

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 31

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NUMBER 10

Business Men's Club Going Forward Constitution & By-Laws Adopted.

Good Bunch of Boosters Met at Russell House Last Friday Evening.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS ARE ADOPTED.

To Meet Fortnightly, Commencing at 6:45 p. m., Fridays.

That the East Jordan Business Men's Club will be a factor in the upbuilding of our City was more than evident by the attendance and interest shown at the second get-together meeting held in the Russell House dining room last Friday evening.

The assemblage was called to order promptly on time by President H. P. Porter. Rev. Sidebotham pronounced the invocation. Then a bounteous fish supper was served by the proprietors, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shier, and their assistants, the service was prompt and efficient. Over fifty of our business men participated.

At the close of the feast, several songs were indulged in by those present, led by Mr. Seiler. Following this, several important items of business were taken up, including the signing of pledge cards, and the report of the Constitution and By-Laws Committee by Rev. Sidebotham, and its revision and adoption by the gentlemen present.

The assemblage voted to meet once every two weeks, the meetings to be held Friday nights, to commence promptly at 6:45 standard, and to not last over one and one-half hours. At the close of the 1 1/2-hour allotted time, the meeting was promptly adjourned.

Constitution and By-Laws of the Business Men's Club of East Jordan

1. Name:

The name of this organization shall be the Business Men's Club of East Jordan.

2. Object:

The object of the club shall be to promote the industrial, social, and general welfare of the City of East Jordan and the surrounding region.

3. Membership:

(1) WHO ELIGIBLE. All men who are in sympathy with the object of the club shall be eligible to membership.

(2) HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER. Members may be elected by majority vote at any meeting of the club.

(3) HOW IS MEMBERSHIP TERMINATED. Any member may be dropped at his own request. Any member who is absent three consecutive meetings without excuse shall be automatically dropped.

4. Meetings:

(1) The club shall meet regularly every alternate week at time and place designated by the club.

(2) No meeting, including meal, program and business shall last longer than one and one-half hours without the vote of three-fourths of the members present.

(3) Special meetings may be called by the Board of Directors.

5. Dues:

The dues shall be \$1.00 per regular meeting payable one month in advance at the last regular meeting of the previous month. The dues shall entitle the members to the meals that shall be served in connection with the meetings of the club.

6. Officers and Directors:

(1) The Officers of the Club shall be—President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer.

(2) There shall be a Board of 12 Directors. This Board shall appoint the standing committees of the club, and shall act for the club in the interim between meetings. The Board shall report its actions to the club for review. The President of the club shall be Chairman ex-officio of the Directors.

7. Avoidance of Controversial Topics:

The club shall not endorse any candidate for Public office. The club shall not be used for the propaganda of political, sectarian, or secret society interests, and they shall not be discussed at any meeting.

8. Amendments:

These articles may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting, provided notice of proposed amendment has been made in writing at the previous regular meeting.

BY-LAWS.

1. Election of Directors & Officers:

The Board of Directors shall be elected at the last regular meeting in February, election to take effect immediately. The Board shall nominate the officers of the club. The election of the officers to take place at the first regular meeting in March. The Board shall be divided into two classes of six members each and election shall be for two years, making six to be elected each year.

2. Duties of Officers:

The officers shall perform the duties that ordinarily pertain to their respective offices and such other duties as the club or Board of Directors impress upon them. It shall be in order to call for a report from the Secretary and Treasurer at any regular meeting.

3. Committees:

(1) The Board of Directors shall appoint the following committees: of at least three members each—Membership, Publicity, Finance, Entertainment, and Reception.

(2) Each committee shall transact such business as shall be referred to it by the President of the Board of Directors. Except where special authority is given by the Board of Directors such committees shall not take final action until a report has been made to the Board and has been approved by it.

4. Initiation of Business:

No motion to commit the club on any matter shall be considered by the club until it has been considered by the Board of Directors. After consideration by the Directors the club may take such action as may seem proper to the club.

5. Order of Business:

Opening.
Reading of Minutes.
Reports of Committees.
Unfinished Business.
New Business.
Adjournment.

6. Quorum:

(1) Ten of the members shall constitute a quorum of the club.

(2) Five members shall constitute a quorum of the Board of Directors.

7. Amendments:

These By-Laws may be amended at any regular meeting of the club by a two-thirds vote of the members present, provided notice of proposed amendment has been made in writing at the previous meeting.

The subscriber who pays up his subscription at once is the subscriber that the business manager welcomes with ye old-time glad eye.

Farmers Wait For Corn Borer Drive

Government to Make Great Fight Against Pest in Michigan—States Must Approve Action.

East Lansing, March 7th.—With millions of dollars ready to back up their fight against the European corn borer, Michigan farmers are waiting anxiously this week for the signal to start the big drive.

A tentative program for the use of the ten millions just made available by the federal government has already been prepared. Only the necessary action by the States to support the federal act is needed now to make it possible for the full machinery to be put in immediate operation.

A large percentage of the appropriation will be allotted to Michigan, according to word received from Washington. While some of the fund must go into organization and equipment to carry on the clean-up planned, literally hundreds of thousands of dollars will be used to pay Michigan farmers for the extra trouble in cleaning up fields in the corn borer area. The corn borer, by this strange twist, promises to be one of Michigan's real "money" crops this year.

Action by the States in the area affected (Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York) is expected daily. Once the five States are in line, the government will throw all its efforts into the great campaign. Educational work and demonstration will go along with the actual control measures. The U. S. Department of Agriculture, the Michigan Department of Agriculture, and the Michigan State College will all have a definite part in the corn borer organization for this State.

South Arm Twp. Nominates Officers

At the South Arm Township Primary Caucus held last Monday a total of 171 ballots were cast. Several close contests were staged, the vote being as follows:—

For Supervisor—Charles P. Murphy 121, Charles C. Carson, 44.
Clerk—William G. Murphy, 118, Mrs. Emma H. Walker, 38.
Treasurer—Orrin Bartlett 64, Peter Umlor 61, Lawrence Addis 40.
Highway Commissioner—Irving Crawford 78, Elmer Jensen 48, Wm. G. Murray 42.
Justice of Peace—Martin Rubling 86.

Member Board Review—Benjamin Smatts 10, Martin Rubling 7.
Constables—E. Kowalski, Victor LaCroix, Earl Danforth, Hattie Murphy.

Eveline Township Nominate Officers

The Eveline Township Caucus held Monday, March 7th, brought out a good vote, there being two or more candidates for the offices of Supervisor, Treasurer and Highway Commissioner. The votes cast were as follows:—

Supervisor—Wm. Sanderson 87, F. H. Wangeman 64.
Clerk—Ralph Price, by acclamation.
Highway Comm'r—Wm. Looze 87, Jos. Kemp 23, Frank Hammond 22, Charles Ziska 20.
Treasurer—D. Tibbit 88, Albert Carlson 59.
Justice Peace—Clarence Tooley, by acclamation.
Constables—W. C. Howe, Richard Hosgood, Frank Hammond.

Board Review—A. B. Niclcy, by acclamation.

Wilson Township Caucus Nominees

At the annual Caucus of Wilson Township held last Monday, the following candidates were placed in nomination:—

Ticket No. One
Supervisor—O. D. Smith.
Clerk—Edward S. Brintnall.
Treasurer—Charles E. Hott.
Highway Com'r—Charles Shepard
Justice Peace—Charles F. Knop
Member Board of Review—Eugene Kurohinski.
Constables—Charles Schroeder, Carl Ingram, Edward Shepard, Lum Henderson.

Ticket No. Two
Supervisor—Albert Trojanek.
Highway Com'r—Albert Nowland
Member Board of Review—George Naquays.

PRIMARY ELECTION RESULT
For Commissioner of Schools, Palmer received 52 votes, Belding 16, Kaden 1.

Palmer Wins The Nomination

For Commissioner of Schools, Charlevoix County, at Monday's Primary.

William Charles Palmer of Clarion won the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of Schools of Charlevoix County at the Primary election last Monday, receiving an approximate majority of 150 to 175 over Archie C. Belding, our present Commissioner.

The total vote in the County was probably the lightest known at a County election in a good many years. In several of the Townships, the regular spring caucus was called for on the primary election day, and this brought out the vote. In other sections where the Commissionerhip alone was to be considered very little interest was manifest.

In the three precincts of East Jordan only 112 ballots were cast, the result being as follows:—

	Palmer	Belding	Kaden
First Ward	20	4	0
Second Ward	11	17	1
Third Ward	35	24	0
Total	66	45	1

East Jordan normally polls about 600 votes.

IN SOUTH ARM TOWNSHIP

In South Arm Township, Palmer received 103 votes, Belding 56, and Kaden 8.

Notice to City Electors

The time for filing nominating petitions having expired, and there being no more than two candidates for any one office, no primary will be held.

The ballot, as nominated by petition will be as follows:—

For Mayor—Hugh W. Dicken.

FIRST WARD

For Alderman—Robert G. Proctor, William Taylor.

SECOND WARD

For Alderman—William Aldrich, M. J. Williams.

THIRD WARD

For Alderman—R. G. Watson.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Manistique—Pinned underneath a fallen tree, the body of George Renwick, 73 years old, was found near here by neighbors. He had been cutting wood.

Owosso—Worry over a sick horse, with which he had sat up for two nights, caused Asby Arnold, 38 years old, Middlebury Township farmer, to shoot himself in the head about the same time that the horse he had cared for was found dead.

Grand Rapids—A peanut which lodged in her throat while she was at play with her father-killed 5-year-old Rose Randall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Randall. The child was rushed to a hospital but died before the hospital was reached.

Lansing—The Pulver "small bill" permitting prohibition enforcement officers to obtain search warrants on the basis of the odor of liquor in process of manufacture has been passed by the senate, 25 to 3, after it had been amended so that only stills could be seized on such search warrants.

West Branch—R. B. Coulter, of East Lansing, a graduate of Michigan State college in 1921, has accepted the position of county farm agent for Ogemaw county in the place of W. E. McCarthy, who went to Bay county as agent January 1. He took up his new duties March 1.

