

# Charlevoix County Herald.

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NUMBER 50

## School Athletics Are Renewed

Suspension of East Jordan Schools Canceled Dec. 6th.

Athletics in East Jordan Public Schools have been resumed, following re-instatement. Our schools were suspended a few weeks ago from participating with other schools, the cause being stated as the failure of our local football team to play a scheduled game with Cheboygan.

A letter from the Michigan High School Athletic Association, dated at Lansing, Dec. 6th, officially reinstates the East Jordan High School to inter-scholastic athletic participation. It is signed by State Director A. W. Thompson.

The suspension of our schools was a matter of serious regret by our citizens in general, and the re-instatement is a welcome relief from a rather tense situation. A resume of East Jordan's football activities will be published in The Herald in the near future.

Our Basket Ball Team, which has been unable to play the first scheduled game owing to the suspension, leave this Friday for a game with the Gaylord team that night, and will play Alba at Alba Saturday night.

## Highest Grade Jersey In State

Boasis Owned by Geo. Meggison Now Holds Record for Milk and Butterfat Production.

Shorthorns, a grade Jersey cow, as a result of her splendid record in the Charlevoix County Cow-testing Association, holds the honor of being the highest grade Jersey in the State. However, at least half the honor goes to George Meggison, of Marion township, her owner and the big man behind the gun, for his care, feed and attention was responsible for the noteworthy accomplishment.

This cow at eight years of age had a production of 12,290 lbs. of milk, and 722 lbs. of butterfat with a test of 5.87 per cent in exactly 361 days, or two pounds of fat every day.

She was only milked twice a day and her cow test record shows a net profit of \$162.36. Many farmers say they can't afford to feed cows any good alfalfa, silage or grain, but

just take a glance at what this cow consumed: 9928 lbs. silage, 915 alfalfa, 3452 lbs. sweet clover hay, 2496 lbs. gr. oats, 52 lbs. barley, 242 glutin 299 lbs. cottonseed-meal, 408 lbs. oil meal, 351 lbs. cow chow and spent 122 days on pasture and yet she paid for every dollar of it and made \$162.36 as a profit. Six cows like that would make a fairly good income wouldn't they?

She didn't merely happen to be what she is, but rather it can be credited to Mr. Meggison, who for the last fifteen years has always used a high class purebred sire and therefore improved his herd to this high point as the following record in his herd testifies. After glancing through his cow-test herd book for the last three years, his herd has averaged 7,280 lbs. of milk, 393 lbs. of butterfat with an average test of 5.39 per cent per cow per year, which is more than double what the average cow produces in this State.

Another interesting thing about his herd is that each year his per cent test is improving. In 1924 it was 5.2 %, in 1925 it increased to 5.4 % and in 1926 it advances to 5.55 per cent. This shows what a good, prepotent sire will do in a herd. Probably the best sire Mr. Meggison has ever owned was 'Heir of Charlevoix', who was the king of the domain for over two years and at present is still being used in the county. He has more daughters in the present herd who have been tested during the last year and they collectively have averaged a 6.25 per cent test. Such sires are worth hundreds of dollars to any man, and thanks to the Cow-Testing Ass'n, his worth was discovered before he was sold to the butcher and will continue to advance the dairy industry in this county.

During the last year Mr. Meggison's herd of purebred and grade Jerseys were second highest in the County, with an average butterfat production of 435 lbs. and have proven from this performance that they do not have to take a back seat for any Jersey herd in Northern Michigan.

This efficient, progressive farmer belongs to the Cow-Testing Ass'n, always uses purebred sires, feeds a balanced ration the year around, and so we say Shorthorn's performance was not an accident but the result of good dairy management.

What he has done in this short space of time, anyone can do, if you use a good purebred sire and join the Cow-Testing Association to check up on your dairy herd and then use good horse sense. Remember there never has been a crowded condition at the top of the ladder, and why not begin today to improve.

## Tax Notice

Taxes of the City of East Jordan, levied for State, County, County Roads, and School purposes will be due and payable at my office, over Hite's Drug Store on and after Dec. 10th. If paid on or before Jan'y 10, 1927, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.

Office Hours:—9:00 to 11:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Evenings, Saturdays and Pay-Nights.

G. E. BOSWELL,  
City Treasurer.

The football season is over—may be the students will study a little before Christmas.

You can't please everybody but if you pay your subscription promptly you will have made a good impression in a good place.

Judging from comments in the press the people of other countries do not have the impression that Uncle Sam is any Samaritan.

## Getting First-Hand Information



## Council Proceedings

Regular meeting of the common council of the city of East Jordan held at the council rooms Monday evening, Dec. 6, 1926.

Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present—Mayor Dicken, and Aldermen Gidley, Proctor and Aldrich. Absent—Aldermen Ross, Watson and Sedgman.

Minutes of the three previous meetings were read and approved.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

Jno. Whiteford work at cem.	\$ 33.50
Thos. St. Charles, labor	62.00
Delbert Hale, labor	25.10
Howard Cook, watching jail and labor	5.25
Bernard J. Beuker, on salary as health officer	60.00
Jerry Deshane, wood	4.25
Mich. Bell Tel. Co., rentals	4.00
Henry Cook, salary	125.00
Reid & Sherman, labor and material	56.75
Grace Boswell, salary	60.00
Otis J. Smith, salary	35.00
Elec. Light & Power Co., Street lighting	515.00
Elec. Light Co., pumping	163.90
G. A. Lisk, printing	32.80
Geo. Hayes, sanding walks	1.50
Co. of Charlevoix, repairing roads	1088.80
Wm. F. Bashaw, making tax roll	135.48
E. J. Cabinet Co., mdse.	48.29
Smith & Bronkema, mdse.	9.93

Moved by Alderman Gidley, supported by Alderman Aldrich, that the bills be allowed. Motion carried by an aye and nay vote as follows: ayes—None.

Dr. Beuker presented a bill some time ago for services rendered to A. H. Shepard, who claims to have been injured while in the employ of the city.

Moved by Alderman Aldrich, supported by Alderman Proctor, that the bill be paid. Motion carried.

The question of making a deduction from the street lighting bill for outage on Bowen's Addition was discussed at length, but it was decided that such a deduction would be unfair owing to the fact that the Light Co. gives early morning service without charge.

On motion by Alderman Proctor,

meeting was adjourned until Monday evening, January 3, 1927.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Sault Ste. Marie—As a result of the recent severe storm in the Upper Peninsula all upper lakes navigation and automobile traffic was practically at a stand still. Hundreds of cars were abandoned by hunters in their precipitous flight from the snow-swept hunting areas. Many hunters sold their cars for what they could get and hit the trail for lower Michigan. Ice is forming rapidly in rivers and a premature end to the shipping season is predicted.

Ann Arbor—The idea that men's feet are larger than women's is nothing more nor less than a myth. At least this is the opinion of the director of the University of Michigan Union opera, who has just ordered 400 pairs of shoes to be used by the "female" choruses of the show this year. Of the 400 pairs of shoes that were ordered, very few are larger than the ordinary sizes worn by women. They will be used by the men students playing female roles in the opera, "Front Page Stuff."

Detroit—The Great Lakes carried practically 44 per cent of the entire water-borne commerce of the United States in 1925, a survey by the bureau of research, United States Shipping board, reveals. This commerce last year increased 31,000,000 tons, which represents an increase of 11.3 per cent. Duluth-Superior, with a total of 45,600,000, ranks second to New York. Fifteen other Great Lakes ports, among them, Detroit, handled more than 5,000,000 tons of freight each.

Laingsburg—An American eagle, measuring six feet from tip to tip, was found by Milton Williams while hunting on a farm, north of here. The bird was dead, lying on the ground when found and, on examination was found to be filled with porcupine quills, the supposition being that the eagle had attacked the animal as prey and received injuries in the assault that proved fatal. The right side and right foot of the bird were filled with the porcupine quills, as was also its mouth.

Russia is a source of much debate, but we notice that the debaters stay in this country.

## Scott Busy on Radio Plan

Calls on President to Suggest Compromise Between Two Pending Measures.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Representatives Frank D. Scott (Rep.) of Alpena, Mich., chairman of the house committee on merchant marine; Wallace H. White, Jr. (Rep.) of Lewiston, Me., and Frederick A. Lehlback (Rep.) of Newark, N. J., who are the house conferees on the bill for radio control, called on President Coolidge at the White House and on Secretary Hoover at the Department of Commerce on Dec. 2, regarding radio legislation at this session of Congress.

Chairman Scott subsequently in an oral statement said both the president and Secretary Hoover expressed hope that a compromise radio bill could be agreed upon, but that there seemed to be no disposition on their part to recede from their previous attitude in opposition to a permanent commission as provided in the senate bill. Mr. Scott also stated that there was a discussion regarding the proposals for reorganization of the shipping board, which is within the jurisdiction of the merchant marine committee.—United States Daily.

## School Notes

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT  
On Wednesday evening, Dec. 15, at 7:30 standard the musical organizations of the High School and Junior High School, directed by Miss Dorothy Kelly, assisted by a few students of the English Department will present a program. The admission will be 10c for children and 15c for adults. The proceeds will go to the benefit of the Junior High School music fund.

The following program will be rendered:—  
Flag of Truce..... Laurendeau  
The United Liberty..... Lasey  
Orchestra  
Amaryllis..... Ambrose  
When..... Marchant

Girls' Glee Club.  
Where O Where..... Selected  
Ralph Mackey, Harold Clark,  
Ralph Josifek, Harry McHale.

Reading—The Fate of Virginia..... Selected  
Mary Hufton.  
Robin Hood..... Shields  
Jolly Winter Time..... Gingrich  
Group from Jr. High School  
I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen..... Westendorf

A Merry Life..... Denza  
Henry Alexander and Marie Flanery  
Sobre las Olas..... Rosas  
Sparkling Eyes..... Berto

Orchestra  
Reading—John W. Jones..... Selected  
Isabel Kitsman  
Marianina..... Stevens  
Flutes of Autumn..... Ruffens  
Anchored..... Vézazier

Orchestra  
Old Fashioned Garden..... Porier  
Maurine Bulow, Ethel Staley, Lois  
Huxley, Betty Bretz, Lauretta La-  
Valley, Marie Flannery, Honarine  
Blair, and Vera Montroy.

