

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 31

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NUMBER 7

St. Francis Wins Over E. Jordan

Parochials Weather Storm of Visitors' Last Half Assault For Brilliant Victory, 29 to 23.

(Traverse City Record-Eagle, Saturday, Feb'y 12th.)

Rushing East Jordan, 13 to 3, in the first quarter, then weathering a last half drive by the visitors that threatened to overcome the Parochials' advantage, St. Francis shot its way to a brilliant victory over the speedy little northern quintet, 29 to 23, at the Central Gymnasium Friday night before a good crowd. Coach Louie Moran's boys were superior to the athletes of Coach Lee, but the Jordanians fought like furies after they struck their stride during the second quarter, and at one time were within two points of a tie, 25 to 23, when the St. Francis defense momentarily lagged.

Captain Verne Emerson of the Catholics was high point man with seven field goals and two free throws, while Captain Taylor, with three from the field and two from the foul line, made most for the visitors. Emerson's team-mates fed him the ball consistently, St. Francis employing largely the long pass, East Jordan the shorter variety. The game was very fast, but clean, the fouls principally the errors of basketball, rather than roughness. Referee Augie Babel kept 'em moving and eliminated most of the tendencies toward grid-iron tactics.

Gleason of East Jordan looped the first counter from about six feet out, but Emerson took a pass from Moran to sink a close one to tie, then from the tipoff, dribbled through for another, 4-2. East Jordan missed 3 free throws, and following a scrimmage, Moran again passed to Emerson for one from under, making it 6-2. Martineau missed a free throw and made one, 7-2. Martineau sank a pretty long one for 9-2. Barnett's free throw was good, and the score was 9-3. Martineau and Emerson utilized team play for a pair as the quarter ended: St. Francis 13, East Jordan 3.

East Jordan called time out. Ommen failed on a free try, but a fast pass, Moran to Emerson, gained a two-pointer, and it was 15 to 3. Taylor shot a free throw, 15 to 4. Martineau tipped the leather in on a follow-up, then Shepard took a pass to sink a short looper, and the tally was 17 to 6. East Jordan rained long shots to no avail. St. Francis took out time. Taylor dribbled from midfloor to make it 17 to 8. Barnett sank a free throw as the half ended, with count: St. Francis 17, East Jordan 9. Hickey was sent in for Stanek.

It was a good scrap to begin the third stanza, Shepard finally breaking through for a short shot. Taylor missed a free throw, as did Shepard, and Moran hooked a lengthy goal, making it 19 to 11. Emerson missed one from the foul line, but followed up Ommen's hobble for a counter. He missed a free throw and made one, and Shepard tallied from a personal as the third quarter ended. Score: St. Francis 22, East Jordan 12.

Then the fun really began. Barnett passed to Taylor for a close-up. Emerson managed one free throw out of two. Shepard hooked a long, looping beauty, and with the count 23 to 16, Coach Moran pulled his brother for Ludka, to frame instructions for the pinch. Gleason took a pass from Taylor to make it 23 to 18. Stanek, who had been taken out with three personals on him, was sent back in for Hickey. An Emerson to Martineau combination boosted the locals' advantage, 25 to 18, but Gleason's side shot brought the count to 25-20. Taylor dribbled right through the center for one from under, making it 25 to 22. Moran was pushed in for Ludka. After the first play he called time out, to give instructions to hang to the ball. It was the Catholics' fourth time out, and it cost them a free throw, which Taylor sank, and St. Francis led only 25 to 23. The Parochials kept the ball back under their basket until Emerson broke out, passed long to Moran, who had sneaked to the opposing ring, and Ray rang up a two-pointer that looked like a million. Moran fouled, but Gleason missed his free throw. Emerson was hurt but stayed in.

Continuing the stalling game, with East Jordan fighting frantically for possession, Martineau got loose and passed to Emerson, who sank an easy try as the final gun banged. Score: St. Francis 29, East Jordan 23—and it was a real pulse-quickener.

Score by quarters:

St. Francis	13	4	5	7	29
East Jordan	3	6	3	11	23

LINEUPS

St. Francis	Pos.	East Jordan
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Any baseball fan can tell you who put the "ban" on Ban Johnson.

Jubilee Gathering Presbyterian Church

The Jubilee social gathering at the Presbyterian Church last Thursday evening was successful in every sense. The basement was taxed to capacity to accommodate the large number who partook of the splendid supper.

After the meal, the program of the evening was held in connection with the announcement that the debt on the church, incurred at the time of the remodeling and enlarging four years ago, had been wiped out. Mr. W. P. Porter spoke of the organization of the Church and of the early days. Mr. George Geck spoke of the church as it was when he first knew it. Mr. Howard Porter spoke of the enlarging and the remodeling of the building, which was completed four years ago. He referred to the fact that in 1926 two of the committee who had planned the remodeling had passed to their eternal reward; Mr. Thos. R. Joynt, who helped to plan the structural changes, and Mrs. C. W. Sidebotham, who had planned the decorating.

After the talks that stressed the past, attention was focused upon the present. Mrs. T. R. Joynt emphasized the social phase of the Church work; Mr. W. H. Sloan spoke of the present program of Sunday School work, and the pastor, Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, closed the program with a talk on the Church program for the future.

That the building enterprise did not interfere with the missionary giving of the church is shown that for the past four years the church has given almost twice as much per capita for missions as any other church of the Presbytery. The annual per capita giving for missions in the East Jordan Church for the four years has been \$12.21. The Foreign Missionary supported by the church is Rev. C. R. Harper who went to Brazil in the summer of 1925.

Moran	F	Shepard
Martineau	F	Gleason
Emerson (c)	C	St. Charles
Stanek	G	Barnett
Ommen	G	Taylor (c)
Hickey	F	Smith
Ludka	G	

Mrs. Wm. L. Stanek Passes Away

Mrs. Wm. L. Stanek passed away at her home in this city, Monday, Feb'y 14th, following a week's illness from pneumonia.

Mary Anna Trojanek was born in the Bohemian Settlement, Jordan township, Antrim County, Sept. 8th, 1896, her parents being Joseph and Anna Trojanek—now residents of East Jordan. On April 22nd, 1918, she was united in marriage to Wm. L. Stanek of the above settlement. They moved to East Jordan some 5 years ago.

Mrs. Stanek is survived by the bereaved husband, and the following children—Dorothy, aged five years; Lawrence, three years, and Louise, an infant aged two months. Also by her parents, five brothers and one sister.

Funeral services were held from St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Wednesday forenoon, Feb'y 16th, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Fr. Drinan. Interment at the Catholic cemetery.

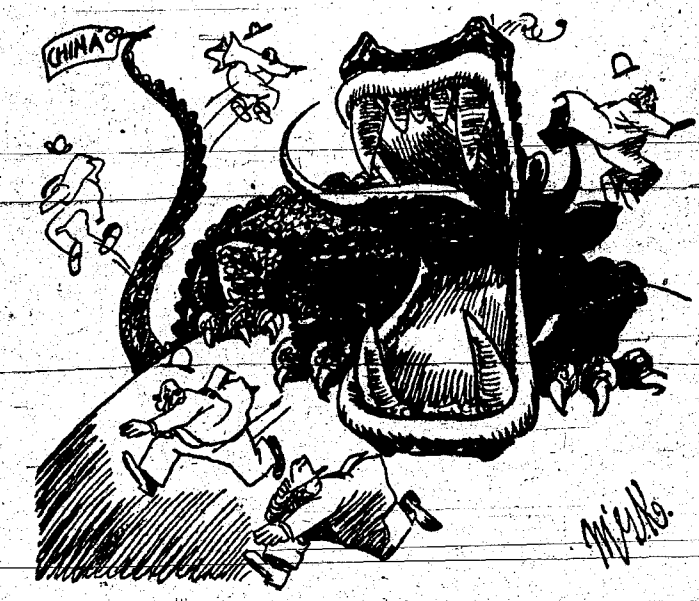
Lady Maccabees Installed Officers

At a meeting of the Lady Maccabees held on Monday, Feb'y 7th, Mrs. Anne Swartz Miller installed the following officers:

- Com.—Hazel Conway.
- P. Com.—Elva Barrie.
- Lieut. Com.—Ida Pinney.
- R. K.—Lillian Brabant.
- F. K.—Nellie Blair.
- M. at A.—Augusta Hayes.
- Serg.—Emma Brennan.
- Sent.—Maud Kenny.
- Pianist—Amanda Shepard.

Any baseball fan can tell you who put the "ban" on Ban Johnson.

Aroused!!



Christian Reformed Church at Ellsworth Dedicated Feb. 9th

(Ellsworth Tradesman)
The Christian Reformed Church of Ellsworth, is writing a new page in its history this week. The event is notably this, that the congregation is dedicating its new church building this week Wednesday afternoon.

The new building was erected during the latter months of the year of 1926 and is nearly completed throughout.

The edifice has a seating capacity of approximately 500, with a complete basement, which contains Consistory room, Ladies Aid-room, kitchen, and a large assembly room.

It is indeed an asset to the town of Ellsworth, that this spacious house of worship has been erected. The congregation has loyally contributed funds to enable the Building Committee to carry on the work and also many have donated days of labor in constructing the building.

Recently the new stables for the horses were built by donations and the congregation will build the other unit in the near future.

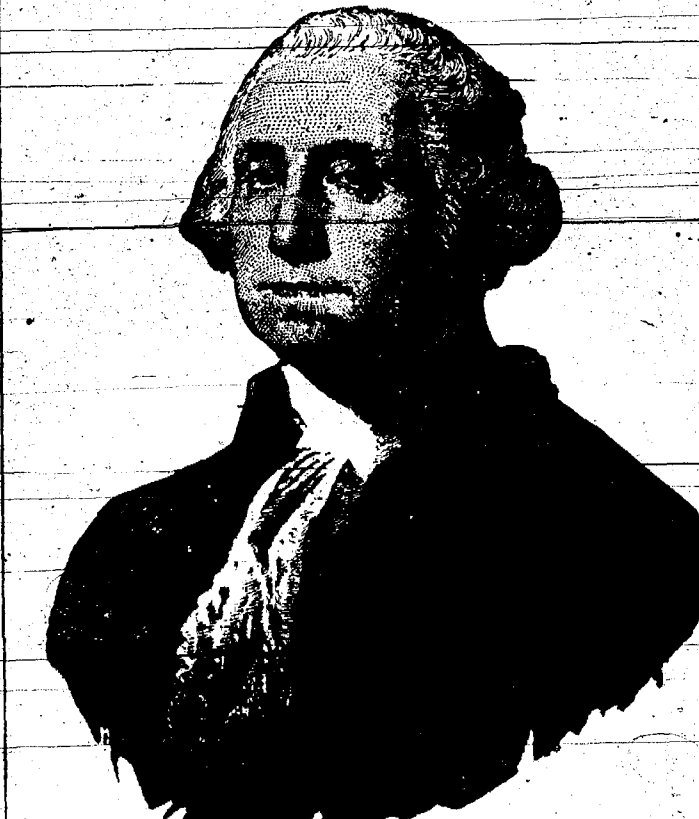
The congregation needs a new Pipe Organ for the church and an Organ Fund was established about two years ago or about the time when the present Pastor took charge here. The Young People's Society has weekly contributed to this fund, in anticipation of the future need.

As soon as sufficient funds are available, the new organ will be bought and installed as also new pews will be needed, to replace the old ones moved from the old church for temporary use.

The history of this church is unique in this sense that the local congregation has been self-supporting for a number of years and has built the parsonage, church, garage and stables without any financial support from other churches or the community as such, barring a few exceptions.