Allegan—Dan Covey, 65 years old, was recently sentenced to five days in the County Jail and to pay costs of \$3.70 in justice court, when he pleaded guilty to a charge of using profanity and blasphemy in his home on a Sunday. A deputy sheriff arrested him on complaint of a neighbor.

Saginaw—The blowing of two safes at Sebewing, in Huron county, about 40 miles east of here, is believed to have been done with nitroglycerine stolen from magazines in the Saginaw oil fields. Seventeen quarts of nitroglycerine were stolen in two raids on one magazine within the past month. The nitro is used in shooting oil wells.

Detroit—Detroit's total of exports in 1926 was \$272,375,000, or a gain of nearly 8 per cent over the total of \$252,275,000 in 1925; while the imports were \$101,681,000, or a gain of about 20 per cent over the total of \$84,247,000 for 1925. This makes Detroit the fourth largest exporting port in the country, being exceeded only by New York, Galveston and New Orleans.

Two New County Clubs Organized

At the present time Charlevoix County has nine Sewing Clubs for girls and six Handicraft Clubs for boys, as a result of two clubs organized recently by your Agr'l Agent. This means that there are approximately 110 boys and girls between the ages of 10 and 20 who are diligently working on their projects and, incidentally, doing a fine job of it.

The following are the clubs, members, and leaders of the two new clubs organized at the Hopyard School:

Leader, Mr. Wesley Jolliffe.
Name, Lake View Handicraft Club.
Members, Ernest O'Brien, Pres., Walter Dyer, Vice-Pres., Homer Struthers, Sec. and Treas., and Chas. Bilow.

Leader, Miss Lena Cooper.
Name, Lake View Sewing Club.
Members, Rosa O'Brien, Pres., Dorothy Struthers, Vice-Pres., Doris Struthers, Sec. and Treas., Dorothy Bilow, Opal Seymour, and Helen Pearl.

The clubs are already making preparations for the achievement days to be held on May 3rd and 4th at which time the local champion will be selected from each club. Later a big County achievement day will be held to select the County champion: B. C. MELLENCAMP, Co. Agr'l Agent.

School Notes

ASSEMBLY

Last Friday Dr. Frank Bible of Chicago gave us one of his helpful and interesting talks in assembly. We were more than pleased to have him with us again. Our only regret was that his time was so short.

Next week the assembly will be held at its regular time, Wednesday 12:15 standard, again. The program will be in charge of the Sophomores. The event of chief interest is to be a debate on the question "Resolved: That Michigan should adopt capital punishment for first degree murder." Chris Taylor, Francis Kleinhaus and Irene Parks will uphold the affirmative and Howard Baker, Ethel Piney, and Mary Hufton the negative.

GIRL'S BASKET BALL

Friday, March 4, after school the Freshmen girls' basket ball team defeated the Sophomore girls' team assisted by a number of Junior high girls. The line up was as follows:—
Freshmen—Sophomores—
Boswell R. F. B. Burbank
Melvina Gorman G. M. Webster
C. Lorraine R. C. Irene Parks
G. McPherson G. V. Shepard
J. Sherman G. D. Cook
T. Sommerville L. F. M. Sonnabend

During the game several changes were made. Naomi Pickel substituted for Jennie Sherman, Moreen Bulow for Velma Shepard, Marion Maddock for Irene Parks, Dorothy Cook's position as guard was taken by Irene Parks, Miss Cook taking the position as running center.

The first quarter ended with a score of 4-4, second 8-4, the third 10-6, the fourth 14-8.

"STEP ON IT STAN"

A 3-Act Comedy Given by Juniors At Auditorium, Wednesday, Mar. 16.

The only school play to be given this year is "Step On It Stan," to be given by the Juniors, Wednesday evening, March 16th. The cast is very well chosen and consists of four boys and five girls: Cuthbert Barnett, Vernil LaPeer, Ira Weaver, Robert Pray, and Isabel Kitsman, Margaret Staley, Fredrica Shaw, Dorothy McKinnon, and Dorothy Hager.

The play centers around Stanley Gray a once successful and popular young man who has now lost his grip on life and is approaching failure. It does not take him long to find out just who his real friends are. Among those who remain faithful is "Sid," the town loafer, who is well portrayed by Bill Barnett. Sid and the old maid aunt, Prudence Quimby (Margaret Staley) furnish a large share of the humor. Although the play is a good comedy, back of it all there is a worth while plot. The cast is working hard to make this production a big success. The parts have been learned well and real ability is being displayed in the portrayal of the characters. Some of the members of the cast, Bill for instance, are said to act very natural. The play is under the able instruction of Mr. Keefer.

"Genre" Paintings

Pictures dealing with everyday life are known as "genre," as distinguished from historic, heroic, romantic or ideal themes.

East Jordan Victors in Last Game

East Jordan Will Meet Charlevoix Again at Tournament, Friday.

The East Jordan-Charlevoix game was surpassed only by the Boyne City games in excitement and interest. The game was hard fought throughout.

The locals starting lineup, although considerably patched up, withheld the battering of the Charlevoix six foot offense, and took a lead of 10-4 by the end of the first half. East Jordan gradually drew away from Charlevoix, the score being 16-4 soon after the start of the second half. From this point Charlevoix began to increase their end of the score by long shots and were too successful, making six long shots from the center of the floor. Final score 20 to 19.

Higman and McCann lead the Charlevoix five in points while Taylor and Shepard kept the score moving for East Jordan.

In an exciting preliminary the East Jordan Junior High team gave Charlevoix Junior High their second beating here of the year, 12-6. These boys gave the crowd a fine game and it should be just a starter for the years to come when they will be representing the high school.

LINE-UP

East Jordan	G.	F.	P.	Ttl.
Shepard R. F.	2	3	0	7
Barnett L. F. R. G.	1	1	3	3
Monroy L. F.	0	0	0	0
Geason L. F.	1	0	0	2
St. Charles G.	1	0	0	2
Weaver R. G.	0	0	0	0
Smith L. G.	0	0	1	0
Taylor L. G. L. F.	3	0	1	6

8 4 5 20

Charlevoix	G.	F.	P.	Ttl.
Beaudoin R. F.	1	1	0	3
Higman L. F.	1	1	1	3
Cooper C.	2	0	2	4
Smith C.	1	0	1	2
McCann R. G.	3	0	1	6
Novak L. G.	0	0	1	0

8 2 6 18

Referee, Swafford.

Another Car of Limestone Sold

The fourth car of limestone purchased in Charlevoix County this winter has been distributed from Boyne Falls during this week and will be used by three farmers in correcting soil acidity. This makes a total of approximately 160 tons that have been bought by some 16 farmers. Henry Lange, Henry Gootch and August Ruchner are the farmers who hauled limestone from the last car and it is hoped that the farmers around Boyne Falls will carefully watch the results these men obtain from its use and see for themselves. It is regretted that no more limestone can be delivered much before the 1st of May, as at the time orders for 3 more carsloads taken at our recent Soils and Fertilizers Meetings were sent in to Petoskey, all the limestone available had been ordered in advance by other counties.

Much activity has been shown in marl, and plans are being made to open up several beds located in different parts of the county. In many cases marl is a much cheaper source of lime than limestone and as a result should be used in large quantities. When marl can be purchased for \$1.00 per yard, can any progressive farmer afford not to use it? In any case if you are interested in its use, if your community is interested, or if you want your land tested for soil acidity, let your agent know and he will be glad to work with you.

B. C. MELLENCAMP, Co. Agr'l Agent.

Send Messages by Drum

The natives of equatorial Africa have an instrument called the "goudougoudou," made of wood, upon which they beat with wooden hammers tipped with rubber. The sound can be heard from six to ten miles. They seem to send messages by this means that are interpreted by the listeners at a distance.

Mohammedan Split

Sunnites are the orthodox Mohammedans, who believe in the Sunna as well as in the Koran. The Sunna is a body of traditions relating to Mohammed and his teaching. The Sunna is rejected by the Shittes, the other great section of Mohammedans. The Mohammedans in Persia are the chief Shittes, the inhabitants of most other Mohammedan countries being Sunnites.

Northward



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NOWLAND HILL
(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mrs. Alvira Munger left Feb. 23 for Chlo, after spending the winter with her Nowland relatives. Herschel Nowland was ill last week with a bad cold and earache. Mrs. Eugene Kurchinski hiked to Boyne City to do her shopping and took dinner with Mrs. Omar Scott. Miss Lila Batterbee visited a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Shaw, West Side, last week. Walter Kent and family of Pleasant Valley are moving to a farm 3 miles east of Bellaire. Wm. Wilson and wife are moving to a new home also. Percy Batterbee and Ray Nowland are home from Camp 85, as it broke up Monday. A very pleasant event occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland Saturday evening, March 5th. It being a surprise party on Ray to celebrate his 36th birthday. A bountiful luncheon was served at 12:00. His mother made the beautiful birthday cake. Mr. and Mrs. O. Scott of Boyne City were Sunday visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland. Louis Fuller is drawing the lumber from his old home in Boyne City to his farm. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland of East Jordan called on his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nowland Monday afternoon. Fred Farmer left last week for his home in Kenville, Manitoba, after a visit with old friends and relatives in East Jordan, Bohemian Settlement, Wilson and Boyne City. Mr. and Mrs. Joel Sutton of Afton were recent visitors at the homes of Edward and Albert Nowland.

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.

WANTED

WANTED—Boarders and Roomers. MRS. IDA BASHAW, East Jordan. 10-1-f.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Modern eight room house with two lots and garage. Bargain if taken at once. Terms. MRS. GEO. SUMNER East Jordan. 10x2

FOR SALE, CHEAP—Small House, good barn, chicken-coop, four lots, 15 good bearing Apple trees.—CLAUDE GILKERSON, Box 85, East Jordan, Mich. 10x3

FARMS FOR SALE—We have several good farms for sale cheap. Liberal terms if desired. For further information, call at STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN, East Jordan, Mich., "The Bank on the Corner." 9-t-f.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Five Hen Turkeys and three Gobbler. Inquire of JOE CHAK, East Jordan, R. 4. 10x2

FOR SALE—Blue Reed Baby Buggy, like new.—MRS. F. SONNABEND Fair Ground Road, East Jordan. 10x1

FOR SALE—A Baby Stroller. Inquire of MRS. WALTER COOK. 10-1

FOR SALE—Pure Blooded—Barrad Rock Cockerels at Half Price. Cod Liver Oil, \$1.25 per gallon. WM. SANDERSON, Route 2, East Jordan. 9-t-f.