Reading, Happy That's All, Selected  
Gerrit Steenhagen.  
Christmas Carols..... Selected  
Girls' Glee Club

Literary Society Organized  
The keen interest of some members of our high school in literary work has resulted in the organization of The Literary Society. The new organization was perfected last week when 22 students from the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth grades signed the constitution and became charter members. In the election of officers, Mildred Best was elected President, Mary Hufton, Vice-president, Evelyn Webster Secretary, Ira Weaver, Treasurer, Norman Bartlett and Rosedrick Muma sergeant-at-arms, Miss Beulah Campbell, critic.

The object of the society is to promote interest in literary work and to develop excellence in it. Meetings will be held at the high school every alternating Tuesday evening, beginning Dec. 7th.

JUNIOR FAIR  
The High School Friday night, Dec. 3, was the scene of the annual Junior Fair. It was the one time when young and old equally enjoyed themselves.

There was entertainment for everyone, consisting of booths representing foreign countries from which were sold characteristic foods of that country, also fish pond, bowling alley, dog show, basket ball game, and a dance which constituted the rest of the evening's program.

The fair was not only a good time for all who attended but was a financial success for the Junior Class. To the juniors this is an important

factor, for they are already looking forward to the planning and financing of the Junior-Hop.

Seventh Grade Letter Writing  
The seventh grade have had two lessons on "Letter Writing," as "letters" are the most practical form of composition. The department thought the patrons of the school would be interested in reading the following letter written for the regular daily lesson with no thought of its having any publicity.

East Jordan, Michigan  
November 28, 1926.

Dear Miss Gwenevere—  
I am living in the United States of America in Michigan. In my town we do not have street cars, but we have automobiles and we have horses in winter when the snow is too deep for our cars. I suppose you do not know what snow is, so I will tell you. Of course you know what rain is because we have rain everywhere in every country. Snow is frozen rain and when rain freezes or gets hard it turns white and when it snows hard enough we can see it on the ground and on the roofs of our houses.

Speaking of automobiles we find there are different kinds, they are not all alike. Some are all glassed in and look like little glass houses while some are open, but all run around when some one sits on the seat inside and drives them.

In winter or the cold season, our lakes get so cold that they get hard and people can walk on them without getting wet. In this season we put on things called skates and fasten them to our feet and then we go all around the lake on them. Sometimes when we are learning to skate we fall down and get hurt on the ice.

Your friend,  
Gwendolyn Malpass

Lansing—The abstract of reports of the 581 incorporated state banks and three industrial banks of Michigan show that the combined accounts June 30, were \$1,398,042,467.44, and on Oct. 3, \$1,410,595,925.83, an increase of \$12,553,438.39. The combined commercial accounts, June 30, were \$474,852,699.26, and on Oct. 3, \$466,404,752.76; the combined savings accounts, on June 30, were \$750,948,151.61. While the commercial deposits show a decrease of \$8,447,946.50, the savings deposits increased \$5,907,427.98.

Lansing—Eight million visitors to Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan this year have yielded a gross income to the three states of some \$400,000,000. Michigan drew more than three million, and Minnesota a million and a half, while Wisconsin nearly a million more than its entire population. Most of the figures show an increase of 25 per cent over last year. One accurate comparison is the number of non-resident fishing licenses issued. Michigan sold 75,000 such permits Wisconsin 60,000 and Minnesota 28,000.

Lansing—William A. Comstock's vote for Governor on the Democratic State ticket Nov. 2, was 227,155. The average vote of the six other candidates on the ticket with him was 152,600.

So Mr. Comstock polled 74,555 more votes than the average for each of the other six candidates on his party's state ticket. Except Woodbridge N. Ferris, in his four campaigns for Governor and once for United States Senator, no other Democrat in the history of the State has made such a fine vote-getting record in a Michigan general election.

Marquette—Sitting in a wheel chair next to a wheel which served as a support for his rifle, Joseph J. Schnitzler, prominent lawyer of Mount Pleasant, who is legless and has only one arm, shot a 187 pound buck in the woods near Deer-ton. His friends carried him in his wheel chair, from their hunting camp to a deer runway and left him there while they tramped through the woods around him to "str up" deer. Within a few minutes a big buck came trotting along the runway and Schnitzler brought him down with one shot.

Saginaw—The case of a boy, 14 years old, who has the highly developed instincts of a hardened criminal, has forged several checks and stolen considerable money, yet who numbers K. A. and Kipling among his favored authors and takes keen delight in the works recently published by one of the country's leading criminologists, was taken before Protie Judge Tassin recently. The judge suspended his sentence to the industrial school at Lansing, pending further consideration of his case.

Now that they plan to make out from coal you can watch the price of coal.

Let's of children want to know if the weather man put the "now" in snow.

## Gavel Maker Expects Busy Season

For twenty years J. C. Dakin has been official gavel maker of the United States capitol at Washington. During that period he has made all the wooden mallets used by the presiding officers of the senate and the house of representatives. Many of the gavels are broken in the endeavor to restore order. Mr. Dakin is here seen getting ready for a lively session.





### THIEVES OF TIME

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

IN A brief sermonette written more than fifty years ago, Bret Harte called attention to the fact that it is not procrastination alone that is responsible for the general larceny of time that goes on in the world. There are highwaymen, male and female, lying in wait in the most unexpected places to rob one of time. When he was writing the article I think he must have had Mrs. Bonnell in mind, or at least her counterpart.

I am trying to balance my bank account or write a note of condolence or a word of greeting to the new minister when I look through the door into my outer office and see her sitting there. I shudder, for I know what I am up against. The clerk brings in her name. "What does she want?" I ask.

"It is some trouble she is having with her lodgers," he explains. "Ask her to see Mr. Turner," I suggest. "He adjusts that sort of difficulty so far as it can be adjusted."

"That's what I told her, but she wants to see you just for a moment." I cannot politely deny her an audience, but I sit with my pen in the air to suggest that I am occupied and can afford to waste no time.

"I know you are a very busy man," she says, "and I won't detain you two minutes."

When one of these time thieves starts out with this statement I know I am in for it. If she gets away in half an hour I am lucky.

Her recital is detailed. She goes back to the beginning of things—almost to the beginning of time, in fact. I wait with my pen poised, hoping that she will get at the point. I utter a few monosyllables. I suppress a yawn; I look abstractedly at the manuscript in front of me, but she keeps on.

I assure her that the difficulty she is presenting is not one for me to settle but for the police or the mayor, but that only makes her talk longer. She starts to go a half dozen times, she apologizes profusely for interrupting me in my work and for taking my time, but she doesn't go. When she does finally leave she has robbed me of a half hour's time, and left me in a hopeless mental haze.

"Oh, I'm so glad you aren't busy," Cortis says to me when he finds me in the office alone, but with the desk piled high with petitions and papers and correspondence to be attended to.

"I haven't any particular business, but since you aren't busy I just thought I'd come in and talk to you."

I have, in fact, a thousand things to do and am only waiting for a free moment to get at them. He has nothing in reality to say, he is just parking himself on my preserves until the bell rings to summon him to his next exercise. He steals my time right before my eyes and I am helpless.

So are you in the hands of the thousand and one callers and friends who come in while you are busy.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Other Side of the Fence

An Atchison man who took a week's vacation each year, determined that he would take a month's vacation every year, if he ever went into business for himself. He is in business for himself now and hasn't taken a vacation for the last two years.—Atchison Daily Globe.

### Unfailing Love Test

The Snort column editor of the Atchison Globe thus describes true love: "If a man reads to his wife after they have been married ten years, it is still a love affair."

## Peoples' Wants

### MUNNIMAKERS

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

### FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

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

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

I still have one male FOX TERRIER Puppy For Sale. Price \$5.00.—ROY L. HARRIS, East Jordan. 48-2

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

REPAIRS—You can get Repairs for any Stove, Range, Engines, Cars, Sewing Machines, Cream Separator, Plow, or any Farm Machinery at C. J. MALPASS EDWE. CO. 10-t-f.

## CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

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### NOWLAND HILL

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland, their son, Ray, wife and two sons, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Omar Scott of Boyne City. Mrs. Scott is the former's daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jaquays and family moved from their farm to East Jordan recently.

Mrs. Alvira Munger of Vassar arrived Thursday for a visit with relatives on the Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nowland, Miss Lila Batterbee and Merrit Shaw of East Jordan were Sunday visitors of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland.

Mrs. C. M. Nowland visited Mrs. Chas. Shepard and Mrs. Matt Hardy of Afton, Thursday.

Eugene Kurehinski spent the week end with his family on the Hill. He is boarding with his brother-in-law, Roy Zinck in Boyne City and works in the Tannery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland and son, Hershal spent Sunday with relatives in Cedar Valley Dist.

Mrs. Darius Shaw spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland. Thursday she went to Boyne City, to visit her sister, Mrs. Omar Scott.

Wilson Grange installed their 1927 officers Nov. 27. Past Master of Charlevoix County Pomona, R. L. Hardy Miss Lora Hardy Miss Sidney Lumley assisting him. Afterwards an oyster supper was served.

### PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Sunday School attendance for Dec. 5th, was 27. Bennett's was 21.

Some winter weather these days, almost enough snow for sleighing. Lots of corn in field yet, threshing beans, also some farms are cutting wood.

Christmas is almost here, it has seemed gliding along, fall has seemed unusually short, rain and snow seemed strange to us.

Harlem Hayward returned home from Detroit Friday last, he says work is scarce until the holidays are over.

Roy Vance took a vacation from school and enjoyed a few days hunting deer, and was lucky enough to secure one.

Hosler boys are cutting wood for Ben Schroeder.

Bennett's Sunday School was well attended, church about 30. Quite a few from the other neighborhood were Jesse Morse from the Chestonia school, also Mr. Beebe gave an address to the people.

