honor. Neither school was defeated this season by another Class C school. Cheboygan lost to Alpena in Class B, and East Jordan lost to Petoskey in the same class.

So much comment has been made by our citizens, that The Herald is reproducing the above article. Just why such drastic action was taken by the Association (a forfeit should have been sufficient) The Herald is unable to learn. It is hoped, however, that at a meeting of the Ass'n to be held the fore part of December the matter will be ironed out.

Well, criticism of the editor doesn't hurt him much. It is hard to sell advertising to a merchant who has nothing to advertise.

Peoples' Wants

MUNIMAKERS

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. These rates are for cash only. Ten cents extra per insertion if charged.

LOST AND FOUND

REWARD OFFERED for the return of 18-foot ladder, taken from corner Main and Esterly Sts. about Oct. 29th.—GLENN SUPERNAW. 47x1

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS
FOR SALE—Cable Piano. Inquire at Herald Office. 47-2

FOR SALE—Team of Horses, weight 2800 lbs. ARTHUR BRINTNALL East Jordan. 46-t. f.

FOR SERVICE—Purebred O. I. C. BOARS. EDW. THORSEN, East Jordan, phone 165-F22. 46-t. f.

FOR SALE—Purebred Mammoth Bronze Turkeys, Champion strain, large and vigorous. MRS. B. SMATTS, Phone 118-F31, Route 1, East Jordan. 45-8

1-PAY Seventeen cents per pound for Live Chickens.—C. J. MALPASS 17-t. f.

FOR RENT—Desirable location for photo studio, including suite of rooms for dwelling. Centrally located.—MRS. JOHN MONROE, East Jordan, Mich. 40 t. f.

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NORTH WILSON

(Edited by L. Knop)

August and Carl Knop, Mrs. Chas. Riedel and son, Robert of Deer Lake motored to Sault Ste Marie, Monday morning, where August and Carl will join a party of deer hunters, and Mrs. C. Riedel and son will visit Mr. and Mrs. W. Knop and family.

Friday evening a number of young folks gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Weldy, where they surprised Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lenosky, who are moving to the W. Crosby farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brintnall and daughter, Anna Marie, of Afton took dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Schultz.

Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Lenosky has been quite ill the past week.

Mrs. Harley LaCroix and Miss Louise Knop made a business trip to Gaylord, Saturday.

William Spencer has been quite ill for the last few days. Dr. Boylan of Boyne City is caring for him.

Rev. W. Optiz of Petoskey took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kamradt of Advance, Sunday.

Mrs. Harley LaCroix and children spent the week end at the home of her mother, Mrs. Fritz Behling.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burdt, and Mrs. Ralph Gollins and daughter, Eldean visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Collins, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Cook of Charlevoix visited Mr. and Mrs. Edward Weldy and family, Sunday.

Paul and Cora Stanke of Ellsworth spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Harry Behling and family.

Misses Matilda and Louise Knop visited their sister, Mrs. C. Riedel of Deer Lake Friday afternoon.

WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

The baling machine was working at Matt Hardys and Eugene Raymond's this week.

Deer Lake Grange will install officers for 1927 next Saturday evening, their regular Grange night.

Mrs. Chas. Shepard realized \$172 from the sale of 45 turkeys, and is rather proud of the transaction.

George Jaquays returned home last week from his sojourn in Grand Rapids, where he was serving on Grand Jury.

Edd Brown came up from Flint last week and is engaged in getting out a carload of Xmas trees for the city market.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Shepard of Muskegon and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Shepard of Grand Rapids made a short visit to their parents in this place last week.

Mrs. Fred Holland of Detroit spent a few days recently with friends and relatives in this place and East Jordan. Her son, Basil and family of Lansing accompanied her on the trip.

John Shepard a former resident of this place, but now living near Rhinelander, Wis., for the past 34 years, is here on a visit with friends and relatives.

Jasper Warden came up from Adrian last week and accompanied A. R. Nowland on a hunting trip to the U. P. on Monday. Richard Lewis and Roy Sherman of East Jordan were also of the party.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Sunday School attendance was very small on account of weather.

John Hawley is on the sick list, and is not very good at this writing.

John Hawley, Jr. is here on account of his father's illness.

Elmer Taylor and wife and son, Lloyd arrived here on account of John Hawley's illness.

Quite a few of our neighbors are spending their time deer hunting.

Mrs. Bert Bennett's mother is here from Detroit for a visit with friends and relatives.

Eugene Hawley came here to see his brother, and has returned home again to his home in Kansas.

Bennett's Sunday School about 25, church 40. Harry Batterbee of Green River was a visitor, and also Jesse Morse of Central Lake.

Harry Batterbee preached at Pleasant Valley school house Sunday evening, Nov. 14th.

Henry VanDeventer made a trip to Bellaire last week.

Farmers have most all their corn in the field yet, and still it rains and snows.

CENTRAL LAKE

(Edited by Jesse Morse)

Rev. Harry Batterbee preached at the Bay View school house Sunday. Last Wednesday's snow storm heaped up a lot of snow on the Up-the-grove hill.

Lloyd Morse was up recently from Ann Arbor. He has thirteen riding horses there from Camp Wanada.

Charles Hodge of the Bay View store has had his son and daughter come up from Detroit and they are now attending high school here.

Some people from here attended

revival services at Pleasant Valley. A Menonite church has been organized there with Rev. Harry Vandeventer as pastor.

The local canning factory is working on squash yet.

Hastings and Youngedike and the Co-ops are shipping carloads of potatoes.

C. H. Morse returned last week from Clare, where he went to get his Reo truck. He found that water had frozen and bursted his engine, and he had to store the car there for the winter.

Central Lake teachers all attended the Bellaire Institute Friday. Dr. Rowe, who has a resort cottage here, gave two addresses; Prof. Westpatal spoke also, and Prof. Hill explained the "Child Accounting System."

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Loomis returned to their home in Detroit, Wednesday, after a few days' visit with relatives and friends here. They took their two daughters, Juanita and Betty June, who have been with their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Loomis since spring.

Mrs. Harriet Conyer and little son, Everett Elton, who have been stopping with her sister Mrs. Mercy Woeful at Gravel Hill, went Sunday to Knoll Crest to keep house for her father, Geo. Jarman.

A. Reich, who has been boarding in East Jordan since the snow storm, and working at the Chemical Plant, came home Saturday morning and spent the week end with his family at Lone Ash farm Bunker Hill, south side.