The congregation was organized in 1901, two miles or more from the

George Washington



Fathers' and Son's Banquet, Feb. 24th

Ten years ago the nation became alarmed at the growing gap between the interests of boys and their dads. Efficiency drives and high powered salesmanship led to such constant strain that family relationships were being neglected. Many catastrophes in the life of the youth of the nation constituted a problem and psychologists everywhere called for an annual halt so that through the inauguration of a nation-wide movement directed by the best citizenship the needed correction could be brought to notice and the remedy applied. The movement has gained momentum with each successive year and all leaders have given study to the effort.

In East Jordan the Fellowship Club of the M. E. Church has sponsored an annual banquet, providing an outside speaker. This year Dr. Chas. J. Kruse, former chaplain of Ionia prison, who has a famous lecture suitable for the occasion, has been engaged for Thursday, Feb'y 24th. Each ticket admits one Father and a Son. The boys are the guests of the fathers and it is hoped that this year the attendance will be larger than in previous occasions. In Charlevoix, Dr. Kruse was called back to repeat this lecture. Dr. Kruse spoke to the High School during Education Week.

School Notes

LINCOLN PROGRAM

On Friday afternoon, February 11 at 12:15 standard time the Lincoln program was given in the high school Auditorium by the Fifth and Sixth Grades in the form of a musical travogue.

Preceding this program Lincoln's Gettysburg Address was given by Walter Holstad, a member of the seventh grade English class.

Gilbert Joynt, acting as page, aroused our interest in the imaginary journey on which we were about to start, by announcing the different countries to be visited and inviting us to go along.

We started on our journey with a song, "The Rhyme of the Rail," sung by some of the children in effective traveling costumes.

The first country we visited was Scotland, where a Scotch lad and lassie in the personnel of Guenivere Gay and Esther Clark very effectively sang for us the duet, "My Heart's in the Highlands."

Next we journeyed on to England where Elizabeth Severance, an English girl, did the minutet for us and sang, "Oh! The Oak and the Ash."

In Ireland, Anna Bashaw greatly pleased us with an Irish dance and together with her minstrels sang, "Dear Harp of My Country."

Then we hurried on to France, where we overtook three French maids and their soldier friends on their way to school in their "clacking, clacking, clumping wooden shoes. They stopped and did a little wooden shoe dance and sang, "Going Through Lorraine."

In Spain we found the typical gypsies who danced and played their tambourines and sang for us.

Next we heard the Algerian Woman in the personnel of Jean Bechtold singing an Algerian Lullaby to her baby which she held in her arms.

In Russia, we found the lively band of Cossacks who sang and danced and cracked their whips.

At last we were on our make believe ship on the way home again and as we neared our own country "The Land of the Free and Home of the Brave," Miss America (Ruth Walton) entered and the entire audience rose and sang "The Star Spangled Banner."

This pleasing program under the direction of Miss Dorothy Kelly, teacher of music, was attended by all the grades and high school, as well as a large number of parents and friends.

JUNIOR PLAY

"Step On It Stan" will be presented Tuesday, March 8th, at the High School Auditorium.

The play is progressing rapidly, and promises to be a real entertainment. The cast includes students that have experience from last year's plays, and operetta. This play will be the first and probably only play to be presented by high school students this year. For that reason it should be of special interest, and attraction. The play, which is full of laughter from beginning to end, is especially adapted to local conditions.

The cast of characters is made up of Harry McHale, Cuthbert Barnett, Vernil LaPeer, Chris Taylor, Isabel Kitzman, Dorothy McKinnon, Doro-

(Continued on Second Page)

Giving Boys Best In Life

Sweet Brier Farm Established on Lake Charlevoix, Near Ironton.

Camp Charlevoix, "A Character Camp for Boys," is being established on Sweet Brier Farm, Lake Charlevoix, near Ironton, this summer by a group of Ann Arbor men who are interested in giving boys the best that camp life affords.

The camp which will be conducted during July and August will be directed by Lewis C. Reimann, Governor of Michigan Kiwanis and now a director of religious work at the University of Michigan. Mr. Reimann was one of Coach Fielding H. Yost's star tackles in 1914 and 1915, the champion wrestler of the University and a leader in religious life among students. For the past ten summers he has directed successful boys camps and was the originator and director of the U. of M. Fresh Air Camp which now takes care of 400 boys each summer.

The camp consists of 78 acres of land and 14 buildings on the south shore of Pine Lake (now Lake Charlevoix) near Ironton, where mosquitoes are unknown. Several thousand dollars are being expended in improvements which include tennis courts, baseball field, basketball and volley ball courts, track, docks and diving pier, sanitary toilets, artesian water system, art studio, handicraft shop and many other things.

The camp staff consist of Mr. Reimann, Director; LeRoy O. Dahlberg, A. B., Director of Activities; Prof. Robert Craig Jr., head of the University Forestry department; Prof. J. Raleigh Nelson, who will be advisor of dramatics; Angus McDonald Babcock, Associate Art Director of the Fireside Industries, Inc., who will teach making of batiks, modeling, decoration of gift and toy articles and simple design; George G. Alder, U. of M., handicraft and nature study; Albert McDonald, teacher in archery at the University, and Ypsilanti Normal; Andrew Barlock, U. of M., athletics; Earl Oldham, aquatic and Red Cross tests; Dr. Emery W. Sink, Professor of Hygiene, U. of M., will look after the sanitary and health arrangements; Mrs. Grace Johnson Konold Red-path Artist, will give concerts and will bring artist-friends for musical features. Judge J. G. Pray of Ann Arbor will give a series of Campfire talks and Chief Jo Donatus of Harbor Springs will teach Indian craft and put on Indian campfire programs.

All counsellors will be University or College faculty members, graduates and students. The membership in camp is limited. Only boys of good character will be accepted, ages from nine to eighteen. It is Mr. Reimann's intention to make this one of the finest private boys camps in America.

A camp mother will be on the staff to give special attention to the younger boys. An expert dietitian will plan the meals. A camp library will be on hand. Many interesting trips will be made to places of interest. Speakers from Bay View Assembly will address the boys at Campfire and on Sundays. A booklet about the camp may be secured by writing to Mr. Reimann at Ann Arbor which is the central office of the Sweet Brier Resorts Corporation which is sponsoring Camp Charlevoix.

Mrs. Fred Bennett Died at Petoskey

Mrs. Fred Bennett passed away at the Lockwood hospital at Petoskey, Thursday, Feb'y 10th. She was taken to the hospital where on Jan. 29th she underwent an operation for cancer. For awhile she seemed to improve after the operation and her death was unexpected.

Beattie Whiteford was born at Rensselaer Falls, New York, in 1863. In 1887 she was united in marriage to Fred Bennett at Avoca, N. Y. They came to Michigan a year later, locating at East Jordan where they have since resided. To this union one child—Beulah—was born, who passed away in her third year. Deceased is survived by the bereaved husband, and two brothers, Hugh Whiteford of Puyallup, Wash., and James Whiteford of Canton, New York.

Mrs. Bennett has been a member of the Methodist Church for some 33 years.

The remains were brought to East Jordan and taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cummins. Funeral services were held from there last Saturday afternoon, conducted by Rev. V. J. Hutton. Interment at Sunset Hill.

School Notes

(Continued from First Page.)

thy Hager, Margaret Staley and Fredrica Shaw.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL GAME

Monday night after school the ninth grade girls played the Junior High girls in basketball with a score of 24-12 in favor of the former.

LINE-UP

Ninth Grade Junior High T. Sommerville R. F. Moreen Bulow Bea Boswell L. F. Velma Shepard K. Wangeman J. C. Marian Maddock Melvina Gorman R. C. H. Blair Gloria McPherson R. G. M. McHale Jennie Sherman L. G. B. McColeman

PATRIOTIC PROGRAM FEB'Y 23

The following Patriotic Program, to which the public is invited, will be given at the High School assembly next week Wednesday, Feb'y 23, at 12:15 standard time:— Presiding Chairman, Gerrit Steenhagen.

"The American Flag"—A group of eighth grade boys.

"The Story of the Flag"—Jennie Sherman.

"Beautiful Symbolization of the Flag"—Chester Amberger.

Clarinet Duet—Francis Kleinhaus, Robert Pray.

"The Concord Hymn"—Burton Hitchcock.

"The Flag Goes By"—Clifford Dennis.

"What the Flag Means"—Peter Hegerberg.

Vocal Duet—"My Own United States"—Margaret Bowen, Howard Snyder.

Talk—"Washington as His Friends Knew Him"—Roderick Muma.

"The Twenty-second of February"—Margaret Sherman.

"The Flag of Washington"—Essie Flannery.

Star Spangled Banner—Assembly.

LINCOLN PROGRAM

AT HIGH SCHOOL

Those who had a part in the Lincoln Program given at the High School Assembly this week deserve a word of praise for their fine presentation of the spirit of Lincoln in music and literature. The numbers held the interest and attention of the audience throughout. Following is the program, which was given under the direction of Miss Campbell, instructor in English:—

March—Orchestra

Song—"Battle Hymn of the Republic"—Assembly

Scripture Reading—Supt. Duncanson

Announcements

Significance of the Program

Norman Bartlett, Presiding Chairman

Declamation "Abraham Lincoln"—Robert Pray.

Violin Solos—"The Bicycle Waltz," "The Sultan's Band March," Ralph Josifek.

Poem—"Abraham Lincoln"—Vera Hammond.

An English Appreciation of Lincoln—Robert Darbee.

Waltz—"Love's Devotion," Orchestra

March—"Follow the Flag," Orchestra

Declamation—"Abraham Lincoln," Mildred Best.

Vocal Solo—"The Story of Old Glory, the Flag We Love"—Miss Kelly.

Talk—"Lincoln's Last Resting Place"—Fredrica Shaw.

Star Spangled Banner—Orchestra

March—Orchestra

William C. Palmer, A. B.
Republican Candidate For
Commissioner of Schools



Just a reminder that Monday, March 7 is Primary Election Day.

It is the patriotic duty of every voter to go to the polls on that day and cast his ballot for the candidate who in his judgment will render the people the best service.

Yours for advancement,
WILLIAM C. PALMER.

A pioneer is the oldtimer who can remember when fifteen dollars a month was top-notch wages for a farm hand.

Everybody seems to be in favor of disarmament except the gunmen.

What has become of the old-fashioned couple who were ashamed to let the children know there was a mortgage on the homestead?

A newspaper may be legally entitled to reject advertising but very few of them ever do so.

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

Subscription Rate—\$1.50 per year.

Entered at the Postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles)

Mr. and Mrs. John Weiland of Ellsworth took dinner Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Steenhagen.

Mrs. Norman Jensen and little son, Norman Jr., spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isa Alward near Ellsworth.

Gleaners of Ellsworth Arbor held their regular meeting Feb'y 10th at the A. Miles home.

Miss Minnie Cincush of East Jordan spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Steenhagen.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Reed of East Jordan called on Mr. and Mrs. Dett Evans, Friday.

Merrit Shaw of East Jordan and Dett Evans motored to Charlevoix Sunday. Mr. Evans to see Dr. Armstrong. They stopped on their way home at Boyne City and had dinner with Mrs. Herman Lindenau, a daughter of Mr. Evans.

Miss Helen McElroy of East Jordan was a dinner guest Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Addis.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft, called on Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Evans in East Jordan Sunday.

Miss Agnes LaLonde of East Jordan called at the A. Miles home Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Reed visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Molo, Friday.

Alice Baker, Evelyn Gee and Essie Flannery of East Jordan were out skiing Sunday and called at the A. Miles home.

Mrs. Chas. Withers of Marion Center called on Mrs. G. Steenhagen Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Louis Zoulek of Chaddock Dist. came Thursday and stayed till Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Addis, and helped to care for her little grandson, who has been quite ill with a cold, but he is some better at this writing.

Mrs. C. L. Strong of East Jordan spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Miles.