The people that were baling in the neighborhood had the misfortune to upset their baler in the ditch on account of the roads being so icy.

### PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

While going to school Wednesday morning, Alfreda Reich fell on the ice on the road and very painfully injured her knee.

Perry Looze of Three Bells Dist. and Geo. Staley and Orval Bennett of Star Dist. returned Wednesday evening from their eleven day hunting trip across the Straits. Mr. Staley was the only one of the party to bag a deer.

Elmer Faust of Mountain Ash farm shot a white owl in his orchard Wednesday, which measured five ft. from tip to tip of wings.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family motored up from Holland Monday where Mr. Gaunt expected to work on a road job this winter; the weather being too cold to continue the work. They will visit Mr. Gaunt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt for some time.

Geo. Jarman of Knoll Krest is very much crippled up with lumbago. The Ferry at Ironton froze in Saturday and people are now walking across on the ice.

Word is received from Mrs. Chas. Coblentz of Mountain Dist., who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mina McIntire at Blanchard, Mich., that she, Mrs. Coblentz is gaining nicely, under the care of an Osteopath. Mrs. Coblentz has suffered from a very bad attack of high blood pressure brought on last spring, when their house caught fire and she assisted in putting out the fire.

Will Hunter, the Watkins man from Charlevoix was on the Peninsula Monday with his products.

Leslie Arnot of Maple Row farm was absent from the Star school last Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, because of an attack of the croup.

Cach and Frank Hayden of Orchard Hill who have been driving to and from their work at the furnace in East Jordan, began boarding in East Jordan, Sunday.

Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock and son, Burton, of East Jordan, visited at Orchard Hill Sunday afternoon. Mrs. F. K. Hayden and daughter Ariene accompanied them home for a few days' visit.

When Miss Frances Gould, Star school teacher, came to the school house Monday morning Dec. 6th, she found a large white owl on the

top of the flag pole which remained there until she got to the pole when it flew away.

Newson's Lake, at the foot of Bunker Hill is frozen over and a good many young people enjoy the skating.

While sitting by the stove Sunday at the home of his son, Geo. Staley, Martin Staley had what seemed to be the death summons, but soon rallied and in a half hour or so seemed as well as ever and cannot recall anything of the attack. He came to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Joel Bennett, Monday.

Mrs. Orval Bennett and daughter, Beryl, returned to their home, Thursday afternoon, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Papineau in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell and sons, Richard and Kenneth of Ridge-way farm spent Monday at the Mose LaLonde farm in Chaddock Dist., where the men folks went to butcher hogs.

Billy Sanderson of Northwood, Mountain Dist., has the chicken-pox. A Reich who is employed at the Chemical plant in East Jordan spent Saturday night with his family at Lone Ash farm.

### NORTH WILSON

(Edited by Carl Bergman)

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lenosky and family have moved to their new farm near the Three Bells schoolhouse.

Mrs. Edd. Weldy and daughter, Margaret visited school Tuesday.

Carl Bergman and Ellis Stapley each took a beef to Boyne City, Monday.

R. G. Short, the McNess agent was in the neighborhood with his products this week.

Albert Behling is in school again, after being absent on account of sickness.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clutter-buck of Houston, Texas, Nov. 21, a girl, the little Miss will answer to the name of Juanita Louise. Mrs. Clutter-buck was formerly Freda Bergman.

Evelyn Reidel is staying with her aunt, Miss Margaret Knop and attending school here.

Carl Bergman helped Ellis Stapley cut wood, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley LaCroix were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Fred Behling.

### MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles)

Duane Willis and Todd Hodgkin of Petoskey and John Hodgkin of Ellsworth were callers at the A. Miles home Sunday.

A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Medema Monday, Nov. 29.

Chester Donaldson and son, Levi, of Ellsworth are cutting logs and ties for Eugene Miles.

Henry Speenhagen left for Grand Rapids last Saturday, where he expects to spend the winter.

Lilac Bros. have moved their saw-mill back and expect to do business the same as last winter.

Frances Evans spent Saturday evening at the Louis Kowalske home in Rock Elm Dist.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zoulek of Chaddock District and Mike Addis spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Addis.

Gerit Steenhagen visited Sunday with Francis Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Evans of East Jordan spent Thursday evening with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dett Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Addis and son Jamie took dinner Sunday with Rev. Fr. Drinan at the Rectory in East Jordan.

### Trapp Is Star at Hockey



Here is a photograph of Bob Trapp, who was a star performer on the most authentic all-star hockey team that could be selected from the Western Hockey league and is from Portland, Ore. He has recently joined the Chicago Blackhawks.

### Made Candy of Clay

After the Civil war, when the price of cane sugar rose to great heights, candy makers tried the experiment of using clay in place of sugar.



PEOPLE who call on the inmates of furnished rooms either wait in the hall while the footsteps that brought the means of ingress go upstairs and become responsible for knocks somewhere in the darkness, or go downstairs into oblivion, leaving the caller to a personally conducted tour of exploration for the discovery of "two flights up;—th door."

The top floor at Mrs. Cawthorn's was an exception to furnished room rules, for two of the doors stood wide open all day. The one in front, facing north, disclosed a tiny, desolate room containing a narrow iron bed, a chair, a bureau furnished with meager toilet fittings, a trunk, and a corner curtained off for a wardrobe.

The door opposite disclosed an entirely different interior. In one window a bird in a brass cage sang above blooming plants and in the other an old lady sat in a rocking chair, when she was not peering out into the hall, or leaning over the banisters, or trotting about on visits.

Every morning precisely at 7:45 the door of the north room opened and a little, weakened shabby old man pulled the corner of the trunk forward to keep it so. Then he hung a very small empty aluminum milk can on his wrist, put its cover in his pocket, took up a neatly tied package of refuse and went away.

Mrs. Bascomb got his story from the servant the morning she arrived and found him a case after her own heart. He was Amos Binks; he had lived in that room for ten years.

Christmas drew near and she was very busy making presents and planning surprises and treats among her multitudinous friends, but every time she passed Binks' door her heart ached for him, and so the days passed and it was Christmas Eve.

She had been out shopping all morning; her arms were full of bundles and her heart of plans; but she glanced, as she always did, at Binks' door, and what she saw there brought her to an abrupt stop with tears running down her cheeks. Poor old man, poor old man!

On the miserable bureau, among the meager toilet things there stood a Christmas tree, a very small one, and as desolate and bare as the room. The poor, proud old creature had Christmas in his heart. She would give him a surprise.

She selected the choicest of her purchases and laid them, gayly tied with red ribbons and bits of holly, on the foot of his bed. She hung the stark little tree with bags of candy and all sorts of jolly trifles, chucking over his surprise and delight as she departed to replenish her stock for tomorrow's festivities. He would never know. Bless him!

That morning as he was going out the little woman with three children had popped her head out of the front parlor door and asked if she might leave her Christmas tree in his room so the children would not see it.

"It's the last place in the world anyone would look to find a Christmas tree," she said.

Binks had borrowed three lumps of sugar from her when he had a cold and he had worried about having to buy a whole half pound to return it. This would cancel the obligation.

"If you don't make any mess," he said sourly and went out.

He had forgotten all about the tree when he returned that evening and he was even more than usually dour and bitter, for he could not avoid giving presents to the children of his partner and the janitor of the office building. It was one of the penalties of wealth. Thank goodness, no one at the rooming house had the ghost of an idea that he wasn't poor Amos Binks, although he was Amos Binks, the millionaire.

He stopped in the doorway of his room in a paralysis of amazement when he saw the tree and the presents, and then a smile infinitely sly and sneering broke over his face. He glanced at Mrs. Bascomb's door; it was closed, but he understood and chuckled. He heard steps coming stealthily upstairs, the little woman coming for the tree! He stripped it of its decorations with busy fingers and carried it out to her.

"It's in my way," he said testily. The day after Christmas he deposited to his own credit at the bank \$6.50 which he had intended to spend on Christmas presents until Mrs. Bascomb gave him enough to go round, and keep a nice warm pair of socks for himself.

## The POSTMAN and CHRISTMAS



EVER since she had been a child she had thought that the postman was about the most interesting person in the world. He it was who brought all the letters and packages and papers and magazines, who always might be bringing any number of surprises.

To be sure, he often passed the house without leaving anything, but then there was always the chance that he might bring anything.

At Christmas time he was the most wonderful sort of a person, with his bag filled with presents and cards and calendars and letters from friends she was sure would not forget her, and from friends she was so pleased had not forgotten her.

Sometimes he brought just the most delicious mail of all—sometimes he brought a fruit cake, or a box of candy that a friend of hers had made.

So it was that she, Minnie, had always loved postmen. In general, and now it seemed as though she were being particularly fond of one postman in particular. He was on their route and he often came in and chatted after the day's work was over.

She had gone to school with him and she had always liked him. The old postman was a dear—no matter how many bundles he was carrying at Christmas time he always seemed to be happy that his load was heavy, because it meant just that—much more joy along the route.

But he had retired and now every Christmas they took his present to him and sat and chatted with him and with his wife, who always brought out her Christmas cake to be shared by all.

She had not been displeased when the schoolyard friend had been given this route.

Not displeased at all. Ray was tall and very good-looking. She thought he looked so well in his postman's uniform. And certainly he seemed a little interested in her.

She was not displeased in this.

Not displeased at all. Christmas Day, he had said, there would be no mail delivery. So she was a little surprised to see him coming down the street and up the steps of their house.

"I wonder if we're going to have mail after all," she said to herself. It hadn't occurred to her that he was not in his postman's uniform, and that he was coming just to see her. To be sure, he stopped in when he was off duty, but she had never quite felt he was so much interested in her as that he enjoyed the whole family. She did belong to such a nice family, so jolly and cordial and friendly as they all were, and such fun.

And then it was all so clear, as they sat before the fire that Christmas afternoon, that he was interested in her—very, very much interested in her. More so than she had even thought or hoped or dreamed.

In fact, he told her all about it. And she was not displeased. Not displeased at all. Nor was he displeased. Not displeased at all.