Mrs. F. K. Hayden and little daughter, Arlene, of Orchard Hill, accompanied her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hichcock and son, Burton, of East Jordan, to Roscommon Co. Saturday, where the ladies will visit relatives and the men will hunt.

Marion Russell, who is employed at the Tannery in Boyne City begun boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wurn last week when the snow got to deep to drive back and forth.

Messrs Mark Ferrill and W. H. Myers of Detroit are visiting their uncle, F. H. Wageman in Three Bells Dist.

A good many took their turkeys to the Boyne City Produce Co. and other markets, Saturday.

After being pretty fair sleighing for a few days, our snow is all gone.

A fine little daughter came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Stollard at Pleasant View farm, Nov. 11th. She will answer to the name of Leona Virginia. Mrs. Chas. Healey is caring for Mrs. Stollard and the baby.

Mr. Marvin, the Rawleigh man of East Jordan was making his regular rounds the middle of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Loomis, who rented their farm, Maple Lawn, some time ago and have been staying with their son, Ray Loomis at Gravel Hill north side since, expect to go to Big Rapids, Wednesday, where they will visit friends for a while.

Everyone will be glad to learn that Jack Heaphy, who had a stroke of paralysis a week ago Saturday at the County Farm, is slightly improved.

Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway Farm was very ill Sunday with asthma, but is better now.

Ross Alexander and Lew Brown of Ironton and Richard Russell of Ridgeway farm went Sunday on a hunting trip to the Black River.

Mr. and Mrs. Mose LaLonde of Chaddock Dist. spent Monday with their daughter, Mrs. F. D. Russell and family at Ridgeway farm and helped to erect the silo which was blown down last winter in a heavy storm.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Staley had a Radio installed in their home last Friday.

A good many from this section are planning on going hunting this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son, Clare of Boyne City visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett at Honey Slope farm, Sunday.

The hay balers were at Cherry Hill and Sunny Slope farms last week.

F. H. Wageman took advantage of the mild weather Monday and ground up several barrels of cider for customers.

MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles)

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baneroff spent Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Bears in Wright District.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Steenhagen spent Thursday afternoon with their daughter, Mrs. John Weiland near Ellsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Miles spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Strong in East Jordan.

Mrs. Mary Clark left for Detroit last Thursday, where she expects to spend the winter.

Mrs. Mary Tillotson and sons, Edward and John, of Ellsworth were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Mohle and Clifford LaClair of Traverse City, Miss Grace Roberts of East Jordan and Ernest Raymond of Deer Lake and Mr. and Mrs. Forest Taylor were callers last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Mohle.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft and Mrs. Dett Evans and Wesley Sim-

merman motored to Boyne City and spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lindeman.

Gerrit Steenhagen spent Saturday evening with Francis Evans, lighting in on the Radio.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Addis and son Jamie called Sunday on Mrs. Pauline LaLonde and Mrs. Walsh in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Speyer and daughter Harriet of Ellsworth, and Mike Addis were Sunday visitors at the A. Miles home.

Miss Pearl Nye and Miss Jean Steenhagen motored up from Grand Rapids and were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Steenhagen.

As Told by Irvin S. Cobb

OF A CARELESS NATURE

A COLORED man owned a mule which, for reasons best known to himself, he desired to sell. Possibly her defective eyesight had something to do with his desire to dispose of her. He heard that a neighbor down the road was in the market for a mule. So he put a halter on the animal and led her to the cabin of the other negro.

At once negotiations were entered in. The owner had delivered himself of a eulogy touching on the strength, capacity for hard work, and amiable disposition of his beast, when the prospective purchaser broke in with a question:

"Is dis yere mule fast?"

"Fast?" the proprietor snorted. "Look yere!" He gave the mule a kick in the ribs, whereupon she bucked sideways, tore down a strip of fencing, galloped headlong through a week's washing, butting against the side of the barn, and then caroming off, tore across a garden patch and vanished into the woods beyond the clearing.

"Look yere, nigger," said the owner of the damaged property, "dat mule must be blind."

"She ain't blind," said the owner; "but she jest natchelly don't keer a dam!"

(By the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

SAWS

By Viola Brothers Shore.

FOR THE GOOSE—

FUNNY, ain't it, that you should have the nicest children in the world, and the people next door, the worst?

When kids are little you think how much comfort they'll be when they grow up. And when they're big you think how much fun they were when they were little.

It don't pay to go round with bad company. A hunk of charcoal if it's hot'll burn, and if it's cold'll black your hand.

FOR THE GANDER—

A man is never too old to learn, to fall in love, or to expect to live another year.

When you're bringin' up children it ain't always easy to be right and it ain't always right to be easy.

Stones that you throw at people higher up have a way of fallin' back and hittin' you.

Self-deception seems to be the first law of human nature.

(Copyright.)

GIRLIGAGS



(Copyright.)

"If lickin' rouge lips will do it," says Patriotic Patricia, "there is no doubt about us girls becoming red-blooded Americans."

Flint—Mrs. Evelyn Peacock, 23 years old, with her two-year-old son, Wilfred, in her arms and Olive, one-year-old, were found dead in their home recently when the husband and father returned from work and found the house filled with gas. Financial worries are believed by police to have induced Mrs. Peacock to turn on the five burners of the kitchen stove to kill herself and her two children.

A good man keeps hitting the bull's eye without shooting the bull.

National Canned Goods Week

.....This Week—November 15th--20th.....

—AT THE—

A. and P. TEA CO.

Main Street, East Jordan Next door to Postoffice

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS FOR THIS WEEK ONLY!

- 6 Cans CAMPBELL'S SOUP49c
- 6 Cans CAMBELL'S PORK and BEANS...49c
- 6 Cans SWEET CORN.....56c
- 6 Cans OHIO'S BEST PEAS56c
- 6 Cans TOMATOES.....56c
- 2 Cans Solar Brand PINEAPPLE.....35c
- 2 Cans Iona STRINGLESS BEANS.....25c
- 3 Cans EVAPORATED MILK.....25c
- 3 Cans BEANS25c
- 24½ lb. Sack IONA FLOUR95c
- 3 Bars OLIVIO SOAP19c
- ALL 5c Bar of Candy and Gum.....3 for 10c

Lansing—A report completed by the state superintendent of parks, showed an increase of nearly 1,000,000 in the number of visitors to state parks in 1924. The number in 1925 was 2,589,672 as compared with 2,509,426 this year. The park visitors included residents and non-residents. Various estimates as to the amount of money spent in Michigan by non-residents ranged from \$260,000,000 to \$400,000,000.