Elmer Reed Jr., and Robert Reed of East Jordan called at the Dett Evans home Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Steenhagen spent Friday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ter Wee in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Addis and son Jamie spent Sunday afternoon in East Jordan at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Detlaff.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mrs. Fred Croll received a letter recently from her brother, Hershel Staley, stating he had been confined to his bed for over two months with tuberculosis at the Sanitarium at Battle Creek.

Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farm who was ill all last week was so bad Wednesday that Dr. Boylan of Boyne City was called. He came as fast as Cherry Hill with his car, where he was met by the Russell team for the rest of the trip. He returned the same way.

Alice Stollard of Pleasant View farm is the first one to report little chickens. She had nine hatch Feb. 9. They were hatched by a hen in the hen-house.

Friends of David Staley will be interested to hear of his death Friday morning, Feb'y 11th at his home in Boyne City from cancer of the face, from which he had been a sufferer for years. Mr. Staley came to the Peninsula from Canada before 1870 and settled on a homestead, David Staley Hill, in Three Bells Dist., where he resided continuously until the spring of 1925, when because of ill health he and his second wife and son, Walter moved to Boyne City. Mrs. Staley died about a year ago. Funeral was held at Boyne City Sunday. Interment at East Jordan. Mr. Staley was loved and respected by all who knew him during his long life.

Charles Healey received a telegram Thursday night that his sister, Mrs. Jesse Wright, nee Adda Healey, had passed away Feb. 10th at Detroit. At this writing no further particulars have been received. Mrs. Wright was born at Cherry Hill and lived most of her life on the Peninsula. Her home was Pleasant View farm in Star Dist. for several years up to May 1924 when she with her husband and family went to Detroit to make their home.

Miss Margaret Inman of Boyne City spent the week end with her cousin, Miss Pauline Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side.

Mrs. Nellie Evens of East Jordan spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett at Honey Slope farm.

Several loads from Peninsula attended the funeral of David Staley in Boyne City Sunday.

Frank K. Hayden of Orchard Hill saw a crow in the top of the Big Elm in Whiting Park Sunday, Feb'y 13, has anyone seen one earlier?

Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farm is able to be around the house again, after being confined to her bed for a week with asthma.

The F. D. Russell family have installed a new radio in their home at

Ridgeway farm.

Ed. Stollard of Pleasant View farm has sold all of his cows but one and will go into the chicken business on an extensive scale.

All of the pupils were in attendance at Three Bells school Monday, Feb'y 14th except Edward Faust, although most of them cough very bad yet.

The A. Reich children, but Lucy, all started to school again Monday morning, after being out 3 weeks with whooping cough.

Mrs. Case came Tuesday from Charlevoix, where she had been ill, and opened the Mountain school.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Croll were in Boyne City from Friday to Sunday called there by the death of Mrs. Croll's father, David Staley.

Mrs. Charles Healey received a letter from her daughter, Mrs. Floyd Davis from Muskegon saying she was slowly recovering from an attack of erysipilis which attacked her face and head. She had to have her head shaved, also that Mrs. Bob Willson, nee Dorothy Jarman was helping her.

Mrs. R. E. McNabb, nee Allen Hayden writes from Stamford, Texas there was a six day poultry show there, one day in each of the six cities near. They entered 1 cockerel and two Rhode Island Red pullets and got 4th prize among 800.

The reading of the Missionary Book, Uganda, The White Man of Work, was begun Sunday, Feb. 13 in the Star of Hope Sunday School.

Alfreda Reich of Lone Ash and Alice Stollard of Pleasant View, Star Dist. walked all the way to and from the Star-of-Hope S. S. Feb. 13.

F. K. Hayden of Orchard Hill is the first to report an early lamb on Sunday, Feb. 13.

Mrs. Mercy Woerful has a job in a Muskegon hotel.

The Russell young folks re-entered the Star school Monday morning, after being absent some time with whooping cough.

Marion Brooks of Boyne City did chores from Friday to Sunday for Fred Croll, while the Croll family was in Boyne City. Since coming home from Boyne City Mrs. Croll has been suffering with a cold on her lungs.

CHESTONIA

(Edited by Jesse Morse)

Community meeting the 26th. Good roads for cars between here and town.

Miss Lois Hunt spent the week end with Miss Miriam Gould at Mt. Bliss.

Reverends VanDeventer and King have finished their wood job here and returned to Finkton.

There were thirty-five people in attendance at Sunday School last Sunday.

Mr. Floyd Russell of Echo, Mr. Seaman and Mr. Smith, who are working at Camp 27, attended Sunday School here last Sunday.

Charlie Weisler has six teams drawing wood for the Chemical Co., from the Bohemian Settlement.

Mr. Merrill Lee, teacher at Rockery went by train to his home at Bellaire Saturday, returning by way of Ellsworth and East Jordan with the car, Sunday.

Mr. Joe Evans went to Traverse City Sunday forenoon, returning in the evening by way of the apto route.

Mr. Herman Hants people visited the first of the week at the Leonard Thompson home at Rockery.

News is coming in fast for the first issue of the "Jordan River Gossip" which makes its bow to the public Saturday evening, Feb'y 26th. They say the editors are going to "catch it." Probably a bad cold. The case of the people, versus Mr. X and chickens will be fully reported in this issue.

It is understood one of the attorneys was in Traverse City getting counsel so this will probably be a hard fought case. Another case will probably be on the docket when court sets. A "pot luck" program is being prepared in which Mr. Bliss, Chestonia and Rockery schools will jointly be concerned. Those that miss it will surely miss it.

To the Voters of Charlevoix County

By appointment to fill the unexpired portion of Miss Stewart's term, I became the County Commissioner of Schools.

Four years ago you elected me to that office.

I am a candidate for re-election, and, if you consider me worthy, I shall appreciate your votes at the primary and spring elections.

ARCHIE C. BELDING,
Commissioner of Schools.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.

Send this ad and ten cents to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive a trial bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds, croup (spasmodic) and tickling throat; also a trial packet each of Foley Pills, a diuretic-stimulant for the kidneys, and Foley Cathartic Tablets for constipation, biliousness, and sick headaches. These wonderful remedies have helped millions of people. Send for them.—Hite's Drug Store.

Reading for Children

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois

I AM always astonished these days when I am browsing about in book stores to see what great numbers of books there are for children—beautiful books, too, printed most carefully and illustrated beyond anything that could have been dreamed of or imagined when I was a child. Children are caajoled into reading these days, with a subtle and esthetic cajolery which is hard to resist.

There were few books intended especially for children when I began to read. There were the Rollo books, stupid-pedantic accounts of an impossibly polite and mentally inquisitive pig upon an investigating tour through fields of science and natural history. The books were informative, but if any normal boy had ever met Rollo in the flesh there would have been a cruel and brutal murder committed on the spot. There were Sunday school libraries—I read through two or three of them—filled with sentimental tales of impossible little boys and girls. In these evil was always punished and virtue had its sure reward. I cannot say that I ever believed much of it.

But in spite of the fact that there was little literature especially intended for children, I read a great deal. The winter day came to an end very quickly. It was dark shortly after I got home from school and had done my chores. The evenings were long and there was little to do if one did not read. The fire inside the house burned briskly, the light of the kerosene lamp shone brightly, and whatever else we lacked, we had books and magazines. It was a great pleasure to read uninterrupted through a long winter evening and it mattered little to me what I read, just so I had a book in my hand.

I imagine I read as much trash as any child of my age—tons of it, it seems to me as I go over the list—and mixed in with the rest an amazing amount of the best that was written. There was Mary J. Holmes and Dickens, there was Fanny and Hugo, there was the Saturday Night and Harper's Monthly, there was the Sunday School Story and the Decameron, and I got as little harm from one as from the other. Ultimately I got out of my reading judgment and taste and a certain amount of discrimination, but best of all I got thoroughly settled in my character the habit of reading—a habit which I could not break if I wanted to do so and which has brought me as much pleasure and satisfaction as anything else in life.

The attention which is now given to books especially intended for children would seem to indicate that their appetite for reading is growing over fastidious, that it needs coddling and tempting before they can feel any keen desire for literary food. It is not wholly a healthy situation. Children are seldom hurt by reading. It is good for them to have beautiful books, interesting books, especially suited to their years and tastes, but my own experience leads me to the conclusion that it makes far less difference what children read than it does that they do read. It is the habit of reading which we should cultivate. (© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Heads Famous Club



An especially posed portrait of Mrs. Peter Goelert Gerry, the former Gladys Vanderbilt and the wife of the senator from Rhode Island, who has been elected president of the Women's Congressional club in Washington. Mrs. Gerry is a popular hostess of the official circle in the national capital.

Grand Rapids—Conditions prevailing at the Michigan Soldiers' Home constitute a health menace, in the opinion of the finance committee of the State Senate which inspected the institution recently. A new fire-proof administration building likely will be recommended by the committee. About \$50,000 would be required to place the building in proper condition but the sentiment of the committee appeared to be that the building, erected 50 years ago, should be razed and replaced with a modern structure.

Acid Phosphate Assists Manure

When Properly Mixed It Helps Conserve Nitrogen in Form of Ammonia.

Many dairy farmers have found that acid phosphate used with manure in a rotation containing clover or alfalfa produces good yield of grain and hay without adding any other fertilizer. In an effort to find the best way to apply it, they have found it good practice to mix the acid phosphate with the manure in the barn, mix it in the heap as it is piled for storage, or to put it on the spreader as the manure is hauled out to the field, according to Prof. A. F. Gustafson of the Minnesota College of Agriculture.

Helps Conserve Nitrogen. Any of these practices reduce the labor of applying the phosphate, but it does, however, require some labor to add it to the manure daily or as it is drawn to the field. Then, too, acid phosphate, when mixed with manure, helps conserve nitrogen, in the form of ammonia, while the manure is rotting.

In a feed-crop rotation on a dairy farm, he says, it will be as well and possibly more profitable to put all the acid phosphate, 600 to 800 pounds to the acre for an entire rotation, on the land at one time along with the manure. Applying eight loads of manure to the acre, 80 to 100 pounds of acid phosphate on each load puts on 640 to 800 pounds to the acre.

Buy it in Bulk. Professor Gustafson says that, because bulk acid phosphate can be purchased at \$6 a ton less than that which is bagged, it is an appreciable saving to buy it that way. At the rate of 600 pounds to the acre, however, a carload, with a minimum of 20 tons will cover 50 to 70 acres, and therefore he suggests that three to five farmers might purchase a carload together. The saving of \$6 a ton is 80 per cent of the price of the bagged material.

Land Now a Waste Will Return Profit in Trees

Drouth last spring and through the early summer was hard on tree growth in Minnesota. Many replantings must be made the coming spring in the shelterbelt demonstration projects carried on by the agricultural extension service of the university in co-operation with farmers. Co-operators who brought their small trees through the trying season were usually those who cultivated the land properly and provided a dust mulch which conserved moisture by preventing rapid evaporation. "The farmer is the largest individual user of wood; let him therefore find room for trees on the unused spots and corners of his farm," says Parker O. Anderson, extension forester of the University of Minnesota. "Make every acre produce a revenue of some kind."

Idea of Seriousness of Corn-Borer Situation

Some idea of the seriousness of the corn borer situation can be gained from the report from the annual field survey made by the corn borer laboratory of the bureau of entomology at Sandusky, Ohio, in 179 cornfields representing the older portion of the infested area of Ohio. These fields showed an average increase of infestation slightly exceeding 400 per cent, as compared with a similar survey in the same or near-by field in 1925. Similar results are anticipated for the annual comparative surveys in western New York and southeastern Michigan, when these surveys are completed.

San Jose Scale Pest

The San Jose scale is periodically a serious threat to fruit growing. It is apparently on one of its periods of increase at present. In some instances this period of increase may be due to a relaxation of thoroughness of spraying. During the last serious outbreak of scale, which threatened the industry in 1921, lubricating oil emulsion was developed as an insecticide to be used in the dormant season on deciduous fruits.

