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Wins Fourth Straight Game

East Jordan Defeats Bellaire in Overtime Game.

The East Jordan High School Basketball Team played and won their fourth straight game Friday at the expense of the Bellaire losers. Considering the conditions under which the teams played, the team work was outstanding and both worked in under the basket for short shots.

Bellaire took the lead soon after the whistle blew by caging a basket, which was soon overcome by the locals who finished ahead 11-5 at the end of the first half.

To begin with Bellaire again made the first basket the second half, and continued to close up the gap by making some spectacular over-hand shots. With about a minute to go, Bellaire leading 16-14, Taylor scored a basket which tied the game and made it necessary for overtime. During the five minute period Gleason came through with a basket and foul shot and Barnett added another point via the foul route. Bellaire was unable to penetrate the locals' defense far enough to make a basket and scored but one point on a foul shot on Taylor, leaving the score 20-17 as final.

Both teams played good basketball considering the size of the floor. Outstanding among the Bellaire team was Wellman who made twelve of the points for his team while for East Jordan Smith and Barnett put up a defense which was hard for the Bellaire team to get through.

LINE-UP

East Jordan	Bellaire
Shepard	F. Wellman
Gleason	F. Irwin
Taylor	C. Gerves
Barnett	G. Shippy
Smith	G. Bruce

Substitutions—East Jordan, Carr for Shepard, Bellaire, Cook for Shippy.

Referee—Jessup, Central Lake.

Normal Students Enjoy Alba "Party"

A party of eight students—from Central Michigan Normal of Mt. Pleasant, arrived in Alba last Thursday morning at 4:18 with Postmaster Stroebel as chapéron.

It was cold, it was dark, it was quiet. The spirit of all good people was with them however, in the form of the Station Agent, who opened the Depot and built a fire for them.

As the room warmed up so did the party. It was warm, it was light, it was noisy. Ukuleles strummed, songs went the rounds and jokes passed. As the members backed farther and farther away from the radiant stove, drowsiness stole upon them and they dropped off to sleep, one by one. Dorothy Webster dozed on one bench, Emil Hegerberg and Marie McDonald slept on another, Marguerite Rogers curled up on a sewing machine, while Carlton Bowen read his blanket on the broad side of a slat and snoozed in comfort.

Daylight came, and some of the party adjourned to the restaurant, soon they returned with hot coffee and cookies. Yum, Yum, they were invigorating.

A rather enjoyable program ensued. Dorothy Webster and Marie McDonald accompanied Frances Rogers and Emil Hegerberg in a popular duet. Encore! Marguerite Rogers entertained with the Charleston (clever). Then followed readings (?) by Frances Rogers. The grand finale of the program was the announcement by the Station Agent that the M. C. was two hours late.

Someone started howling about Frances Cook and Carlton Bowen not contributing to the program, and so the obediently complied with their wishes and waded the snow banks for them.

Upon returning they found the Station turned into a Courtroom. Horrors! Dorothy Webster had been accused of smuggling immoral stories in the form of a True Story Magazine into Michigan. Jasper Stallard was the Judge, M. Rogers, the Jury, Witness, M. McDonald, Lawyer for the offense, E. Hegerberg; Lawyer for defense, Frances Rogers. The accused was found guilty, and fined to sing and play a song on the Uke. The people of Alba greatly enjoyed the procedure.

Once more partial quiet reigned. Overcome by the strenuous night-time frivolities, they subsided into sleep or playing cards.

Foot-oot! At last salvation. Our train arrived at eleven o'clock. Too bad but the party was over. Alba adjourned.

CARLTON BOWEN

Will Be Candidate For Com'r of Schools

Wm. C. Palmer of Clarion was an East Jordan visitor, Tuesday, and called at The Herald office. Mr. Palmer will be a Candidate for Comm'r of Schools of Charlevoix County at the general state primary to be held March 7th, 1927. He has been instructor of the grammar grade of the Clarion-public schools for several years past. He is a graduate of Albion College with an A. B. degree, and has a teachers' life certificate from Michigan's Department of Public Instruction.

Result of Loss of Eye

An eye hospital informs us that the loss of one eye will affect a person in discerning the roundness of an object for a while following the operation. As time goes on the eye will accommodate itself to the new condition and the patient will be able to discern the roundness of an object—Washington Star.

Is Wireless to Blame?

The supposed disturbance of the ether by wireless waves is held responsible for a multitude of occurrences. It is stated that birds are singularly affected in places where there are wireless stations, and that doves especially experience a difficulty in finding their way home.

Of Trade Significance

The monomark is a common trade mark used by British manufacturers or contemplated for use by them. The letters B-C-M are understood to represent the name British Commercial Monomark.

Easy Street

There is no doubt that the way of the transgressor is hard, but it generally makes the way of the lawyers pretty easy.—Dayton Daily News.

Christmas Wreaths



Too Busy to Smile

Foreigners of observant habit say New Yorkers do not smile. Perhaps we are too busy speculating as to the revelations of our deficiencies the observant foreigners are going to make.—New York Sun.

New Use for Microscope

The bureau of standards says that it is possible to take a picture through a microscope. Remove the camera lens and fit the camera to the eyepiece end of the microscope, focus the microscope on the camera ground glass and photograph as usual.

Delicious Draughts

"Love is like a well," sings a poet. Can he mean it is a dangerous thing to fall into?—Boston Transcript.

Highest Flight of Birds

The highest flight of birds is estimated to be 25,000 feet. This altitude is attained by the large type of bird, the smaller ones flying 23,000 feet. It has been said, however, that geese have been known to fly the Himalayas at 35,000 feet.

Papal Vestments

The pope's vestments include: Amice, alb, cincture, maniple, stole, tunicle, dalmatic, chasuble, surplice, cape, sandals, stockings (or buskins), gloves, mitre, pallium, succinctorium and fanon.

For He-Men Only

Sign in Oklahoma Restaurant—"If the steak is too tough, get out. This is no place for weaklings."—New Haven Register.

Severe Loss In Bean Crop

Nearly One-quarter Total Acreage Planted in Michigan, Not Harvested.

Lansing, Dec. 16.—The severe loss to Michigan bean growers during the past season is evidenced by the fact that 174,000 acres, or 24 per cent of the total acreage planted was not harvested. The special report just released by L. Whitney Watkins, Commissioner of Agriculture and Verne H. Church, U. S. Agricultural Statistician for Michigan also points out that 20 per cent of the beans actually harvested were too poor in quality to be salable, leaving a crop of 5,299,000 bushels of marketable quality. Deducing from this the pickage, which average 17.9 per cent for the State as a whole, there remains only 4,350,000 bushels of graded beans available for food and seed, as compared with 6,471,000 in 1925.

The revised production figures for the principal bean growing states are as follows:—

	1926	1925
New York	1,145,000	1,144,000
Michigan	6,624,000	8,626,000
Idaho	999,000	1,584,000
Colorado	1,086,000	2,240,000
California	5,452,000	4,570,000

United States 17,000,000 20,000,000

The estimated United States production by varieties is as follows:—

	1926	1925
White	9,712,000	12,631,000
Red Kidneys	1,174,000	1,452,000
Gt. Northern	1,334,000	1,530,000
Pintos	1,861,000	2,517,000
Limas	2,919,000	1,870,000

The State of New York reports 900,000 bushels of clean beans which, added to Michigan's 4,350,000 makes a total for the two States of 5,250,000 as compared with 7,580,000 bushels in 1925, or slightly more than two-thirds as many graded beans as last year. It may also be noted that the total crop of white beans in the United States is only about three-fourths as large as last year, with a much larger pickage to be deducted.

The harvested acreage in Michigan this year was 552,000 and the average yield per acre, 12 bushels. Last year, 639,000 acres were harvested with an average yield of 13.5 bushels per acre. The unharvested acreage in 1925 was 87,000.

School Notes

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

We do not like to add to the disappointment of the people who were unable to attend the musical program on Wednesday evening, Dec. 15, by telling of the rare treat which they missed, but we do feel that we cannot let it pass without some comment.

The entertaining numbers given by the chorus and glee club, showed the ability of the instructor as well as the pupils.

The male quartette showed up to a very good advantage in a clever, original number on the faculty which was followed by an encore.

We were also allowed to spend a delightful few minutes "In an Old Fashioned Garden" in which the colorful, quaint costumes combined with the melody of the songs made it one of the most attractive numbers.

The other pleasing musical numbers by the orchestra, junior high school girls, and our clever entertainers—Marie Plannery and Henry Alexander—varied by the mixture of wit, humor, and pathos in the well rendered selections of Mary Hufton, Betty Kistman and Gerrit Steenhagen all helped to produce one of the best programs given by the students in the high school building.

Ancients Varied Day

Two old sun dials discovered in Ireland are said to prove that daylight saving existed hundreds of years before the Twelfth century. The ancient Irish, hour varied, the daylight hour in midsummer being 80 minutes, and in winter only 40.

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.

E. Jordan Claims Class C Honors

"Petoskey Claims Bunting, and Figures Don't Lie."

By H. Lee North. "Petoskey.—For the first time in several years the High School Football championship for Northern Michigan has been decided before the final games of the season have been played. And, too, for the first time in some years Petoskey is in undisputed possession of the honor.

"Proof of the team's claim to the Northern Michigan championship rests in these figures of games played, won, lost or tied by various teams strictly within the Northern Michigan circuit:"

	W.	L.	T.	Pct.
Petoskey	7	0	0	1000
Cheboygan	5	1	0	811
Traverse City	4	1	0	800
Manistee	5	2	0	714
Cadillac	3	2	2	600
Mancelona	4	3	1	571
Alpena	2	2	0	500
Boyer City	4	4	0	500
Big Rapids	2	3	3	400
Harbor Springs	1	3	2	250
Charlevoix	0	6	1	000

The above write-up fails to recognize the record made by the East Jordan High School Football team. Figuring as Petoskey does, East Jordan finished second in the Northern Michigan circuit as shown below:—

	W.	L.	T.	Pct.
Petoskey	7	0	0	1000
East Jordan	6	1	0	857
Cheboygan	5	1	0	811
Traverse City	4	1	0	800
Manistee	5	2	0	714
Cadillac	3	2	2	600
Mancelona	4	3	1	571
Alpena	2	2	0	500
Boyer City	4	4	0	500
Big Rapids	2	3	3	400
Harbor Springs	1	3	2	250
Charlevoix	0	6	1	000

As East Jordan was not suspended until after the close of their football season, the State Department ruled that their record should stand as played. As a result, East Jordan occupies second place.

The Boyne City Citizen published the following article:—

FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIPS

"Most of the schools in Northern Michigan have completed their football schedules. There is always a great deal of talk about championship. At this time Petoskey is the only team in Northern Michigan which has not been defeated. They play, Alpena Saturday and Traverse City a week from Saturday, both games to be played at Petoskey. If they win both games they will have a clear claim to the Northern Michigan title. If they do not win there will be a great deal of debate for the "Hot Stove-League" this winter.