FOR SALE—Baled HAY, Timothy and Alfalfa. WANTED—Cattle, Yearlings and dry Cows. Call at my store, J. J. VOTRUBA. 8-t-f.

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. 5x8

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

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

(See report of Eveline Township Caucus on First Page of this issue.) A very jolly affair was the surprise party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Staley, for Mrs. Case Thursday evening, March 3. Mrs. Case birthday was March fourth. An interesting fact of the date is, it was also the birthday anniversary of both Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust, who reside less than one-half mile from the Albert Staley home. About 50 attended the party. A bountiful potluck luncheon was served at 11:30 p. m. The piece de Lux was a huge birthday cake with 16 plus candles. Everyone had a jolly time. Mrs. Case is the Mountain school teacher. Mrs. Orval Bennett and little daughter, Byrel, returned home Saturday, after spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Papi-neau in Boyne City. Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock and son, Burton, of East Jordan motored out to Orchard Hill, Sunday afternoon and called on Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden. Mrs. Anna Henry fell at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Howe last week and painfully injured her hip so she is confined to her bed. Mrs. Minnie Merryfield of Chicago is here helping to care for her mother Mrs. Anna Henry at Overlook farm. Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Faust and family at Mountain Ash farm. Our faithful Pat brought us our mail with his car Monday, March 7. It is almost spring and we have had our mail every mail day. It is the first winter since the Rural Route was established. Eveline township farmers will hold a meeting at the Peninsula Grange Hall at noon, Wednesday, March 16, for the purpose of discussing oil probabilities in the township. A. Reich, who is employed at the Chemical Plant in East Jordan came out Monday to cast his vote at the Eveline Twp. Primary, as did Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt who also reside in East Jordan. The Gaunts returned to East Jordan after voting, but Mr. Reich remained for a visit with his family at Lone Ash farm. Star school was closed Monday afternoon, so the teacher, Miss Frances Gould could cast her first ballot. The Three Bells school was closed all day Monday, so the teacher, Mr. Cecil Ogden could attend the Primary election. As the Mountain schoolhouse is the Polling place of Eveline Twp., school was closed Monday and Tuesday for Primary election and to allow for cleaning the schoolhouse. Miss Esther Case, who was so painfully injured some weeks ago by having amonia squirted into her eyes with a squirt gun, and has been staying with her mother at the Albert Staley home is so far recovered as to return to her high school at Charlevoix, Monday. The Mountain school will observe Patrons Day at the schoolhouse, Friday, March 11th and extend an invitation to everybody to come and bring their dinner. Fred Croll of the David Staley farm has returned from Wellington, Ohio, where he was called by the death of his sister, Mrs. Jane West.

MILES DISTRICT
(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles)

Dr. Beuker of East Jordan was called to the Louis McDonald home Monday evening. Mrs. McDonald being ill, but is better at this writing. Will Murphy of East Jordan was a caller at the A. Miles home Thursday. Miss Sarah Sherman and Clifford LaClair of East Jordan visited Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moble. The teams hauling lumber from the Link mill to East Jordan are using wagons, Monday March 7th. Miss Agnes LaLonde and Mrs. Pauline LaLonde of East Jordan, and Mrs. Ben Madell of Ellsworth spent Monday afternoon at the A. Miles home. Mr. and Mrs. Will Slough and children and Mr. Crandall were supper guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft, Monday. Hurrah! just two weeks more, then Spring. Primary election to-day, Monday, March 7th. Eugene Miles and Fred Parks were fishing through the ice near Ironton Ferry and each got a nice fish. Wesley Simmerman spent Saturday with his aunt, Mrs. Fred Bancroft. Julius Meiers of East Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft, also Mrs. Herbert Evans of East Jordan were Sunday visitors at the Burdette Evans home. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Miles spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moble. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Addis and son, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Addis. Mike Addis was also a visitor. Lawrence Addis was a business caller in Rock Elm Dist. one day last week. Peter Weiland of Ellsworth came Sunday and got Mr. and Mrs. G. Steenhagen and all went to the Weiland farm where they had dinner and in the late afternoon brought them home and spent the evening at the Steenhagen home.

WILSON
(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

Miss Lila Batterbee spent last week with relatives in East Jordan. Miss Esther Shepard has been on the sick list for the past week. Harry Hooker of Charlevoix was a caller at O. D. Smith's in Afton one day last week. Mrs. Terry Barber is taking treatments for rheumatism of Roy Hardy, Chiropractor in East Jordan. Mrs. Darius Shaw of East Jordan, West Side, spent the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland on the Hill. Mrs. Claude Pearsall and children who are stopping in East Jordan spent the week end at R. E. Pearsalls in this place. Roy Hardy has recently purchased the Aaron Ensign farm in this Twp. and expects to move his family from East Jordan to their new home in the near future. Ed. Sandle who has been spending the winter in this place, started for Cleveland, Ohio last Monday, where he will resume his duties on the boat he worked on last summer. O. D. Smith purchased a team of farm horses of M. B. Hooker & Son of Charlevoix last week. Mr. Wagley of that city delivered them to the Smith farm last Saturday. The Cedar Valley school has been having a week's vacation, caused by the illness of the teacher, Miss Mary Brown, who was laid up with inflammatory rheumatism. She resumed work last Monday morning. Great excitement in Wilson over the prospects of oil underneath our farms. Oil meetings were recently held at Deer Lake Grange Hall and in Afton, with an agent urging the farmers to sign contracts for leases of their farms in this township. The farmers will probably continue to dig their living from the soil as usual and not depend on riches unknown. 71 votes cast at the Township Caucus and Primary last Monday. The following were nominated for office: Ticket No. One Sup.—O. D. Smith. Clerk—E. S. Brintnall. Treas.—Chas. Hott. Hy. Com'r.—Chas. Shepard. Justice of Peace—Chas. Knop. Board of Review—Eugene Kurchinski. Ticket No. Two Sup.—Albert Trojanek. Hy. Com'r.—A. R. Nowland. Board of Review—Geo. Jaquays.

NORTH WILSON
(Edited by Carl Bergman)

Mrs. Chas. Schroeder and children were Thursday afternoon visitors at the Bergman home. F. H. and August Behling are hauling logs to East Jordan and bringing lumber home. Harry and William Behling each purchased another farm recently. Knop boys are buzzing wood this week. Rev. Opitz and son Carl were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Behling. F. H. Merritt held a speech at the schoolhouse Friday night. Nearly everyone are leasing their farms for oil. Fred Bergman was a Sunday afternoon visitor at Chas. Knop. Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brintnall were Sunday visitors at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schuitz and family. Election and Caucus was well attended. A. R. Nowland and Chas. Shepard are on the ticket for Road Commissioner. Shepard 43 votes; Nowland 28. E. S. Brintnall for Clerk, no opposition. Chas Hott, no opposition. Albert Trojanek 33. O. D. Smith 38 for Supervisor. Chas. Knop for Justice of Peace. Fred Behling boys buzzed wood Friday and Saturday.

PLEASANT HILL
(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Mr. and Mrs. Vance have returned home from their long extended visit with relatives at Grand Rapids and Detroit. They report a good time. Sleighing is about gone for farmers to draw much more wood. They can soon make maple syrup. Edgar Wilson had the misfortune to fall off of a load of hay and hurt his ankle quite badly. Anson Hayward is recovering slowly from an attack of rheumatism. He is able to do some work again. Lewis Stanek was in the neighborhood last Sunday. The past week the road has been opened to the cemetery, not much snow on the cross road, the road machine made it quite passible. Pleasant Valley people are all interested in Sunday School. There were 49 present on Sunday, Mar. 6. A lady Missionary was there. She has been in India for some time. Prayer Meeting was at Rev. H. VanDeventers last Friday, Mar. 4th. There were 42 present. Rev. James King is helping Rev. VanDeventer in the work. Bennett's Sunday School will open the last Sunday in March. Everybody come, will be review Sunday, come and bring your quaterlys. Preaching will follow Sunday School. Some day, when you are peple, and have a lot of work to do, read some of the "culture" ads in the magazines and you will get a good supply.

DEER CREEK DISTRICT
(Edited by Mrs. Tom Kiser)

Dalton Gay, who has been on the Jury at Charlevoix, returned home Thursday. Mrs. Geo. Etcher spent Tuesday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Martinek. Bill Severance cut his summer's supply of ice off the Dam, last week. Ellen Murray spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Jack Carney. A birthday party was held at Geo. Etcher's home, Sunday, Feb'y 27th, for Mrs. Wright Carr and Mr. Geo. Etcher, who were both 59 years of age. Mrs. F. Kiser spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser. Dalton Gay and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser. Mrs. O. T. Johnson of Torch Lake Mrs. Jack Carney and Mrs. Ernest Lanway spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Murray.