FARM FACTS

It will save labor next spring if lime is spread on the land this winter.

Clean cultivation is one of the best safeguards against mice damage to fruit trees.

Cull beans fed to hogs should be cooked in water that has a small amount of salt in it.

Money for legume seed and labor used in soil improvement is a profitable investment, not an expense.

Alfalfa and clover are ideal roughage for dairy cows and they improve the land on which they grow. The solution is—raise them at home.

A ton of cottonseed meal at \$21 contains approximately 800 pounds of protein. A ton of alfalfa hay at \$20 contains only about 220 pounds of protein, but a pound of alfalfa protein is worth as much as two pounds of cottonseed protein.

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.

LOST AND FOUND

DOG LOST—Black, part hound; lost last Friday. Collar on neck with ring on it. Will finder please notify **LEO LALONDE**, East Jordan—7-1.

HELP WANTED

SALESMAN WANTED to solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or commission. Address **THE HARVEY OIL CO.**, Cleveland, Ohio. 7-1.

DISTRICT MANAGER—Well established reputable Detroit firm wishes to find live local representative willing to work hard for opportunity to make a lot of money. Must have best references. Address: **PATERSON**, 19th Fl. Cadillac Square Bldg., Detroit. 7-2.

WANTED

WANTED—Boarders and Roomers. **MRS. IDA BASHAW**, East Jordan. 7-1.

WORK WANTED—Paper hanging, house cleaning, washing, sewing, general house work, done at a low price. Inquire of **MRS. DAN FOLSOM**, on Fair Ground Road. 7-1.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE on easy terms, 120 acres, house, barn, silo, poultry and fruit shed, 40 acres orchard, 60 alfalfa. Two miles north of East Jordan, owner—**H. S. HADDEN**, 2127 Oakman Bldg., Detroit. 6-2.

FOR SALE—112 acres Land, barn silo, water in house and barn, 9-room house with electric lights, furnace. Price \$3,500. On account of ill health, I am offering this for sale.—**WM. WEBSTER**, East Jordan, phone 78-J. 5-4.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Overland Touring Car; DeLaval Cream Separator, No. 12; Majestic Range; Organ, Six Octave, Capital City; Child's Iron Bed; High Chair; Cot and Mattress; Cupboard.—**MRS. IDA BASHAW**, East Jordan. 7-1.

80-ACRE FARM FOR RENT, 60 acres cleared. Small buildings. Fair fences. On good road close to East Jordan. See **W. G. CORNEIL** at Peoples State Savings Bank, East Jordan, Mich. 6-6.

MILL WOOD FOR SALE—Beech and Maple. \$1.25 per cord at mill. **LILAK BROS.**, four miles west of East Jordan on Ellsworth road. 5-8.

FOR SALE—Baled Alfalfa **HAY**. **ROBERT J. CARSON**, phone 167-F22, East Jordan. 5-4.

REPAIRS—You can get Repairs for any Stove, Range, Engines, Cars, Sewing Machines, Cream Separator, Plow, or any Farm Machinery at **C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO.** 10-t. 1.

An Offset

It's well for the world that when the pessimist calls it a "wilderness of woe" the optimist is shouting halloo on the hilltop.—Atlanta Constitution.

Boundary of Maine

Maine is the only state in the Union which has a common boundary with only one state. New Hampshire cuts Maine off entirely from the rest of the Union.

No New Information

Figures compiled by experts in Boston go to show that bachelors are involved in more than half of all the highway accidents. Which, after all, is merely another way of saying that youth must have its fling.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

EXACTLY SUITS ELDERLY PERSONS.

There is a sound therapeutic reason why Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs and colds is especially suited to the needs of elderly persons: because it contains no chloroform, or opiates to cause constipation (that bug-bear of advancing years) and to dry up the natural and necessary secretions. Mildly laxative, wonderfully soothing and healing to the irritated area, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound quickly stops all coughs and throat irritations, lingering "flu" coughs and disturbing night coughs. It is exactly suited to the needs of elderly people. Ask for it.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

FIX BAYONETS!
The Fix on Close Range Described in a New Magazine Series by an Officer of the Marines
Capt. JOHN W. THOMASON, Jr.
(Illustrated by the Author)
(© by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

(CONTINUED)

CHAPTER III

The Bois de Belleau; Coming Out.

They tried new tactics to get the bayonets into the Bois de Belleau. Platoons—very lean platoons now—formed in small, combat groups, deployed in the wheat, and set out toward the gloomy wood. Fifty batteries were working on it, all the flat pieces of the Second division, and what the French would tend. The shells ripped overhead, and the wood was full of leaping flame, and the smoke of H. E. and shrapnel. The fire from its edge died down. It was late in the afternoon; the sun was low enough to shine under the edge of your helmet. The men went forward at a walk, their shoulders hunched over, their bodies inclined, their eyes on the edge of the wood, where shrapnel was raising a hell of a dust. Some of them had been this way before; their faces were set bleakly. Others were replacements, a month or so from Quantico; they were terribly anxious to do the right thing, and they watched readily the sergeants and the corporals and the lieutenants who led the way with canes.

One such group, over to the left, followed a big young officer, a replacement, too, but a man who had spent a week in Bouresches and was to be considered a veteran, as such things went in those days, when so many chaps were not with the brigade very long. He had not liked Bouresches, which he entered at night, and where he lived obscenely in cellars with the dead, and saw men die in the orange flash of mine-thrower shells, terribly and without the consolation of glory. Here, at last, was attack. He thought, absently watching his flank to see that it guided—true-guide center was the word—of the old men who had brought him up to the tales of Lee's Army of Northern Virginia. In the war of the Southern confederacy. Great battles, glamorous attacks, full of the color and the high-hearted elan of chivalry. Jackson at Chancellorsville; Pickett at Gettysburg—that was a charge for you—the red Southern battle-flags, leading like fierce bright-winged birds the locked ranks of fifteen gray brigades, and the screeching "Rebel" yell, and the field-music, fife and drum, rattling out "The Girl I Left Behind Me":

Oh, if ever I get through this war,
And the Lincoln boys don't find me,
I'm going to go right back again
To the girl I left behind me—

No music here, no flags, no bright swords, no lines of battle charging with a yell. Combat groups of weary men, in drab and dirty uniforms, dressed approximately on a line, spaced "so that one shrapnel-burst cannot include more than one group," laden like mules with gas-masks, bandoleers, grenades, chaut-chaut clips, trudging forward without haste and without excitement, they moved on an untidy wood where shells were breaking, a wood that did not answer back or show an enemy. In its silence and anonymity it was far more sinister than any flag-crowned rampart, or stone walls topped with crashing volleys from honest old black-powder muskets—he considered these things and noted that the wood was very near, and that the German shells were passing high and breaking in the rear, where the support companies were waiting. His own artillery appeared to have lifted its range; you heard the shells farther in, in the depths of the wood.

The air snapped and crackled all around. The sergeant beside the lieutenant stopped, looked at him with a frozen, foolish smile, and crumpled into a heap of old clothes. Something took the kneecap off the lieutenant's right knee and his leg buckled under him. He noticed, as he fell sideways, that all his men were tumbling over like duck-pins; there was one fellow that spun around twice, and went over backward with his arms up. Then the wheat shut him in, and he heard cries and a moaning. He observed curiously that he was making some of the noise himself. How could anything hurt so?

Washington's Greatness
"Who was the greatest of American statesmen?" "George Washington," answered Senator Borah, without a moment's hesitation. "You must admit that he had wonderful advisers." "What made him great was the fact that he knew where to look for advice and how to take it."—Washington Star.

bleeding like the dove—and as he felt for his first-aid packet, a bullet seared his shoulder, knocking him on his back again. For a while he lay quiet and listened to odd, thrashing noises around him, and off to the left a man began to call, very pitifully. At once he heard more machine-gun fire—he hadn't seemed to hear it before—and now the bullets were striking the ground and ricocheting with peculiar whine in every direction. One ripped into the dirt by his cheek and filled his eyes and his mouth with dust. The lamentable crying stopped; most of the crawling, thrashing noises stopped. He himself was hit again and, again, up and down his legs, and he lay very still.

Where he lay, he could just see a tree-top—he was that near the wood. A few leaves clung to it; he tried to calculate, from the light on them, how low the sun was, and how long it would be until dark. Stretcher bearers would be along at dark, surely. He heard voices, so close that he could distinguish words:

"Caput?"

"Nein—nicht alles—"

Later, forgetting those voices, he tried to wriggle backward into a shell-hole that he remembered passing. He was hit again, but somehow he got into a little shell-hole, or got his body into it, head first. He reflected that he had bled so much that a head-downward position wouldn't matter, and he didn't want to be hit again. Men all dead, he supposed. He couldn't hear any of them. He seemed to pass out, and then to have dreamy periods of consciousness. In one of these periods he saw the sky over him was dark, metallic blue; it would be nearly night. He heard somebody coming on heavy feet, and cunningly shut his eyes to a slit.

Playing dead. . . . A German officer, a stiff, immaculate fellow, stood over him, looking at him. He lay very still, trying not to breathe. The Boche had out his pistol, a short-barreled Luger, rested it on his left forearm, and fired deliberately. He felt the bullet range upward through the sole of his foot, and something excruciating happened in his ankle. Then one called, and the German passed from his field of vision, returning his pistol as he went.

Later, trying to piece things together, he was in an ambulance, being jolted most infernally. And later he asked a nurse by his bed: "I say, nurse, tell me—did we get the Bois de Belleau?" "Why, last June!" she said. "It's time you were coming out of it! This is August."

The battalion lay in unclean holes on the far face of Bois de Belleau, which was "now United States marine corps entirely." The sun was low over Torcy, and all the battalion, except certain designated individuals, slept. The artillery, Boche and American, was engaged in counter-battery work, and the persecuted infantry enjoyed repose. The senior lieutenant of the Forty-ninth company, bedded down under a big rock with his orderly, came up from infinite depths of slumber with his pistol out, all in one swift motion. You awoke like that in the Bois de Belleau. Jennings, company runner, showed two buck-teeth at him and said: "Sir, the cap'n wants to see you—"

They crawled delicately away from the edge of the wood, to a trail that took you back under cover, and found the captain frying potatoes in bacon grease. "Going out tonight, by platoons. Start as soon as it's dark, with the Seventeenth. We are next Sixth regiment outfit makin' the relief—Ninety-sixth company, for us. They've been here before, so you needn't leave anybody to show them the ground. Soon as they get to you, beat it. Got a sketch of the map? Have your platoon at Bois Gros-Jean—you know, beyond Brigade, on the big road—at daylight. Battalion has show there—Got it?—Good—"

The lieutenant went happily back to his men. The word had already gotten around, by the grapevine route, and grinning heads stuck out of every hole. "Well, sergeant, pass the word to get set—go!" out to night. "Yes, sir! Ready right now! In the division help, relieved?" "No, Sixth regiment comin' in—" "Well, sir, I hope to God they ain't late. Did you hear, sir, anything about us goin' back to St. Denis, and gettin' liberty in Paris, an' a month's rest—" That unaccountable delusion persisted in the Marine brigade through all of June and into July. It never happened. "No, I didn't hear any such thing. But it's enough to get out of here. This place is like the wrath of God!"