East Jordan has won seven games out of eight, losing to Petoskey. East Jordan is claiming the Class C championship, but they played only three Class C schools. This is the first year that any school has claimed a Class C championship. If we had considered a Class C championship Boyne City would have won it for the past five years. We would also lay claim to it this season as we have played four Class C schools and won all but to Harbor Springs. Consequently Boyne could claim Class C championship by winning all her Class C games. Boyne was going to ask East Jordan to play this week, but East Jordan has been suspended from the Michigan High School Athletic Ass'n."

East Jordan takes exception to the above statements as they were not suspended until the latter part of the week and no word was received by the Athletic Department of East Jordan relative to a game with Boyne City for that week end. As to East Jordan only playing three Class C games, that is absolutely wrong as they have played five Class C teams, namely: Gaylord, Charlevoix, Frankfort, Harbor Springs and Mancelona, and winning all of them. This alone would give East Jordan undisputed claim to Class C honors, and second in the Northern Michigan circuit, based on the method used by Petoskey to determine the standings of the different Northern Michigan schools.

One of the main purposes of the Michigan High School Athletic Ass'n is to further promote friendly feeling between the High Schools of the State. This friendly spirit among some of the Northern Michigan schools seems to be lacking as shown in the public presses, the Traverse City Record Eagle being the only paper in the north that seems to express this feeling of friendship in their write-up of East Jordan's suspension.

Meet Santa Claus here



CHILDREN'S

Christmas Program

To Be Given By City

Following the custom in the past the City of East Jordan will give a FREE Program to all children in the City At The

TEMPLE THEATRE

Christmas Day, Dec. 25

AT 2:30 O'CLOCK STANDARD.

—"THUNDER," the Wonder Dog In—

"WINGS OF THE STORM"

"Thunder" tells his own story of the spiritual regeneration of a dis-esteemed pup. Settings in Northwest Lumber Country.

CANDY will be distributed to all Children FREE.

PARENTS—Do not hesitate to send your children, as there will be capable attendants to look after them.

NOTE—Owing to the large number of children being present requiring all our seating capacity, Adults will be charged the admission of 25c.



Seeing It Through

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

IT IS one thing to begin a thing, and it often takes a lot of energy to do this much, but it is quite another thing to see an undertaking through to the end.

No one thing in the events of the great war impressed me more than England's determination to see the thing through. Reluctant to go into the war, or so it seems to me, fighting for a principle with little to be gained but the vindication of her ideals and infinitely much to lose, she stood often with her back to the wall, facing defeat—but still determined to see through what she had begun, no matter what the cost. It is an example which should give one courage.

Stanley came into the office last spring asking to be allowed to withdraw from college. He had entered in the fall with a good deal of enthusiasm for the study of architecture, but he had not found the course what he had expected. He had some ability in design, but his talents in mathematics were slight. If he did analytical geometry he would have to work, and he didn't like work.

"You are passing all your work," I said to him, "though your mathematics grade is low."

"I don't like the stuff," he said.

"It is really training you need," I said, "and it would be worth an immeasurable amount to you to do something well that you find difficult or unpleasant. Think it over and come back tomorrow. You can do it if you will."

But he wouldn't. He couldn't quite bring himself to see the thing through, and left in the middle of the semester.

An old man in Kansas City, as the newspapers said, had been excused from the payment of a fine for intoxication on condition that in the future he refrain from drinking. It seemed cruel to the judge to send a man of eighty to jail for drinking, but the old man could not see the thing through. He came back to the judge shortly and asked to be released from his promise.

"I've been on the wagon for a long time," he said, "but now I'd like to celebrate by getting drunk, and I don't want to go to jail." He didn't have the backbone to stick. Possibly that fact explained why at eighty he was a mendicant and an outcast.

Mary began a very complicated and elaborate patchwork quilt when she was a little girl, and then when she realized just what she was up against lost courage and enthusiasm. She laid it aside without saying anything to her mother, and began something else.

"How's your quilt coming on?" her mother asked one day.

"I'm not going to finish it," the little girl answered. "It's too hard."

"Whatever you begin you must finish," her mother said. "It may take time and patience, but it will do you good to see it through."

Mary finished her quilt, and though it wasn't perfectly done, she always felt that the doing of it helped her later in life to do other difficult things.

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Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Bull Dog PUPS.—R. K. GUNTHER, East Jordan, Route 1. 52x2

CHERRY TREES For Sale—I will have a carload of Kelly Bros. Cherry Trees in East Jordan next Spring. Kelly Bros. are one of the largest nurseries in the United States. They specialize in cherries. They have thousands of acres in the Grand Traverse region. I am making carload rates on the trees. Anyone wishing to order, please let me know.—PETER UMZOR, East Jordan, Route 2. 52x2

FOR SALE—Jersey Heifer Calf, 8 mos. old. Horse, weight about 1000 lbs. Inquire of ETHEL SUTTON, Route 5, East Jordan. 51-2

FOR SERVICE—Purebred O. I. C. BOARS. EDW. THORSEN, East Jordan, phone 155-F22. 46-1-f.

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 Separators, Pumps, or any Farm Machinery at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 10-4-f.

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WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

Mrs. John Martin spent last week with relatives in East Jordan. Afton school will enjoy a week's vacation between Christmas and New Years.

On account of the inclement weather, Deer Lake Grange held no session last Saturday evening.

Helen Hardy who has been laid up with rheumatism for several weeks is able to be up and around again.

The City snow plow went through Tuesday morning and opened the State road for car travel again.

Word has been received from Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton that they accompanied the Price Bros. to Texas where they will remain during the winter months.

Levi Phillips who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. J. L. Sutton for several weeks, went to Lansing last week, where he will visit relatives before returning to his home in Clinton, Mass.

The teacher and pupils of Afton school are preparing a Christmas program which will be given at the school-house Xmas eve.

Roy Hardy got his car through as far as Chas. Hayners last Sunday, but had to leave it at Pearsall's corners on the way home.

Ed. Sandel returned from his sailing trip last week and is making his home at Chas. Hayners at present.

Miss Leatha Cox, the teacher in Afton, discontinued driving back and forth to school last week, and is stopping at O. D. Smith's this week.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Ira McKee made a business trip to Boyne City, Monday.

Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill made a business trip to Boyne City, Saturday.

Geo. Jarman of Knoll Krest and Elmer Faust of Mountain Ash farm made a business trip to East Jordan, Tuesday.

Mrs. Mercy Woerful and children of Gravel Hill spent the week end with her father, Geo. Jarman at Knoll Krest.

F. H. Wangeman and son, Lyle of Three Bells Dist. attended the Auction Sale at the J. Dietz farm near Boyne Falls Friday afternoon.

Our mail carrier had his rig full of Christmas parcels going out, Monday, when he was only half way around the route.

Cow Tester, Edgar Miteen was testing cows for the Ass'n on the Peninsula last week.

Word from Detroit states that Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Loomis are very comfortable with their son, Earl.

Miss Mildred Wangeman came up from M. S. C., where she is a student, to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wangeman in Three Bells Dist.

F. H. Wangeman will go to Ironton Wednesday to attend a Ferry Com. meeting.

Teams are now driving across on the ice at the Ferry.

Ferryman, Sam Alexander reports he grove the new ferry across thru the ice during the soft spell the first of last week, it took him one and one-half hours, but the ice crowds in so fast it is impossible to try to keep the channel open.

John Looze of Three Bells Dist., who is home from Detroit for a vacation, visited the F. D. Russell family at Ridgeway farm part of last week.

Marion Russell, who is employed in Boyne City, spent Saturday and afternoon and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell at Ridgeway farm.

The mercury stood at 14 below Friday morning, which is the coldest anyone can remember for December.

Lake Charlevoix froze over Thursday night Dec. 16, which is the earliest anyone can remember.

Mrs. A. Reich and little daughter of Lone Ash farm visited her husband, A. Reich at the Sherman boarding house in East Jordan, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and daughter, Arlene, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Hitchcock in East Jordan, Sunday.

Mrs. Gladys Hitchcock of East Jordan is spending the week with her cousin, Mrs. F. K. Hayden at Orchard Hill.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Pleasant Hill Sunday School attendance was 28.

Miss Pauline Gardner was a visitor at Pleasant Hill Sunday School.

Practicing for Christmas is the order these days, Christmas tree will be Friday evening.

There was a party on Roy Vance Friday evening, quite a few were there and enjoyed themselves until a late hour.

Good sleighing in spite of cold and being so stormy.

past week.

Bennetts Sunday School was not very well attended on account of the bad storm. Rev. Henry VanDeventer preached at the schoolhouse Dec. 19. He expects to come every Sunday, if he has to walk it. Earl Wilson and Rev. Henry VanDeventer walked all the way, walking five miles to church it seems like old-time preachers.

Harrison Kidder does not feel very good this winter, can do his chores and that is about all.

Rev. H. VanDeventer is going to have church in the Finkton school-house this winter on account of bad roads in winter to get to Pleasant Valley.

MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles)

Herbert Evans and Merrit Shaw of East Jordan took dinner at the Dett Evans home last Monday.

Henry Black and son, Doyle of Ellsworth were callers at the A. Miles home Saturday.

Alfred Bancroft is on the sick list. Albert Medema and family are moving to Muskegon. Mr. Medema and son, John, left Saturday and Mrs. Medema and the little folks are spending a few days visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tjapkes. They expect to leave some time next week.

Our school will have two weeks vacation for the holidays.

Fank Addis sold some hay last Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Kinner and son of Ellsworth called at the A. Miles home Thursday.

In spite of the storm quite a crowd attended the Medema Sale last Wednesday.

Wesley Simmerman spent Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. Fred Bancroft.

Albert Miles suffered another stroke last Wednesday evening, which effected the right side for a time, but he is gaining again slowly.

Mrs. Eugene Miles called on Mrs. C. L. Strong in East Jordan Friday. We sure are having changeable weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stenke visited friends in Petoskey a few days last week.

CHESTONIA

(Edited by Jesse Morse)

Season's Greetings.

A birthday dinner was given at the home of Ernie Williams Sunday in honor of his uncle, Harlie Brewer.

Harvey Moore moved his household effects to the Gene Sutton house here this week. He is employed as section hand on the E. J. & S. and wanted to be near his work.

Cars are still running between here and East Jordan, but it looks as though their time is limited for this season.

There was an attendance of 80 people at Sunday School last Sunday. The Christmas presents from brother Weaver will arrive this week.

The Sunday School hour has been changed from ten o'clock to two p. m. Edd. Hosler has charge of the log banking ground this year, and has moved his family into the Company's house here.

Mrs. Levi Myers has returned from Milwaukee and will remain indefinitely. Mr. Myer's health is very much improved.