Council Proceedings

Regular meeting of the common council of the city of East Jordan held at the council rooms Monday evening, March 7, 1927. Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present: Mayor Dicken, and Aldermen Ross, Gidley, Proctor and Watson. Absent: Aldermen Aldrich and Sedgman. Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. A petition, signed by Orrin Bartlett, E. G. Bogart and L. W. Ellis, representing the Men's Fellowship Club of the M. E. Church, and requesting the City to appropriate \$200 for the placement of signs at certain points on the highway, directing traffic to East Jordan, was presented, and on motion by Alderman Ross, same was laid on the table for further consideration, pending action by the Business Men's Club recently organized. Bills were presented for payment as follows: Thos. St. Charles, labor \$ 30.80 Howard Cook, labor 1.00 John Whiteford digging graves 18.00 Ormand Winstone watching jail 2.00 Delbert Hale, labor 24.50 Otto Kaley, draying .75 Jos. Kenny, sanding Sta. 4.50 John Kenny, coal 24.21 Wm. Blaha, labor 19.25 Mich. Bell Tel. Co., rentals & toll 5.10 Standard Oil Co., gas & oil 17.09 City Treas. paym't of labor 123.85 Henry Cook, salary 125.00 S. G. Adams Co. mdse 2.14 Reid & Sherman, labor & mat'l 93.20 Elec. Light Co. lighting Sta. 515.00 Elec. Light Co. pumping 181.80 Northern Auto Co. labor and mdse 58.82 Gidley & Mac, fumigators 19.80 G. A. Lisk, printing 40.80 Grace Boswell, salary 60.00 Otis J. Smith, sal. postage etc. 36.40 Mary Green, blowing siren (16 weeks) 16.00 City Treas., payment of elec. boards 70.00 E. J. Lbr. Co., mdse 11.67 E. J. Cabinet Co., mdse 2.65 B. C. G. & A. R. R. Co., labor on tractor 3.00 Chas. Shedina, labor & mat'l 22.60 Miles Battery Shop, repairs on fire truck 5.50 E. J. Co-op. Ass'n, mdse 15.97 Clarence Bowman, supper for elec. boards 7.50 F. H. Crowell, del. ballots and boxes 1.50 On motion by Alderman Gidley, the bills were allowed by an aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes—Ross, Proctor, Gidley, Watson and Dicken. Nays—None. On motion by Alderman Watson, meeting was adjourned until Monday evening, April 7, 1927. OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Adopted From the Latin

The word "ibid" is a translation of the Latin word "ibidem," meaning "the same," and its use is to indicate that several quotations are from the author named above or incorporated in the same article, which has been previously named.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

SPECIAL For NEXT WEEK

"WASH and READY" CREPES

Flowered and striped—for gowns, bloomers, pajamas per yard, 25c
Crepe is a perfect cloth for the uses mentioned. It washes easily, is fast color, and requires no ironing.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF
PALMER JERSEY DRESSES

And the "Metropolis" Dress. Canton Crepe and Flat Crepe. Well made and good styles.
At \$16.50.

We still have some of the
Dress Skirts
—AT—
\$2.98

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

The Acid Test
"Is it a love match?" It must be. They played bridge as partners all summer and are still "end of each other" to the end of the year.

The Sophistocrates
One thing the most sure is sure and that is that if you are on the phone—

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.

SUCH IS LIFE

THE REVEREND WAS A GOOD FELLOW

JUNIOR, DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? COME IN AND SAY GOODBYE TO OUR MINISTER. HE'S MOVING AWAY.

DARN! WHEN I'M FEEDING RABBITS, I WANT TO FEED RABBITS. I DON'T LIKE TO BE INTERRUPTED EITHER!

WELL, REVEREND, HEAR WE ARE TO HAVE THE PLEASURE OF LOVING YOU SOON.

OH! HAH! HAH!

FIX BAYONETS!

The War of Close Range Described in a Remarkable Series by an Officer of the Marines

Capt. JOHN W. THOMASON, Jr.

(Illustrated by the Author from Sketches Made on the Battlefield)

(© by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

(CONTINUED)

Coming from the maze of trenches in the rear, the assault regiment began to pass through the Fifth, bat-



Pushed Their Way Onward.

talion following a battalion at 500-yard distances. A number of French "Baby" tanks started with the assaulting waves, but it was an evil place for tanks. Tank traps, trenches so wide that the little fellows went nose-down into them and stuck, and direct fire from Boche artillery stopped the most of them.

The battalion was out of the trench now, and going forward regulating its pace on the battalion ahead. All at once there was a snapping and crackling in the air—a corporal spun round and collapsed limply, while his blouse turned red under his gas mask—the man behind him stumbled and went down, swearing through grayish lips at a shattered knee—the men flattened and all faces turned toward the flank.

"Machine-guns on the left!"—"Hell! It's that Essen hook we've got to pass—thank God, it's long range! Come on, you birds." And the battalion went on, enduring grimly. Finally, when well past its front, which ran diagonally to the line of advance, the Seventeenth company, that had the left, turned savagely on the Essen hook and got a foothold in its rear. A one-pounder from the regimental headquarters company was rushed up to assist them, and the men yelled with delight as the vicious little cannon got in direct hits on the Boche emplacements. Immediately cut off, the large body of Germans in this formidable work surrendered after a few sharp and bloody minutes, and the Seventeenth, sending back its prisoners, rejoined the battalion.

Prisoners began to stream back from the front of the attack, telling of the success of the Sixth. Wounded came with them, some walking, some carried on improvised stretchers by the Boche "kamarads." Most of them were grinning. "Goin' fine up there, boys, goin' fine!" "Lookit, fellers! Got a bon blighty—We'll give 'em our regards in Paris!"

For awhile now the battalion halted, keeping its distance from the unit ahead. The men lay on their rifles and expressed unreasonable yearnings for food. "Eat? Eat? Hell! Shock troops ain't supposed to eat!" Officers cast anxious glances toward the utterly exposed left. The French attack had failed to keep abreast of the American.

The left company, the Seventeenth, was in a cover of scrubby trees. The other companies were likewise concealed. Only the Forty-ninth lay in the open, on a bleak, shell-pocked slope. A high-flying Boche plane spotted its platoon columns, sprawl eighty or a hundred yards apart on the chalky ground. "No good," said the second-in-command, cocking his head gander-wise in his flat helmet, "is goin' to come of that dam' thing—guess all our noble aviators have gone home to lunch." The plane, high and small and shining in the sky, circled slowly above them. Far back of the Boche lines there was a railroad gun that took a wire-
"Listen," said the captain, "listen to th—"

There were lots of shells passing over—the long tearing whine of the 75s, the coarser voices of the Boche 77s replying, and heavy stuff, but most of it was breaking behind or in front of the battalion. Into this roof of sound came a deeper note—a far-off rumble that mounted to an enormous shattering roar, like a freight train on a down-grade. The company flattened against the ground like partridges, and the world shook and reeled under them as a nine-inch shell crashed into the earth fifty yards ahead, exploding with a cataclysmic detonation that rocked their senses. An appalling geyser of black smoke and torn earth leaped skyward, jagged splinters of steel whined away, and stones and clods showered down. Before the smoke had lifted from the monstrous crater the devastating rumble came again, and the second shell roared down fifty yards to the rear.

"Oh, Lordy! They've got us bracketed!"

"I saw that one! I saw it—look right where the next one's gonna hit, an'—"

The third shell came, and men who risked an eye would see it—a dark, tremendous streak, shooting straight down to the quivering earth. A yawning hole opened with thunder fairly between two platoon columns, and the earth vomited.

It was wonderful shooting. All the shells that followed dropped between the columns of prone men—but not a man was hit! The heavy projectiles sank far into the chalky soil, and the explosions sent the deadly fragments outward and over the company. More than a dozen shells were fired in all, the high sinister plane wheeling overhead the while. Then the company went forward with the battalion, very glad to move.

"Any one of those nine-inch babies would have blotted out twenty of us," marveled a lieutenant, leading his platoon around a thirty-foot crater that still smoked. "Or ripped the heart out of any concrete-and-steel fortification ever built—the good Lawd was certainly with us!"

To the company commanders, gathered at dark in a much disfigured Boche shelter in the Wood of Somme-Py, the major gave information. "The Sixth took Blanc Mont, and they are holding it against heavy counter-attacks. Prisoners say they were ordered to hold here at any costs—they're fighting damned well, too! The infantry regiments piped down the Bois de Ypre, just as we did the Essen-hook. The division is grouping around the ridge, but we're pretty well isolated from the French. Tonight we are going on up and take the front line, and attack toward St. Etienne-a-Arnes—town north of the ridge and a little west. Get on up to Blanc Mont with your companies—P. C. will be there, along the road that runs across the ridge."

CHAPTER VIII
Bitting the Boche with the American Saw-Tooth Formation.
Not greatly troubled by the Boche shelling, that died to spasmodic bursts as the night went on, the battalion mounted through the dark to its appointed place. Here, beside a blasted road that ran along Blanc Mont, just behind the thin line of the Sixth, the weary men lay down, and no orders being immediately forthcoming, slept like the dead that were lying thickly there. Let the officers worry over the fact that the French had fallen behind on each flank, that the division was, to all purposes, isolated far out in Boche territory—let any fool worry over the chances of stopping one tomorrow—tomorrow would come soon enough. "The lieutenant says to get all the rest you can—don't—no body need to tell me that—"

In the deep dugouts behind the road the battalion commanders prodded at field-maps and swore warily over the ominous gaps behind the flanks—three kilometers on one flank, five on the other, where the French divisions had not kept pace. Into these holes the Boche had all day been savagely striving to thrust himself, and his success would mean disaster. Already the Sixth had a force thrown back to cover the left rear, disposed at right angles to the line of advance.

And orders were to carry the attack forward at dawn. On top of that, after midnight a Boche deserter crawled into the line with the chattering news that the Germans were planning to attack in force on the American flanks at dawn; a division of fresh troops—Prussians—had just been brought up for that purpose. It looked bad—it looked worse than that. "Well," said Major George Hamilton of the First battalion of the Fifth, "orders are to attack, and, by God, we'll attack!"—a yawn spoiled the dramatic effect of his pronouncement—and now I'm going to get some sleep. Coxy, wake me at 5:30—that will be an hour."

And at dawn, while the ridge shook and thundered under the barrage that went before the Boche flank attack, and the Sixth held with their rifles the branch behind the left, the Fifth marines went forward to carry the battle to St. Etienne.

Noon found them well forward of the ridge, lying in an open flat, while the leading battalions disappeared in pine woods on a long slope ahead. It had fallen strangely quiet where they lay.