For she agreed that to be a postman's wife was not such a bad idea, and that, apart from everything else, it would be so particularly nice to know that the postman was going to come to one's house every single day in the whole year—to their own house.

And, as she said, it was such fun being engaged to a postman in the Christmas season.

He had not been too busy to think of her!

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

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(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Christmas Tie

Wife gave him a surprise, a tie made for his sake, 'twas very like the ties that mother used to make. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Large Christmas Trees

The white pines are best for community and church Christmas trees as their size is more adapted to larger spaces. The spruce is one of the most common of Christmas trees.

Only a couple more months and the boys will be making a lot more laws for somebody to break.

# Dainty Gifts for All



## Suggestions for Xmas!

### For Girls Away from Home!

A "Dress Case" to protect her party dress, a Robe or Bath Robe, Silk Slips, Bloomers, Nightgowns, and Hose, Bedroom Slippers, Hdks., and Compact Sets.



How about a good warm wool Shawl for Grandmother? Also Gloves, Hose, Slippers and pretty Stationary.

Linen Lunch Set, wool Blanket Rayon Bed Spread, "White" Sewing Machine, leather Purse and Rugs for Mother.

For the entire family--- an Auto Robe or "White" Sewing Machine.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.




## A Different Christmas Gift

An Extension Telephone for Mother

A gift that Mothers will appreciate 365 days in the year. An extension telephone will save many of the steps that tire her out. If you have a telephone now, an extension simply means you can have another telephone upstairs on the same wire—a cost of only a few cents a month.

By all means give Mother the dainty things that every woman loves—she deserves the best—but give her, too, a useful different gift—an Extension Telephone. She will appreciate it.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



## The Christmas Snowball

by Mary Graham Bonner

**J**ACK had not been home in seven years. They had gone quickly enough in the way that years will go, but now that he was back, it seemed as though they had been longer. He had missed so much.

It was not that things had changed. Of course, there were changes in the looks of the town. There were few sleighs lined up along the main street; instead there were automobiles.

He had been thinking how the sleigh-bells would jingle as the horses pulled the sleighs over the crisp winter snow. But instead of sleigh-bells there were the sounds of firm rubber tires creaking over the frozen, snow-covered streets. There had been automobiles used in that winter of seven years past but they had not been predominant. The sleighs had a chance. Now the sleighs were quite missing. The automobiles had charge.

He wondered if he stayed away for another seven years if he would see lights from airplanes and hear them buzzing over the buildings. Yet, even if he did, he did not feel as though the place would really change.

There was something about the town that would never change. They might build more modern shops, airplane landings might take the places of so many garages as the garages had taken the places of blacksmith shops, but the essential qualities of the town would never change.

Always Christmas would be Christmas here with its holly-filled windows, its wreaths over doors, its trees for Christmas lining the main street. Doubtless that was the way Christmas would always be in many places. But here it would seem more important. Christmas would be deep in the whole heart of the town which always expanded and became so generous and big and open at this season of the year.

Probably because it was, Christmas did seem different here from that of any other place.

He remembered the Christmas before. There had been gayly decorated shops, hurried, happy shoppers, lighted Christmas trees in the streets, crisp snow and Christmas greetings.

But it hadn't been the same. Christmas seemed to belong so much more to his own home. In that other place he had felt a little lonely and a little out of it. But here he had no feeling of loneliness. Even though he was just back and as yet had met few of the people he knew and had vaguely recognized some who were grown up now who had been children before he left, he did not feel out of it.

They might not recognize him, but he was at home and he was happy and loneliness had been banished from his heart in a gloriously complete fashion.

He had gone home as soon as he had arrived. And now he had come up to get the mail. It was not that he expected any mail. His Christmas cards and boxes of cigars and neckties and such would be sent to his business address, for it was not until the last minute that he had been sure he could make the long trip and reach home in

school in his class. They were picking up some of the now falling snow and throwing snowballs at a group of laughing, red-cheeked girls.

"You remember them," he was told. And then it was explained to him that these grown-up young people were the youngsters of seven years ago.

He joined in the snowball battle. Evidently he was a good shot, for a loud shriek from one of the girls proclaimed that fact.

"Oh, oh, that's not fair! Your snowball went right into my face. Lucky it was fresh snow or I'd have finished you!"

"I'm so sorry," he said to her and recognized her then as that nice little Adams kid he used to teach to balance on her bicycle and whose school bag he sometimes carried home for her.

She had been younger than he but she had always been such a good little sport, ready to enter into everything, eager to try.

"I'm Jack, you remember me, don't you, Connie?"

Constance Adams gasped just a little.

"Why, of course I do!" she exclaimed. "But I didn't expect to find you hitting me with snowballs. That's a fine kind of greeting!"

How beautifully she had changed. All her same nice essential qualities seemed just the same, but her changes were merely additional attributes. She dressed with more taste than she had when a youngster, she was graceful now instead of tom-boyish.

She was like the town. In its spirit, its hominess would always be the same, no matter with what succeeding fashions and customs it kept pace.

"Look here," he said abruptly. "would you mind if I left the mail home and then came around for a nice chat with you?"

"I won't be home until ever so late," she said, "or only for a moment at any rate. I should be there now to

### Finger Printing Long Ago

It has been discovered that finger printing as a system of identification was practiced in China as early as 400 B. C. On some ancient will finger prints of the makers have been found. The system spread from there to India and in Japan it was soon adopted for the identification of criminals. The hiring of illiterate labor in South Africa caused it to spread to the continents.

### Discovery of Helium

Helium, a gaseous element, was discovered in a spectrum analysis of the sun by Lockyer 30 years before its existence in the earth was proved.

### What He Had in Mind

No doubt the Prodigal Son repented before he went home, but he really went home to eat.—Exchange.

## Children Cry for

# Fletcher's CASTORIA



MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

## A Word With the Old Folks

Elderly People Are Learning Importance of Good Elimination.

IN the later years of life there is apt to be a slowing up of the bodily functions. Good elimination, however, is just as essential to the old as to the young. Many old folks have learned the value of Doan's Pills when a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys is required. Scanty or burning passages of kidney secretions are often signs of improper kidney function. In most every community are scores of users and endorsers who acclaim the merit of Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

It was late when they got back to her house.

get the baskets with the presents. I haven't delivered any of my gifts yet."

"Couldn't I come, too?"

"Indeed yes, you'd be a great help in carrying the baskets. I always did like school-bags and baskets carried for me."

She looked up at him and laughed. The general snowballing had stopped. Groups were going off together, all bent on their Christmas Eve activities.

"I'll be obliging," Constance said. "You take the mail down and I'll be ready as soon as you come. I won't keep you waiting. They do that, don't they, in stories?"

She stopped, a little embarrassed. "Besides I want to get through," she added firmly. "I've so many places where I must go."

It sounded in his ears like a beautiful refrain, almost like a melody. "I won't keep you waiting. I won't keep you waiting."

He said it over and over again to himself. Nor did he keep her waiting. He was there in scarcely any time at all. His family had understood. They had seemed happy that he had found himself so quickly at home in the town. It was what they had dimly feared he would not be.

What a gay thing that was—taking Christmas presents in baskets. People Christmas cheer and greetings, in having doors to one where a whiff of balsam and shadows of freight sent a glow over one's whole heart and mind and soul.

It was late, very late, when they got back to her house. He supposed he should wait. He supposed he should keep quiet—for a little longer than this. But he couldn't. Besides, it was Christmas and at Christmas, feelings weren't supposed to be hidden. One wasn't ashamed of sentiment, one didn't barricade one's affections.

"Connie, you may say I don't know, but I do," he began. "I knew at once, I think I've always known. It has been there, unrealized, perhaps, but you know even as a kid you were unusual. You weren't like any of the others—all nice enough—but you!"

"I wish I'd made a hit with something other than a snowball!" he ended.

"I'm rather glad it was with a snowball," Constance answered slowly. "It was like getting back at once to the days when I was a child and you were so nice to me and let me be included in so many of the older boys' and girls' games."

"I'd like to include you, to exclusively include you, in my whole life," he said gently. "Couldn't you tell me that you wouldn't keep me waiting?"

"Well, maybe I could," she said, very seriously, "and maybe I'd mean it, too! Merry Christmas, old dear!"

"Only six years older, young smart, but Merry Christmas just the same!" And the old town just seemed to sparkle and twinkle that Christmas Eve as it never had before.

It Surely Was Wonderful to Be Back Again.

time for Christmas Eve. His telegram had come before him, but his presents had already been sent out, and his mail would be waiting for him at his office. To be sure, he knew the family would quickly and marvelously find little gifts to put at his place on the Christmas gift table. But the going for the mail was simply a desire to do what he had always done, to mingle with the people, to see his own townsfolk.

It surely was wonderful to be back again. Wonderful beyond even what he had dreamed it would be. How lucky that the train had been on time and he had been able to have a long Christmas Eve.

Christmas trains, he thought, should always be on time. Moments at Christmas mean so much.

He was leaving the post office. He had seen a number of people he knew. Just outside he met a group of men who had been graduated from high

## THE NAME TELLS A TRUE STORY

The very name, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, tells why, without opiates or chloroform, it is so quickly effective in stopping coughs and in healing the distressing cause. Because it alone combines the curative virtues of pure Pine Tar and other healing ingredients, together with the mollifying demulcent effects of clear fresh Honey. From 651 E. 46th St., Chicago, comes this: "A stubborn cough worried me, kept me awake nights, and resisted other cough medicines, but quickly yielded to your good Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. My druggist recommended it." Ask for it.—Hite's Drug Store.

## EAGLE MIKADO

The YELLOW PENCIL with the RED BAND

EAGLE PENCIL CO. NEW YORK, U.S.A.