It was nearly midnight when the relieving troops came in. The lieutenant's opposite number reported, chap he hadn't seen since Quantico, back in another lifetime. "Well, here we are! Out you go—" "I say, is it you, Bob? Heard you were killed—" "Oh, not at all—heard the same thing about you—not strange; lot of serious accidents have happened around here—" "Well, good luck—" "Sure—bon chance. Ah!—so long—" The platoon left the wood and angled down to the Torcy road. A string of shells howled overhead, 88s by the sound of them, and broke on the road. The lieutenant halted and watched. "Damn!—stomach, stomach!—here this time of night—must know it's a relief—" It was the conviction of all that the Boche knew everything, down to the movements of the lowest corporal—"I think well out a game, and take a chance of gettin' through the line over sender—" He led away from the road through the trampled wheat, as his right arm from the shoulder, his right arm from the shoulder, his right arm from the shoulder.

(Continued on 4th Page)

Studebaker's 75th Birthday Announcement

Sweeping Price Reductions

The Commander, Studebaker's Big Six Brougham, reduced

\$200

In celebration of its 75th birthday—February 16, 1927—Studebaker announces price reductions which reflect the aggressive spirit of this Company.

Studebaker has lived and grown for seventy-five years because of its consistent policy of keeping ahead of the procession.

Studebaker Custom Cars, introduced recently, exemplify this

policy. They have been the most widely imitated cars ever produced. In less than six months no less than a dozen manufacturers have introduced what they call "custom models" . . . but a custom name doesn't make a custom car!

As Studebaker leads in design, so does it also lead in value. The new prices quoted below represent a supreme triumph of One-Profit manufacture.

New Prices, Studebaker Cars

Effective February 16, 1927

	Old Price	New Price	Saving
Sport Roadster	\$1250	\$1195	\$ 55
Custom Victoria	\$1335	\$1325	\$ 10
Custom Sedan	\$1385	\$1335	\$ 50
The Chancellor (Big Six Victoria)	\$1735	\$1645	\$ 90
The Commander (Big Six Brougham)	\$1785	\$1585	\$200
The Sheriff (Big Six Platoon)	\$1610	\$1445	\$165
Big Six Sport Roadster (for 4)	\$1680	\$1495	\$185

Prices f. o. b. factory. Bumpers front and rear included, of course. Four-wheel brakes and disc wheels regular equipment

STUDEBAKER

Seventy-five years young

We Don't Need Them

Girard, in the Philadelphia Inquirer, says we get "hurricane from the 'Carib Indian,' and that 'tornado was Latin, and it means to turn, while typhoon and cyclone were borrowed from the Greeks." It's about time we returned them to where they came from.—Detroit Free Press.

One Thing Adam Fecaped

Ever never taunted Adam about the number of men who had proposed to her.—Pittsburgh Herald.

VINOL GIVES GIRL APPETITE AND STRENGTH

"My 10-year-old daughter was weak and had no appetite. Since giving her Vinol, she has an amazing appetite and strength."—Mrs. W. Joosten. The very first week they take Vinol, children begin to feel stronger, eat and sleep better. A simple strengthening iron and cod liver compound in use for over 25 years for run-down men and women and weak children. Contains no oil—pleasant to take.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists.

FIERY, ITCHY SKIN QUICKLY SOOTHED BY THIS SULPHUR

Mentho-Sulphur, a pleasant cream, will soothe and heal skin that is irritated or broken out with eczema; that is covered with ugly rash or pimples, or is rough or dry. Nothing soothes fiery skin eruptions so quickly, says a noted skin specialist. The moment this sulphur preparation is applied the itching stops and after two or three applications, the eczema is gone and the skin is delightfully clear and smooth. Sulphur is so precious as a skin remedy because it destroys the parasites that cause the burning, itching or discomfort. Mentho-Sulphur always heals eczema right up. A small jar of Rowley Mentho-Sulphur may be had at any good drug store.

Favorite Filler

A magazine writer says a dog fills an empty place in man's life.—The Texarkanan. This is especially true of the hot dog.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Truth Always Supreme

The only thing to be done with truth is to accept it. In whatever hard, unwelcome, unlovely guise it may come into your life, you must face it. If it is truth it is useless to deny it or to ignore it; it must be honestly taken into account and reckoned with.—Exchange.

Inflammatory Reading

The high spot in this issue is what causes fires in grocery stores.—Trade Paper.

SHORT TALKS BY THOUGHTFUL MOTHERS

An Ohio (Cleveland) mother says this: "We prefer Foley's Honey and Tar Compound above all other cough remedies for our children because it contains no chloroform or harmful opiates and is not in the least constipating. It helps their coughs quickly and makes them comfortable when they have sniffles and feverish colds. Baby is subject to croup and it gives us a feeling of security to have Foley's Honey and Tar in the house." Mrs. E. H. L.—(name furnished). Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

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 points and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia. Limber 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 pain, fever and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away. The writers of most of the lurid novels of the epoch are against censorship.

A Word With the Old Folks

Elderly People Are Learning Importance of Good Elimination.

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

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

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."

High American Mountains
The highest mountain on the American continent is Illimapu (Sorata), in the Andes, in South America, height 25,248 feet. Other high mountains in the Andes are Illimani, 24,638 feet; Aconcagua, 23,025 feet; Sahama, 21,480 feet; and Chimborazo, 20,498 feet.

Source of Wealth Lost
Chestnut trees which covered Connecticut hillsides, once a source of income to the farmer, are all gone and with them went the native supply of poles for carrying telephone and telegraph wires.

The Ananias Club
"You wait and pay for this hair tonic after the hair grows," said the barber.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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 9th day of February, A. D. 1927.
Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of Essey G. Sidebotham, Deceased.
Wesley Sidebotham having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate,
It is Ordered, That the 4th day of March, A. D. 1927, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;
It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate

PROBATE ORDER
STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1927.
Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of Charles A. Vallean, Deceased.
Rachael M. Vallean having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Robert Campbell or to some other suitable person,
It is Ordered, That the 10th day of March, A. D. 1927, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;
It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week 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.

"FIX BAYONETS"

Continued From 3rd Page

land, for the line curved from the wood, and thrust out again along the line of another crest, also wooded.

Such intervals were watched by day and patrolled by night, and rations parties, carrying details, and other wretches who had to traverse them always sweated mightily and anticipated exciting incidents. It was full of smells and mysterious horrors in the starlight, that wheat. Once the platoon came upon a pig, feeding unspeakably. The woods ahead grew plain; the men walked gingerly, straining their eyes at the shadows. "Eighth machine-gun in there—take it easy, you—risky business, this—wish to God I'd—" The platoon stopped, frozen, as they heard the charging handle of a Hotchkiss snick back. A small, sharp voice barked: "Halt—who there?" "Platoon of the Forty-ninth—can we get through, here?" "My God, I dam' near gave you a clip! What the hell, comin' up here—don't you know you ain't supposed to come bustin' around a machine-gun position you—" "All right—all right—shellin' the road down there"—and the platoon scuttled past the Hotchkiss gun, while its crew reviled them. Machine-guns are a touchy lot, prone to shoot first and inquire afterward; the platoon gave thanks for a man who didn't scare.

They turned left now and finally reached La Voie du Chatelle, where Regimental was, and there the old Boche always shelled. It was a little farm, pretty well knocked to pieces now, but Regimental was reported to prefer it to a change; they had the Boche's system down so that they could count on him. His shelling always fell into method when he had long enough, and the superior man could, by watching him a few days, avoid unpleasantness. La Voie du Chatelle, as the world knew, received his attention from 11:45 to 12:30 every night. Then he laid off until 3, when his day-shift came on. You could set your watch by it. The platoon went cheerfully past.

A full kilometer farther they hiked, at a furious pace. Then the lieutenant considered that they might catch a rest; they had come a long way and were in a safe spot. Ten minutes' rest out of every hour was the rule when possible. He passed the word: "Fall out to the right of the road," and sat down himself, a little way off, feeling for his chewing tobacco. You didn't smoke on the front at night—lights were not safe. And chewing was next best. Then he observed that the platoon was not falling out. They stood in groups on the road, and an angry mutter reached him. "What the hell—Goin' out, an' then he wants to rest!" "Yeh, fall out on the right of the road," he says, the fool. The lieutenant knew his men, as you know men you live in hell with. He got up, chuckling. "Well, if that's the way you feel about it—come on, you birds!" and he set them a killing step, at which no man complained.

The dawn was coming when they rendezvoused with the battalion in Bois Gros-Jean—beans for breakfast, and hot coffee, tins of jam! That afternoon they had off their clothes for the first time in three weeks or so, and swan in the Marne at a place called Crouette. And at formation they heard this order published:
VI Armees
Etat-Major
6980/2
An G2a le 30 Juin. 1918
In view of the brilliant conduct of the Fourth brigade of the Second

STOP CATARRH OPEN NOSTRILS AND HEAD
Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.
How good it tests—Four nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, snuffing, blowing; no more headache, dryness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.

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



Prussians From Van Boehn's Division in the Bois de Belleau.

United States division, which in a spirited fight Bouresches and the important strong point of Bois de Belleau, stubbornly defended by a large enemy force, the general commanding the Fifth army orders that, henceforth, in all official papers, the Bois de Belleau shall be named "Bois de la Brigade de Marine."

The General of Division Degoutte Commanding Fifth Army. (Signed) DEGOUTTE
"Yeh," said the battalion. "Now about this thbery in Paris—" But they didn't go to Paris. They took a road that led through Soissons, and St. Mihiel, and Blanc-Mont, and the Argonne-Meuse, to Nieuwied, on the far side of the Rhine.

We can now consider some marines singing one of the marine songs: "Bang Away, Lulu."
There is also a very noble song: the Marine Corps hymn. It is taught, along with close order drill and things like that, to recruits at Parris Island and on the West coast. It begins:
"From the halls of Montezuma To the shores of Tripoli, We have fought our country's battles On the land and on the sea, and it closes, gloriously:
"If the army and the navy Ever look on heaven's scenes, They will find the streets are guarded By United States marines."
This platoon, however, led by a brazen-throated gunnery sergeant, is roaring out:
"Bang Away, Lulu. . . ."

CHAPTER IV Ominous Events Leading Up to the Charge at Soissons.

The First battalion lay in Crouette-sur-Marne. It drank deep of the golden July weather, and swam noisily in the Marne, which swung a blue and shining loop below the town. The battalion took but little interest in the war, which could be heard growling and muttering intermittently to the north and east. Indeed, the unpleasant Bois-de-Belleau-Bouresches area was only a few hours' march distant, and Chateau-Thierry was just up the river. The guns were loud and continuous in that direction. But the Second American division—marines and troops of the regular army—had just finished a "bitch" of thirty-eight days attacking and holding and attacking again, from Hill 142, on the left, through that ghastly wood which the French now called the "Bois de la Brigade de Marine," to Vaux, on the right; and in this battalion, as in the other units of the division, such men as had service were quite willing to think of something else.

July 14 came. "Sort o' Frog Fourth o' July," explained a learned corporal, standing in line for morning chow. But Crouette took on this day no especial joy in the far-off fall of the Bastille.

In the afternoon a Boche came out of a cloud and shot down in flames the fat observation balloon that lived just up the river from Crouette. Certainly there grew to be a feeling in the air.

About one o'clock the morning of the 15th the Boche dropped nine-inch shells into the town. The battalion was turned out, and stood under arms in the dark while the battalion gas officer sniffed around busily to see if the shells were the gas variety. They were not, but the battalion, after the shelling stopped and the casualties were attended to, observed that in the east a light not of the dawn was putting out the stars. The eastern sky was all aflame with gun-flashes, and a growing thunder shook the still air.

The files remarked that they were glad not to be where all that stuff was lightin', and after breakfast projected the usual swimming parties. Aquatic sports were then vetoed by regretful platoon commanders, since it appeared that Battalion H. Q. had directed the companies to hold themselves in readiness for instant movement to an unspecified place. There

upon the guns eastward took on a more than professional interest. The civilians looked and listened also. Their faces were anxious. They had heard that noise before. The hot July hours passed; the battalion continued to be held in readiness, and got practically no sleep in consequence. There was further shelling, and the guns were undoubtedly louder—and nearer.