Six teams began drawing wood here for the Chemical Company last week and more will be added. It is expected a tractor will assist in the work too.

The East Jordan Lumber Company is expected to begin taking logs off their section of land east of town this week. They began a little later last year.

Harlie Brewer, Sid Thompson and wife took dinner the first of the week at the home of Ernie Williams in honor of Mr. Brewer's birthday.

It was voted by the Sunday School that Mrs. Claude Sweet, Mrs. Art Touchstone, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Pinney have charge of the Xmas exercises this year. The exercises will be held here this week Thursday evening.

Mt. Bliss school, Mr. Evans, teacher, have their exercises this week Wednesday evening. Mr. Lee at Rockery, has his this Thursday evening.

This week and next closes the Sesqui-Centennial year. We wonder if half the people of the United States realizes that this year is the 150th anniversary of our nation's independence. How many of the school children know it? How many can sing America and the Star Spangled Banner from memory? How many know what the celebration of Xmas means? Do any of them know who the Apostles were? Who a dozen of our national heroes and Statesmen were? Give your school a test and see.

There is law somewhere that the American flag should be displayed in schools—and that one should stand while singing America and the Star Spangled Banner. It will be found on test that Christianity and Patriotism are at a low ebb these days, and that Charlie Chaplin, Tunney, Jazz, Basketball, Football, dances and the card games are right to the fore.

Would Be Popular Ruling

The New England Judge who decided that at least one egg is necessary in a custard might have gone even further and ruled that there must be a clam, or section thereof, in the chowder.—Detroit News.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Sault Ste. Marie—Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., was without light and power for some little time because of anchor ice in the power canals. Moving picture houses and industries dependent on electric power were closed.

Jackson—The plant of the Hinkley Motors Corporation here was destroyed by fire of undetermined origin with a loss estimated at \$250,000. The building was a three-story brick structure, formerly occupied by the Mott Wheel Co.

Ironwood—Twenty-two men who did extraordinary work in the rescue of 43 miners entombed in G shaft of the Pabst Mine here several months ago, were presented with gold watches and medals by the Oliver Iron Mining Co. owners of the mine.

Harbor Springs—An outbreak of scarlet fever has developed in a few families here and a ban has been put on all public gatherings. Theatres and churches will not open for several days by order of the State Board of Health. Schools are allowed to continue.

Wyandotte—Caught in a sewer cavein, Andrew Molnar, 45 years old, was buried in dirt up to his neck for more than two hours before his cries were heard by a passerby. Police, called by the man who discovered Molnar's plight, rescued him. He suffered from exposure and an injured back.

Cadillac—Senator-elect Albert J. Engle, of Lake City, in an address before the Cadillac Chapter of the Izaak Walton League of America, explained his intention to propose, at the next session of the State Legislature, a \$5,000,000 bond issue to finance establishment of game refuges in this state. The Cadillac chapter approves the plan.

Ann Arbor—A mailman walking rapidly for eight and one-half hours each day would be necessary to carry the mail to the miniature city of the University of Michigan, a check up of an average day's activity by officials shows. A total weight of 320 pounds and a total of 2,317 pieces were counted in the average day's delivery. The mail is distributed about the campus to members of the faculty and department offices.

Ann Arbor—Plans for the new museum to be constructed at a cost of \$900,000 at the University of Michigan have been submitted to Dr. Alexander G. Ruthven, director of the present University of Michigan museum. Dr. Ruthven will go over the plans and will then pass them on to the board of regents for final approval before the actual construction of the new museum will be begun. It is planned to break ground for the new building early next year.

Menominee—Prince, a 35-pound colt, is credited by his owner, Mathias Dvoracek, Menominee Township farmer, with saving his life when the dog gave battle to a 1,500-pound bull and routed the animal. Dvoracek said that the bull attacked him as he entered its stall. He was flung against a partition and received four broken ribs. Lying there helpless, Dvoracek called to the dog, who came and attacked the animal, routing him just as he was preparing to charge him again.

Iron River—When Miss Ruth Borns, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Borns, of this city, was married recently to Charles Olsen, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Olsen, of Armstrong Creek, Wis., it was the third marriage between brothers and sisters. Miss Dora Borns was married to Ted Olsen two years ago and Miss Amy Borns was married to Archie Olsen a year ago. A fourth Borns daughter is engaged to marry a fourth Olsen. The newly married couples live on farms adjacent to each other.

Ann Arbor—Water is flowing from the excavations for the University of Michigan's new million dollar stadium at the rate of 950,000 gallons daily, it was revealed here in a report given by Howard K. Hollands, consulting engineer for the city water department. The flow of water is seriously hampering construction work on the stadium but the situation will be remedied as soon as a drain now being constructed, is finished. This drain will serve as an outlet for the water in the flooded area.

Detroit—Physical violence came near supplanting judicial calmness in Justice L. Eugene Sharp's court, when Melba Ruben, a woman attorney, threatened to slap his honor's face, after she said the justice had squared off with the apparent intention of striking her husband, who is also an attorney. As a result of the fracas, Ruben and his wife were cited for contempt and remanded to the custody of the sheriff. Rather than serve 30 days in jail, the couple apologized and were released.

Monroe—Members of Monroe lodge No. 27 F. & A. M. held a banquet here recently at the Masonic temple in accordance with a bequest of Colonel Ira G. Humphrey, for 45 years a member of the order, a former lawyer of Detroit, and Monroe, who died here May 23, 1924. The banquet was served by the stewards of the lodge in strict accordance with the will of Colonel Humphrey, made July 5, 1922, which provided after he had been buried with Masonic rites, the lodge which performed them was to enjoy the feast.

Hilledale—Alva A. Rosa, mail carrier on route 2 out of Waldron, has retired, having served the United States postal department for 25 years. He also celebrated his sixtieth birthday anniversary recently.

Delta—A large basswood tree, overhanging the banks of the Grand River near here, was discovered to be the home of the largest raccoon ever captured in this section. The animal weighed 35 pounds and before being taken by Frank Hughes, a painter, of Lansing, was able to make a mess out of its captor's thumb.

Detroit—Henry Ford's fortune is two billion dollars, based on the earning capacity of his huge automobile interests. At present, with his son, Edsel, he carries a cash balance in Detroit which varies somewhere between \$300,000,000 and \$350,000,000. A prominent Detroit statistician is authority for the first statement.

Lansing—The State Highway Department, according to B. C. Tiney, maintenance engineer, plans to keep a total of 5,704 miles of trunk line highway cleared of snow this winter. This includes 4,571 miles in the Lower Peninsula and 953 miles in the Upper Peninsula. The total distance kept open last winter was 4,061 miles and the cost of it averaged \$44 per mile.

Ann Arbor—The annual All-Americans of Grandland Rice and Walter Eckersall, both nationally known football authorities, have been announced, and the two are in agreement on the 11 best players in America for 1926. Both chase Benny Friedman of Michigan as the captain of their teams, and both also picked Benjie Oosterbaan. Their choices for all other positions also were identical.

Muskegon—Thirty-four thousand fans paid admission to watch Muskegon High play at its home football games this season. Sixty thousand fans saw the team play at home and abroad. More than 9,000, the capacity of Hackley field, witnessed the Grand Rapids Central game here Thanksgiving, when Muskegon finished its season and won the state title. Other fans were unable to get seats.

Detroit—Detroit, which brought individual transportation to the world in the automobile, will take another step forward in world leadership of personal service in business when the First National bank shall have completed its 18-story garage building, directly connected with the bank, for the use of its customers and tenants of its office building, about a year hence. The building will have space for 700 cars.

Detroit—The Detroit street railway and the water board, as corporations, do not have to pay the 13 1/2 per cent levy imposed by the revenue act of 1925, it was decided by Commissioner of Internal David H. Blair, following a conference with Mayor John W. Smith, when the mayor was in Washington recently. On the other hand, the employees of both the water board and street railway must pay income taxes until the law can be amended.

Traverse City—While some of the older boys operated fire extinguishers to keep the flames in check, others led smaller children to safety when fire broke out in the Oak Park Grammar school here. Three hundred and seventy-five pupils and their teachers escaped from the building in perfect order. Forty-five seconds after the fire was discovered the building had been cleared of children. Teachers were unanimous in saying that the older boys averted a panic.

Battle Creek—Although Stuart Rodgers, 45 years old, was not accused of any specific act, a jury in Municipal Court found him guilty of contributing to the delinquency of minor children and Judge Carl S. Gray sentenced Rodgers to 60 days in the county jail. Rodgers was accused of taking girls to picture shows and on automobile rides. More than 20 young girls testified for the prosecution and all said Rodgers always had treated them well and they went with him "because he was so nice."

Detroit—Detroit police must, and will, shoot it out with killers, with all gun-toting bandits and gangsters. It will be war to the death. The outlaws or the police men must fall in definite defeat. There can be no further compromise. This, in substance, was the grim edict issued by Police Commissioner Wm. P. Rutledge, who did not conceal the fact that he was aroused to desperation by the cold-blooded murders by bandits and series of other outrages in recent weeks, with no apparent captures.

Detroit—The Wright-engine fokker monoplane, with which Commander Richard E. Byrd and Pilot Floyd Bennett flew over the North Pole this year, will be flown to Detroit soon by the explorers to be placed permanently in the Ford Museum at Dearborn. It is Henry Ford's plan to place in his museum notable vehicles of land and air, early automobiles and airplanes and the like. The Byrd plane bore the name of Edsel Ford's daughter Josephine. Edsel Ford was the earliest backer of Byrd's successful flight.

Lansing—"King" Benjamin Funnell, of the House of David, rewarded his captor with another trophy. Detective Herman W. Kays, of the State Police, received a gold pin with a moon-stone setting. An accompanying letter, signed "House of David, per E. M." said: "This pin is one that was especially prized by Benjamin and was one of his special likes." When the cult leader was being taken to jail immediately after his capture he untied a yellow bit of ribbon from his long grey hair and gave it to Kays, promising another souvenir later.

Norman Kerry



Norman Kerry has been stealing hearts on and off the screen for some time, and recently the producing firm with which he has a contract decided to cast him in the lead in "The Love Thief," which title seems to fit him aptly. Kerry was born in New York and started in life as a bridge salesman.

WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE

BY JOSEPH KAYE

At 21—Alfred C. Gilbert, inventor of "Structural Toy, Paid Way Through" Yale Literally by Maglo.

"AT TWENTY-ONE I entered Yale, paying my way in with savings from my earnings as a flagman on the Northern Pacific.

"During the first few months at college I paid my expenses by waiting on the table and taking care of the furnaces. Then I earned enough to carry myself through by giving entertainments of magical tricks, which I had taught myself early in life.

"The first money I made that way while at Yale was five dollars, the remuneration for entertaining at a children's party.—Alfred C. Gilbert."