Grand Rapids—Lee H. Shank, Junior college student, who recently took the degree of Dewitt Clinton consistory, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, is the youngest thirty-second degree Mason in Michigan and possibly in the United States. He was 21 years old July 3, and was raised to the degree of Master Mason October 12. His father, Archer H. Shank, past master of Doric lodge, took the Scottish Rite degree with his son.

Competition, says the cynic, makes rattlesnakes of us all.

PUT CREAM IN NOSE AND STOP CATARRH

Tells How To Open Clogged Nostrils and End Head-Colds.

You feel fine in a few moments. Your cold in head or catarrh will be gone. Your clogged nostrils will open. The air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more dullness, headache; no hawking, snuffing, mucous discharges or dryness; no struggling for breath at night.

Tell your druggist you want a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, and relief comes instantly.

It is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer needs. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable.

"If you don't like the way we run this country get out," say the 5,000,000 to the 110,000,000.

A Good Night's Rest

Means

A Good Day's Work!

You Can't Afford To Be Without a Comfortable Bed.

LOOK AT THIS OFFER!



Full size, two inch continuous post Walnut finish Bed, combination mattress and good all steel spring \$22.75

R. G. WATSON

DEPENDABLE FURNITURE

Phone No. 66, East Jordan, Mich.



Briefs of the Week

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Bogart were Detroit visitors first of the week.

Thomas Whiteford is home from Detroit for a visit with his family.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry McWaters, a daughter, Sunday, Nov. 14.

Mrs. Philip Gothro and son returned home Thursday from a visit at Benton Harbor.

J. Swift of Flint was called here this week by the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Ida Misener.

The Banks of East Jordan will be closed next Thursday, Nov. 25th, it being Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Wm. Streeter was called to Detroit, Thursday, by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Ernest Howell.

Entertain your Thanksgiving guests at the Theatre. Douglas Fairbanks in "The Black Pirate," adv.

Henry Clark, accompanied by a gentleman from St. Johns, left first of the week for the U. P. on a deer hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock and son, Burton, and daughter, Mrs. F. K. Hayden and little daughter, are visiting relatives at Roscommon.

Word was received here by friends that Mark Stroebel of Detroit, a former East Jordan boy, was one of the debaters from Fordson school that won against Ypsilanti.

Alvir Freeman left Monday for Ann Arbor to enter the hospital and have an operation on his foot, which was badly crushed several months ago.

About twenty friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper gave them a surprise party at their home in Evelline township last Friday evening. A bounteous supper was served.

The first deer of the season for East Jordan was brought in Monday by Walter Cook, who, with Henry Cook and J. W. LaLonde were hunting near Ajanta. It was a fine buck weighing some 240 pounds.

Stephen Shepard was taken to the Charlevoix hospital, Tuesday, and underwent an operation—his left leg being amputated above the knee. Mr. Shepard suffered a paralytic stroke some three weeks ago.

James Canda of South Arm township was severely burned about his face and hands in an accident at his home last Saturday night. He was working over a tank of carbide and it is thought a lantern near by ignited the gases.

A surprise party was tendered Henry Ribble at his home last Saturday evening. The occasion being his birthday anniversary. About 80 guests were present. The evening was spent by playing cards and dancing, after which a luncheon was served. Everyone present had a most enjoyable time.

County Commissioner of Schools, A. C. Belding, reports that he has visited all schools except three, in Charlevoix County since the opening of the school year and that all are making splendid progress and that conditions are better than at any time during the years that the schools have been under his observation.

Mrs. Leon Stryker, (nee Bernice Kile) formerly of East Jordan, passed away at Mercy hospital in Muskegon, Sunday, Nov. 14th. The remains were brought to East Jordan Tuesday evening, and funeral services were held from the home of her sister, Mrs. S. G. Sedgman, Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham. Interment at Sunset Hill. Obituary notice will be published next week.

A most attractive affair took place Monday at the home of Mrs. Howard Porter of East Jordan when Mesdames W. P. Porter, John Forter and H. P. Porter entertained a number of Boyne City ladies at a luncheon. Orchid chrysanthemums graced the dining table and tall candles shed a soft glow. The afternoon was spent in sewing and visiting and two tables of bridge were enjoyed. Mrs. W. L. Martin receiving high score and Mrs. Clarke Haire second. The ladies present were—Miss Z. Shaw of East Jordan, Mrs. Guthrie of Chicago and Mesdames Pratt, Naylor, Gerard, L. H. White, W. H. White, W. L. Martin and Clarke Haire of Boyne City.—Boyne Citizen.

The monthly Christian Endeavor party was held in the basement of the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday night, Nov. 10th, from 7:00 to 9:00 standard time. It was a Harvest Party. The room was strikingly decorated in harvest colors. The games—fruit basket, black magic, written fortunes, poison pillow, spinning the bottle, and a song guessing contest were superintended by Miss Bryant and Miss Campbell. Refreshments consisting of apples, pop corn, and pumpkin pie were served; with them fortunes inclosed in peanut shucks were handed out. This was one of the most successful Christian Endeavor parties ever given. There were sixty-one present and all had a very good time.

John Hawley is reported very ill.

Robert Webster has purchased the Freeman Walton residence on Third Street.

Frank G. Smith and A. H. Ashby left Monday for the Upper Peninsula on a deer hunting trip.

Mrs. Maybel Carlisle left Wednesday for Chicago, where she will spend the winter months.

You have heard the faint ones, how hear a real loud RADIO at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv. 46-2

Attention Pythian Sisters—Regular meeting and nomination of officers Monday evening, Nov. 22nd. Please be present.

The most popular after-dinner speaker is father when he says, "Well, let's all go to the movies." Do your stuff Dad! adv.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gruber left Sunday for an extended visit with relatives at Flint, London, Ont., Marion, Ohio and California.

Richard Lewis, LeRoy Sherman and Abe Nowland left first of the week for Gogebic County, Upper Peninsula, on a deer hunting trip.

George Jaquays returned home from Grand Rapids first of the week, where he has been serving a U. S. Traverse juror for several weeks.