Breakfast on the 16th was scant, and the cooks held out little encouragement for lunch. Lunch was an hour early, and consisted of beans. The shadows were lengthening when the bugles blew "assembly" and the companies fell in, taking the broad white road that led down the river. At the next town—towns were thick along the Marne from Chateau-Thierry to Meaux—they passed through the other battalions of the Fifth marines, jeeringly at ease beside the road.

Beyond them was the Sixth regiment of marines, arms stacked in the fields by the river. Each battalion took the road in turn, and presently the whole marine brigade was swinging down the Marne in the slanting sunlight. Very solid and businesslike the brigade was, keen-faced and hard from the great fight behind them, and fit and competent for greater battles yet to come. The companies were under strength, but they had the quality of veterans. They had met the Boche and broken him, and they knew they could do it again. The rumble of the guns was behind them, and the rump of the leave-area still ran strong enough to maintain a slow volubility among the squads. They talked and laughed, but they did not sing. Veterans do not sing a great deal.

It was getting dusk when the First battalion of the Fifth, leading, rounded a turn in the road and came upon an endless column of camions, drawn up along the river road as far as one could see. The companies became silent.

"Camions! They rode us to Chateau-Thierry in them busses—" "Yeh! an' it was a one-way trip for a hell of a lot of us, too!" "Close up! Close up an' keep to the right of the road." "Camions! That's a sign they want us had, somewhere on the line," commented the lean first lieutenant who hiked at the head of the Forty-ninth company. "Walter," the officer beside him—"I wonder what happened yesterday, today, with all that shooting." "Don't know—but this Chateau-Thierry salient is mighty deep an' narrow, unless the Boche spread himself yesterday. . . . If we were to break into it, near one of the corners. . . . Yeh! Well, we're right on the tip of it here—can jump either way—Lord! there's a lot of these conveyances." Later the battalion knew what had happened on July 15, when the Boche made his final cast across the Champagne country toward Rheims and Epervan; and his storm divisions surged to the Marne, and stayed, and isped around the foot of the gray mountain of Rheims, and stayed. Just now the battalion cared for none of these things. It had had no supper; it faced a crowded trip of uncertain duration, and was assured of various discomforts after that.

Well accustomed to the ways of war, the men growled horribly as they crammed into their appointed chariots, while the officers inexorably loaded the best part of a platoon into each camion, the dusk hiding their



Bringing in German Prisoners at St. Mihiel.

grins of sympathy. "Get aboard! get aboard! Where'll you put yo' pack? Now what the hell do I know about yo' pack—want a special stateroom an' a coon valley, do yuh, yuh—" The sergeants didn't grin. They swore, and the men swore, and they raged altogether. But, in much less time than it took to tell about it afterward, the men were loaded on. The officers were skilled and prompt in such matters.

Wizened Annamites from the colonies of France drove the camions. Presently, with clangor and much dust, they started their engines, and the camion train jolted off down the river road.

They left the river, and by the testimony of the stars it seemed to the lieutenant of the Forty-ninth that they were hurrying north. Always on the right, the far horizon glowed with the fires of war—flares, signal lights, gun-flashes from hidden batteries: the route paralleled the line. The lieutenant visualized his map: "Followin' the salient around—to the north—the north—Soissons way, or Montdidier,

The Boche took Soissons. . . . Quiet French villages along the road, stone houses like gray ghosts under the pale moon, and all lights hooded against Boche planes. Long, empty stretches of road, shadow columns of French infantry, overtaken and passed. Horse-drawn batteries of 75s on the move. Swift staff cars that dashed by, hooting. Then, long files of horsemen, cloaked and helmeted, with a ghastly glint of lance-heads over them—French cavalry. Presently, dawn, with low clouds piling up in the rosy sky.

It was mid-forenoon when the train stopped, and the battalion climbed out on cramped legs. "Fall in on the right of the road. . . . Platoon commanders, report. . . . Keep fifty yards' distance between platoons. Squads right. March!" and the companies moved off stiffly, on empty stomachs. The little dark Annamites watched the files pass with incurious eyes. They had taken many men up to battle.

Company by company, the First battalion passed on, and behind them the other battalions of the Fifth marines took the road and, after them, the Sixth. "None of the wagons, or the galleys—don't see the machine-gun outfit, either," observed the lieutenant of the Forty-ninth company, looking back from the crest of the first low hill. Here the battalion halted, having marched for half an hour, to tighten slings and settle equipment for the real business of hiking. "They may get up tonight, chow and all—wonder how far we came, an' where we're goin'. No, sergeant—can't send for water here—my canteen's empty, too. All I know about it is that we seem to be in a hurry."

The battalion moved off again, and the major up forward set a pace all disproportionate to his short legs. When the first halt came, the usual ten-minute rest out of the hour was cut to five. "Aw hell! forced march!" "An' the lieutenant had forgot everythin' but 'close up! close up!'—Listen at him—"

The camions had set them down in a gently rolling country, unwooded, and fat with ripening wheat. Far across it, to the north, blue with distance stood a great forest and toward this forest the battalion marched, talkative, as men are in the first hour of the hike, before the slings of the pack begin to cut into your shoulders. . . . "Look at them popples in the wheat." "They ain't as red as the popples were the mornin' of the 8th of June, when we went up to Hill 142—" "Yeh! beginnin' to fade some. It's gettin' late in the season." "Hi—I'm beginnin' to fade some myself—this guerre is wearin' on a man—remember how they looked in the wheat that mornin', just before we hit the Maxim guns—red as blood—" "Fore old Jerry Finnegan picked one and stuck it in his buckle of his helmet—I seen it in his tin hat after he was killed, there behin' the hill—I'll always think about popples an' blood together, as long as I live—" This last from little Tritt, the lieutenant's orderly.

"Long as you live—that's good!" gibed Corporal Snair of the company headquarters group. "Don't you know by now how expendable you bucks are?"—the lieutenant heard, and remembered it, oddly enough, in a crowded moment—the next day, when he lost the two of them to a hard-fought Maxim gun.

No wind moved across the lonely wheatfield; the bearded stalks waved not at all, and the sun-drenched air was hot and dead. Sweat made muddy tunnels through the thick white dust that masked the faces of the men. Conversation languished; what was said was in profane monosyllables. Clouds came up, and there were showers of rain, with hot sunshine between. Uniforms steamed after each shower, and thirst became a torture. The man who had the vin blanc in his canteen fell out and was quite ill. "Rikin'—in."

After interminable hours the column came to the forest and passed from streaming sunshine into sultry shades. It was a noble wood of great high-branching trees, clean of underbrush as a park. Something was doing in the forest. Small-arms ammunition was stacked beside the road, and there were dumps of shells and bombs under the trees. And French soldiers everywhere. This road presently led into a great paved highway, and along it were more of the properties of war now upon row of every caliber of shell, orderly stacks of winged aerial bombs, pile after pile of rifle and machine-gun ammunition, and cases of hand-grenades and pyrotechnics. There were picket-lines of cavalry, and park after park of artillery, light and heavy. There were infantrymen with stacked rifles.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Capital punishment seems to depend upon whether you believe in the old or new Testament.

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Be quick—be sure
Deal promptly with a cold. Use the most efficient, most complete. That is HILL'S. It is so ideal that we paid \$1,000,000 for it. HILL'S stops the cold in 24 hours, checks the fever, opens the bowels, tones the entire system. Millions now employ it. Start it today.
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Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry
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Right now it looks as if the boys were trying to make it cool for Coolidge.

Briefs of the Week

W. S. Carr is a Grand Rapids visitor this week.

Thomas Whitefor was home this week from Flint.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl McKenney, a son, Feb'y 2nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bradshaw are home for a short time from Honor.

Fred Vogel was at Grand Rapids and Muskegon on business first of the week.

The two Banks of East Jordan will be closed next Tuesday, Feb'y 22nd, it being a legal holiday.

Ladies' Millinery, 99c for Saturday only, Feb'y 18th. Choice of any hat at Rosenthal Co. Store, 99c. adv.

D. W. Bennett of Savona, N. Y., was called here the past week by the death of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Fred Bennett.

Bruce Litner received a fractured right wrist during a practice basketball game at the H. S. Gym Tuesday afternoon.

Henry Nowland is seriously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Earl Clark. He is reported unconscious and with little hope of recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Noble of Charlevoix called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac VanDeventer last week. Mrs. VanDeventer is in very poor health.

Our Postoffice Department is asking for bids for Mail Messenger between the East Jordan Postoffice and the E. J. & S. R. R. and M. C. R. R. depots.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Dicken were at Ann Arbor over the week end, where their son, Hugh, who is attending the U. of M., received his A. B. degree. Miss Julia Supernaw and Miss Gene Swinton, teachers at Grayling, accompanied them on the trip.

William Harrington, who has been spending the winter at Flint, was called to Traverse City last week by the death of his brother, N. W. Harrington. Mr. Harrington has returned to East Jordan and expects to remain here. Mrs. Harrington is still at Flint.

"All The Comforts of Home"—A comedy in four acts will be presented by local talent with a cast of 14 at the High School Auditorium, Monday evening, Feb'y 28th, directed by Al Warda, who will make his first appearance here in a dramatic production. adv.

About twenty of the Girl Scouts of this city, hiked to the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Rogers last Saturday forenoon, where they were served with a fine dinner. After dinner, an appropriate Lincoln's Day program was given, after which more refreshments were served, and then the girls hiked home.

Fred Farmer of Kenville, Manitoba is here visiting former acquaintances.

Mrs. F. P. Ramsey is at Grand Rapids and Detroit on business this week.

Mrs. Samuel Ulyund was taken to the Petoskey hospital, Wednesday, where she underwent an operation.

Virgil Chew, a pioneer resident of Evangeline township, passed away suddenly at his home, Monday, Feb. 14th.

John Nowland was called here from Detroit, Wednesday, by the serious illness of his father, Henry Nowland.

Don't miss Saturday Sale on Ladies' Millinery for 99c. Hats up to \$6.50 for only 99c at Rosenthal Co. store. adv.

Mrs. Wm. Calhoun of Northport was here this week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Weisler and other relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. Hugh W. Dicken expect to leave first of next week for a ten days vacation going to New Orleans to witness the Mardi-Gras celebration.

The Bridge Club entertained their husbands to a six o'clock dinner last Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mackey. After dinner, nine tables of Bridge were in play. Miss Zella Shaw was awarded the ladies' prize, and A. E. Wells won the gentlemen's.

A number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Frederickson last Monday evening, the occasion being the birthday of Mrs. Claude Pearsall. The guests were successful in completely surprising their host. The evening was spent in playing Bunco, after which a pot luck supper was served. Mrs. Pearsall received some very nice gifts.

John Goodman, a well-known resident of Boyne City, died at that place latter part of last week. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon. Among those from East Jordan to attend the funeral were the two brothers of the deceased—Herman A. and Dan E. Goodman and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cook and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cook, and other friends.

David Staley passed away at his home in Boyne City last Friday, Feb'y 11th, following years of suffering from cancer. Mr. Staley came from Canada in the year of 1870 and located on a farm in Three Bells Dist., where he lived continuously until the year of 1925, and on account of ill health, he and his second wife moved to Boyne City. Mrs. Staley died about a year ago. He leaves a daughter and two sons. Funeral services were held at Boyne City Sunday. Interment at Sunset Hill, East Jordan.

Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, W. S. Darling will be stationed at the Russell Hotel, East Jordan, on March 4, 1927, to assist taxpayers in filing current income tax returns, which are due on or before March 15, 1927.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bissonette were here from Grand Rapids latter part of last week. They returned home, Sunday. Mrs. Chester Shepard, who has been ill for some time, accompanied them home and is taking medical treatment in that city. Later reports indicate that her condition is somewhat improved.