## STOP Coughs Colds

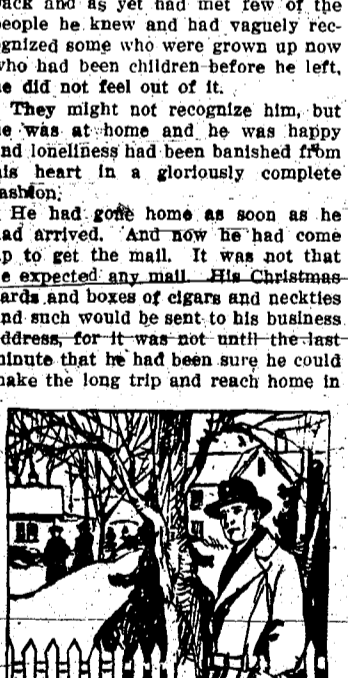
with FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

ESTABLISHED 1875

No Opiates, ingredients printed on Wrapper

INSIST UPON FOLEY'S

HITE'S DRUG STORE



It Surely Was Wonderful to Be Back Again.

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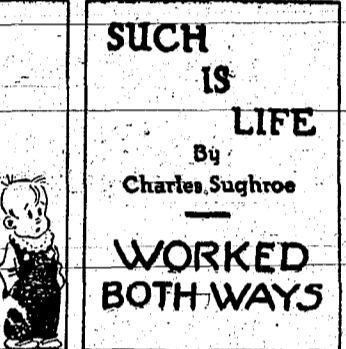
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## SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Sughroe

## WORKED BOTH WAYS




## RED PEPPER HEAT ENDS RHEUMATISM

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

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

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

It Surely Was Wonderful to Be Back Again.

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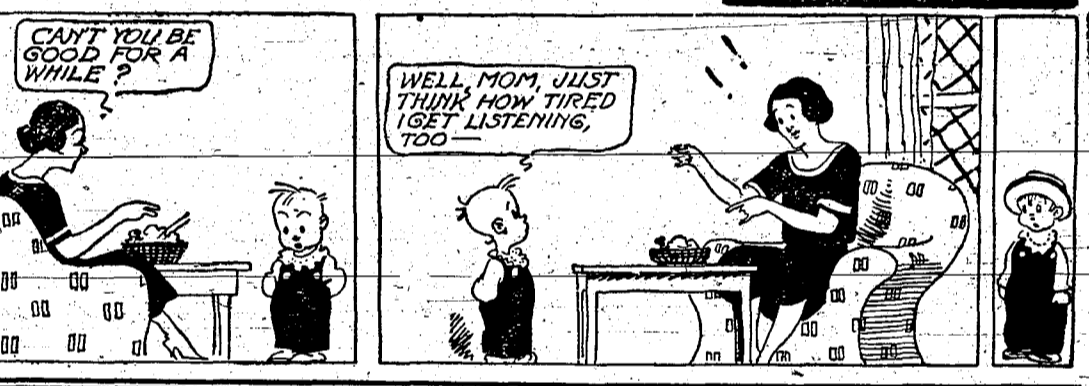
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## CAV'T YOU BE GOOD FOR A WHILE?



# AUCTION SALE!

The undersigned will sell at his farm located one mile south of the Miles school-house, in South Arm Township—known formerly as the Dan Isaman farm, on

## WEDNESDAY, Dec. 15th

Commencing at 1:00 o'clock p. m., fast time, the following described property:—

- |                                    |                                      |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 3 Horses, each weighing 1150 lbs.  | Spike-tooth Lever Harrow.            |
| Holstein Cow, to freshen Feb'y 13. | Disc without tongue.                 |
| Jersey Cow, to freshen March 12.   | Wagon and Box.                       |
| Jersey Cow, to freshen Feb'y 16.   | Sleigh.                              |
| Black and White Cow, farrow        | Ford Car                             |
| Red Cow, to freshen Feb'y 15.      | Double Haarness.                     |
| Black Cow, to freshen Feb'y 15.    | 60-Gal. Drum                         |
| Gray Cow, to freshen April 15.     | King Separator.                      |
| 15 Rhode Island Red Hens.          | Cypher Incubator                     |
| McCormick Binder and Mower         | Harpoon and Rope.                    |
| Champion Rake.                     | Brooder.                             |
| 2 Five-shovel Cultivators          | Quantity of Kiln Wood. 15 Cords Wood |
| Two-horse Cultivator.              | 9 acres Cornstooks                   |
| Spring-tooth Lever Harrow          | 10 bu. Seed Potatoes.                |
|                                    | 8 Tons of Hay.                       |
|                                    | Quantity of Straw                    |
|                                    | Quantity of Oats.                    |
|                                    | 80 bu. Buckwheat                     |
|                                    | Heater.                              |
|                                    | Range, Capital Universal             |
|                                    | Barrel Churn.                        |
|                                    | 2 Cream Cans                         |
|                                    | Some Fruit Jars.                     |
|                                    | Gas Lantern                          |

## THIS FARM FOR SALE!

TERMS OF SALE:—Sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over \$10.00 one year's time will be given on approved bankable notes, bearing seven per cent interest, payable at the Peoples State Savings Bank, of East Jordan, Michigan. Five per cent discount for cash on sums over \$10.00. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

# Albert Medema, Prop'r

BYERS & BOSS, Auctioneers. W. G. CORNEIL, Clerk.

### Bird Avoids Land

Albatrosses are seldom seen in the North Atlantic. They frequent nearly all other seas, but are never seen ashore except on the islands of the Antarctic ocean where they breed.



# The Girl in the Mirror

By Elizabeth Jordan

(CONTINUED)

"Any time you would like to pass out," he invited, then checked himself and vanished in the dimness of



Laurie Entered the Room, Pushing the Secretary Before Him.

the hall. The girl left behind heard the sounds of running feet of a sharp scuffle, of a few words spoken in a high, excited voice. Then Laurie entered the room, pushing the secretary before him. At present the youth looked anything but meek. His blond hair was on end, his tie was under one ear, his pale eyes were bright with anger, and he moved spasmodically, propelled by jerks from behind. "I don't like this young man," said Laurie, conversationally. "I never have. So I'm going to put him where for a few hours he can't annoy us. Is there a good roomy closet on this floor? If there is, kindly lead us to it."

## THE WHAT AND WHY OF A "DIURETIC"

Diuretics are used to aid the kidneys in carrying on their necessary work of picking out of the blood stream certain poisons which must be regularly carried off in the secretions to preserve the system from self-poisoning. Foley Pills, diuretic, in constant use over twenty-five years, a reliable, valuable medicine, aid in regulating this flow and in keeping the system free of the lurking poisons that cause certain phases of ill health and bodily pains. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask for Foley Pills, diuretic. You may need them now.—Hite's Drug Store.

## Rub Rheumatic Pain, Soreness, Stiffness

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

What's Rheumatism? Pain only. Stop drugging! Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly upon the "tender spot" and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism and sciatica liniment, which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin. Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle from your druggist, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic and sciatic pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. Old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" has relieved millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains and swellings.

## Colds

The \$1,000,000 way There's a way to end colds so quick, efficient and complete that we paid \$1,000,000 for it. That way is HILLS. It stops colds in 24 hours, checks fever, opens the bowels, tones the entire system. The millions who know it always rely on it. Go start it now. HILLS Cough-Sore-throat-Quinine. Be sure you get HILLS in the red box with portrait. All other brands are different.

youth, in outraged tones. "I'm sick of this." "Shut up," Laurie shook him gently. "And cheer up. You're going to have a change. Lead on, please." Thus urged, and further impelled, the secretary obediently led the way to a closet at the far end of the upper hall. It was fairly commodious, and full of garments hanging on pegs and smelling oppressively of camphor. It afforded an electric-light fixture, and Laurie, switching on the light, emphasized this advantage to the reluctant new occupant, who unwisely put up a brief and losing fight on its threshold. "You may read if you like," Laurie affably suggested, when this had been suppressed. "I'll bring you some magazines. You may even smoke. Mr. Shaw and I always treat our prisoners with the utmost courtesy. You don't smoke? Excellent! Safer for the closet, and a fine stand for a worthy young man to take. Now, I'll get the magazines for you."

He did so, and the blond secretary accepted them with a black scowl. "I'm afraid," observed Laurie, regretfully, "he has an ungrateful nature." He locked the door on the infuriated youth, pocketed the key, and faced Doris, who had followed the brief procession. The little encounter had restored his poise. "What next?" he asked, placidly. Her reply was in the nature of a shock. "I'd like to have you wash up." He raised his eyebrows. "And spoil my admirable disguise? However, if you insist, I suppose I can get most of the effect again with ashes, if I have to. Where's a bathroom?" She indicated a door, and returned to her room. He made his ablutions slowly and very thoughtfully. There were elements in this new twist of the situation which did not tally with any of his former hypotheses. Doris, too, was doing some thinking on her own account. When he returned to the sitting-room she wore the air of one who has pondered deeply and has come to a conclusion. "What do your friends call you?" she abruptly asked. "All kinds of things," admitted the young man. "I wouldn't dare to repeat some of them." Under the thoughtful regard of her red-brown eyes his manner changed. "My sister calls me Laurie," he added soberly. "May I?" "By all means, if you'll promise not to be a sister to me."

"Then—Laurie—" "I like that," he interrupted. "So do I. Laurie—I'm going to tell you something." "Yes?" he said. "Please smoke." Again she was playing for time. "And—and don't look at me," she added, almost harshly. "I—I think I can get it out better if you don't." His answer was to swing his chair around beside her, facing the blazing logs, and to take out his case and light a cigarette. "I'm going to tell you everything," she said in a low tone. "I'm glad of that."

"I know," she muttered, almost inaudibly. "It's all—horrible. It's infinitely worse than you suspect. And that's why I'm going to tell you the truth, big as the cost may be to me." "Wait a minute," he interrupted. "Let's get this straight. You're telling me, aren't you, that any revelation you make now will react on you. Is that it?" "Yes." "You will be the chief sufferer by it?" "Yes." "Will it help you any to have me understand? Will it straighten out the trouble you're in?" She considered her answer. "The only help it will give me will be to know that you do understand," she said at last; "to know that—that you're not suspecting things about me."