For Sale—Household Furniture, also Piano and Victrola. Will be sold very cheap. Inquire of A. Danto, East Jordan. adv. 47-t. f.

Adolph Fochtman, Petoskey's oldest merchant and founder of the Fochtman Dep't. Store, died Friday, Nov. 5th, at his home in Petoskey. He had been in business in the same location on Mitchell Street since 1876.

Supt. A. J. Duncanson and family left Monday by auto for Ann Arbor, called there by the death of his mother. Mr. Duncanson was slowly convalescing from a serious illness and got up from a sick-bed to attend the funeral.

Word comes from Detroit of the marriage of Miss Norma Sherman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Sherman of Evelline township, to Mr. Joseph W. Riley of that city, on Saturday, October 30th. The young couple will make their home in Detroit.

George Palmer, of Flint enrolled in the High School Monday. He played on the East Jordan basketball team when they won from Harbor Springs at the tournament two years ago. We certainly are glad to have George with us.—Bellairs Record.

Messrs. A. C. Belding, Frank F. Bird and Oral Lewis, of Charlevoix, and Supt. of Schools, William Fuhrer, of Boyne City, organized a hunting party and left for their favorite camping ground near Alpena, where they will spend a few days in quest of deer and other game.

Pythian Sisters of East Jordan Temple No. 65 had a very instructive and enjoyable meeting Thursday evening. They entertained the Grand Chief, Hazel K. DeFoe, of Charlotte, with a six o'clock dinner at their hall, after which the initiatory work was exemplified and a very instructive talk given by the Grand Chief.

A number of East Jordan hunters, with friends from other places, comprised a hunting party who left first of the week for a camp on the Tahquamenon river, Upper Peninsula. In the party were—Dr. G. W. Bechtold, L. G. Balch, Charles Strehl, S. E. Rogers, and Roscoe Mackey of East Jordan. Dr. W. H. Parks of Petoskey; C. J. McNamara of Grayling; A. E. Cameron of Chicago; Harry, Ed. and Bert Price, of Dayton Ohio.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized Friday, Nov. 5th, at 10 a. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Snider, of Marion township, when their daughter, Beryl Elizabeth was united in marriage to Emerald Bertrand Meggison, son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Meggison. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Herman Burns of Charlevoix, in the presence of immediate relatives. The happy couple left shortly after the ceremony for Detroit, where they expect to make their home. Mr. Meggison having a position there with the General Motors Co.

Bay City—Reorganization of the Northeastern Michigan Fair association virtually is assured by the appointment, at the annual meeting recently, of a committee to revise the by-laws and nominate officers for the ensuing year to put the fair on a paying basis.

Sturgis—The assessed valuation given the city of Sturgis by the state tax commission is 11,135,978, or double the valuation of 1925, it was learned recently. The state reassessed the entire city after manufacturers had appealed to the tax commission for reassessment on the grounds that they had been discriminated against by the city's assessors and board of review.



A Day of Thanksgiving

The American of "Pilgrim Days" struggled with handicaps and hardships, yet with characteristic optimism and faith he set aside a day for Thanksgiving which has survived for centuries as the great National holiday. This year's Thanksgiving is attended by peace and prosperity. It has deep significance and the realization of the unusual good fortune for which every American has cause to be grateful.

Start a systematic savings account at this safe State Bank. Accumulate for your needs.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Latter Day Saints Church

L. Dudley, Pastor.

9:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
10:10 a. m.—Social Service.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
7:00 p. m., Wednesday, Prayer Meeting.
7:00 p. m., Thursday—Religio.
All are welcome to attend these services.

SHORT TALKS BY THOUGHTFUL MOTHERS.

A Pennsylvania mother speaks first: "I know the worth of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. We used it for years, and it never failed us. For croupy children feverish colds, disturbing night coughs, it

gives us a feeling of security to have Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in the house." No opiates, no chloroform, made under rigid sanitary control, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound carries a strong appeal to thoughtful mothers everywhere. Ask for it—Hite's Drug Store.

Mt. Clemens—Installation of equipment to guide aviators while flying at night has been started at Selbridge Field. The improvements will cost \$100,000, according to Maj. Thomas G. Lanphier, commandant. The field will be marked with boundary lights and a huge flood light will be installed. A revolving beacon light similar to those used on the night air mail fields is another improvement. Buildings at the field will also receive repairs.

TEMPLE THEATRE

Program for week beginning Saturday, Nov. 20th.

SATURDAY Nov. 20th

HOUSE PETERS in "COMBAT"

A great melodrama of the North Woods. Thrilling forest fires, hate and romance. Comedy—"Captain Suds" Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Nov. 21-22

Blanche Sweet and Niel Hamilton in "DIPLOMACY"

Mystery drama revolving around a stolen treaty and intrigue concerning the diplomatic service. A Paramount Picture. Comedy—"Bad Boy" Fox News Admission—10c and 25c

TUESDAY, Nov. 23 FAMILY NIGHT

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets. Corinne Griffith in

"DECLASSE"

A domestic drama Chapter 3—"THE RADIO DETECTIVE" Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. Nov. 24-25-26

(THANKSGIVING SPECIAL) DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in

"THE BLACK PIRATE"

The most appealing, romantic and adventurous role Doug ever pranced through. Pirates! Buried treasure! Romance! A vivid yarn of the rolling ocean. The most successful color film ever produced. Entertain your Thanksgiving guests by taking them to see this marvelous production.

Special Orchestra Music.

Admission—Children 15c and Adults 50c

A "Homey," Friendly Bank Under State Supervision.

Founded on Security



Built by Service

Each Thanksgiving

Each Thanksgiving we as a bank have more for which to be thankful than the last, for the number of our friends is constantly increasing, giving us a broader opportunity for service.

When we can be of service to you, come in and see us. You will always find a welcome here.

State Bank of East Jordan

"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"

"Strength and Ability Plus the Willingness to Serve."

Presbyterian Church

C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.

C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor.

"A Church for Folks"

Sunday, Nov. 21, 1926.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.

11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.

8:30 p. m.—Evening Service. The young people have the first thirty minutes and the Pastor has charge of the remainder of the time.

Next Thursday morning the Union Thanksgiving Service will be held in this church. Rev. V. J. Hufton, pastor of the Methodist Church will preach the sermon.

First M. E. Church

Victor J. Hufton, Pastor.