Up forward, though, all hell suddenly broke loose. Artillery machine-guns, rifles, even the coughing de-

tonations of grenades, mounted to an inconceivable fury of sound. "Here comes a battalion runner—there's the skipper, over there—what's up, anyway?"

The second-in-command came through his company with a light in his eyes, and he said the word before him. "Deploy the first platoon, Mr. Langford. Three-pace interval, be sure. Where's Mr. Connor? Oh, Chuck, you'll form the second wave behind Tom. About fifty yards. Other two platoons in column, behind the company flanks. On yo' feet, chillun! We're goin' up against 'em!"

And so, all four companies in line, the First battalion, a thousand men, went up against the Boche. "Captain," said the second-in-command, as they started, "we're swingin' half-left. This tack will take up right to St. Etienne, won't it? We were pointin' a little one side of it before—major give you any dope?" "The Boche have come out of St. Etienne—two full infantry regiments, anyway, and a bunch of Maxim guns—and hit the second and third in the flank. Must be pretty bad. We're goin' up to hit them in the flank ourselves. 'Bout a kilometer, I'd say. Wait until their artillery spots this little promenade. None of ours in support, you know."

Every man knew, as they moved out of the flat and ascended the slope ahead, that the case was desperate, but to this end was all their strength and skill in war, all their cunning gained in other battles, and their hearts lifted up to meet what might come. "More interval—more interval there on the left! Don't bunch up, you—"

The first shell came screaming down the line from the right, and broke with the hollow cough and poisonous yellow puff of smoke which marks the particular abomination of the foot-soldier. It broke fairly over the center of the Forty-ninth, and every head ducked in unison. Three men there were who seemed to throw themselves prone; they did not get up again. And then the fight closed upon the battalion with the complete and horrid unreality of nightmare.

The silent ridge to the left awoke with machine-guns and rifles, and sibilant rushing flights of nickel-coated missiles from Maxim and Mauser struck down where the shells spared. An increasing trail of crumpled brown figures lay behind the battalion as it went. The raw smell of blood was in men's nostrils.

Going forward with his men, a little dazed perhaps with shock and sound such as never were on earth before, the second-in-command was conscious of a strangely mounting sense of the unreality of the whole thing.

The woods on the crest were as far away as ever through the murk, their strides got them nowhere, their legs were clogged as in an evil dream—they were falling so fast, these men he had worked with and helped to train in war. There was a monstrous anger in his heart.

A five-inch shell swooped over his head, so near that the rush of air made his eardrums pop and burst. He was picked up and whirled away like a leaf, breath and senses struck from him by the world-shattering concussion.

The second-in-command was pulled to his feet by Gunner Nice, who had taken the second platoon. His head lolled stupidly a moment, then he heard words—"an' that shell got all the captain's group, sir—all of 'em! An' my platoon's all casualties!" He pulled himself together as he went forward. His raincoat was split up the back, under his belt. His map case was gone—the strap that had secured it hung loosely from his shoulder. There was blood on his hands, and the salt taste of it in his mouth, but it didn't seem to be his. And the front of the battalion was very narrow, now. The support platoons were all in the line. Strangest of all, the gray slope was behind them—the trees on the crest were only a few yards away.

Behind and to the left the machine-guns still raved, but the artillery fell away. A greenish focket flared from the pines ahead, and right in the faces of the panting marines machine-guns and rifles blazed. In the shadow of the pines were men in cumbersome green-gray uniforms, with faces that looked hardly human—under deep-rod helmets. With eyes narrowed, bodies slanting forward like men in heavy rain, the remnant of the battalion went to them.

It was the flank of the Boche column which had come out of St. Etienne and struck the leading battalions of the Fifth. It had watched first with keen delight, then with incredulity, the tortured advance of the battalion. It had waited too long to open its own fire. And now, already shaken by the sight of these men who would not die, it shrank from the long American bayonets and the pitiless, furious faces behind the steel. A few Brandenburg sealots elected to die on their spitting Maxim guns, working them until bayonets or clubbed rifles made an end. A few iron-souled Prussians—the Boche had such men—stood up to meet bayonet with bayonet, and died that way.

A great many more flung away their arms and bleated "Kamaraden" to men who in that red minute knew no mercy. Some hid in holes, or feigned death, to be hunted out as the press thinned. There was a battery of field-guns down the slope, 500 yards or so. The gunners—those who were lucky—took to cover after the first burst of fire. "Thank Gawd for a shot at them dam' artillerymen! Battle-sight, an' ain't low, you birds—don't let any of them get away!" "Sergeant, reckon the lieutenant would let us go down an' take them 77s?" "Shut up an' work yo' bolt, you dam' fool!"

What'll you think you are—a army core?"—"Besides, Mr. Connor's dead." On the hill beyond St. Etienne new trenches scarred the slope; there were many Germans milling there, some 1,500 yards away. "Save your ammunition and lay low," the word was passed. "We're on our own out here." And the battalion, a very small battalion now, little more than a hundred men, lay along the crest they had stormed, with their dead and wounded and the Boche dead and wounded around them.



From Men That Knew No Mercy.

a storm of fire—high explosive and shrapnel, and his machine-guns dinned fiercely. A counter-attack began to form toward St. Etienne. Sweating, gunners struggled into position with the two machine-guns that were left in the battalion, and these with their crews, were knocked out by shell-fire before either had been in action long enough to fire a clip. But the rifles gave tongue and continued to speak—the last few men are always the most difficult to kill—and the Boche had little taste for rifle-fire that begins to kill at 700 yards. That counter-attack shortly returned whence it came, and the one that followed it went back also.

Whitehead, of the Sixty-seventh company, plumped down alongside the captain of the Forty-ninth. Small, very quick and wary, with his helmet coked on the side of his head, he gave the impression of a fierce and warlike little hawk. "Hunt's comin' over, Francis," he said. "Bad place; worst I ever saw. Got about thirty men left. Hell that our machine-guns got knocked out so quick, wasn't it?—must be two regiments of Fritzies on our front yonder!"

Captain Hunt, senior in the field, a big, imperturbable Californian, came, and Lieutenant Kelly, promoted by casualties in the last hour to command of the Sixty-sixth company. "How does it look to you, gentlemen?" said Hunt. "Damn bad" was the consensus of opinion, with profane embellishments. Followed some technical discussion. "Well," concluded the senior captain, "we've accomplished our mission—broke up their attack—better hook up with the rest of the regiment. We'll find them through the woods to the right. Move off your companies—Kelly, you go first."

(Continued on 4th Page)

Matters of Growth
Arts and sciences are not cast in a mold, but are found and perfected by degrees, by often handling and polishing, as bears leisurely lick their cubs into shape.—Montaigne.

Prudence in the Home
One prudent homemaker of this neighborhood buys can-openers two at a time, on the theory that one might crack under a strain and it's so expensive to take the family down town for dinner.—Ohio State Journal.

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.

Overdoing?

Hurry, Worry and Overwork Bring Heavy Strain.

MODERN life throws a heavy burden on our bodily machinery. The eliminative organs, especially the kidneys, are apt to become sluggish. Retention of excess uric acid and other poisonous waste often gives rise to a dull, languid feeling and, sometimes, toxic backaches and headaches. That the kidneys are not functioning perfectly is often shown by burning or scanty passage of secretions. More and more people are learning to assist their kidneys by the occasional use of **Doan's Pills**—a stimulant diuretic. Ask your neighbor!

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

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

A Carload of Canned Goods
Sold Daily by Long Distance

W. R. ROACH & CO.
INCORPORATED
SUCCESSORS OF
HART BRAND CANNED FOODS
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

HART BRAND

Michigan Bell Telephone Company, Grand Rapids, Michigan

Gentlemen:

In these days of modern business and modern merchandising, it would be quite impossible for us to do business without the telephone and we are glad to say to you that our efficiency and your service has improved 100% in the last year.

It becomes necessary for us to use your toll lines in the selling of our Hart Brand products throughout the United States every day in the year, and there is hardly any day that we don't sell a car of goods through the efficiency and service of your toll lines.

Very truly yours,
W. R. ROACH & COMPANY
President
W. R. ROACH

Long Distance builds sales for Hart Brand and is a necessary aid to the customer as well as to the producer.

-and No Place to Go!

We find ourselves, almost without realizing it, a nation on wheels.

We drive or ride in more than 22,000,000 motor vehicles.

We pack the paved highways coming in and out of town. We over-run even so-called remote regions. And we are pounding to pieces all but permanent roads.

This year probably 3,000,000 new cars will be on the road. Compared to this increase, the mileage of new permanent roads will be insignificant.

We don't want to be a nation on wheels, with no place to go.

The answer is, build more, and where necessary, wider concrete roads and streets—and start building them now.

Not in a long time have general conditions been so favorable for carrying on such public works as permanent highway building.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

Dime Bank Building
DETROIT, MICH.

A National Organization
to Improve and Extend the Uses of Concrete

Offices in 31 Cities.

Of Ancient Origin

Some authorities believe the origin of the term "Pig and Whistle" as applied to coffee houses to be a corruption of "Peg and Wassall." "Peg" is from the low GERMAN "pegal," meaning a measure of liquid capacity, such as was marked by pegs in a "peg tankard." "Wassall" is an old expression of good wishes, also the liquor used for drinking healths.

English Harbors

The principal harbors of England are Newcastle on Thames, Grimsby, London, Folkestone, Dover, Portsmouth, Southampton, Bristol and Liverpool.

Boys Capacity

Because a boy is hungry is no sign his mother does not feed him enough—Aitchison Globe.

Constantly Tired? Lack Energy? Sleep Poorly? The chances are it's your kidneys!

take Foley Pills (diuretic)

and feel again the urge of a healthy ache-free body, an alert mind, a good appetite, sound sleep.

A reliable, valuable medicine, in constant use over 25 years. Contents plainly printed on package. Sold every-where. Ask for Foley Pills diuretic.

HITE'S DRUG STORE

Jordan Township Registration Notice

For Biennial Spring Election and Annual Township Election MONDAY, APRIL 4, A. D. 1927 To the Qualified Electors of the Township of Jordan, County of Antrim, State of Michigan.