TODAY—Mr. Gilbert is the inventor and manufacturer of the most popular boy's toy that has been devised—a toy consisting of metal cross-pieces which he boy can build into structures of various kinds. It is said to be the biggest selling toy for boys today, and has become a standard children's plaything. Mr. Gilbert got the idea for this toy while he was passing by signal tower, built of steel beams. From Yale Mr. Gilbert graduated as doctor; he substituted the devising and manufacturing of accessories for professional magicians, stage magic being his first love, and dating from the day, when he was eleven, when he received a set of magical tricks for magazine subscriptions.

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SAWS

By Viola Brothers Shore

FOR THE GOOSE

IT'S all right helpin' your neighbor with her dishes. But not while your own are standin' in the sink.

Necessity may be the mother of invention, but it certainly is the step-mother of a good bargain.

Faint perfume might not win a gentleman. But it won't send him away, neither.

There's one girl no woman ever feels like throwin' stones at, and that's the girl in the lookin' glass.

FOR THE GANDER

The time you spend really tryin' to make a woman happy is never lost.

If you're tired, no chair is hard. If you're restless, none is easy.

It's better to leave a snake alone in the first place, than to only half-kill him.

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Hold to Cheerfulness. Cheerfulness is health; the opposite, melancholy, is disease.—Hallburton.



Merry Christmas

"THIS man says we are here for the night, and I way out of it. We're twenty-five miles from John's, too. Repairs will have to be brought four miles from Coaltown. Those huts down the hill belong to the Loneridge coal mines. The miners will have guests tonight," Mr. Long announced as he drew some tools from his automobile. The mine-mechanic who had been procured when Mr. Long had walked to one of the shanties down the long winding hill when his car had refused to go, smiled and informed Mr. and Mrs. Long that he would find a place for them to stay for the night.

It was the afternoon before Christmas, when they were on their way to Mrs. Long's brother John's country home, where the Long children had gone the day before with Mrs. Long's sister's family, to be present at the family Christmas Eve festivities, with a large tree by the fireplace for the families of five brothers and sisters with parents of both Mr. and Mrs. Long. In the car were gifts not only for the Long children but for most of the other relatives. After telephoning from the mine-foreman's office to John's family that they must spend the night at Loneridge, the packages were carried to one of the



better-looking huts of the foreign-speaking folks who received them hospitably. During the evening, while the hostess was preparing the meal, the woman by means of signs and an intelligible English made Mrs. Long understand that there was little Christmas festivity in the mining town.

"This woman has shown me courtesy and kindness; here is an opportunity to prove some Christmas courage and character," Mrs. Long whispered to her husband as plans began percolating through her mind. Soon the children were helping decorate the small tree which Mrs. Long had brought from her husband's store for younger members of the relatives' families, as well as her own children. Mrs. Schalka popped corn, Christmas-tree trimmings, oranges, nuts, candy and candies were produced from among the packages in the car, and a hurried trip to a small store enlarged the stock of goodies. The children, taking turns in carrying the tree, with Mr. and Mrs. Schalka, Mr. and Mrs. Long started out. Every house with boys and girls, aged or sick ones, was visited. The tree was placed on a table or chair, candles lighted for a moment while some goodies were distributed.

After a visit to each place, the family was invited to accompany this Christmas Cheer company while carols were sung outside and inside until everyone was so happy that some shouted while others cried for joy. One dear woman after listening to the story of the significance of the Yuletide season which some had made Mr. Long understand they wished to learn, drying her eyes on the corner of a faded apron, called Mrs. Long an "Hangel." The glad notes of the Christmas caroling soon reached the further ends of Loneridge, whose inhabitants joined in a community Christmas as they made their way to the large engine house where the tree was placed in the center while they sang patriotic songs. Then, while



sacred quietness reigned, Mrs. Long repeated the Christmas story, after which Mr. Long led softly in singing. "All is calm, all is bright," when some one touched Mrs. Long on the sleeve. It was her brother, John, who was waiting in his big car to take them to his home. After their own festivities he had slipped away to bring the stranded travelers as a surprise next morning to all but his wife. As Mrs. Long arranged the packages around the small tree on the table, possibly there were visions of happy faces of Loneridge boys and girls with their note discordant in tone but full of love-harmony while they sang, "All is bright." Perhaps she wondered at the "peace that passed understanding" which she had that Christmas. She may have understood that the Loneridge Christmas Eve would be one of the happiest memories of her life because wherever and whenever the message "Inasmuch" is lived out, there will be "Peace and Good Will Among Men."

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A Christmas Carol

A bright and blessed Christmas day, with echoes of the angel's song, and peace that cannot pass away, and holy gladness calm and strong, and sweet heart-carols flowing free, this is my Christmas wish to thee. —Haverall

WITH 1926 drawing rapidly to a close we can look back over its twelve months as they have passed in this community, and we find in them much that we will wish to remember, and but very little we will want to forget.

The Christmas season of 1926 brings to us a record of twelve months of community peace, of community good will, of community prosperity, and an increased community hope for the dawning year of 1927.

During 1926 we have enjoyed our neighbors, our friends; we have laughed with them in their hours of merriment, and we have grieved with them in their bereavements and consoled them as best we might. This is as it should be. It is such things that the spirit of Christmas teaches us. It is the lesson brought to us by the Man of Gallilee nineteen hundred and twenty-six years ago.

During 1926 we have grown better individually and collectively; we have evinced a greater degree of tolerance, of human kindness, of love and faith, than in any previous year, and this is but an evidence of the increasing betterment of the race.

With a backward glance over the records of 1926 we find every good reason for believing this Christmas season is to be the best we have ever enjoyed. We know that those blessings, faith, hope, love, peace, that were brought to the race with the dawn of the Christian era are with us today in greater degree than ever before. We know we will receive a greater number of hearty Christmas greetings, a greater number of friendly smiles, and what comes to us will come to each and every individual in our community, including our Merry Christmas to each and every one.

THE PUBLISHERS

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Long Hole

Golf is one of the most prominent topics of dinner conversation in the family of little Ruth, and the child had picked up many of the expressions connected with the game. Recently reproved gently by her mother for eating her slice of watermelon too close to the rim, she replied: "But, mother, I was 'spermenting. I found out it was 's' bites to the green.'"—Boston Transcript.

Stinging Jelly Fish

The stinging jelly fish, known as "Portuguese man-of-war," was given that name by Portuguese mariners seeking a new route to India in the fourteenth century, according to the Dearborn Independent. Hostilities between Europe and nations which had closed the regular trade routes had made it necessary that a new route be found.

Chicken's Iron Diet

Sixty half-inch brads, two screws, a ring, a wireless terminal and three buttons were found in the crop of a chicken killed at Malden, Essex, England.

Cold Climate

The ground freezes to a depth of a hundred feet in Siberia. They have to import their postholes. —Minneapolis Journal.

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.

Sahara Once Forested

Dense forests once grew on the Sahara desert and a race of people who subsisted by hunting and tilling the soil lived there, says the Dearborn Independent, quoting a Chicago professor.

People Who Brag

Still, the kind of people that brag about their goodness would brag about their badness if they were bad.—Baltimore Sun.

Billions of Gold

The placer-gold reserve of Alaska is estimated at \$380,000,000,000.

Mileage of Engines

The average passenger engine, if traveling on good roads, covers approximately 35,000 miles in one year. The average distance which a freight engine travels in a year is approximately 25,000 miles on good roads.

Early Suffrage Parade

A woman suffrage demonstration was held in New York on October 23, 1915. The demonstration was one of protest, and an approximate estimate sets the number who paraded at 25,000.

ITCHING ECZEMA DRIED RIGHT UP BY THIS SULPHUR

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

The Lonely Old Lady's Christmas Valentine

THE lonely old lady sat in the twilight as the evening star looked in through the window and wondered why she seemed so sad. The star was bright enough that Christmas Eve to guide anyone to gladness, but she who sat there did not appear to know it. There were yet a few sparks amid the ashes of the hearth fire, and warmth had not wholly departed from the room; there were points of light in the maze of memories that kept the past alive, and at heart the silent thinker was not cold; but darkness was creeping over solitude, and time was registering age, and the old lady was lonely.

There was a picture on the wall of one who had been the strength and joy of earlier days, but years had passed over his grave in a distant land.

There were other pictures looking down upon her with young and happy faces, but they were pictures of children who had blessed other homes, placed about to keep company with her dream children, and reminding her now again that she had none.

So, the star might have known that there was reason for pensiveness as it tried to penetrate the gathering gloom and the mystery. But whether it learned the secret or not, it witnessed as it watched, a light in the dim room. For she had taken from a portfolio her most precious possession, and she was smiling upon it. It was an old valentine, the last that she had received from him who had never returned. It was inscribed: "To My Valentine." Upon it sat Cupid, in a wreath of forget-me-nots, holding a high pyramid of large roses over a large, circular spider web, with two hearts entangled in it!

The star must have recognized that it was shining upon the deathlessness of love, and helping it to share the Christmas fellowship and cheer.—Christopher G. Hazard.

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THE DAY OF DAYS

RING out glad bells across the earth—Christmas has come again! Ring out the glad tidings from land to land, from shore to shore in peals of sounding joy, in crashing strains of tumultuous welcome, Christmas! the day of days! has come to cheer and gladden the earth again, to bring each and every one of us new hope and new faith. The old and the young, the grave and the gay, look for its coming with the same eagerness and delight with the same confidence and optimism. For we never grow too old to catch the message of Christmas; each year but adds to the delight with which we greet it. Perhaps as little children this delight manifested itself more plainly, yet, it was not as deep, as heartfelt, as that which comes as we grow older, for each Christmas has added unto itself so many dear associations, so many precious memories that we find ourselves treasuring the day more and more as the years go by. The love of those around our own home and hearts, the kind remembrance and good wishes of our friends, the host of sweet, unforgettable things that are ours at this time makes Christmas stand out in our memories as a day of happiness and gladness. Let the glad bells peal their tidings of joy—let holly and mistletoe hang everywhere—let merriment and thanksgiving and feasting prevail—for Christmas has come again!—Katherine Edlin.

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Helping Santa Claus

—Assistants Needed

HER children had had such a jolly Christmas. Their joy and delight had been a joy and delight to see. But that Christmas afternoon she heard of a story that saddened her. A little girl and a little boy had gathered a tree from the woods, and had left it for Santa Claus to trim. Eagerly Christmas morning they had gone down stairs to see the tree, but it was just as they had left it. Santa Claus had not come, and they had followed all the rules they had been told about calling up the chimney to him.

Their family were both poor and lacking in imagination. Struggle and ill health had driven any lurking imagination from them. So she went that evening, her arms laden with tree decorations and odds and ends of candles and toys and asked if she might trim the tree. The next morning the children were told that Santa Claus had not forgotten them—he had had to dash over to the next town to do so much that he had been delayed. Santa Claus needs his assistants and no job in the world is much more fun than that of being an assistant to Santa Claus.—Mary Graham Bonner.