Sunday, Nov. 21, 1926.

Standard Time.

Services at High School Auditorium.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.

Topic—"Brain Discoveries and Immortality."

11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

8:15 p. m.—Epworth League.

Choir practice and Prayer Meeting at the Parsonage, Thursday.

Church of God

Rev. Roy L. Harris, Pastor.

Central Standard Time

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.

6:00 p. m.—Young People Meet.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.

Mid-Week Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, at 7:00 p. m.

Pilgrim Holiness Church

Rev. B. E. Manzer, Pastor.

Fast Time

11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

8:00 p. m.—General Service.

8:00 p. m., Friday night—Prayer Meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

FRIDAY-SATURD'Y SPECIALS!

GROCERY SPECIALS

- Monarch Ketchup, regular 25c size 18c
- Monarch Pork and Beans 3 cans 25c
- Peaches, large yellow halves, in syrup 25c
- Five-pound pail Karo Syrup, dark 26c
- Morgan's Pure Apple Cider, No. 10 cans 33c

HARDWARE SPECIALS

- A PURE BRED PLYMOUTH ROCK COCKREL FREE. Keep him and improve your flock, or eat him for Sunday dinner. To the person guessing the nearest to the number of kernels of corn this bird can eat between 8 a. m. and 8 p. m. See him in window.
- A Kerosene Lamp, complete No. 2 38c
- Bulb Bowls, golden iridescent 10c-12c
- A hard twisted Clothesline, 50 feet 36c

DRY GOODS SPECIALS

- \$1.00 Silk Hose 69c
- A Thanksgiving Sale on Coats — ¼ off regular price. Dresses, Misses' and Ladies' wool, \$6.50, in assortment of colors and styles.

MEN'S CLOTHING SPECIALS

- A few Blanket-lined Coats for Boys, \$2.00
- \$4.00 and \$5.00 values \$2.00
- Men's Heavy Ribbed Socks, brown or black, 75c grade 53c
- 1 lot Men's Knit Sport Vests, \$6.00 value \$2.98
- Large bottle of Energine, the wonder cleaner 19c

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

ELECTED IN KENTUCKY



New portrait of Representative A. W. Barkley of Kentucky, Democrat, who was elected to the United States senate to succeed Richard Ernst, Republican.

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 trial bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds, croup (spasmodic), and tickling throat; also a trial packet each of Foley Pills, a diuretic stimulant for the kidneys, and Foley Cathartic Tablets for constipation, biliousness, and sick headaches. These wonderful remedies have helped millions of people. Send for them.—Hite's Drug Store.

PROBATE ORDER

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix in said County, on the 29th day of October A. D. 1926.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of John Cameron, Deceased.

John J. Mikula having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described,

It is Ordered, That the 26th day of November A. D. 1926 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted;

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Wellington Baker, a single man, of East Jordan, Michigan, to Fred Martin of East Jordan, Michigan, which said mortgage bears date the 19th day of September, 1925, and was recorded on the 25th day of September, 1925, in Liber 67 of Mortgages, on page 48, in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan; that said mortgage is past due and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of Six Hundred Eleven and 10/100 (\$611.10) Dollars, at the date of this notice including principal, interest and attorney fee; that no suit or proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided NOTICE is hereby given that on Monday the 31st day of January, 1927, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held) said Fred Martin will sell at public auction to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs.

The premises described in said mortgage are as follows: The South-east quarter (1/4) of the South-east quarter (1/4) of Section Twenty (20), Township Thirty-two (32) North, Range Seven (7) West, containing Forty (40) acres of land, more or less. FRED MARTIN, Mortgagee. CLINK & WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Mortgagee, Business Address, East Jordan, Mich. (First publication Nov. 5th, 1926.)

Black Velvet Street Suit Is Real Stunning



Chic? Absolutely. Dorothy Phillips, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer player, wears a stunning black velvet street suit trimmed with beige ermine collar and cuffs and an ecru lace blouse. The swagger stick with its Chinese tassels adds the finishing touch.

YOU WILL FIND PEACE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

PEACE you will find, but never where The heart has never found a care; For I have found the fairest flowers Not in the well-attended bowers Of hot-house gardens. On the slope Bloom bright anemones of hope Among the rocks, amid the snow. The only peace that mortals know Comes after strife. So you will find After your grief content of mind.

Love you will find, but 't will not be In words of studied flattery. For sympathy is not a thing To loudly shout or proudly sing. It has no words, yet speaks more true Than all men's flattery can do. Ah, I have seen love better said By eyes than lips. When years are fled The love you will remember best Is love that was the quietest.

Joy you will find, but not among The songs that are too lightly sung. The laugh too loud. The joy that stays Is born among life's tranquil days. The wife's embrace, the baby's kiss, The husband's arms—'t things like this. The heart will find the joy more deep. The joy the heart will want to keep. In simpler things that never cease You will find love, and joy, and peace. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

The Age of Lighthouses

The powerful lighthouses of today, which send their warning rays many miles seaward throughout the world, had their beginning thousands of years ago in ancient Egypt. These were very crude devices. Later, some 600 years before Christ, the first real lighthouse was built on a coast of Asia Minor. (© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

PUBLIC OPINION

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

I DON'T care what people think or say about me," I hear folks say every now and then when trying to assert their independence or to show to what extent they think and act for themselves. They don't really mean it, for no sensible person is immune from the influences of public opinion or directs his actions without relation to it. Few people realize to what extent they are influenced by what their neighbors would think or say.

I might work in the garden on Sunday if it were not for what the neighbors would say; you might stay away from church and sleep at home if it were not for what the minister would think. We are all of us kept more circumspect and moral and industrious than we should be if it were not for the force of public opinion.

The Brede family did a great many things in the World war. Karl enlisted early. He could not endure being asked about his interests and intentions when the other fellows whom he knew were going in. He went to France and came back lacking an arm, not because he was really patriotic, but because of public opinion. His father bought Liberty bonds freely for the same reason, and his mother went daily to the Red Cross rooms and worked as strenuously as her neighbors did. If any one of these three had told the truth about their feelings, they would have confessed that they had little real interest in the outcome of the war; in fact, they had a good deal of sympathy for Germany, but they did not have the courage to say so, and thus to go against public opinion.