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with the "Michigan Election Law," I, the undersigned Township 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 Township not already registered who may APPLY TO ME PERSONALLY for such registration.

The last day for General Registration does not apply to persons who vote under the Absent Voters' Law. (See Registration by Affidavit.)

MARCH 26, 1927—LAST DAY for General Registration by personal application for said election.

Notice is further hereby given that I will be at the Township Hall on March 12, 1927, at the Clerk's office March 19, 1927, the third and fourth Saturdays before said election to review the Registration Book and Register Electors on

MAR. 12 AND MAR. 19 A. D. 1927 From 8:00 o'clock a. m. until 8:00 o'clock p. m. on each said day for the purpose of REVIEWING the REGISTRATION and REGISTERING such of the qualified electors in said TOWNSHIP 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 voter's ballot at any election or primary election, may at the time of making application for absent voter's ballot, present to the township clerk an affidavit for registration which shall be in substantially the following form:

AFFIDAVIT FOR REGISTRATION State of Michigan, County of _____

I, _____ being duly sworn, depose and say that I am a citizen and duly qualified elector of the _____ precinct of the township of _____ in the county of _____ and State of Michigan; that my postoffice 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 _____, 192____, 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 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 _____, 192____. Signed _____ Notary Public in and for said County, State of Michigan. My Commission expires _____ 192____.

Notes.—If this acknowledgment is taken outside of the State, the Certificate of the Court that the person taking the acknowledgment is a Notary Public must be attached.

REGISTRATION OF ABSENTEE BY OATH Sec. 9.—Part II—Chap. III. 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 TOWNSHIP TWENTY DAYS next preceding such election or primary 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 TOWNSHIP 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 or primary election, then the name of such person shall be registered, and he or she shall then be permitted to vote at such election or primary 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.

PROVISION IN CASE OF REMOVAL TO ANOTHER PRECINCT Sec. 11.—Part II—Chap. III.

Any registered and qualified voter who has Removed from One Election Precinct of a Township to another election precinct of the same Township shall have the right, on any day previous to election, or primary election day, on application to Township 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 any Election, or Primary election day by obtaining from the board of inspectors of such election or primary 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, March 1, A. D. 1927. EDD. NEMECEK, Township Clerk.

Jordan Township Annual Caucus

Notice of Caucus for the Township of Jordan, Antrim County, Michigan.

Notice is hereby given that a Caucus will be held in the Town Hall, in said Township, on SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1927

At 2:00 p. m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the several Township Offices to be filled at the coming April General Election, and for such other business as may lawfully come before said Caucus. Dated Feb'y 21, 1927. EDD. NEMECEK, Township Clerk.

Chocolate Substitute

A substitute for chocolate may be made from wild bushes growing in the Philippines, according to recent government investigations made there. The new food has the taste and appearance of chocolate and may be produced bountifully and at a very low cost.

BRONCHITIS—"FOLEY'S" GIVES SURE RELIEF.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound relieves at once distressing, alarming bronchial symptoms. It loosens the harsh cough, raises phlegm easily, soothes the irritated mucous membrane, eases the disagreeable tightness that grows worse toward nightfall. From Mr. L. M.—Charleston, W. Va.: "I am glad to say that Foley's Honey and Tar helped me over a bad attack of bronchitis." It is a reliable medicine, safe and effective for coughs and colds in children and grown persons. Your druggist sells and recommends it. Ask or phone for it.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

"FIX BAYONETS"

Continued From 3rd Page

Nobody remembers very clearly that swing to the right, through a hail of machine-gun fire and an inferno of shelling. They found the companies of the Second battalion digging in astride a blasted road, and went into position beside them.

"I've organized the company sector with twenty men—all we've got left—you and I make twenty-two," reported the second-in-command, dropping wearily into the shell-hole where the captain had established himself. "Lord, I'm tired _____ and what I can't see," he added in some wonder, "figuring the rents in his raincoat. 'Is why we weren't killed, too."

That night, lying in its shallow, hastily dug holes, the remnant of the battalion descended through further shells of shelling. The next night tins of beef and bread came up. There was some grim laughter when it came.

"Captain," reported the one remaining sergeant, after distributing rations in the dark, "they sent us chow according to the last strength report—three days ago—280-odd rations. The mess are building breastworks out of the corned-willy cans, sir—twenty of 'em."

Some runners got through, and Division H. O. well forward in a pleasantly exposed spot on the Souain road, built up a picture of a situation sufficiently interesting. Four infantry regiments were thrust saw-wise northeast to northeast of Blanc Mont; all were isolated from each other and from the French, who had lagged behind the flanks. Four little islands in a turbulent Boche sea, and the old Boche doing his damndest.

More days and nights, slipping, characterless, into each other. Being less than a company in strength, the First battalion of the Fifth was not called on to attack again. They lay in their holes and endured. And after certain days the division was relieved. The drumming marched out at night. The rattling thunder of the guns fell behind them and no man turned his face to look again on the baleful lights of the front.

On the road they passed a regiment of the relieving division—full, strong companies of National guardsmen. They went up one side of the road; and in ragged column of twos, unslightly even in the dim and fitful light; the marines plodded down the other side. They were utterly weary, with shuffling feet and hanging heads. The division had just done something that those old masters in the art of war, the French, and the world after

them, including Ludendorf, were to acknowledge remarkable. They had hurled the Boche from Blanc Mont and freed the sacred city of Rheims. They had paid a price hideous even for this war. And they were spent. If there was any idea in those banging heads it was food and rest.

The Marine major-general, com manding, Lejeune, it is related, went serenely to sleep. And they relate further that a staff colonel who, like Martha, was careful and troubled about many things, came to rouse him with a tale of disaster: "General, I have word from the front that a regiment of marines is entirely surrounded by the Germans!"

"Yes, colonel? Well, sir," said the general, sadly and sleepily, "I am sorry for those Germans!"—and returned to his slumbers.

The Guard companies gazed at the shrunken battalion as they passed. Singing and joking they went. High words of courage were on their lips and nervous laughter. Save for a weary random curse here and there, the battalion did not answer.

"Hell, them birds don't know no better." "Yeh, we went up sling 'n' too, once—good Lord, how long ago!" "They won't sing when they come out _____ or any time after _____ in this war."

"Damn you, can't you march on your own side the road? How much room you need?"

It was nice, back in billets, resting between battles, to sit on a bench in the sun and watch the world go by. Odette, the strapping and genteel daughter of the baker of Croutte-sur-Marne, here herds the duck Anatole into the courtyard of her mother's bakery. (M. Boulanger was last heard from on the Chemin des Dames; Mme. Boulanger keeps the establishment going.) The duck Anatole has been ordered for dinner by two lieutenants of the First battalion, the consideration being 37 francs 80 centimes. Two privates of the Forty-ninth company are chafing softly "Mademoiselle from Armentieres" as she passes. It is just as well that neither Odette nor Anatole comprehend l'anglais.

CHAPTER IX

Monkey-Meat.

In a mangled place called the Wood Northwest of Lucy-le-Bocage two lieutenants of the Marine brigade squatted by a hole the size of a coffin and regarded with attention certain cooking operations. The older, and perhaps the dirtier of the two, was intent upon a fire-blackened mess-kit which was balanced on two stones and two German bayonets over a can of solidified alcohol. In the mess-kit was simmering a grayish and unattractive matter with doubtful yellowish lumps, into which the lieutenant fed, discriminatingly, bits of hard bread and frayed tomatoes from a can.

"Do what you will with it," he observed, "monkey-meat is monkey-meat. It's a great pity that damn Tompkins had to get himself bumped off last night when we came out. He had a way with monkey-meat, the kid did—hell! I never have any luck with orderlies!"

The other waited on two canteen cups stilled precariously over a pale lavender flame. The water in them began to boil, and he supplied coffee—the coarse-ground, pale coffee of the Frogs—with a spoon that shook a little. He considered: "S'pose I'd better boll the sugar in with it," he decided. "There isn't so much of it, you know. We'll taste it more." And he added the contents of a little muslin sack—heavy beet-sugar that looked like sand. His face was pale and somewhat troubled, and his week's beard was straggling and unwholesome. He was not an out-of-doors man—and he was battalion scout officer. A gentlemen over-sensitive for the rude business of war, he would continue to function until he broke—and sensed that he would suffer while about it.

"I don't like monkey-meat. Before this smell!"—he waved his spoon petulantly—"got into my nose I never could eat it. But now you can't smell but one thing, and after all, you've got to eat."

"What 'is' Hell, John?" sniff-sniff! "Has that dead Boche on the other side of you begun to announce himself? Pshaw!" The second-in-command rose from the letter he was writing by the stub of a candle and sniffed busily—sniff—sniff—"Damnation! Captain, it's our supper!" With averted face he presented the grayish chunks of beef that reposed on the mess-tin. "Urgg—throw it out!" He disappeared up the crumbled steps to the entrance of the hole.

A few minutes later he slid down again, followed in a shower of dust and clouds by a battalion runner. "All the beef was bad, Bl' Captain! What the young men are saying about the battalion supply would make your hair curl!—And here's our attack orders."

Troops lay in the wood now; a battalion of the Sixth and two companies of the Fifth regiment snift, half of which was still in line on the flank of the Bois de Belleau. These companies had come out at dawn, attended by shell-fire; they had plunged into the wood and slept where they halted, unawakened—except the wounded—by the methodical shelling to which the Boche treated the place every day. Now, in the evening, they were awake and hungry. They squatted, each man in his hole, and did what they could about it. A savage-looking lot, in battered helmets and dirty uniforms. But you saw the cleaning their rifles.

The scout officer, with his hand out to lift away the coffee which was, in his judgment, boiled, heard: "Mr. Braxton? Yeh, he's up that way, with the lieutenant." "Hey, yuh dog-robbin' battalion runner, you—what's up? Hey?" "Scout officer? Over yonder, him wif' the green blouse—" and a soiled battalion runner, identified by his red brassard and his air of one laden with vital information, clumped up and saluted sketchily.