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Christmas Greens

The custom of hanging evergreens in the house during the Yuletide originally had a purpose beyond that of decoration. In olden days each kind of evergreen was believed to confer special blessings on those who passed beneath its boughs. To pass under holly insured good fortune throughout the year; bay meant victory, while laurel was supposed to impart a spirit of beauty and poetry.

But Once a Year

At Christmas play and make good cheer. For Christmas comes but once a year.—Tusser.

Are You "Toxic?"

It Is Well, Then, to Learn the Importance of Good Elimination.

FUNCTIONAL inactivity of the kidneys permits a retention of waste poisons in the blood. Symptoms of this toxic condition are a dull, languid feeling, drowsy headaches and, sometimes, toxic backache and dizziness. That the kidneys are not functioning as they should is often shown by scanty or burning passage of secretions. Many readers have learned the value of Doan's Pills, stimulant diuretic to the kidneys, in this condition. Users everywhere endorse Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

Facts of Tree's Growth
The bureau of plant industry says that a tree never gets so large that it does not put on rings of growth, so long as it stays green.

What's the Matter?
Many people depend on library books for important knowledge. Do not disfigure them.—Washington Star.

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

Rub Rheumatic Pain From Aching Joints
Rub Pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never discolors and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia. Linger up! Get a small trial bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment, you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

BREAK CHEST COLDS WITH RED PEPPER

Ease your tight, aching chest. Stop the pain. Break up the congestion. Feel a bad cold loosen up in just a short time. "Red Pepper Rub" is the cold remedy that brings quickest relief. It cannot hurt you and it certainly seems to end the tightness and drive the congestion and soreness right out. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers, and when heat penetrates right down into colds, congestion, aching muscles and sore, stiff joints relief comes at once. The moment you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes the congested spot is warmed through and through. When you are suffering from a cold, rheumatism, backache, stiff neck or sore muscles, just get a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, at any drug store. You will have the quickest relief known. Always say "Rowles."

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.
Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, no cold or catarrh is gone. Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold or catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

SUCH IS LIFE
By Charles Sughrue
LIKE A DOG

HERE RAGS! HERE RAGS! COME! COME!

MY DOG IS OVER THERE AND HE WON'T COME

ARE YOU SURE IT IS YOUR DOG?

YES! I AM. HE LOOKS LIKE MY DOG AND ACTS LIKE ANY DOG

HOW DO YOU MEAN "ACTS" LIKE HIM

I'LL SHOW YOU—HYUH, RAGS! COME, RAGS!

SEE? WHEN I CALL HIM, HE PAYS NO ATTENTION TO ME.

(© Western Newspaper Union)

The Girl in the Mirror



By Elizabeth Jordan

(By The Century Company.)
WNU Service

(CONTINUED)

She stumbled, but he caught her. For a moment he supported her, and in that moment, under the sense of her nearness and helplessness and helplessness, the hardness of the past hour disappeared. He did not understand her. Perhaps he would never understand her. But whatever she was, she was all right.

Half leading, half carrying her, he got her to the car and into it. He had actually raised one foot to follow her when something stirred in the shadows near them, and the familiar, squat figure of Shaw stepped forth.

Though in his sudden appearance he had followed the dramatic instinct that seemed so strong in him, he had wholly lost the effect of unleashed fury he had worn in the afternoon. He was even smiling with an affection of good-humored tolerance. He had the air of a man who, with the game in his hands, can afford to be patient and affable.

"Oh, come now," he said easily. "don't leave us quite so soon! Since you've come back for another visit, we've decided to keep you a while. You know, I warned you of that."

Laurie made a sign to Doris, which she instantly obeyed. Even before the indolent voice had finished speaking, she was at the wheel and the car had started. Shaw, springing forward with goggling eyes and dropped jaw, found his way blocked by a man as new to him as he had been to Doris, a Laurence Devon who all in an instant had taken on the black rage he himself had dropped. In the hands of this stranger was a revolver which neatly covered Shaw's plump chest. Before this apparition, Shaw backed away precipitately.

Hand Organ Routs Wolves

Julius Goldman, a wandering Jewish musician in Latvia, found himself surrounded by wolves in the vicinity of the village Nitaui. He first began to pray, but the hungry wolves advanced. He then bethought himself of his hand organ and began to play. By the time he had played several melodies the wolves had all retired.

Can You Answer This?

Man is not the only animal engaged in harvesting. For example, Nature Magazine asks how many of the following actually store food for future use so far as you can determine during October: Woodchucks, chipmunks, red squirrels, deer, muskrats, meadow mice, deer mice, skunks, dogs, cats, cows, horses, sheep and others?

Opportunity for Science

Nets have been designed so that aviators may capture for entomologists strange insects which infest the upper strata of the atmosphere. What a debt will be owed to science if experiments in inter-breeding with earth-bound pests produce a hybrid that inherits an instinct for the rarified altitudes.

GAINS 8 POUNDS SINCE TAKING VINOL

"I felt sluggish, drowsy and weak. A friend suggested Vinol. Now I feel fine and have gained 8 pounds."—R. H. Bailey. The very FIRST week you take Vinol, you begin to feel stronger, eat and sleep better. For over 25 years, this simple, strengthening iron and cod liver compound has been helping nervous, run-down women, tired men, and pale, sickly children. Contains no oil—pleasant to take.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists.

Great Day in History

On October 21, 1850, the great navigator Magellan entered the straits that now bear his name. Magellan was the first explorer in history to circumnavigate the globe, and this at a time when untold evils were supposed to lurk in the ocean.

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.

"Stand exactly where you are." Devon's voice was very quiet, but there was a quality in it which added to the icy chill of the night. "I know you're not alone, but if any of your pals shows himself, I'll shoot him dead. If you move or utter one word, or cry out, I'll kill you. Do you understand?"

Shaw did understand. The look in his protruding eyes proved that. Those eyes shifted wildly, turning this way and that, as if in search of the help which lurked among those spectral trees. He himself stood as motionless as one of them, and as he stood he moistened his thin lips with the tip of a trembling tongue.

"Now," said Laurie, "I'm going to have the truth. I'm going to have it



"Stand Exactly Where You Are!"

all, and I'm going to have it quick. If you don't tell it, I'll kill you. Probably I shall kill you anyway. But first you will answer two questions. What power have you got over Miss Mayo? And what are you trying to do?"

Shaw hesitated. Again his protruding eyes turned wildly to the right and left, as if in search of help. Still holding the revolver in his right hand, Laurie slowly reached out his left and seized the other's throat in the grip of his powerful young fingers.

"Keep still," he warned, as the other started to raise his hands. "You think the game isn't up, but it is. Now talk, and talk quick."

He tightened his grip on the thick, slippery throat. "I'm enjoying this," he rasped. "If you were anything but the snake you are, I'd give you a fighting chance. But a creature that uses chloroform and hires three thugs to help him in his dirty jobs—"

He increased the pressure on the thick neck. Shaw's face began to purple. His eyes bulged horribly. He choked, and with the act gave up.

"Hold on," he gurgled. "Listen." The pressure on his throat slightly relaxed. With eyes closed, he collapsed against the nearest tree trunk.

Laurie followed him, expecting some treacherous move; but all the fight seemed out of the serpent. He was clenching at his coat and collar as if not yet able to breathe.

"I've had enough of this," he finally gasped out. "I'll tell you everything." Even as he spoke, Laurie observed that one of the clutching, clawing hands had apparently got hold of what it was seeking.

Doris, feeling her way through the blackness of the storm on the unfamiliar country road, heard above the wind the sound of a sharp explosion which she thought meant a blown-out tire. She did not stop. Before her, only a short distance away, was the garage to which she was hastening and where she was to wait for Laurie. To go on, meant to take a chance, but she had been ordered not to stop. There was a certain exhilaration in obeying that order. Crouched over the wheel, with head bent, and guessing at the turns she could not see, she pressed on through the storm.

CHAPTER XV

Burke Makes a Promise

Burke, dozing over the fire in his so-called office, was aroused from his dreams by the appearance of a vision. For a moment he blinked at it doubtfully. Then into his eyes came a dawning intelligence, slightly tinged with reproach.

Burke was an unimaginative man, who did not like to be jarred out of his routine. Already that day several unusual incidents had occurred; and though, like popular tales, they ended happily, they had been almost too great a stimulus to thought. Now here was another, in the form of a girl, young and beautiful, and apparently blown into his presence on the wings of the wild storm that was raging.

Somewhat uncertainly, Mr. Burke arose and approached the vision, which, standing at the threshold of his sanctum, thereupon addressed him in hurried but reassuring human tones.

"I've had a blowout," the lady briefly announced. "Will you put on a spare, please, and take a look at the other shoes?"

This service, she estimated, would take half an hour of the proprietor's time, if he moved with the customary deliberation of his class, and would, of course, make superfluous any explanation of her work in the garage, and of her nervousness, if he had

pened to be sufficiently observant to notice that.

It was really fortunate that the blowout had occurred. Surely within the half hour Laurie would have rejoined her. If he did not, she frankly conceded to herself, she would go mad with suspense. There was a limit to what she could endure, and that limit had been reached. Thirty minutes more of patience and courage and seeming calm covered the last draft she could make on a nervous system already greatly overtaxed.

Burke drew his worn office chair close to the red-hot stove, and was mildly pained by the lady's failure to avail herself of the comfort thus offered.

This, it will be remembered, was January, 1917, three months before America's entry into the World war, and women were to drive motors were comparatively rare. Any girl who could drive a car in a storm like this, and through the drifts of country roads—Mr. Burke, having reluctantly removed himself from the lady's presence, was now beside her car, and at this point in his reflections he uttered an exclamation and his jaw dropped.

"It's the lad's car!" he ejaculated slowly, and for a moment stood staring at it. Then, still slowly, he nodded.

It was the lad's car which, only a short time before, he himself had put in perfect order for a swift run to New York. Now this girl had it, but 't was easy to see why. He had been wrong in his college-prank theory. Here was something more serious and much more interesting. Here was a love affair.

As his meditations continued he was cursorily glancing at the tires, looking for the one that had sustained the blowout. He was not greatly surprised to find every tire perfect. There had been plenty of mysteries in the lad's conduct, and this was merely another trifle to add to the list. Undoubtedly the lady had her reasons for insisting on a blowout, and if she had, it was no affair of his. Also, the price for changing that tire would be a dollar, and Mr. Burke was always willing to pick up a dollar.

Whistling softly but sweetly, he removed a rear shoe, replaced it with one of the "spares" on the car's rack, and solemnly retested the others. The task, as Doris had expected, took him almost half an hour. When it was completed he lapsed back to the lady and assured her that the car was again ready for service.