"And it will make things hard for you, otherwise, to have me know?" he persisted. "Yes." This time her answer was prompt. "It will end everything I am trying to do, and destroy what I have already done." Laurie threw his half-burned cigarette into the fire, as if to lend greater emphasis to his next words. "That settles it," he announced. "I won't listen to you." She turned to look at him. "But you must," she faltered. "I'm all ready to tell you. I've been working myself up to it ever since you came."

hands and tried to pull them away from her face. "Look at me," he urged. "I've got all sorts of things to say to you, but I won't say them now. This isn't the time or the place. But one thing, at least, I want you to know. I do trust you. I trust you absolutely. And whatever happens, whatever all this incredible tangle may mean, I shall always trust you." She wiped her eyes and looked into his, more serious in that moment than she had ever seen them. "I will stop," she promised, with a little catch in her voice. "But please don't think I'm a hysterical fool. I'm



"Doris," He Begged Brokenly, "Don't, Don't Cry!"

not crying because I'm frightened, but because—because—Laurie, you're so splendid!" "I told you you'd find all sorts of unexpected virtues in me," he lightly announced; and it was the familiar Laurie who smiled down at her. "There are dozens more you don't dream of. I'll reveal them to you guardedly. They're rather overwhelming."

She smiled vaguely at his chatter, but it was plain that she was following her own thoughts. "The most wonderful thing about you," she said, "is that through this whole experience you've never, for one single instant, been 'heroic.' You're not the kind to 'emote'!" "Great Scott!" gasped Laurie, startled. "I should hope not!" He could look at her now, and he did, his heart filled with the satisfying beauty of her. She was still leaning forward a little in the low chair, with her hands unconventionally clasped around one knee, and her eyes staring into the fire. A painter, he reflected, would go mad over the picture she made; and why not? He himself was going mad over it, was even a little light-headed. She wore again the gown she had worn the first day he saw her, and the memory of that poignant hour intensified the emotion of this one. Taking her in, from the superb masses of hair on her small head to the glittering buckles on her low house-shoes, Laurie knew at last that whoever and whatever this girl might be, she was the one whose companionship through life his hungry heart demanded. He loved her. He would trust her, blindly if he must, but whatever happened fully and for all time.

There had been a long silence after his last words, but when she spoke it was as if there had been no interval between his chatter and her response. "Almost any other man would have been 'heroic,' she went on. "Almost any other man would have been excited and emotional at times, and then would have been exacting and difficult and rebellious over all the mystery, and the fact that I couldn't explain. I've set that pace myself, she confessed. "I haven't always been able to take things quietly and—and philosophically. The wonderful thing about you is that you've never been overwhelmed by any situation we've been in together. You've never even seemed to take them very seriously. And yet, when it came to a 'show-down,' as Shaw says, you've been right there, always."

"You're the kind," she said, "that in the French revolution, if you had been a victim of it, would have gone to the guillotine with a smile and a jest, and would have seen in the experience only a new adventure." At that, he shook his head. "I don't know," he said slowly, and with the seriousness he had shown her once or twice before. "Death is a rather important thing. I've been thinking about it a good deal lately." "You have!" In her astonishment, she straightened in her chair. "Why?" "Well," he hesitated, "I haven't spoken about it much, but—the truth is, I'm taking the European war more seriously than I have seemed to. I think America will swing into the fight in a month or two more; I really don't see how we can keep out any longer. And I've made up my mind to volunteer as soon as we declare war."

He repeated. There was an intense, unexpected relief in this confidence, which he had made to no one else but Bangs, and to him in only a casual phrase or two. "That's one reason why it has been hard for me to get down to work on a new play, as Bangs and Epstein have been hounding me to do. I was afraid I couldn't keep my mind on it. All I can think of, besides you—" he hesitated, then went on rather self-consciously—"are those fellows over there and the tremendous job they're doing. I want to help. I'm going to help. But I'm not going into it with any illusions about military bands and pretty uniforms and grand-stand plays. It's the biggest job in the world today, and it's got to be done. But what I see in it in the meantime are blood and fifth and stench and suffering and horror and a limitless, stoical endurance. And—well, I know I'm going. But I can't quite see myself coming home."

Save for his revelation on the morning they met, this was the longest personal confidence Laurence Devon had ever made to another human being except his sister Barbara. At its end, as she could not speak, he watched her for a moment in silence, already half regretting what he had said. Then she rose with a fiercely abrupt movement, and going to the window stood looking at the storm. He followed her and stood beside her. "Laurie," she said suddenly. "Yes?" "I can't stand it." "Can't stand it?" He repeated her words almost absently. His eyes were on a stocky figure moving among the trees below. It kept in constant motion and, he observed with pleasure, it occasionally stamped its feet and swung its arms as if suffering from the cold. "I can't stand this situation." "Then we must clear it up for you." He spoke reassuringly, his eyes still on the active figure. "Is that one of our keepers, down there?" She nodded. "He has instructions to watch the front entrance and windows. There's another man watching the rear."

"I hope he hasn't a nice little bottle of chloroform in his overcoat pocket, or vitriol," murmured Laurie, reflectively. "By the way," he turned to her with quickened interest, "something tells me it's long after lunch time. Is there any reason why we shouldn't eat?" She smiled. "None whatever. The icebox contains all the things a well-regulated icebox is supposed to hold. I overheard Shaw and his secretary discussing their supplies." "Good! Then we'll release Mother Fagin long enough to let her cook some of them."

He stretched to the bedroom door. On a chair facing it the woman sat and gazed at him with her fierce eyes. "Would you like a little exercise?" he politely inquired. There was no change of expression in the hostile face. "Because if you would," he went on, "and if you'll give me your word not to cry out, give any kind of alarm or signal, or start anything whatever, I'll take that bandage off your mouth and let you cook lunch for us and for yourself!" The fierce eyes set, then wavered. He waited patiently. At last the head nodded, and he expeditiously untied the bandage. "The very best you've got, please," he instructed. "And I hope you can cook. If you can't, I'll have to do it myself. I'm rather gifted that way."

"I can cook," avowed the old woman sullenly. "Good work! Then go on your job; you say. But if you feel an impulse to invite into your kitchen any of the gentlemen out in the grounds, or to release the secretary, restrain it. They wouldn't like it in here. They wouldn't like it at all!" A strange grimace twisted the woman's sardonic features. He interpreted it rightly. "I'm glad you agree with me," he said. "Now, brook trout, please, and broiled chickens, and early strawberries and clotted cream."

him such a look. More than anything else that had happened, this glance chilled him. It was not thus that the woman he loved should look at him. Suddenly he heard her gasp, and the next instant the silence of the room was broken by another voice, a voice of concentrated rage with a snarl running through it. "So you're here, are you?" it jerked. "By G—d, I'm sick of you and of your d—d interference!"

He turned. Shaw was standing just inside the door. But he was not the sleek, familiar, torpid figure of recent encounter. He seemed mad clean through, fighting mad. His jaws were set; his sleek head and heavy shoulders were thrust forward as if he were ready to spring, and his protruberant eyes had lost their haze and held a new and unpleasant light. But, angry though he appeared, Herbert Ransome Shaw was taking no chances in this encounter with his undesired guest. Behind him shone the now smug countenance of the blond secretary, and on each side he was flanked by another man. Powerful fellows these two seemed, evidently Italian laborers, gazing at the scene uncomprehendingly, but ready for any work their master set them. In stupefaction, Laurie stared at the tableau, while eight eyes unwinkingly stared back at him. Then he nodded. "Well, Bertie," he said pleasantly, "you're outdoing yourself in the size of this delegation. Four to one. Quite some odds." His voice changed. "You contemptible coward! Why don't you take me on alone? Have you got your chloroform cone?"

The complexion of Shaw, red with cold, darkened to an apoplectic purple. "You'll soon find out what we've got," he barked, "and what's coming to you. Now, are you going to put up a fight against four, or will you go quietly?" "I think," said Laurie thoughtfully, "I'd rather go quietly. But just where is it I'm going?" "You'll soon know," Shaw was carrying a coil of rope, light but strong, and now he passed it to one of the Italians. "Tie him up," he curtly ordered. "Oh, no," said Laurie, backing a step. "Tut, tut! I wouldn't advise that. I really wouldn't. It would be one of those rash acts you read about."

Something in his voice checked the forward stride of the Italian with the rope. He hesitated, glancing at Shaw. With a gesture, the latter ordered the two men through the door. "Wait just outside," he directed. He turned to Laurie. "Out you go!" he ordered brusquely. Laurie hesitated, glancing at Doris, but he could not meet her eye. At the window, with her back to the room, she stared out at the storm. Ever in that moment her attitude stunned him. Also, he felt an unconquerable aversion to anything in the nature of a struggle before her. Perhaps, once outside the room, he could take on those ruffians, together or in turn.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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 26th 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 (¼) of Section Twenty (20), Township Thirty-two (32), North, Range Seven (7) West, containing Forty (40) acres of land, more or less."

**Hugh W. Dicker**  
Physician and Surgeon  
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 127  
Office Hours:  
11:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

**Dr. B. J. BEUKER**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office second floor Kimball Bldg., next to Peoples Bank.  
Office Phone—158-J  
Residence Phone—158-M  
Office hours: 2:00 to 5:00 p. m.  
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.

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

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

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist  
Office Hours:  
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.  
And Evenings.  
Phone No. 222

**L. R. HARDY**  
D. C. Ph. C.  
Palmer Graduate  
Chiropractor  
OFFICE HOURS: Standard Time  
DAILY—2:00 to 5:00 p. m.  
7:00 to 9:00 p. m.  
Phone No. 17  
OVER HITE'S DRUG STORE  
Main St. East Jordan, Mich.

**R. G. Watson**  
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244 Phone 66  
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**W. H. FULLER & SON**  
Painters and Decorators  
Phone 132 Mich.  
East Jordan, Mich.

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

**C. E. Merchant**  
Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery  
REPAIRING  
Tousch's Shoe Store  
State St. East Jordan

Path of Least Resistance  
We would all like to be heroes, but alas, it is so much easier to be zeros.  
—Boston Transcript.