"Sir, the major wants to see the battalion scout officer at battalion headquarters. The major said: Right away, sir."

The scout officer swore, ineptly, for he was not a profane fellow, but with infinite feeling. "Good God, I hope it ain't—if you can keep my coffee hot, Tommy—be right back as soon as I can. Save my slum. Don't let anything happen to my slum—" The words trailed in the air as he went swiftly off, bucking his pistol-belt. The battalion commander was that kind of an officer.

The lieutenant growled in sympathy: "Somebody's always takin' the joy out of life. Jim, he's hungry as I am, an' that's as hungry as a bitch wolf. That's the trouble with this war stuff; man misses too many meals. No tellin' what the old man wants. Glad I ain't a scout officer. This war's hard on Jim—he takes it too serious. I'll walk, though." Absently he drank the tomato juice left in the can. He tried his coffee and burned his mouth. "Wish I had the man here that invented this aluminum canteen cup! Time the damn cup's cool enough so you won't burn the hide off yo' lip, the coffee's stone cold." Then, later: "Not boiled enough Jim, he's used to bein' waited on—never make a rustler, he won't."

"Well, he's long in comin'. Old man sent him forward to make a map or something most probly." He tasted the slum. "That Tompkins! Why the hell he had to stop one—only man I ever know that could make this monkey-meat taste like anything! And he goes and gets bumped off. Hell! That's the way with these kids. This needs an onion."

The old Boche helmet made an excellent thing to cook with. You jabbed a few holes in it with a bayonet, so's to have a draft, and a mess-kit fitted over it beautifully. When you could get it, strips of high explosive, picked up around a .45-mm. gun position, made the best fuel, giving you a fine, hot, smokeless fire. Smoke was not desirable on the front. This chap is frying hard bread in bacon grease; he will sprinkle a little



Old Boche Helmet Made an Excellent Cooking-Pot.

beet-sugar on it and have a real delicacy. Filling, too. As he goes about this domestic labor, he is humming "Carry Me Back to Ole Virginia." But the files in the background are attracted by the smell—not the songs.

He ate half the mess, with scrupulous exactness, and drank his coffee. He put the lid on the mess-kit, and covered Jim's coffee, now getting cold. He smoked a cigarette and talked shop with his platoon sergeant. He gave some very hard words and his last candle-end to a pale private who admitted blistered heels, and then stood over the man while he followed his noisome socks. He interviewed his chaut-chaut gunners, and sent them off to get new clips from the battalion quartermaster sergeant. It grew into the long, French twilight; Boche planes were about, and all the anti-aircraft stuff in the neighborhood was furiously in action.

Toward dark the Boche began to slam 77s and 150s into the wood northwest of Lucy. It became a place of horror, with stark cries in the night, between the rending crashes of the shells. About an hour before midnight the word was passed and the two companies got out and went up across the pestilential wheat-fields and into the Bois de Belleau.

That same afternoon an unassigned colonel had come up to brigade headquarters. Wanted to go to Paris, he said, and the brigade commander said that the only way to get there was to bring in a prisoner. One prisoner; seven days' leave. Be glad to get a prisoner. Intelligence had word of a new division or so moved in over there last night; identification not yet positive.

This colonel took steps. He was a man of parts and very desirous of the festivity of the Place de l'Opera. There was an elegant French captain attached to brigade—for no very evident reason—just attached—spoke English and knew vintage. Said to be an expert on raids. The colonel put it up to him in such and such a way: would he go? Yes, but certainly

Just a small raid, My Colonel? Oh, a very small raid. Now, as to artillery support—a map was broken out. Brigade artillery officer—chap the colonel knew out on the Asiatic station—happened in. How about it?—just about half as much stuff as you fellows wasted on the Tartar wall that time—eh? Sure; it could be arranged. Ten minutes' intensive; say one battery; where you want it? Best jump-off is from Terry's battalion—about here—he has two companies left.

Six hundred yards to go; keep the Bois well away—well starboard, as you Leathernecks say; come back the same route. Wheat. Little gully here. Craters just beyond. Main line at least a hundred meters back. Good! Let's call up Terry and see if he'll give you the men. Terry would give him twenty-five men and two chaut-chauts and not a marine more. Who wanted a raid anyway? Sending two support companies up to the Bois as soon as it's dark. Looks interesting on the right. Good! All set. Start your covering fire at 23 hours 15. You jump off at 23 hours 18. Take you six minutes to get over, huh? "All right, colonel, benne chance!"

Just before dark the colonel and Captain de Stegur were at battalion headquarters. "Whitehead will give you your men, and I'm sending my scout officer along. Needs that sort of thing. Be sure you come back where you went out. Crabbe's to the right of there. You know Crabbe. Shoots quick."

"But, My Colonel," represented Captain de Stegur, "one should arrange, one should explain, one should instruct—in effect one should rehearse—"

"Rehearse, hell, sir! I'm due in Paris tomorrow night. Where those marines, major? I'll tell 'em what I want—"

So it was that a wedge of men douched into the wheat at 23 hours 18 minutes, it being sufficiently dark. That battalion scout officer and a disillusioned sergeant, with hash-marks on his sleeve, were the point. The men were echeloned back, right and left with an automatic rifle on each flank. In the center marched the colonel, smoking, to the horror of all, a cigar. Smoking was not done up there after dark. With him was the elegant French captain, who appeared to be very gallantly resigned to it. The story would be reflected, amuse and delight his mess—if he ever got back with it! These droll Americans! He must remember just what this colonel said; a type, Nom. de Dieu! If only he had not worn his new uniform—the cloth chosen by his wife, you conceive.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix in said County, on the 1st day of March A. D. 1927.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of William John Carson, Deceased.

Charles G. Carson having filed in said court his petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purported to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to Edward S. Brintnall, or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 26th day of March A. D. 1927, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH!

How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passage of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more sniffling, hawking, mucous discharges, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night. Get a small bottle of My's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.

Colds Ended overnight

There's a way to end colds so quick and efficient that we paid \$1,000,000 for it. That way is HILL'S. It stops colds in 24 hours, checks fever, opens the bowels, then treats the entire system. Millions employ it because it brings such prompt, complete results. Go try it now. HILL'S Cough-Remedy-Quinine. Be sure you get HILL'S in the red box with portrait. As all druggists—

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Physician and Surgeon.
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When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

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Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry
REPAIRING
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Just because you get a black eye in one squabble with the world there is no reason for your quitting the fight.

"There's Nothing Like A Strong State Bank"

This remark of a pleased depositor voices the thought of a vast majority of people the country over.

State Banks are so far in the majority in numbers and popularity because they are best fitted to serve local interests and because they assure every provision making for safety.

This STRONG STATE Bank
Cordially Invites Your Account.

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



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Ann Arbor—Prof. Edson Read Sunderland has been named holder of the professorship of legal research to be established at the University of Michigan. The position was created by the Lawyers' Club Foundation and it will allow the instructor to devote the major part of his time to a study of legal problems both modern and ancient. Findings of his research are expected to help systematize law. The professorship is the first established in an American university.

Traverse City—Three lives were saved when an automobile in which Arthur Kilmurry, proprietor of the Elk Lake Inn, his wife and son, Lucien, were riding jumped a 12-foot expanse of open water in the ice on Elk Lake. Kilmurry was driving over the ice at high speed when the crack suddenly appeared ahead of the car. Too late to stop, he pressed on the accelerator and the car made the leap, but several of the driver's ribs were broken and his car was damaged.

Kalamazoo—A non-profit-making organization to be known as Southwestern Michigan, Inc., was organized at Benton Harbor by representatives of the fruit and resort interests in Cass, Van Buren and Berrien Counties. Advertising the scenic advantages of Southwestern Michigan will be the principal object of the association. The first large-scale undertaking of the new association will be the development of the annual Blossom Week celebration, already nationally known as the principal festival occasion of the fruit belt district.

IN MEMORIAM
In loving memory of our dear wife and mother, who passed away one year ago to-day, March 10th, 1926.

With patience she suffered
Her troubles she bore,
But now they are ended
She suffers no more.
She sleeps we will leave her
In quietness she rests,
The parting was painful
But God knows best.

She left behind our broken hearts
Who loved her so sincere,
We never did, nor never will
Forget you, Mother dear,
CHAS. F. KNOP and Family.

Master of Arts
Why the scholastic degree of "Master of Arts" is sometimes written "M. A." and other times "A. M." arose from the fact that the degree was originally indicated in Latin and in that language the position of words is not so essential to the sense as it is in English. In Latin it was either "Artium Magister" or "Magister Artium" meaning "master of arts."

Diabetes
Milk sugar is not so sweet as cane sugar. Like cane sugar, it supplies energy to the body. It is used in the preparation of drugs.

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Olson, a son—Francis John—March 7th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Archer, a son—Robert Martin—Feb. 28.

Supt. and Mrs. A. J. Duncanson were at Mt. Pleasant first of the week.

James Runyan of Norwood visited his sister, Mrs. J. E. Chew last week.

Guy King left Wednesday for Muskegon, where he will seek work.

Don Chew of Petoskey visited his nephew, J. E. Chew a few days last week.

Mrs. W. R. Stewart left Wednesday for a visit with her daughter at Montague.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rice and family of Charlevoix visited friends here last Sunday.

W. R. Cash arrived Monday from Ohio and is guest of Miss Magdalene Wedderburn.

For Saturday's Special—Hot Cross Buns, 18c per dozen. East Jordan Pastry Shop. adv.

A. G. Rogers who has been home for a visit, returned to his work at Honor, Wednesday.

Mrs. Andrew Nelson and daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Robinson were Charlevoix visitors this week.

Ed. Sandel left this week for Ohio where he will prepare his duties for sailing the coming season.

Mrs. Mary Chamberlain who suffered a stroke last Saturday, is very low at her home in this city.

Blount's Bazaar Specials for Mar. 15th to 19th—Brooms 49c; 25c Stationary 10c, while they last. adv.

Don't miss the big Supper at the Presbyterian Church, Thursday, Mar. 17th, served by the men. Price 50c and 35c. adv.