A surprise party was tendered Mrs. Della Lapeer at her home last Saturday evening by a number of her friends. The occasion being her birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in playing "Progressive 500," after which a luncheon was served. The guests presented their host with a nice gift.

Mrs. A. Danto, who expects to leave this week, with her husband, for Chicago, was given two farewell parties Wednesday. The first was given at the home of Mrs. Charles Crowell, where a large number of ladies spent the afternoon in visiting, after which refreshments were served. In the evening, the Study Club and other friends gave a party at the home of Mrs. H. Rosenthal. Mrs. Danto was the recipient of remembrance gifts.



First M. E. Church

Victor J. Hunton, Pastor.

Standard Time.
10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.

Presbyterian Church

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

"A Church for Folks."
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:30 p. m.—Evening Worship.
The Young People will have charge of the first 30 minutes and the Pastor will have charge of the remainder of the time.

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., Friday—Religio.
All are welcome to attend these services.

Church of God

Rev. Roy L. Harris, Pastor.

Central Standard Time
10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
6:00 p. m.—Young People Meet.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
Mid-Week Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, at 7:00 p. m.

Pilgrim Holiness Church

Rev. B. E. Manker, Pastor.

Fast Time
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
8:00 p. m.—General Service.
8:00 p. m., Friday night—Prayer Meeting.
The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Detroit—President Coolidge has allowed his automotive fancy to rest upon a Detroit-made car. It was revealed at the White House recently, in preference to the Buffalo-made machines which in recent years have furnished transportation to the president and members of his immediate family. The President has caused license plate 109, his personal car license, to be placed upon a shiny new Lincoln, product of Henry Ford. White House officials said the car was acquired by purchase.

Lansing—O. B. Fuller, auditor general, decided to the conservation commission 21,900 acres of land in Montmorency county that had reverted to the state through failure of owners to pay taxes. The auditor general signed more than 250 deeds covering parcels ranging in size from building lots in Atlanta, the county seat, and Hillman, the principal village, to areas a mile square. The land deemed to be part of approximately 400,000 acres of tax delinquent land that is being deeded to the conservation commission.

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As well as years to your life. Life without health is burdensome and the lack of it casts a shadow over all our activities. Foley Pills, a diuretic stimulant to the kidneys, cause a regular, health-giving flow, carrying out of the body in a natural way, that waste matter, which, if not promptly removed, spreads its poisons throughout the entire system, to the detriment of health. Bodily aches, severe pains, a run-down condition of the system, inevitably results. Avoid this. Ask for Foley Pills, diuretic. Hite's Drug Store.

Lansing—Members of the state police are not eligible to receive rewards offered for apprehension of criminals, according to an opinion rendered by Attorney General W. W. Potter.

Big Rapids—Miss Lena Johnson, 81 years old, who leaped from a second story window at her home here while asleep and dreaming one night recently, died as the result of her leap. One of her ankles was fractured in the fall, and death was declared to be the result of shock and exposure.

Marquette—Stray hounds are worrying state wardens in Upper Michigan. The dogs run deer continually, menacing these animals as much as do the wolves and coyotes, says Boone Howard, Marquette county trapper. The same complaint comes from Montmorency and Cheboygan counties.

Grand Rapids—A valuable diamond ring was discovered in a loaf of head cheese when William E. Galloway, meat market proprietor, cut into the cheese. Galloway has notified the jobber from whom the cheese was purchased and the latter has referred the discovery of the ring to the manufacturer.

Lansing—Recognizing reforestation work carried on by Chicago Boy Scouts on lands bordering Lake Michigan in Muskegon county, the conservation commission has recommended that the lands planted be assessed at the rate of five cents an acre instead of being carried on the tax rolls at the usual property tax rate.

Lansing—The Michigan State Farm Bureau in convention recently, made its position plain in support of capital punishment in Michigan. In the past most of the farmers have been opposed to the death penalty, but recent crimes have changed their minds. The resolution urging capital punishment was adopted by a nearly unanimous vote of the delegates.

Lansing—Farming again is the leading occupation of members of the Michigan Legislature. Thirty-two are farmers and 23 lawyers. Insurance men and druggists share third place with eight each. Real estate and bankers, six each; merchants and publishers, five each; automobile dealers, ministers, manufacturers and physicians, three each; locomotive engineers and miners, two each, and one each of various other occupations.

Mt. Clemens—Declaring he wanted to "make his wife cry because she would not live with him," Daniel "Dick" Fox furnished information to Sheriff Percy Moore, which has led to the arrest of three men, including Fox's son, in connection with the \$10,000 mail robbery here September 6, 1924. The money in transit from Mt. Clemens Savings bank to the First National bank in Detroit, was taken from a pouch at the railway station. The men under arrest have confessed.

Mt. Clemens—An ultimatum has been issued to residents of the Vandike section south of Centerline and north of the Detroit City limits by the volunteer fire department of Centerline that it will not answer any more calls in that section unless accorded better treatment. The firemen say they have been subjected to ridicule, the residents laughing at them, whenever they answered an alarm in that section. The firemen have been making the runs free of charge.

Monroe—About 550 farmers from Lenawee, Wayne and Monroe counties, recently attended the county corn borer control education meeting and machinery demonstration on the Walter Wellnau farm, near the village of Ida. On account of the muddy field considerable difficulty was experienced in cleaning up the corn stalks with the new machinery. A moving picture showing life-cycle of the corn borer and machinery with which to control it was also presented.

Birmingham—Enforcement of blue laws that would prevent the playing of golf, the operation of drug stores and street cars, or even the selling of gasoline to motorists on Sunday may be demanded by the liberal element in the village of Birmingham, if the effort being made to prevent the construction of a motion picture house there should be successful. The outcome of the Sunday closing battle in Birmingham is being watched with interest by theater operators and religious workers all over the country—not to mention the golf fans of Birmingham!

Lansing—An amendment to the Mother's Pension Act, making it necessary for pension applicants to have resided at least one year in the county where application is made and two years in the state to become eligible for a pension, was introduced in the House. Two more bills were introduced, one providing that only residents of the state can kill fox, mink, raccoon, skunk, muskrat, otter, fisher, marten or beaver. The other, a bill permitting railroads to make up trains with freight cars back of passenger coaches, if the latter are of steel construction.

A "Homey," Friendly Bank
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STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

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Pretty good advice. The trouble with most people is that money "burns holes in their pockets."
That is one great advantage of a Checking Account for—when you pay by check—you THINK TWICE before you spend.

Guard against "buying things you can do without." PAY BY CHECK. It is the modern, sensible way.

If you haven't a Checking Account, come in. It will take but a moment to open one in this Bank TODAY.

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

Philippine Flag

The Philippine islands have a flag. It is red, white and blue. The upper half is blue, the lower red, with a white triangle extending through the center, from top to bottom. In the center of this triangle is a yellow sun and in each corner is a yellow star.

Habits of Pelicans

The pelican is the largest of the web-footed birds. One species is common in the Mississippi valley. In winter it migrates to the Gulf coast. The birds are highly sociable, living in colonies and frequently following a co-operative plan in their fishing.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

MEN'S WEAR DEPARTMENT

We Are Cleaning Up Some Of Our Winter Lines

and are making some very attractive prices on Men's UNDERWEAR, in all wool, part wool or all cotton; also Sheep-lined COATS, MACKINAWs and Heavy PANTS.

We Have 6 Overcoats

left that we are offering at factory prices, good style and good patterns.

Spring Furnishings

are beginning to arrive and we will have a big variety of HATS, CAPS, SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, SUITS, EXTRA PANTS, etc., and prices are lower.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

ME-TEE-OR

A HIGHER TEST GASOLINE
Easy To Start With a Cold Motor
FULL OF SPEED AND POWER

West Side Filling Station EAST JORDAN

TEMPLE THEATRE

Program for week beginning Saturday, Feb'y 19th.

SATURDAY Feb'y 19.

"The Reckless Lady"

With Belle Bennette, Ben Lyon, Lois Moran, James Kirkwood, Lowell Sherman, Charlie Murray.
All star cast in a drama you will never forget.
Comedy—"The Excuse Makers."
Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Feb. 20-21

Francis X Bushman and Billie Dove in
"The Marriage Clause"

From the Saturday Evening Post story 'Technic'
A fascinating drama of fame, fortune and footlights.
Comedy—"George the Winner." Fox News
Admission—10c and 25c

TUESDAY, Feb'y 22 FAMILY NIGHT

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.
Wally Wales in
"Ace of Action"

Just what the title implies.
Chapter 6—"FIGHTING WITH BUFFALO BILL"
Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. Feb. 23-24-25

Rex Ingram's
"MARE NOSTRUM" --- our sea

With Alice Terry and Antonia Moreno
Submarine warfare revealed on the screen for the first time against a background of a world in arms. The strangest most moving love story ever told.

NOTE—This picture played at the Criterion Theatre in New York for 5 months at \$2,000.
Comedy—"Who's Next."
Admission—10c and 25c

Registration Notice

For General Primary Election March 7, 1927.

To the Qualified Electors of the various Wards of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan.

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with the "Michigan Election Law," I, the undersigned City Clerk, will, upon any day except Sunday and a legal holiday, the day of any regular or special election or primary election, receive for registration the name of any legal voter in said City not already registered who may APPLY TO ME PERSONALLY for such registration. Provided, however, that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the Second Saturday before any regular, special, or official primary election and the day of such election.

The last day for General Registration does not apply to persons who vote under the Absent Voters' Law. (See Registration by Affidavit.) Feb'y 26, 1927—LAST DAY for General Registration by personal application for said election.

Notice is further hereby given that I will be at my office under Postoffice on—

Feb. 14 and Feb. 19, 1927 From 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each said day for the purpose of REVIEWING the REGISTRATION and REGISTERING such of the qualified electors in said CITY as SHALL PROPERLY apply therefor.

The name of no person but an ACTUAL RESIDENT of the precinct at the time of registration, and entitled under the constitution, if remaining such resident, to vote at the next election shall be entered in the registration book.

REGISTRATION BY AFFIDAVIT

Sec. 10—Registering of Electors: Regular Session of 1925—Any absent voter, as defined in this act, whose name is not registered and who shall claim the right to vote by absent voters' ballot at any election or primary election, may at the time of making application for absent voter's ballot, present to the City Clerk an affidavit for registration which shall be in substantially the following form:

AFFIDAVIT FOR REGISTRATION

State of Michigan, County of _____ ss.

I, _____ being duly sworn, depose and say that I am a citizen and duly qualified elector of the _____ Ward of the City of _____ in the County of _____ and State of Michigan; that my post-office address is No. _____ street, or R. F. D. No. _____ P. O. _____; that I am not now registered as an elector therein and that I am voting by absent voter's ballot at the election (or primary election) to be held upon the day of _____ 1927, the application for which ballot accompanies this application; that I make this affidavit for the purpose of procuring my registration as an elector in accordance with the statute; that I make the following statements in compliance with the Michigan Election Law: Age _____; Race _____; Birthplace _____; Date of naturalization _____ I further swear or affirm that the answers given to the above questions concerning my qualifications as an elector are true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Taken, subscribed and sworn to before me this _____ day of _____ 1927.

Signed _____ Notary Public in and for said County, State of Michigan.

My Commission expires _____ 1927. Note—If this acknowledgement is taken outside of the State, the Certificate of the Court that the person taking the acknowledgement is a notary must be attached.