Gillette's father left him in a very satisfactory financial condition when the older man went to his reward. There was no pressing need of George's working, since, unless he were extravagant, he was generously provided for as long as he might live, and George liked work as little as any one I have known. He got through college without more than the ordinary intellectual mishaps. He had been two years in college before his father died, and it seemed as easy to go on as it was to stop and decide upon some other line of procedure. "What are you going to do when you are through college?" his friends would ask him.

"Oh! I don't know," he would reply. There were a lot of his friends in that mental condition, so it did not seem surprising that he should be in different or undecided.

It was different after he got out of college. In reality he had no intention of doing anything. There was nothing else he liked so well as loafing around.

"What are you doing now?" people would ask, or "What business have you taken up?" until George grew tired and ashamed of saying that he was doing nothing, and settled down to good hard work. Public opinion had driven him to it, and yielding to that influence he had done very well. I have wondered sometimes if the prince of Wales may not, under stress of public opinion, be driven into matrimony.

The Hotel Stenographer



"I WAS to a wedding last night," said the Hotel Stenographer. "Some guy determined to leave the land of the free and join the home of the brave crowd, eh?" asked the House Detective.

"Yeah," answered the girl. "Being a bride is no joke, no matter how much fun and old shoes they throw."

"We have spoken of the blushing bride for so long people expect a bride to look shy—just as they expect a flyover to squawk its horn in every traffic jam. Brides just have to look that way, no matter how they feel. I never saw so painful an effort to look modest and shy as was on that girl's face last night."

"She used to be Marie O'Halloran. She married a guy whose name nobody with false teeth could pronounce without loosing 'em. He is a Luxemburger or something whose people came over here and made some money and educated him into a doctor."

He is a shakish looking chap with a nice car with a green Irish crop on it. She has wanted him so bad that if he hadn't proposed when he did, I think Marie would have used violence. "She spent every dollar she had, and every minute of her time on her clothes, till she was bankrupt and owed a lot at one of those installment department stores. At last he came through with the works and she got him. To go through all that and at the wedding try to look as though the whole thing was sprung on her by surprise and that she was almost sorry that she yielded, took more ability than a 'movie' queen has in displaying hatred when the good-looking villain kisses her against her will. Still, women have to keep up the illusions or we are gone goings, and she did the best she could, and they say an angel can't do more."

Would Outlaw Flannelette. Coroners of England have urged a movement to have flannelette garments outlawed by parliament because of the numerous accidents due to the inflammability of the cloth. "The number of inquests I have held on deaths in this district from this material is appalling," said Dr. W. Aylmer Lewis, district coroner at Gawestry, recently.

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



The young lady across the way says Mr. McGraw is a wonderful manager, but one man can't do it all, and of course the Yankees can't win the pennant every time. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Sandman Story of Martha Martin

THE FIELD FLOWERS

"T'S no more than our due," said the golden yellow Butter. "No more than our due," agreed the Eggs.

And then they recited this piece together, while the other vegetables and things to eat in the icebox listened.

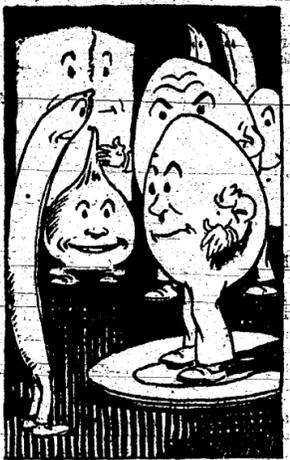
It's no more than our due, Oh, this is true. So we tell it to you, It's no more than our due!

They've named flowers after us, Yet we don't make a fuss, No, we don't make a fuss, Yet they've named flowers after us!

"Well," said the Milk in the milk bottle, "there is Milkweed. That's named after me."

"And I'm enough in myself," said an Onion.

"Yes," said the Butter, "and you



"We Are Proud and Pleased, Too," Said the Eggs.

are so much in yourself that you make people cry."

"Not because they are sad," said the Onion. "I merely make their eyes water."

"Well," said the String Beans in the icebox to the Butter and Eggs, "you shouldn't boast anyway as much as you do."

"And besides, that you are not named after flowers but after weeds."

"Not such popular weeds either."

"Why, I remember when I was growing upon a vine that they talked about me over the way the Butter and Egg weeds would crowd themselves into the fields."

"They did not like them at all."

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"PERSON"

IN THE history of our word "person" for the human being, the individual, we have an illuminating example of the romance that is in words. It is quite true that not every person is an individual in the strict sense of the word—that is, not all have individuality. Nor can all of us escape the indictment of not being always strictly ourselves! But it would hardly be fair to say that we are all actors, that our personalities are masks!

Yet such is the significance of the word "person." Speaking in accordance with its origin, that is the implication when you refer to a person or persons: For the word comes from the Latin "persona," meaning mask, and the reference was originally to the masks used by actors in the theatricals of the ancients. Subsequently the term came to be applied to the character who wore the mask, and in its survival through time it acquired the modern significance of any individual.



"Oh, well," said the Butter in the icebox, "there are always some who won't like you. One cannot be expected to be liked by everyone."

"True," agreed the Eggs.

"And even if Butter and Eggs are weeds," the Butter in the icebox continued, "they are flowers, too. Yes, they're beautiful yellow flowers."

"They have long and interesting-looking pointed ends at the base of each flower, something like a spur."

"And they are of darker yellow inside than they are outside."

"They're just as gay and pretty as they can be and they're not fussy about where they go. They're not snobbish. They're pleasant and friendly."

"Well said, Butter," the Eggs remarked.

"I agree that they aren't fussy about where they go," the String Bean said. "They don't even care whether they're wanted or not."

"They've no pride, no pride at all."

"Pride," said the Butter, "is not to be desired so much as a pleasant and friendly nature."

"I would rather be around a pleasant person than a proud one, even if I am Butter, and even if it is easy to melt me and make me do almost anything."

"A point well taken, Butter," said the Eggs.

"And, too," the Butter continued, "I am proud to have such gay, bright, pleasant yellow flowers named after me. I don't care if they're weeds."

"They brighten up the whole country all throughout the summer. Yes, I'm proud and pleased they're named after me, and my friends the Eggs."

"We're proud and pleased, too," said the Eggs.

"Then," said the Butter, "I don't think it really matters so much what you think, String Bean. I don't mean to be rude when I say that."

"I merely mean that as long as we're pleased—that is all that is necessary."