The lady hesitated. There was no sign of Laurie, and she dared not leave. Yet on what pretext could she linger? With the manner of one who has unlimited time at her disposal, she demanded her bill, a written one, and paid it. Then, checking herself on a casual journey toward the big coat, she showed a willingness to indulge in that exchange of friendly points of view for which Burke's heart had longed.

The exchange was not brilliant, but Burke made the most of it. No, he told her, they didn't often have storms as bad as this. One, several years ago, had blocked traffic for two days, but that was very unusual.

With a gallant effort at ease, the lady took up the theme of the storm and embroidered it in pretty colors and with much delicate fancy. When the pattern was getting somewhat confused, she suddenly asked a leading question.

"Which shoe blew out?" Burke stared at her. He wished he knew what she expected of him. Did she want the truth, or didn't she? He realized that momentarily she was becoming more excited. He had not missed her frequent glances, through the window, up the road, and he knew that for the past five minutes she had been listening for something wholly unconnected with his words. In reality Doris was in the grip of an almost unconquerable panic. What had happened? Why didn't Laurie come?

Burke decided to let her have the truth, or part of the truth.

"There wasn't no blowout," he stated, defensively.

"There wasn't! What do you mean?"

He saw that she was first surprised, then startled, then, as some sudden reflection came to her, actually appalled.

"I mean that there wasn't no blowout."

"No blowout? Then—then—what did I hear?" She asked the question of Burke, and, as she asked it, recalled suddenly, as if he had struck her.

"Praps you got a back-fire," he suggested, reassuringly. "You come down the steep hill up there, didn't you?"

Doris pulled herself together, shrugged her shoulders, and resolutely smiled at him. She knew the difference between the sound of a blow-out and the backing of an irritated engine. But some abysmal instinct made her suddenly cautious, though with that same instinct her inner panic developed. What had she heard?

"I put on a spare," anyway," Burke was saying. "The rear right looked a little weak, so I changed it."

He was tacitly explaining the bill he had submitted, but Doris did not hear him. What had she heard? Insistently the question repeated itself in her mind. She turned dizzily, and went back for the coat. As she did so she heard Burke's voice.

"Why—hel-lo!"

Even in that moment she observed its modulation. It had begun on a note of cheery surprise and ended on one of sharp concern. Turning, she saw Laurie.

both, but he looked at neither. There was an instant of utter silence during which they took him in, Burke with insistent, goggling eyes, Doris with one quick glance, soul-searching and terror-filled. Burke spoke first.

"What you been doin' to yourself?" he gasped.

The question was inevitable. Laurie was hatless and disheveled. His coat was torn, and across one pallid cheek ran a deep cut, freshly bleeding.

"Fell," he said, tersely. He was breathing hard, as if he had been running. He had not yet looked at Doris, but now he abruptly swung into the little office and emerged, bringing her coat. Without a word, he held it for her. In equal silence, she slipped into it. He retrieved the cap from the pile of discarded garments still lying on the office floor, put it on, and indicated the waiting car.

"Get in," he commanded. She obeyed and he followed her, taking his place at the wheel.

"You're hurt," she almost whispered. "Shall I drive?"

"No—Burke!" The word was like a pistol shot.

"Y-essir!" Burke was stammering. In his excitement he was hardly conscious that another bill had found its way into his hand, but his hand had automatically reached for and closed on it.

"Keep your mouth shut." "Y-essir."

"Keep it shut till tomorrow morning. You haven't seen anything or anybody at all today. Understand?"

"Y-essir." "After tonight you can talk about me all you like. But you're to forget absolutely that you ever saw the lady. Is that clear?"

"Y-essir." "Thank you. Good-by."

He started the car and swung it out into the storm. As it went Burke saw the girl catch the boy's arm and heard something that sounded partly like a cry and partly like a sob.

"Laurie!" "Hush!"

The car was tearing through the storm and drifts at fifty miles an



The Car Was Tearing Through the Storm and Drifts at Fifty Miles an Hour. This Time It Was Headed Down the Road for New York.

hour, and this time it was headed down the road for New York.

Burke's eyes followed it, as far as he could see, which was not far. Then he retreated to the "office," and, dropping heavily into his desk chair, stared unseeingly at a calendar on the wall.

It was a long moment before he remembered to open his hand and look at the bill he was holding. As he did so his eyes widened. The bill was a large one. With a quick look around him, he thrust it into his pocket.

"I ain't really seen nothin'," he muttered, "an' I ain't sure of nothin', anyhow."

"What has happened? Oh, Laurie, what has happened?"

For a time Laurie did not answer. Then she felt rather than saw his face turn toward her in the darkness.

"Doris." "Yes."

"Will you do something for me?" "Yes, Laurie, anything."

"Then don't speak till we reach New York. When we get to your studio I'll tell you everything. Will you do that?"

"But—Laurie—" "Will—you—do—it?" The voice was not Laurie's. It was the harsh, grating voice of a man distraught.

"Yes, of course."

Silence settled upon them like a substance, a silence broken only by the roar of the storm and the crashing of wind-swept branches of the trees that lined the road. The car's powerful searchlights threw up in ghastly shapes the covered stumps and hedges they passed and the great masses of snow that beat against them. Subconsciously the girl knew that this boy beside her, driving with the recklessness of a lost soul, was merely guessing at a road no one could have seen, but in that half-hour she had no thought for the hazards of the journey. Her panic had grown till it filled her soul.

Once, in a frantic impulse of need of human contact, she laid her hand on the arm nearest her, over the wheel. The next instant she withdrew

it with a shudder. For all the response she had found she might have touched a dead man. Something in the look of a dead man, too, was in the boy's face and eyes as he bent forward, motionless as a statue, his features like stone and his eyes as unhuman as polished agate, staring fixedly at the road before them.

It was on a stretch of road through the woods that the obsession in her mind took its final and most hideous form. Close behind them, and ringing in their ears, she fancied she heard a cry in the voice of Shaw. It was not Shaw's human voice. She would not have known it in a human world. It had passed through the great change; but it was recognizable, because she, too, had passed through some great change. Recognizable, too, was the sound of Shaw's running feet, although she had never heard them run, and though they were running so lightly on top of the snow.

He was just behind them, she thought. If she turned she knew she would see him, not as she had known him, plump, sleek, living and loathsome, but stark, rigid and ready for his grave, yet able to pursue; and the new, unearthly light of his bulging eyes seemed burning into her back.

She groaned, but the groan brought no response from the tense figure beside her. The only sounds were the howls of the wind, the frenzied protests of the tortured trees, and the fancied hall of a dead man, coming closer and closer.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Day of Opportunity

In this day, opportunity not only knocks at your door but is playing an avil chorus on every man's door, and then lays for the owner around the corner with a club.—Elbert Hubbard.

The Purist

A pair of owls came down the chimney into the sitting room of a Kent schoolmaster. We understand that they exasperated him by repeatedly saying, "To who?" Instead of "To whom?"—London Opinion.

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Wellington Baker, a single man, of East Jordan, Michigan, to Fred Martin of East Jordan, Michigan, which said mortgage bears date the 19th day of September, 1925, and was recorded on the 25th day of September, 1925, in Liber 87 of Mortgages, on page 48, in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan; that said mortgage is past due and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of Six Hundred Eleven and 10/100 (\$611.10) Dollars, at the date of this notice including principal, interest and attorney fee; that no suit or proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

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

The premises described in said mortgage are as follows:

"The South-east quarter (1/4) of the South-east quarter (1/4) of Section Twenty (20), Township Thirty-two (32) North, Range Seven (7) West, containing Forty (40) acres of land, more or less."

FRED MARTIN, Mortgagee.

CLINK & WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Mortgagee, Business Address, East Jordan, Mich. (First publication Nov. 5th, 1926.)

Hugh W. Dicken

Physician and Surgeon
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 128
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. BLOCK
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. 223

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 8:00 p. m.
Phone No. 17
OVER HITE'S DRUG STORE
Main St. East Jordan, Mich.

R. G. Watson

FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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EAST JORDAN

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Painters and Decorators
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Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

C. E. Merchant

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry
REPAIRING
Tousch's Shoe Store
State St. East Jordan

You can find all kinds of people if you look for them; pick out your friends to suit yourself.

Merry Christmas!

To every individual of our community, we extend our wishes for a Merry, Merry Christmas, and if we of this institution have had some small share in making the holiday happier, we shall be more than repaid for any effort expended, and our Christmas, too, will be more worth while than ever.

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



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Briefs of the Week

Edd. Barrie of Flint is home for the holidays.
 Mrs. Heston Shepard went to Traverse City to spend Xmas.
 Miss Lucile Mayhew left Thursday to visit relatives at Detroit.
 Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Cipra left Thursday for Cleveland, Ohio.
 Alvin Shepard came home from Flint, Thursday to spend Xmas.
 Mrs. Henry McWaters and son went to Mancelona to spend Xmas.
 Billy Cash of Cleveland, Ohio is guest of Miss Magdalen Wedderburn.
 Miss Myrtle Edson is home from Bay City for a visit with her parents.
 Mrs. Josephine Vendell went to Grayling, Thursday to visit her daughter.
 Miss Margaret Cook is home from her studies at Big Rapids for the holidays.
 Miss Harriet Kake went to Grayling to spend the holiday vacation with relatives.
 Miss Helen Stringer left Thursday to spend her vacation at her home in Deckerville.
 Miss Helen Hipp who is attending Ferris Institute at Big Rapids is home for a visit.
 Miss Virginia Ward of Lansing is here to spend Xmas with her mother, Mrs. Mae Ward.
 Miss Beulah Campbell left Wednesday to spend the holidays at her home in Decatur, Mich.
 Mrs. Paula Spidel is home from Grand Rapids to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wright.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stanke spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Schebrat in Petoskey.
 Misses Irene and Bernice Bashaw left Wednesday to spend the holidays with their brother, Francis Bashaw and family at Dowagiac.
 Miss Myrtle Holland of Detroit, and Melvin Cook of Flint are guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McAlear.
 Mrs. Ralph Greenman and son, returned to her home at Detroit, Tuesday, after spending several weeks here with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Johnson.
 The boy's Basket Ball team of Bellaire was here Wednesday night and played the East Jordan High School team at the Gym. The local team won by a score of 15-14.
 The Basketball game which was played between the East Jordan K. of P.'s and "The Collegiate Five" of the Kalamazoo Normal, at the High School Gym, Tuesday night was won by the Kazoo team by a score of 42 to 28.
 Donald Porter of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bisbee and family of Jackson; Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Lewis and family of Saginaw and Mrs. Esther Bliss and son of Buffalo are expected to spend Xmas at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter.
 Eva Wolverton, the thirteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wolverton, passed away early Monday morning at the home of her parents on South East street. Asthma was the cause of her death. The family formerly resided in East Jordan.—Boyne Citizen.