# A Double Reward

Like all good habits, the habit of regular saving has a double reward. Not only is a savings account an assurance against misfortune, but it also pays interest while you are saving. Here are two reasons, at least, why you should save regularly. It is easy to save at this institution.

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



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

## Briefs of the Week

Miss Mary Stanek was home over Sunday from Petoskey.

Mrs. J. C. Lytle is here from Cheboygan for a visit with friends.

Atty E. N. Clink was at Grand Rapids and other points on business this week.

Henry Steenhagen has gone to Grand Rapids where he expects to spend the winter.

Oscar Light, who has been sailing on the Great Lakes the past season, has returned home.

Mrs. George Humeston of Bellaire was here the past week visiting her son, Clyde Newland.

Editor Clark Haire of The Boyne Citizen was an East Jordan business visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. Clark Barrie returned home last Thursday from a six weeks' visit with relatives at Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Zineck and family moved to Boyne City recently and are located on Division St.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Valorous Bartholomew, of Echo township, a daughter, Monday, Dec. 6th.

Howard Porter and his mother, Mrs. W. P. Porter returned home last Saturday from a trip to Washington, D. C., and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gaunt and family, who have been spending several months at Holland, Mich., returned to their home here first of the week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walsted, of Charlevoix, a daughter, Lois Fern, Nov. 26th. Mr. Walsted is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Walsted of this city.

The East Jordan Lumber Co.'s Mill B, stated work again Tuesday, after being closed down for the past few months. The lumber camps are also opening up for the winter.

You can get beautiful hand loomed Rugs, new material, wool, cotton or rug filler, exclusive patterns in shades of blue, green, red, tan or gray.—Al. Ward, East Jordan, phone 166-F2. adv. 50-2

An Xmas tree with program, followed by an oyster supper will be given by the Rebekahs and Odd Fellows and their families Saturday night, Dec. 18th, commencing at 7:30 at their hall over Bulow Bros. adv. 50-2.

Mrs. R. J. Holman, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bell, left last Saturday for a two weeks' visit at Grand Rapids, where her husband will join her, and from there they will go to Milwaukee, Wis. for the winter.

Five hundred gallons of moonshine and "bonded" liquors and 200 gallons of beer will trickle down the sewer this week at the Muskegon county jail, Muskegon, when state officials arrive there to check the county cache. The beverages accumulated during the past year.

Supt. A. J. Duncanson, who has been seriously ill and confined to his bed for some time past, was able to sit up for a few hours each day this week. He is far from being well, and will probably not be able to resume his school duties until after the holiday season.

Raymond Kowalske, youthful Rogers City hunter, received a serious leg wound when his shot gun was accidentally discharged in the woods near this city. His companion took a shoe string and bound the wound and aided the lad to the home of a physician. He was later taken to Alpena, where his condition is critical.

Need for deepening the harbor channel at Charlevoix was seen by the grounding of the heavy loaded steel freighter Scranton, outbound from East Jordan. Unless the harbor channel leading to and from Lake Michigan and that through from Round Lake to Lake Charlevoix are deepened there will be no use of erecting the proposed large wharves on Round Lake and Lake Charlevoix next season for the big lake ships will be unable to reach the ports of Charlevoix, East Jordan and Boyne City.

Northern Michigan is believed to have been visited Saturday by the notorious D'Autremont brothers, alleged mail robbers, murderers and highwaymen, wanted by the federal government and many states for their alleged crimes. Government agents announced Thursday they believed the men were in Michigan, possibly in Detroit, and Saturday they are believed to have stopped in Cadillac for repairs to their car, and to have headed for Mackinaw City and across to the Upper Peninsula. State police were notified.

Miss Lelia Clink is visiting friends in Grand Rapids.

Neil Sommerville underwent an operation at the Charlevoix hospital, Tuesday.

Mrs. L. G. Balch leaves this Friday for a visit with relatives at Jamestown, New York.

The Study Club will hold their Christmas meeting with Mrs. Alice Joynt next Tuesday evening Dec. 14.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham, of Mantique, formerly of East Jordan, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church at Tiffin, Ohio.

Mrs. Bertha Heath, who underwent an operation at the Charlevoix hospital, expects to return to her home here this Saturday.

W. A. Martin, Petoskey agent for the Pere Marquette, received Tuesday from Conductor Eagan of the P. M. northern freight run, a great white owl, shot by a farmer near Bellaire. The owl is believed the mate of one shot near Bellaire last week. The pair has been robbing the farmer's chicken flock and had about cleared out all of the hens when discovered. The owl is said to be a rare specimen, seldom found outside of the Arctic regions. Cold weather and lack of food sometimes drives the chicken thieves into the northern

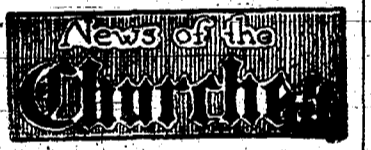
Plans for the approaching drive to extend state trunk line M-54 north from Baldwin, through Luther, Hoxieville, Harriette and uniting it with route M-55 at Mesick have been completed by a group of representatives from the affected section. The proposed route, the committee asserts, is the shortest one from Grand Rapids to Traverse City and the State Highway department would be forced to build only 14 miles of new road. The remainder of the route is in excellent condition, they say.

If Groesbeck continues to bounce the fellows who supported Fred Green and Green throws out the guys who supported Groesbeck, the Janitor down at the Capitol won't have much trouble sweeping under the chairs the first of the year.

### South Arm Tax Notice

The Tax Roll for the Township of South Arm is now in my hands for collection, and I will be at D. E. Goodman Hardware beginning Saturday, Dec. 11th and each Saturday thereafter until March 1st to receive same.

ARTHUR SHEPARD, Treasurer.



First M. E. Church  
Victor J. Hufton, Pastor.

Standard Time.  
Sunday, Dec. 12, 1926.  
Services at the Church Chapel.  
10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.  
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.  
6:15 p. m.—Epworth League.  
Choir practice and Prayer Meeting at the Parsonage, Thursday.

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

"A Church for Folks."  
Sunday, Dec. 12, 1926.  
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.  
6:30 p. m.—Evening Service. The young people have the first thirty minutes and the Pastor has charge of the remainder of the time.  
Sunday afternoon is the time for the annual Every Member Canvas.

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. Manker, 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.

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.

A "Homey," Friendly Bank Under State Supervision.

Founded on Security



Built by Service

## NO ONE EVER--

opened a Savings Account at this bank who was sorry for it. And there are many good reasons why.

And wouldn't today be a good day to open yours?

## State Bank of East Jordan

"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"  
"Strength and Ability Plus the Willingness to Serve."

### Card of Thanks

We wish to express our appreciation of the many acts of kindness extended us during the illness and at the death of our sister, Mrs. Ida Misener.

Mrs. D. VanSteenburg  
Jay and Alfred Swift

### Dad's Wrong Impression

"Listen to the infernal racket that confounded motorcycle is making!" grumbled Audrey's father the other evening. "How can we, papa," answered little Audrey, laughing merrily the while, "when it is not a motorcycle, but a shooting gallery going by?"—Kansas City Star.

### STOPS COUGHING, VERY QUICKLY EFFECTIVE

Here is the basic reason why, without opiates or chlorform, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound stops coughs so quickly and heals the distressing cause. Because it combines the curative virtues of pure Pine Tar and other healing ingredients, together with the mollifying demulcent effect of clear fresh Honey—a valuable combination. Coughs and throat irritations, bronchial and "flu" coughs, croup (spasmodic) and troublesome night coughs are quickly controlled by Foley's Honey and Tar. The name tells the story. Ask for it.—Hite's Drug Store.

### DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

#### About Leaves

While many physiological processes occur in leaves, their principal function, and the one for which their structure is especially suited, is photosynthesis, or the production of sugar from carbon dioxide and water in the presence of sunlight. The thin, expanded form of leaves is especially suited for photosynthesis, as light, which is necessary for this process, penetrates only a short distance into the plant. (© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Count the Fence Posts!

Estimates printed in the Forestry Primer being given to the schools by the American Tree association of Washington show we use 300,000,000 fence posts in this country every year.

### Disciples and Apostles

The 12 disciples were the original apostles. Later this term was used to designate those who promoted the doctrine of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. There were a great many later apostles, the most prominent of whom was the Apostle Paul.

### Beautiful Model



This young woman, whose name is not given to the public, lives in Milan and is said to be the most popular model in Italy. Her engagement book is always full, as there is persistent competition among the leading artists and sculptors for her services.

Climax—The thirtieth anniversary of rural free mail delivery service in the United States was celebrated here at the monthly meeting of the rural letters carriers' association of Kalamazoo County. Postal workers from all parts of Michigan were present. Tribute was paid to Willis Lawrence, one of three rural carriers who inaugurated the service Dec. 3, 1896. Lawrence is still carrying mail on the route which he started 30 years ago. In his 30 years Lawrence used 21 horses and three mules.

Ann Arbor—Appropriation of \$78,000 by Daniel Guggenheim, for completion of the aeronautical laboratory and for the establishment of the Daniel Guggenheim professorship of applied aeronautics at the University of Michigan, has been announced here. Of the appropriation, \$28,000 will be used to complete laboratory apparatus and to construct new testing and research instruments. The remainder of the appropriation will be paid in installments of \$5,000 a year over a period of ten years for the establishment of the professorship.

### Planned by Jefferson

Thomas Jefferson prepared designs for the White House and submitted them anonymously. His plans were not accepted, but when he became President he designed the terraces and colonnades that were added to the mansion.

## TEMPLE THEATRE

Program for week beginning Saturday, Dec. 11th.

SATURDAY Dec. 11th

RICHARD BARTHELMESS in

### "SOUL FIRE"

A drama of the struggles of a musician with settings in Italy, Paris and the South Sea Islands.

Comedy—"Fade Away Foster"

Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Dec. 12-13

REGINALD DENNY in

### "ROLLING HOME"

Supported by Marion Nixon

The million dollar star in a rollicking Rolls-Roys story packed with laughs.