"You haven't been chosen as the food of the vegetable or whatever you wish to be called after which some flower or weed has been named."

"At least if any has been named after you I don't know of it."

"Well, neither do I," admitted the String Bean, "and what you say is really so."

"Yes," the Butter continued, "we're pleased. We think it is nice that when they were naming such bright yellow flowers they thought of us—the Butter and Eggs."

"We're enormously pleased because of that."

"We're enormously pleased," the Eggs said.

(Copyright.)

THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

BEEES AND LUCK

IT IS unlucky to have a swarm of bees come to you. This superstition is general in the United States, Canada and in Europe, and can be traced back without difficulty to a period over two hundred years before the Christian era among the Romans, while there is evidence that it can claim a like antiquity among the Germans.

Tacitus tells of the consternation among the Romans in the consulship of Manlius Acllius when a swarm of bees settled upon the cupola of the capitol. It was regarded as a prodigy of evil omen. Among both the cultivated Romans and the Germans when a swarm of bees settled upon a house, it was thought to be a sign that that house would soon be consumed by fire or that some disaster would happen to its inmates. And the Romans evidently considered, also, it is inferred from Tacitus, that the settling of a swarm of bees upon a public building, like the capitol forboded disaster to the state.

Just why the Romans and the Germans should consider the settling of a swarm of bees upon a house an omen of evil is not so clear. It is known that they were accustomed to divine by the flight of bees as the Roman augurs divined by the flight of birds, and these bee auguries doubtless became in time reduced to a rigid formula in which the settling of a swarm upon a house had its fixed place. At any rate the American farmer of today who shakes his head forbodingly when a strange swarm of bees settles under the eaves of his barn, or on a tree of his orchard, is a lineal descendant in superstition of the toga-clad Roman, who viewed with alarm the bees settling on the capitol in the consulship of Acllius.

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Nothing Can Do That

The sign "Quiet" is posted in pullman cars to insure a good night's rest for the patrons, but we have no idea that it serves as a bromide for the loud snorer in an upper berth.—New Orleans States.

Hugh W. Dicken

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We have heard of the one way street. The road hog is one way driver, all his own way.

Douglas MacLean



Popular Douglas MacLean, movie star, in the comedy "Hold That Lion." He has Constance Howard as his leading lady.

As Told by Irvin S. Cobb

PONTO'S FATAL ERROR

AN AMERICAN newspaper man was coming home from Europe one summer on a British liner manned and officered exclusively by Britishers. The Yankee sat at the purser's table. All his table-mates were Englishmen. One evening at dinner the purser was inclined to do a little "spoofing" at the expense of the American.

He began by telling of a trip he claimed to have made on a steamship which passed through an enormous school of whales off the Newfoundland banks.

"All of them were sound asleep," said the purser with a wink to a gleeful fellow countryman, "and all of them were snoring. The noise was deafening."

"It must have been," said the correspondent, "but when I was a boy out in Cincinnati, Ohio, there used to be a whistling whale that lived in the ocean just in front of my father's house. His name was Ponto, and he would answer to it—answer by whistling. You see, his blowhole was clogged with barnacles and every time he spouted he made a sound like a siren on a fireboat.

"Ponto was a great pet with all the ships that traded in and out of Cincinnati. The pilots got to know him, and when they were entering port and saw Ponto cruising about in the channel they would signal him and he would signal back, always giving the correct number of blasts. But he's dead now—poor old Ponto!

"One day there was a freighter coming in from Covington, Ky., and Ponto tried to pass her, headed out. But he got confused and gave the whistle for going to the port side when he meant the starboard, and the freighter ran him down and stove in four of his compartments, and he sank in nine minutes, whistling for help to the very last."

After which a silence befell at the purser's table. (Copyright by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE

BY JOSEPH KAYE

At twenty-one Sir Phillip Gibbs was an editor.

"AT TWENTY-ONE I became one of the editors of Cassell and Co., the English publishers. Three years later I was the head of a literary syndicate and the next year I became a member of the press.

"When I first entered Fleet street the social status of press men was much lower than at present, when the pendulum has swung the other way, so that newspaper proprietors wear coronets, and the purloins of Fleet street are infested with barons and baronets, and even reporters have been knighted by the king.

"In my early days a journalist did not often get nearer to a cabinet minister than the hall porter of his office. It was partly his own fault, or at least the fault of those who paid him miserably because the old-time reporter—before Northcliffe, who was then Harmsworth, revised his salary and his status—was often an ill-dressed fellow, conscious of his own social inferiority, cringing in his manner to the great and content to slink around to the back doors of life rather than boldly assault the front door knocker. Having a good conceit of myself, and a sensitive pride, I received many hard knocks and humiliations which, no doubt, were good for my soul.—Phillip Gibbs."

TODAY—Sir Phillip Gibbs is the most celebrated war correspondent and international reporter among journalists, and in addition he is a novelist of power whose works are near the stage of best-sellerdom. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

SCHOOL DAYS



SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

ABOUT OURSELVES

YOU read that a great European savant says that the surgical experiences of the war proved that the thinking power of a man rests, not inside of his skull, as all physiologists have thought for centuries, but is located somewhere else in the body at a point as yet undetermined.

Why within the body? What is thought? Why must it have any material abiding place?

Do you ever think how little we know about ourselves and the things that constantly happen to us?

Why do we become fatigued and our muscles growing tired refuse to act?

The same materials of which our bodies are made, water, iron, lime, phosphorus and the other chemical constituents, when used by themselves, or in combination similar to flesh and bone and muscle, do not grow tired.

Why should they acquire fatigue simply because they, in your particular case, make up your body?

Why does the hair stop growing at the line of the forehead and what keeps the heart from getting tired?

There are a thousand questions that you can ask about yourself that no one can answer.

The European authority who says our thinking power is at some other place than within the convolutions of the physical brain may be right.

Wherever it is, the power of thinking is much more important than where the thinking is done.

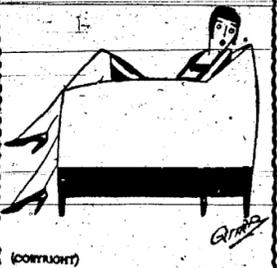
It is the most important faculty that man has, although it is too often the one least used.

Every man and woman should devote some time each day to honest thinking about some serious subject.

There is nothing that will help you to think more than reading. READ AND THINK.