W. E. Malpass is home from Detroit.
 George Scott was at Muskegon on business this week.
 Homer Nasson left Tuesday for a visit with friends at Flint.
 Miss Louise Bretz is home from Dowagiac for the holidays.
 Miss Doris Fuller is home from Ann Arbor to spend Xmas.
 Mrs. John Seiler was a Traverse City visitor first of the week.
 Miss May L. Stewart is home from Oshkosh, Wis., for the holidays.
 Miss Essie Flannery went to Baldwin, Thursday, to spend Xmas.
 Clare Myers of Detroit is here for a visit with Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Ramsey.
 Mr. and Mrs. James Sloan are here from Grand Rapids for the holidays.
 Charles Vallean left Thursday for Mayo Bros. hospital at Rochester, Minn.
 Edd. Sandels who has been sailing the Great Lakes, is home for the winter.
 Miss Gladys Poole left Thursday to spend the holidays at her home in Pontiac.
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Cornell are spending Xmas with friends in Grand Rapids.
 Roland Jones is home from Flint for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Jones.
 Miss Signa Polander returned to Bellaire Tuesday, after a visit with Mrs. Zell Bricker.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Severance, a daughter—Kathryn Ruth—Tuesday, Dec. 14th.
 Mrs. Peter Bustard returned last Saturday from Saginaw, where she has been at a hospital.
 Ernest Lanway, who has been employed at Flint for some time, returned home last week.
 Mrs. Leo LaLonde and daughter, Beatrice, are spending the holidays with relatives in Detroit.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Justin Skrocki, of Jordan township, a daughter, Tuesday, Dec. 21st.
 Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt left this week for Jolia, Kansas, to visit their son, Carroll Hoyt and family.
 Mrs. A. J. Duncanson was guest of her brother, Dr. B. H. Van Lueven at Petoskey a few days last week.
 Mrs. R. G. Watson has returned home from spending a few weeks at Atlanta, Georgia, and other points.
 Glenn Supernaw has gone to Milwaukee, Wis., to spend the holidays with his wife, who is there for a visit.
 W. A. Frederickson, who has been at the Ann Arbor hospital the past six weeks, returned home last Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington left last Saturday to spend the winter with relatives at Detroit, Flint and Muskegon.
 Mrs. M. Bechtold who has been here visiting at the home of her son, Dr. G. W. Bechtold, returned to Bellaire, Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Benford and family of Mt. Pleasant are here for a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Archie McArthur, who have been sailing on the Great Lakes the past season, have returned to their home here.
 Mrs. Mort Freeman of Grayling was here the past two weeks for a visit with Mrs. Robert O'Neil and Mrs. Lemuel Freeman.

Misses Eunice and Mildred Liskum and R. V. and Reuben Liskum, all of Detroit are home for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Liskum.
 Miss Phyllis McRoberts, who has been staying with her aunt, Mrs. G. LaClair, and attending school, left last Saturday for her home at Los Angeles, Calif.
 Charles T. McCutcheon, secretary of the Boyne City chamber of commerce, has been appointed as manager of the Charlevoix County office of the secretary of state to issue automobile licenses. His appointment will take effect Jan. 1.
 Two hundred and twelve Emmet County residents who have neglected to pay the yearly license fee for the privilege of keeping a dog, and thus violated a new Michigan state law, are to be arrested for the violation and brought into court. Work of issuing the 212 warrants started recently and will likely be completed and all warrants served by the close of the year. The Michigan law makes non-payment of dog tax a rather serious affair, punishable by a fine of \$100 or 30 days in the County Jail, or both. The official county dog list shows 212 owners have violated this law this year.—Petoskey News.

Practically all of the teachers in the East Jordan public schools plan to go to their homes for the Xmas season. The schools closed at noon Wednesday, to resume again at the usual morning hour on Jan. 4th. The annual Christmas programs were given. There were Christmas trees, programs, gifts by and for the children and teachers, candy and a general good time.
 Declaring that they had become unnecessarily alarmed over the presence of eight cases of scarlet fever, State Health Commissioner R. M. Olin recently warned Harbor Springs officials against closing schools and churches. Only eight cases of scarlet fever have been found in and around Harbor Springs and there is no cause for alarm. Olin notified city officials who had informed him that an epidemic existed. Even if there was an epidemic I would not approve of closing the schools and having the children on the streets.

A "Homey," Friendly Bank Under State Supervision.

Founded on Security  Built by Service

Wishing You A Merry Christmas

The Officers, Directors and Employees of this Bank join most heartily in extending to their many good friends the sincere hope that Christmas will be a joyous occasion and that the New Year will bring to each and all a full measure of Happiness, Prosperity and Success.

State Bank of East Jordan
 "THE BANK ON THE CORNER"
 "Strength and Ability—Plus the Willingness to Serve."

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.
 adv. 50-2

The First of Them

It is not at all beyond the realms of probability that 434 years ago Christopher Columbus was telling the natives who eagerly crowded around him what he thought of American women.

STOPS COUGHING, VERY QUICKLY EFFECTIVE

Here is the basic reason why, without opiates or chloroform, 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

Ocean Water Seepage
 While the water of the sea does soak into the ground, the process is so slow, due to beds of impervious rock and the friction excited by the passage of the water, that the loss by this means no more than counterbalances the fresh supply received from streams emptying into the sea.
 (© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Popularity

We think more of Louis Pasteur than we do of Napoleon. Pasteur was a great benefactor of mankind but Napoleon never brought anything but misery to most of Europe and some of Africa. Yet, if those two met in New York and one walked north and the other south—Pasteur would probably be lonesome and Napoleon would be suffocated by the mob.—The Third Link.

Settling Down

American people are building dwelling houses pretty fast now and it looks as if they intended to stay.



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

"A Church for Folks."
 Sunday, Dec. 26, 1926.
 10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
 "The Angels' Christmas Song."
 11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
 6:30 p. m.—Evening Worship.

Miss Aura McBride will have charge of part of the meeting under the auspices of the C. E. Society. This will be followed by a talk by Miss May Stewart, of the faculty of the Oshkosh (Wisconsin) Normal School.

Next Wednesday at 5:30 p. m., will be the annual Christmas social gathering of the young people. Supper will be served at 5:30. This will be followed by an interesting program. All former members of the Young Peoples' Society who are home for the holidays are invited as guests for the evening.

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

Standard Time.
 Sunday, Dec. 26, 1926.
 Services at the Church Chapel.
 10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
 11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
 6:15 p. m.—Epworth League.
 7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.

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.

The Way Out
 Too many marriages aren't marriages, but merely efforts to escape the monotony of staying single.—Arkansas Democrat.

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.

Dog Tax Notice.

Dog Tax Licenses are now due and payable a my office, without penalty until Jan'y 10th, 1927, after that date, a penalty of \$2.00 will be added.
 G. E. BOSWELL,
 City Treasurer.

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.

Doubtful Silence
 Silence isn't always golden. It may only indicate guilt.—Bridgeport Telegram.

Skalds Iceland Poets
 The Skalds were the poets of ancient Iceland and composed odes for public occasions.

TEMPLE THEATRE

Program for week beginning Friday, Dec. 24th.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY - Dec. 24-25
 "YOU NEVER KNOW WOMEN."
 With Florence Vidor, Lowell Sherman, Clive Brook. A complete vaudeville bill, dancers, acrobats, musicians, jugglers, magicians—all add to the intricacy and suspense of the plot.
 Andy Gump Comedy
 —Special Music—
 Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY - Dec. 26-27
 ADOLPHE MENJOU in
 "THE ACE OF CADS."
 Another sparkling Menjou production to add to the world's gayety, with the star in an ideal role in which he starts apparently as a villain and finishes as a gallant hero.
 Comedy—"And George Did" Fox News
 —Special Music—
 Admission—10c and 25c

TUESDAY, Dec. 28 - FAMILY NIGHT
 2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.
 Jack Hoxie and horse Scout in
 "RED HOT LEATHER."
 A fighting, hard riding cowboy with a horse of uncanny intelligence.
 Chapter 8—"THE RADIO DETECTIVE"
 Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. - Dec. 29-30-31
 Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton in
 "WE'RE IN THE NAVY NOW."
 A hilarious comedy of the high seas with prize rings for'd and aft; and intrigue, love and ungainly gobs tangled amidships.
 Comedy - Special Music
 Admission—15c and 40c

LATH BOLTS WANTED

We will pay CASH for Lath Bolts as follows:

Hemlock and Pine, - \$7.00 per cord
Spruce and Balsam Cedar \$6.50 per cord

DELIVERED TO OUR MILL B

Also \$1.00 less per cord loaded on cars on E. J. & S. Railroad.

SPECIFICATIONS:—Bolts must be 5 inch to 14 inch Top, not less than 49 inches nor over 50 inches long. Must be straight and smooth.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Her CHRISTMAS PRAYER



MARION R. REAGAN

IT WAS cold along the Seine that Christmas Eve. There was a thin rain, half snow, and a nasty, penetrating wind coming up from the river that sent chills trembling down one's back.

Little Juliette Caret blew her breath against her hands to warm them and pulled her ragged little coat more tightly about her. She was the sole support of a family of four—this little, shivering tot, who stood always before the door of Notre Dame selling holy cards and medals to people as they passed in or out of the church.

Her mother was very ill and the three other children of the family—youngeer than Juliette—were too little to do any kind of work. How she would have loved to bring home something very special for them this Christmas!

On her way to the church this evening she had stopped to look in at the window of a patisserie shop and her heart was taken with a great cake in the center—all white with dots of large red cherries around the sides. The price was ten francs. She took out her little worn purse and counted—two francs, five sous. Slowly she closed the purse and put it back in her pocket. The cake was out of the question. It would have to be a loaf of bread only.

All evening she had stood in front of the church, but had made almost nothing. Great numbers of people were coming to the midnight mass, but they all passed by little Juliette with only an annoyed "Non, non, non!" A little later there was almost nobody coming. She could hear the organ playing. Mass had begun.

She would have hurried home but her feet were numb with the cold.



Slipped Quietly Into a Seat of the Large Church.

Besides, she thought, she really ought to go in and say a little prayer for her mother.

She opened the huge door of the cathedral, slipped quietly into a seat of the large church and prayed fervently for her mother and little sisters; prayed, too, that she, somehow, be able to buy them a cake for Christmas!

The heat of the church after the intense cold outside made her drowsy. She went fast to sleep and her head fell heavily against the shoulder of a man sitting next to her.

The man was an American. He was at first annoyed when he saw the little towseled head with its dirty cap against his coat-sleeve, but on second glance at the pathetic little figure he was overcome with genuine emotion. "Poor little devil," he thought, "wonder what's been your short history and what will it be in the future?" He saw in her dirty little hands the strings of medals and the box of holy cards she had been trying to sell. He reached into his pocket, pulled out two crisp 1,000-franc notes, folded them carefully and placed them on top of the cards.