REGISTRATION OF ABSENTEE BY OATH

If any person whose name is not registered shall offer and claim the right to vote at any election, or primary election, and shall UNDER OATH, state that he or she is a resident of such precinct and has resided in the WARD TWENTY DAYS next preceding such election, designating particularly the place of his or her residence and that he or she possesses the other qualifications of an elector under the constitution; and that, owing to the sickness or bodily infirmity of himself or herself, or some member of his or her family or owing to his or her absence from the City on public business or his or her own business, and without intent to avoid or delay his or her registration, he or she was unable to make application for registration on the last day provided by law for the registering of electors preceding such election, then the name of such person shall be registered, and he or she shall then be permitted to vote at such election. If such applicant shall in said matter, wilfully make any false statement, he or she shall be deemed guilty of perjury, and upon conviction, be subject to the pains and penalties thereof.

Provided, That any city may provide by its charter or by resolution approved by a majority of the members of its legislative body for the registration of such sick and absent voters on the last Saturday preceding any election or primary election at the places of voting in the several voting districts of such city, instead of on election or primary election day.

PROVISION IN CASE OF REMOVAL TO ANOTHER PRECINCT

Any registered and qualified voter who has REMOVED from ONE ELECTION PRECINCT of a Ward to another election precinct of the same Ward shall have the right, on any day previous to election day, on application to the City Clerk, to have his or her name transferred from the registration book of the precinct from which he or she HAS REMOVED to the registration book of the precinct in which he or she THEN RESIDES. Such elector shall have the right to have such transfer made ON ELECTION DAY, or Primary election day, by obtaining from the board of inspectors of election of the precinct from which he or she HAS REMOVED a CERTIFICATE OF TRANSFER, and presenting the said certificate to the BOARD OF ELECTION INSPECTORS OF THE PRECINCT IN WHICH HE OR SHE THEN RESIDES.

Dated Feb. 2, A. D. 1927.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH AT ELLSWORTH DEDICATED FEB'Y 9TH

(Continued From First Page)

of 75 families, most all living in the rural district.

The services on Sunday are still bi-lingual, owing to the fact that a certain per cent cannot profitably enjoy services in English, but the residue of the work is all carried in the English language.

Within a few more years undoubtedly, the Holland service will be a thing of the past.

South Arm Twp. Primary Election

Notice is hereby given that a General Primary Election will be held in the Township of South Arm, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, on MONDAY, MARCH 7, 1927.

For the purpose of nominating by direct vote candidates for each of the several offices:—

- One Supervisor.
One Clerk.
One Treasurer.
One Justice of Peace (full term)
One Member Board of Review.
Four Constables.

Persons desiring to become candidates must have their names filed with the Township Clerk by written notice on or before Feb. 25, 1927.

The candidate receiving the greatest number of votes will be placed on ticket No. 1, and the candidate receiving the second greatest number of votes will be placed on Ticket No. 2 for the Biennial Spring Election to be held on April 4, 1927.

WM. G. MURPHY, Clerk of South Arm Twp. Dated Feb'y 3, 1927.

TO THE ELECTORS OF TOWNSHIP OF WILSON.

I will be a candidate at the spring election for the office of Township Clerk to succeed myself. Your support at the Caucus to be held at the town hall on March 7th at 1:00 o'clock p. m. fast time will be appreciated.

adv. 7-2 E. S. BRINTNALL.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the many friends for their kindness and sympathy in our recent bereavement, and for the beautiful floral offerings.

Fred H. Bennett and brother, D. W. Bennett

Model Frock of Navy Blue Poiret-Twill



Yola d'Avril, chic French actress and former model for Jean Patou, carries the 1927 cane sanctioned by style authorities. Miss d'Avril is now appearing in First National pictures. Her Hirsch model frock is of navy blue poiret twill trimmed in silver braid. A broad panel of silver satin is partly hidden by the wide bands which overlap it and form a closing at the waistline by six cut steel buttons. Sleeves that started to be wide at the cuffs, evidently changed their minds and are caught in at narrow cuffs.

State News in Brief

Ironwood—When he and his partner demonstrated too vigorously a Polish dance Mike Krawczyk, 28-year-old miner, suffered a compound fracture of the right leg. Mike "bore down" to hard with his right leg, he said with the result that the leg "caved in."

Jackson—The Michigan State prison north of here will have its first occupants some time before the end of this month, when 700 inmates of the old prison are to be moved to the new north cell block, which is practically complete, according to a statement by Warden Harry H. Jackson.

Grand Rapids—A large store of ammunition was threatened and Army equipment valued at \$8,000 was ruined by flames recently which started in a basement storeroom in the Armory. Boxes containing rifle ammunition, three-inch shells and one-pounders were scorched but the heat was not intense enough to explode the contents.

Grand Rapids—Gas escaping from a stove burner resulted fatally to William Northouse, 33 years old. A patrolman reported Northouse apparently had placed the coffee pot over the flame and then fell asleep, the coffee boiling over extinguished the fire and permitted the gas to fill the room. Northouse, probably dozing in a chair, was overcome and fell to the floor.

Detroit—A young man walked into the emergency room of the Receiving Hospital in Detroit and stood waiting for some minutes until a nurse stepped forward and asked him what he wanted. Instead of replying, the man presented a note which read: "I'm not sick. I came here for treatment for my jaw. I yawned a while ago and dislocated it." The injured jaw was treated.

Prattville—Scores of friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Emens, a mile east of here recently to help them celebrate their sixty-ninth wedding anniversary. Included in the gathering were eight sons and daughters of the couple, their grandchildren and great grandchildren. Of Mr. and Mrs. Emens 52 direct descendants not one has died. Both Mr. and Mrs. Emens are 91 years old.

Lansing—\$166,000 tax, representing the State's share of the cost of a road through the Muskegon State Park, was ordered paid by the State Administrative Board. The board only recently learned of the charge. The total cost of the improvement was over \$200,000 and it was considered the State's assessment was exorbitant. The matter was referred to Atty-Gen. W. W. Potter, and he ruled the tax was legal and should be paid.

Kalamazoo—An injury suffered by falling in a bath tub at one's place of employment does not come under the provisions of the compensation act according to a decision handed down here by the industrial accident commissioner, D. V. French. The ruling was made in the case of Jane Oldfield, an employe of the Pretty Lake vacation camp. Miss Oldfield was seriously injured last summer when she slipped and fell against the side of the bath tub at the Pretty Lake camp.

Lansing—A measure designed to curb the use of pistols in Michigan and thus reduce crime, was introduced in the House. It provides for licensing owners and dispensers of revolvers, prohibits the possession of guns firing more than 12 shots, bans silencers, stiffens the penalties for carrying concealed weapons and authorizes penalties ranging from a \$1,000 fine to 10 years' imprisonment for use of firearms in the commission of crime.

Lansing—The village of Birmingham is to have a 100-foot highway on Woodward avenue this year and later another parallel road from 100 to 150 feet wide will be opened through the village to handle the increased traffic on wider Woodward. The parallel road will be built as soon as the wider Woodward avenue project is completed between Detroit and Pontiac. Such was the decision reached by the State Administrative Board and a resolution that effect was adopted unanimously.

Dearborn—Henry Ford has bought several more thousand acres of land on which he will try to prove to the farmer that what the farmers take a year to do in producing farm staples can be done in 10 to 20 days through organization, intensive specialization and use of labor-saving machinery. The Ford estimate would allow two days for ploughing and harrowing, one day for planting, five days for cultivation during growth, two days for harvesting and threshing, and the remainder of the time for ditching, fencing, distributing fertilizer, etc. other work.

Ann Arbor—Intimations of an impending legislative battle were given here when Dr. Clarence Cook Little, president of the University of Michigan, told newspaper editors of the state that a bill would be presented demanding the repeal of the mill tax limitation. Under the present law, the university is given for maintenance and operation six-tenths of each tax mill not exceeding \$3,700,000. If the limitation is removed, the university will next year derive \$4,330,000 from this source.

An Interesting Street Frock of Gray Twill



An interesting street frock of gray twill trimmed with black fox cuffs and band, worn by Gwen Lee, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer player. The black satin tie ends in a long gray tassel. Black braid relieves the monotony of the skirt.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Lightning as a Man-Killer

It is usually not the force of the lightning bolt itself which kills the person or animal struck. Rather, when this electrical charge passes suddenly through the body it affects two nerves running between the brain and the heart. Either nerve has power enough to stop heart action. The electricity, then, so excites those nerves that heart action ceases. (© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

INTROSPECTION

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

THE woman across from me in the Pullman was worried. She had not slept very well the night before, for one thing; she had eaten too much for another, and the coffee which she had taken was stronger than she was used to. The car was a trifle cold, her head ached, she told the porter, and things were not going as she would have liked. She was afraid of missing her train, and something had gone wrong with the telegram she had sent. In short, she was in a bad way, and the more thoroughly she sympathized with herself the worse she felt.

There wasn't anything to be done apparently. She was giving her entire attention to her personal symptoms and feeling more completely alone and wretched every minute. I dropped off to sleep leaving her still complaining, still thinking about herself. When I awakened she was quiet. I looked across the aisle, and there she was contentedly solving a cross-word puzzle. She had found a diversion, her mind was working on something outside of herself, she looked quite happy. In fact I blessed the man who invented the cross-word puzzle. More power to his brain!

I went to see Henry last week. He has been through a very prolonged and trying experience that has eaten into his soul. He has no poverty to face; he can do about what he chooses to do. But his home is gone, he has lost his wife, and his home ties are broken and cannot easily be united again. He has had a lot of sorrow, he is pretty much alone, and he feels as if his anchor had given way and that he is drifting helpless upon the sea of life.

He has education, he has opportunity, there are friends who would be glad to help him, but his nerves have gone to pieces, he has lost too much sleep, he has no hold on himself, and he seems to have nothing upon which to lean. All that he can do is to go over and over again in his mind the sorrow that has overwhelmed him, the trouble that has well-nigh crushed him. He has been a very unselfish fellow always; he has given his life practically for other people, and now at middle age he can think only of himself—of his physical ills which would really be soon corrected if he could only get them out of his mind; of his grief which could be assuaged if he could for only a short time center his attention upon someone who is in greater trouble than himself.

He does nothing to amuse himself, he does not read, he takes little exercise, nothing that he can agree with him. He spends the time studying and studying again his own particular difficulties, and the more he thinks of himself, the worse he feels. Medicine will not help him; advice will do him little good. If he is once more to be his normal self he must develop the strength of will to turn his attention to something outside of himself, to find some external interest to quit looking within.

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MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

Long Distance Telephone Service Helps Sell "The Flying Cloud"

REO MOTOR CAR COMPANY

MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO. LANSING, MICH. 48106. FEBRUARY 9, 1927.

Mr. R. A. Bestwood, Manager, Michigan Bell Telephone Company, Lansing, Michigan.

Dear Mr. Bestwood: As the year 1926—which has been the most successful in the history of our company—approaches, we cannot refrain from expressing our appreciation to you for the service rendered by the various agencies which have aided us in the prosecution of our business. One of the chief of these is the use of the long distance telephone. By means of this service we are able to give much more efficient service to our patrons, return and shipments are expedited. In fact, it is difficult to conceive how our business could be conducted without the use of the long distance service. I wish you and your company a most successful year during 1927.

Very truly yours, R. A. Bestwood, Sales Manager.

Reo Motor Car Company finds a widened market wherever the telephone lines reach.

Long distance expedites service to customers and speeds shipments.



Mileage of Engines The average passenger engine, if traveling on good roads covers approximately 36,000 miles in one year. The average distance which a freight engine travels in a year is approximately 25,000 miles on good roads.

Historic Battle "The Battle of the Three Emperors" is a popular name given to the battle of Austerlitz. The date was December 2, 1805, and the battle was between the French army with Napoleon and the combined Russian and Austrian armies.

One Reason The reason you have two cars and one mouth is because you seldom learn anything with your mouth.

But Results Are the Same The legal term used in England for cornering the market is "engrossing the market."



Genuine ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

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

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoclonalacetic Acid, Salicylic Acid.

CHILDREN CRY FOR



Fletcher's CASTORIA

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

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.