If you read you WILL think and if you think you WILL read. Do both. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

GIRLIGAGS



"I don't see why automobiles should put the street cars entirely out of business," says Meditative Meg. "A girl has to get home somehow."

Mother's Cook Book

He is happiest who hath power To gather wisdom from every flower, And wake his heart in every hour To pleasant gratitude. —William Wordsworth.

FOOD FOR THE CHILDREN

MILK is an ideal food and drink for the growing child, but it also needs food to add bulk to the diet; foods to use and exercise the teeth upon, as well as to excite the peristaltic action of the intestines.

Cocoa is considered a good drink for children, but should not be given too often.

Hot water and milk supplies a simple hot drink which is thoroughly wholesome.

Coffee and tea should never be allowed a child. The practice of warming the milk with a little hot coffee is most pernicious. Weak coffee has a tendency to sour in the stomach and causes much trouble.

Well-cooked rice in almost any form is relished by children. It should be well cooked and thoroughly soft. Wild rice, when once eaten will be much more enjoyed than the polished rice which we buy in the market. Unpolished rice is now for sale and is much more wholesome though not as attractive in appearance as the polished rice.

Rice served with hot milk makes a good meal for a child on going to bed. It is also a good breakfast dish. The habit of using sugar on all breakfast foods is not a good one. Children will enjoy their food without it if the habit is not formed.

Sugar in various pure forms is good for children, but in small quantities and after a good meal. The child's craving for sugar is best satisfied with such fruits as raisins, dates and figs, as well as prunes.

Rice baked with egg, milk and a few raisins makes a delicious dessert which may be freely given to the children.

Custards, baked or boiled, of all flavors, combined with chocolate, or caramel, are other valued foods for the child.

Baked potatoes, apples, scraped beef, milk toast, well-cooked cereals of various kinds, all are good.

A wise plan to encourage the liking for all kinds of vegetables is to begin giving them in cream soups, until they acquire the taste for and enjoyment of them.

Nellie Maxwell

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

SAWS

By Viola Brothers Shore

FOR THE GOOSE—

SOME people get warm all summer for thinkin' how cold they were last winter.

Unmarried people is lonely by themselves. Married ones is lonely together.

A bad dancer never thinks she's got a good partner. And usually she ain't.

You can't be a bride, a kitten or the newest arrival forever.

FOR THE GANDER—

It ain't necessary every time you take a girl to dinner and the theater to kiss her on the way home. You oughta figure that maybe you done enough for her.

You're the master of the woman you don't desire and the slave of the one you do.

Don't always think a mean lookin' man is aimin' to do you. But don't ever trust him not to. (Copyright.)

GOING ON PROBATION

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

I HAVE always held that a normal person can accomplish about anything in reason that he sets out to do, if he is willing to work hard enough at it. People fall in the accomplishment of a certain purpose because they are not sufficiently sold on it. Anything is easier if you are determined upon it, and especially if you know how to get it done. Just now and all through the college year there is considerable talk about probation and how to get on, or how to get off, or how, through the proper manipulation of events, to get out of college. Most people seem a little vague as to the rules and the proper and most efficient procedure.

The college course is planned for the person of average intellect who with a reasonable secondary training is willing to work regularly and moderately hard. It is not strange, since practically all college students now have had four years in a good high school before coming to college, and have in addition an average amount of gray matter, that they should more often than otherwise escape probation. The trouble is, they have not given the matter sufficient thought; they don't know the trick. It is quite an easy thing to accomplish even for bright boys or valedictorians if they will only follow a few simple directions. There is no real reason why anyone should stay off probation or remain in college long if he will only give a little thought to the way his work isn't done.

If you want to fall a certain percentage of your subjects, to be on probation, or to be dropped from college, the following directions will help materially:

1. Register late. A week will help, but two weeks is better.
2. Load up as heavy a schedule as the dean will let you carry; you thus appear ambitious while more easily accomplishing your purpose.
3. Be late to class or absent as often as possible. If necessary, cut out of a class.
4. If you are registered for a course that you do not like or that you find difficult, do not work at it. Try to get the dean to let you drop it, and if he refuses, cut out.
5. Have no regular periods of study.
6. Do not keep your work up to date, but rely on the chance of getting it done during the last week or two.
7. Take no notes in class, go to sleep occasionally, and show no interest in what the instructor says.
8. Have as many dates a week as possible; the minimum is four. If you are in love, so much the better. The man in love is almost sure of probation. A girl will need to try some

other additional method.

9. Never enter the library for purposes of study.
 10. Take on a little outside work to earn a little spending money, or go into two or three rousing activities.
 11. Go out of town at every available week-end to help father in the store, taking no books with you.
 12. As often as possible disagree with the instructor in class.
- The results obtained from following these simple directions will be marvelous. If you fail to follow them you are very likely to pass. (© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Nurmi Is Coming Back



Paavo Nurmi, the wonderful Finnish runner, who visited the United States in 1925 and completed one of the stiffest campaigns of indoor and outdoor running ever attempted by an athlete, is billed to return to this country this winter. He will compete in indoor meets with Edwin Wide, the Swedish schoolmaster and Dr. Otto Peltzer of Germany.

The wise merchant knows why the "sing" is found in advertising.

This is the time of year that most people have a suspicion that winter intends to come.

Church goers may be freely criticized but after all they are the best part of the population.

The price of coal has taken an upward slant; with indications of continuing heavenwards. Now, if we had bought our coal last summer it would have been different.

Famous Football Coach



An especially posed and approved portrait of Amos Alonzo Stagg, coach at the University of Chicago, and famous wherever sports are known for the annual excellence of his football eleven.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Speed of Light and Sound

You have perhaps noticed that light travels faster than sound—that you see the flash of a distant gun before you hear the report. This is because they have different modes of travel. Sound travels through gases, liquids and solids, while light is conveyed by ether which, being elastic, carries the waves at far greater speed. (© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

BUT—HE "FELT NO BETTER FOR THAT"

A man from Nebraska tells this: "For three nights I was kept awake by a bothersome persistent cough, and so were others of the family; and I felt no better for that. The very first doses of Foley's Honey and Tar relieved me and in two days' time my cough was entirely gone." Think of the saving of distress to himself and others, had he taken Foley's Honey and Tar Compound at the start. It pays to keep it on hand. The large family size is a real economical buy. Ask for it—Hite's Drug Store.