Pathe Comedy

Fox News

Admission—10c and 35c

TUESDAY, Dec. 14 FAMILY NIGHT

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.

BARBARA LA MARR in

### "THE WHITE MONKEY"

A drama of today's ever changing women.

Chapter 6—"THE RADIO DETECTIVE"

Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. Dec. 15-16-17

### "SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY"

With Shirley Mason and Colleen Landis

A pleasing heart-interest romance of an Irish waif, enlivened with Hebrew comedy. From the song of the century made into the play of the hour.

—Comedy—

Admission—10c and 25c



Annual Meeting and Election of officers of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, Dec. 14th.

## FREE! TWO BEAUTIFUL DOLLS



given to holders of lucky numbers. One number given with every 50c purchase from now till Friday evening, Dec. 24th.

Toys, Games, Dolls, Books, China, Glassware, Candlesticks, Handkerchiefs for Men, Women and Children. Gift Boxes, Xmas Cards, Tags & Seals, Tree Decorations.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Here And Save Money.

ASK FOR THE DOLL TICKETS!

## EffanDee Variety



# A MERRY XMAS FOR EVERYBODY!!

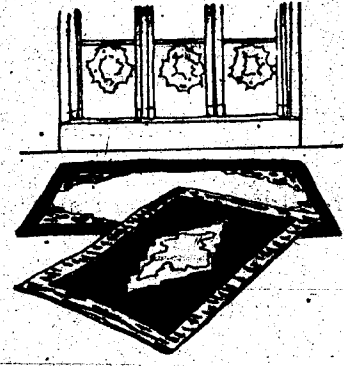
YOU WILL FIND A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF USEFUL GIFTS IN OUR STORE.



Wonderful Bridge and Junior Lamps

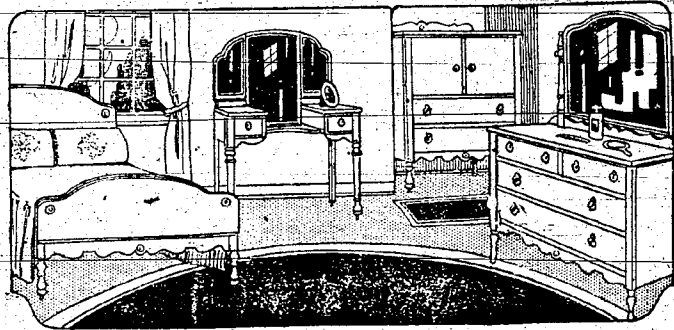
PRICED EXCEEDINGLY LOW.

GATE LEG TABLES In Mahogany and Walnut.  
COMFORTABLE REED ROCKERS.



Beautiful Walnut Bedroom Suites

Just The Kind You Have Been Wanting.  
A Real Gift Appreciated For Years To Come.



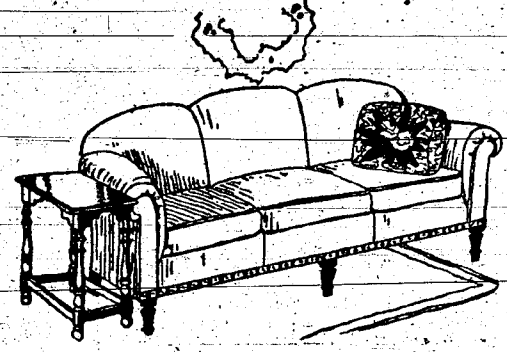
Mohair Living Room Suites

A Gift That Will Bring Pleasure to the Whole Family

Walnut Dining Room Suites

End Tables, Cabinet Smokers  
Beautiful Rugs  
Children's Rockers, Autos and  
Doll Carriages.

A WELL FURNISHED HOME IS A  
PLEASURE TO EVERYBODY.



## R. G. WATSON

Phone No. 66

DEPENDABLE FURNITURE



**Christmas Problem Solved**  
by H. LUCIUS COOK

IT WAS his first Christmas in the city. He could not afford to go home, nor could he have gone if he had had the money. He was clerk in a store, and had to work Christmas Eve till ten o'clock. The last train for his home town left at three in the afternoon. And there was no use going up on Christmas day for just an hour, five hours each way on the train, total fare over ten dollars, for one hour at home; one-third of a week's pay! No, that would be extravagance. So he had sent his mother two pink silk nightgowns as a solace for his first absence from home on Christmas day. He thought the nightgowns would delight her; she had never had a silk one, and from the way that silk ones were displayed in the city shops, he was sure they were the thing to wear. The night gowns he had sent her, the hankies he had sent his sisters, and the ties for his brothers, had completely emptied his pockets. He always had been generous, but he enjoyed depriving himself for the happiness of others. His generosity this time, however, had gone too far, for he had nothing left with which to buy a gift for Mrs. Addison.

Mrs. Addison was a young widow whom he had met recently in the city. She was a very beautiful woman, and had been most kind to him. He had already been to her small apartment several times to have supper with her and her jolly, foreign-acting father, and sometimes they had all gone to a "movie" together afterwards. But she had never let him pay for their tickets, and he had never done anything to recompense her for her kindness to

extravagant, even if he could. She wouldn't like that. What was he to do?

For lunch the day before Christmas he had a sandwich and a soda at a drug store. That left him 20 minutes to gaze longingly in the shop windows on the avenue. Such pretty things, he thought he had never seen before—jewelry, clothing, novelties for the delight of women. They seemed just made for Mrs. Addison. But a dollar was all the money he could spare, and what could you get for that? The boudoir lamp he wanted cost five dollars, the desk set eight; and even a decent box of candy would be two dollars and a-half.

The jeweler's clock warned him he must get back to work, so wearily he turned the corner and hurried to his own store to so grudgingly dole out to others the things he could not buy himself for her.

That night he returned to his room empty-handed and mournful. But his fatigue was so great, sleep soon quieted his sorrow.

It was late Christmas morning when he awoke, but there was still time to slick himself up and get to Mrs. Addi-



son's for breakfast at eleven. How original of her to invite him for Christmas breakfast, and at eleven, too! He appreciated those extra hours of sleep. She certainly was a dean.

Breakfast at eleven! Why, that meant he would not have to eat again till night, and then just a simple supper. And THAT meant he saved the price of a Christmas dinner—another dollar! But two dollars—what could he do with that, and all the stores closed? His enthusiasm waned as quickly as it came. And then, suddenly, his eyes saw the beautiful flowers he was watering. They were paper white narcissus he had bought a few weeks before at the "five and ten." The four bulbs and the bowl had cost only a quarter, and here they were with two beautiful sprays of fragrant bloom and one fat bud just ready to break its covering. Their fragrance filled the room. Their beauty would grace any home; yes, even hers. His Christmas shopping problem was solved. He would buy some candy at the corner drug store, and give it with the flowers he had grown himself. Oh, what a jolly breakfast party they would have!

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

No, Pauline, Santa Claus is not a joke; ask Daddy, he knows.

Smart Pony Skin Coat  
Cut-in Simple Lines



The chic fur coat this season is slim, straight and of sport style simplicity. Of the fabrics used in the new coats those with flat surfaces rather than the long-haired soft furs lead the vogue. Such furs as pony skin and calf-skin are extremely popular for general wear, since they are ideally suited for the straight, slender lines so fashionable today.

This smart coat worn by Pauline Starke, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer player, is of brown pony skin, fashioned in utmost simplicity, with a deep fold at the bottom that adds chic. A straight cut upstanding collar high in the back is fashioned of the same material.

What has become of the old-fashioned merchant who used to haul out a big pile of red flannel underwear along about this season of the year?

Just to show our heart's in the right place, if Marie succeeds to the throne we'll be willing to loan her Aimee Semple McPherson and "Ma" Ferguson.

### DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

#### Depth of the Sea

While there are many places in the seas where bottom has never been reached, the Pacific ocean is thought to have the greatest average depth, the major part of it reaching down approximately 15,000 feet. Authorities believe that the possible depth of some parts of the ocean will reach six miles, corresponding to the height of our highest mountains.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

### DOCTOR ORDERS VINOL FOR NERVOUS WOMAN

"I was weak, nervous and anemic. Could hardly walk. My doctor ordered Vinol, and I feel 100 per cent better."—Mrs. H. Willis: For over 25 years, this simple, strengthening iron and cod liver compound has been prescribed for weak, nervous women and men and frail children. The very FIRST week you take Vinol you begin to feel stronger, eat and sleep better. Contains no oil—you'll like its taste.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists.

### 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 4th day of December A. D. 1926.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Ida Misenar, Deceased.

Belle Roy having filed her petition, praying that an instrument filed in said Court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration of said estate be granted to petitioner or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 31st day of December A. D. 1926 at ten A. M., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That publication 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

### Brings New Light

Often when an electric light bulb ceases to function it can be urged to action by tapping it gently on one side. This is rarely more than a temporary expedient, but if new bulbs are not at hand, it is a good thing to try.

### Useless Attribute

South America has a fly that travels at the rate of 400 yards a second, although you wouldn't suppose flies had very important errands.—Detroit News.

### Exactly

A real optimist is one who works a cross-word puzzle with a fountain pen.

### SHORT TALKS BY THOUGHTFUL MOTHERS

An Indiana mother tells this: "We find nothing to compare with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs and colds. My little lad had trouble with his bronchial tubes from his third year, but since we started giving him Foley's Honey and Tar we have been able to control it. We know there is nothing to compare with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound." The very name tells a story. (Good also for croup (spasmodic) and troublesome night coughs. Ask for it.—Hit's Drug Store.

Nobody should be compelled to urge early Christmas shopping. Your own sense of doing the right thing at the right time should be sufficient.

News stories told how King Ben was back at Shiloh the next day after his arrest in his underclothes. We know a lot of the boys that didn't even have their underclothes after the state police got through with them.

### SULPHUR SOOTHES UGLY,ITCHING SKIN

The First Application Makes Skin Cool and Comfortable

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

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



Genuine **ASPIRIN**

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocellulose, etc., of Belliger, etc.