Almost everyone had left the church when Juliette awakened. Mass was over; all the candles on the altar had been extinguished, the lights of the church were being put out. Juliette rubbed her eyes drowsily and with a start caught her medals to see that no one had taken any white she slept. They were all quite safe. She next turned to her box of cards and her eyes became two large moons. "Two thousand francs, two thousand francs!" She couldn't believe it. It was a miracle! Hadn't she prayed for money to buy her people a Christmas gift? She knelt down again, said a fervent prayer in thanksgiving; then gathered all her things together and ran quickly from the church—past the confessional shop. It was closed, of course, but the white cake was still in the window. Tomorrow morning she would go there early and buy it—buy every good thing in the shop. And still there would be enough left to buy them all clothes in the after-Christmas sales. She leaped joyously in the air. She did not feel the cold now.

"Merry Christmas," she called to an old lady who passed her. "Merry Christmas to the whole world!"

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Poles Careful Christmas Eve
The Poles have many superstitions in connection with Christmas. They believe that what they do on Christmas Eve they will do all the year around, and therefore they conduct themselves with that prospect in view.

SCHOOL DAYS



THE FATE MINERS

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SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

MAN'S SHORTCOMINGS

DID you ever stop to think that with all man's boasts of his superiority he is, after all, a very incomplete and faulty creature, lacking in many of the qualities and accomplishments of those he looks down upon?

Do you realize that the squirrel can look much further into the future than the best educated man and forecast with measurable certainty events and conditions?

Do you know that the bear can voluntarily suspend animation and remain without food, with lowered heart action and diminished breathing for a period which would result in the death of any human being and suffer no bad result?

Did you know that the sense of smell is a thousand times more acute in the butterfly than in the human family?

You have observed that the ear of almost any animal is much more sensitive to noise than the ear of man. The eagle, the house fly and the spider have eyes hundreds of times more efficient than the human optic and much more complicated in operation.

Did you know that a lobster loses one of its claws can grow a new one just as good as the one he lost, but that man when he loses a hand or leg has to put up with an inferior substitute?

Did you know that an ant is capable of infinitely more exertion and continued labor than the man who with his heel ruthlessly destroys the work that the ant has done?

Did you know that in many of the lower forms of life when a tooth for any reason becomes worn or diseased and falls out another tooth grows to take its place?

Did you know that the bee is the most efficient architect in all the world of living things and that the beaver is a hydraulic engineer of surpassing intelligence and genius?

Do you realize that no one of the animal kingdom will voluntarily eat improper foods and no one of them ever acquires harmful habits. The courage of the gamecock far surpasses that of man and the persistence of the spider totally eclipses that of his two-legged superior.

When we arise in the morning and, looking in the mirror, compliment ourselves on our superiority, and when at night we review with pride and self-appreciation the accomplishments of the day it would be well for us to compare what we are and what we have done with the day's work and individual qualifications of the beasts and birds, the insects and all the other forms of life which we consider so far beneath us.

Be not above learning from those below you. There is nothing in creation which has not its lesson, its sermon and its worthwhile example.

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Thrice Buried Bishop

At the Southwark cathedral in London on September 25, there was celebrated the tercentenary of the birth of Bishop Andrews, who is known as the bishop who was buried three times. He died in 1626 and was buried in a tomb which was surmounted by a canopy in the little Lady Chapel of St. Saviour's church, which is now Southwark cathedral. At the time of the fire in 1676, the canopy was destroyed, but the tomb and effigy were unharmed. The second burial took place in 1830, when the tomb was removed to a position in the Lady chapel immediately behind the high altar. In 1919 the coffin containing the remains of the bishop was removed to a position on the right-hand side of the high altar.

Mother's Cook Book

Quaff ye the waters of Ramona's well. Good luck they bring and secrets tell. Blessed were they by sanded Friar. So drink and wish for thy desire.

SEASONABLE DAINTIES

FOR those who enjoy all kinds of game, the following will be appreciated:

Jugged Hare.

Take one large hare, one-fourth pound of fat bacon, one and one-half teaspoonsful of herbs, six small green onions, one tomato, a tablespoonful of jelly, the juice of half a lemon, two tablespoonfuls of flour, salt to taste, and one pint of stock. Cut the bacon into pieces and cut the hare at the joints. Fry the bacon, and fry the pieces of hare in the fat. Put hare, bacon and onion with half a tablespoonful of ham chopped, one-half tablespoonful of herbs, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, half a grated lemon rind, one teaspoonful of salt, a quarter teaspoonful of pepper, a dash of cayenne, three chopped mushrooms and two eggs. Mix all well, lay inside the hare and sew up. Place strips of fat bacon over the back of the hare and roast one and one-half hours. Fifteen minutes before taking add the currant jelly. Take up the hare and make a sauce by thickening with flour and butter mixed.

Eggs Shirred With Sausages.

Prick six sausages all over and place around the edge of a baking dish and cook until crisp; pour off the fat and cut the sausages into inch pieces; break three eggs in the center of the dish; pour over two tablespoonfuls of the fat and set in the oven to cook the eggs. Serve from the baking dish.

Baked Apple Slices.

Core apples before peeling, then cut into thin slices, one-half inch thick after the apples are peeled. Place in a well-greased baking dish, giving each slice plenty of room to be removed when baked. Sprinkle with sugar, a bit of butter and a thick grating of nutmeg. Bake and baste with a bit of hot water to start with, then with the juice of the apple. When tender serve one slice with the meat.

Apples as sauce, in salad, fresh as fruit, to be eaten from the hand, baked in pie and pudding, the apple is the best of all fruit.

Neene Maxwell
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THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



The young lady across the way says she doesn't see how you can blame society for all the crimes when so many of them are committed by persons who aren't anybody at all.

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The Peace Offering
by ALEX TUPPER

AFTER a continuous fall of snow for over forty hours, the small town of Bethel was covered with a pure white mantle on the day before Christmas.

Over the hills the tinkling sound of sleigh bells was music upon the frosty air of the early winter morning as Judge John Wainwright looked out of the chamber window of his farmhouse. As he peered out of the little panes of glass with their tiny draperies of snow he saw Jasper Jones with his two-hitch plow breaking a way through the narrow Main street of the town, while an occasional salute of "Good mornin', Jasper!" came from neighbors as they shoveled paths from their gateposts.

"Reckon we'll have a real Christmas—snow nearly two feet deep—came down pretty heavy!" remarked Jasper.

The words "a real Christmas," with the sound of sleigh bells, rang all day long in the ears of Judge Wainwright, even after he had finished his supper in company with his wife and son Roland. "Rolley" and his wife, Marlon, lived with Judge and Mrs. Wainwright. Marlon, being somewhat ill in her room, was unable to join in the evening meal.



Looked Out of the Dormer Window Upon the Night.

After supper Judge Wainwright climbed the handsomely carved old colonial staircase, and when he had reached the seat on the landing he sat for a moment on the red velvet cushion to glance down at the hall with the tall clock ticking merrily and the log fire snapping happily, its rosy glow painting the white walls and their decorations of greenery—such a picture! And the Christmas joy of the olden days came to him. He had romped on these same stairs with a happy heart, with his sister Lucy at his heels. Yes, Lucy—there was the one shadow on the joys of Christmas Eve. Lucy had married against the wishes of her family, and as a result none of the family were on speaking terms with her. Lucy, a widow, feeble, but graceful in her age of seventy-five years, lived in the little cottage on the Wainwright estate, cut off with a very slight income by the will of her father, John Wainwright.

Judge Wainwright went up to his study and looked out of the dormer window upon the night. The sky was clear and a large star shone brightly above the distant hill of pine trees and all the other stars seemed to twinkle happily about it. The loveliness of the landscape charmed him, and, relaxing from any other thoughts, he turned the light very low and lay upon a couch near the window.

When a loud knock upon the door startled him he realized he had fallen asleep and the excited voice of Sarah, the colored maid, called to him that "Missus Marion done took very sick."

It was the midnight hour when, Judge Wainwright again stood by his study window and glanced out again into the night. The big star was high and luminous and long beams seemed to stream from it as it hung aloft, over the little town of Bethel. A new joy had come into the judge's heart; for a new-born babe had come into the home. And as he turned from the window he glanced at a pictured motto on the wall placed there by his own mother. It read: "Blessed Are the Peacemakers, for They Shall Be Called the Children of God." Speedily the bitterness toward poor Lucy which had been in his heart for so many years had departed and the tears came to his eyes. He determined then to make the grandest peace upon the Christmas day. He would call upon Lucy himself, ask for her forgiveness and announce the glad tidings of a son—a most glorious gift bestowed by God in the old Wainwright homestead. It was a day of real Christmas rejoicing, upon which the spirit of the man who said "Peace upon earth" rested and the little town of Bethel had its share in the advent of a new citizen—John Wainwright, III.

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American Santa Claus
The American Santa Claus is a corruption of the Dutch San Nicholas. G. H. McHugh says: "Santa Claus, the name derived from Saint Nicholas through the familiar use of children in Teutonic countries, crossed to America. The direct route followed by him is somewhat open to question. On the way he traded his gray horse for a reindeer and made changes in his appearance."

Millstone Is Revolution Memorial



Above is the unique monument at Honesdale, Pa., recently unveiled by the Daughters of the American Revolution as a memorial to the soldiers of Wayne County, Pa., who served in the Revolutionary war. The memorial is a millstone, used by Col. Sylvanus Seely in the Moosic mountains in 1811, which serves as the background for the bronze tablet. A second millstone forms part of the base.

Chic Afternoon Frock of Metallic Cloth



One of the smartest of afternoon ensembles this season is the blouse of metallic cloth combined with the skirt of crepe or velvet. The two-piece jumper frock, so popular the last few seasons, continues to be uppermost in favor in the more elaborate frock as well as in the sport dress.

This decidedly chic frock worn by Pauline Starke, well-known "movie" player, is of red and gold metallic cloth, with the smart square neck and pointed bottom edged with gold. The sleeves are of gold cloth. An interesting note is the colorful flowers embroidered at the bottom.

The skirt of black is closely knitted and is worn extremely short.

Gene Tunney Not Matched



Tex Rickard has denied the story that Gene Tunney has been matched to fight Jack Sharkey next September. Sharkey must show something better than he has up to the present time before he can hope for a chance at the heavyweight title. The photo shows Tunney preparing for his sandville stunt.

Bad News for Pessimists

The country can't be going to the devil when books on history and philosophy jump to the top of the best-selling column.—Milwaukee Journal.

Colds Insist on the utmost

A cold may be stopped in 24 hours, the fever checked, the bowels opened, the entire system toned. The way is HILL'S—a way so efficient that we paid \$1,000,000 for it. Don't rely on lesser help, and don't delay. Get the quick, complete results that HILL'S is bringing millions.

HILL'S Cascara-Bromide. Be sure you get HILL'S, in the red box with portrait. At all druggists—30c.



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DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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