Miss Maggie Colter who has been here the past two weeks visiting relatives and friends, returned to Charlevoix, Tuesday.

Mrs. Al Tindale returned to Maunton last Saturday, after spending a few weeks here on business and renewing former acquaintances.

Miss Essie Flannery and uncle, Walter Jones were called to Baldwin, Wednesday, by the death of the former's sister, Edith Flannery.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Henderson returned to their home at Central Lake Monday, after an extended visit with their daughter, Mrs. J. D. Frost.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McArthur left Friday last for Toledo, Ohio, where they will assist in outfitting the Steamer they plan to be employed on the coming sailing season.

Henry Harris, aged 71 years, died at the County Farm last Saturday, March 5th. Funeral services were held Tuesday, conducted by Rev. Sidebotham. Interment at Sunset Hill.

Jack, 20-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Henry of Flint, passed away March 2nd. Both were former residents of East Jordan, Mrs. Henry's maiden name being Kate Carpenter.

After eating some of our Butter at the White House, Queen Marie insisted that her porter get it and none other. Call Mrs. Wm. Shepard, if you want Real Good Dairy Butter. adv. 8-3

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Brennan, Feb'y 21st, of East Chicago, Ind., a son—Richard Charles. Mrs. Brennan will be remembered as Drucilla Richardson of Norwood. Mr. Brennan is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Brennan of this city.

Mrs. F. A. West passed away at her home near Wellington, Ohio, Feb'y 25th, at the age of 46 years. Deceased was a former resident of this vicinity, her maiden name being Jennie Crowell. Fred Crowell of Eveline township was a brother.

A miscellaneous shower was given for Mrs. Kenneth Robinson (Evelyn Nelson) at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Nelson on Wednesday, March 2nd. Over thirty guests were present. The evening was spent in playing cards, after which refreshments were served. Mrs. Robinson received many lovely gifts.

Charlevoix County Board of Censors met at Charlevoix, Thursday to review the vote in the County last Monday on County Commissioner of Schools. The total vote was as follows:—Palmer 968, Belding 607, Kaden 162. This gives Mr. Palmer a lead of 361 over Mr. Belding, considerable more than was estimated on incomplete returns Tuesday.

Miss Georgiana Pangborn of this city was united in marriage to Frank Mathers of Boyne City, Saturday, Feb'y 26th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Peatling at the Methodist parsonage. The bride was a graduate of the East Jordan High School last year. The young couple plan to make their home in Boyne City and are now located at 216 Water St.

Lowell Baker was at the Soo over Sunday.

Mrs. Stephen Bradshaw of Detroit is here for a visit.

Miss Alta McCary is home from Muskegon for a visit.

Mrs. Maurice Gorman returned home last Saturday from Grayling.

John O. Brown of Fort Wayne, Ind. was in the city on business last Friday.

Mrs. Goldie Houston of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Evans.

For Saturday's Special—Hot Cross Buns, 18c per dozen. East Jordan Pastry Shop. adv.

Mrs. Ernest Sandel returned home last week from a few weeks' visit at Indiana and Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Zoulek and Miss Doris Grant of Muskegon visited friends here the past week.

Mrs. Myrtle Holland who has been here for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McAlear, left Monday for Chicago.

The men of the Presbyterian Church will serve a St. Patrick's Day Supper in the church parlors, Thursday, March 17th. Price 50c and 35c. adv.

Many an automobile runs on borrowed time.

Most people appreciate a good joke, on the other fellow.

It's a poor advertiser that leaves out his advertisement.

Pay your debts—that's good advice; doing it, that requires money.

Well, one thing certain, when a man suicides it is his last performance.

Life is made-up of wishing and missing; occasionally, a dream comes true.

Communism is reported at its lowest ebb in this country; that means some low ebb.

Our extra slice of pie for this week is reserved for the sweet young thing who is sure that she is not fickle.

The House and the Senate are equal; last week there was a fist fight in each body, on the same day.

If the new talking films are perfected it might be a good idea to use them at campaign meetings and later remind the politicians of their promises.



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

Sunday, March 13, 1927.
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.
Dr. Randall, District Supt. will speak at the evening service.
The Men's Fellowship Club will meet next Tuesday.

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

"A Church for Folks"
Sunday, March 13, 1927.
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.
Topic for Young People—"How to Conquer Circumstances." Leader, Dorothy Cook.

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.—Praying Service.
8:00 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.

A "Homey," Friendly Bank
Under State Supervision.

Founded
on
Security



Built
by
Service

HAVE YOU \$211 IN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT?

If you haven't, you are NOT keeping pace with the people of this country. That figure represents the AVERAGE savings balance of the more than 46,000,000 savings depositors in the banks of the United States.

Surely you should do as well as the AVERAGE man, woman and child. Think it over! Better still, open a Savings Account in this bank today.

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

SPECIALS

Friday and Saturday

- Red Circle Coffee, per pound 39c
- Six Boxes Matches, No. 5 23c
- One 25-oz. Can K C Baking Powder 20c
- 3 Packages Jello Powder 25c
- Preserves, 12-oz. Jar, Pure-Fruit 17c
- Cheese, Wis. Full Cream, per pound 29c

The A. & P. Tea Co.

Carving on Plum Stone

A plum stone on which is carved a likeness of King James II of England has been presented to the chapter of Southwark cathedral in England. The carving, which was presented by Miss Andrews-Wild, a descendant of Bishop Lancelot Andrews, has been in possession of the family for more than 800 years.

Old Musical Instruments

It is probable that horns of cattle or sheep were the first musical instruments used by man. Drums probably were in use long before recorded history.

Body Heat Estimated

It has been estimated that an adult man produces in 24 hours enough heat to boil five or six pints of water.

HELPS PAINFUL ACHING BACK

Lumbago and a stiff, aching back suggest at once the need of a good diuretic to stimulate kidney secretions and rid the system of troublesome poisons that cause the distressing aches. Mrs. Black of Petersburg, Va., says: "Before I took Foley Pills diuretic, I could not stoop over nor raise up without great pain. Now since taking them I have none." Ask for Foley Pills diuretic. A prompt improvement will amply repay you. Satisfaction guaranteed. — Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Pickup for Treasury

When paper money is destroyed by fire, theoretically, the United States treasury gains, since it is never called upon to redeem this paper currency.

TEMPLE THEATRE

—PRESENTS—

SATURDAY March 12.

HOOT GIBSON in

THE TEXAS STREAK

Lots of fun, thrills and action in this lively Gibson western.

Come—"What'll You Have."

Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY March 13-14

THOMAS MEIGHAN in

"TIN GODS"

With Renee Adoree and Aileen Pringle. Story of a man who hit bottom and fought back. Thomas Meighan's greatest picture since "Man-slaughter."

Buster Brown Comedy

Orchestra—Sunday

Admission—10c and 35c

TUESDAY, Mar. 15 - FAMILY NIGHT

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.

ART ACORD in

"LUCO LUCK"

Chapter 9—"Fighting With Buffalo Bill."

Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. Mar. 16-17-18

"THERE YOU ARE"

With Conrad Nagel, Edith Roberts, Geo. Fawcett. The hilarious adventures of a timid soul who would a-wooing go.

Admission—10c and 25c

SCHOOL DAYS



SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT
By F. A. WALKER

WASTING TIME

JUST what are you doing for yourself in the hours apart from those you give to your employers? If you would once stop and seriously consider the inestimable value of these golden bits of time, which are yours to do with as you please, there is a likelihood that you would put them to better use.

In one way or another, young people unencumbered with any other burden save their own, are apt to fritter away time in aimless amusement. The quest of goodly fellowship, without regard to where it may end, and the pernicious habit of idling seem, unfortunately, to be the dominating purposes in the lives of the thoughtless.

They flit about like butterflies, drifting on the winds, sipping honeyed sweets often tainted with poison. These flexible friendships which you make are so agreeable while they endure, you quite forget the steady passage of time as you keep pursuing them, wasting the most precious years of your life, in which character is formed into beauty or ugliness.

Friendships are agreeable, but they are often insincere, and for this reason it becomes incumbent upon you to consider them in an attitude of selfishness!

You must give due thought to yourself before you are left destitute, incompetent and unqualified to extricate yourself from the humble position you have occupied all these years, which by a stroke or two of fate may leave you stranded and forlorn in old age.

You, who are young and hopeful, are wondering whether these words are for you. They seem in some way to lean their weight upon you, but in the hunt for amusement, you throw them off.

"Tomorrow," you promise, "I'll think about them. But not today. I'm having too much fun. I'll make good, somehow."

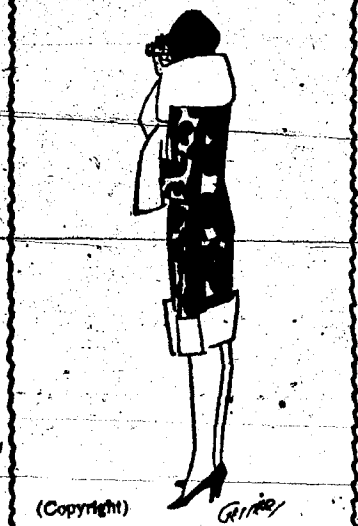
So you think. So thousands of others have thought who have gone before you!

When they awoke to a realization of their position they found their lances broken and their shields eaten by rust, unable to compete with men who had been using their spare moments advantageously, disregarding the call to play.

And so it will be with you unless you mend your way. And so it will ever be with those who think the world will wait for them while they romp and lark and gambol. "It is not idleness that is plentiful, but courage that is rare, that wins!"

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

GIRLIGAGS



"It was a sensible young man I was with last night," says Fapper Fern. "When he tried to kiss me I cried, 'Don't! Stop it!' and he didn't."

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"THE SAMPLER"

SEWING or perhaps owning one of the lovely old strips of linen or silk embroidered in almost every stitch known to pliers of the needle called samplers, you have doubtless wondered about its significance and the origin of its strange name.

Because samplers fit in so well with the furniture of the period, or perhaps because so many of the old ones treasured in this country are the handiwork of early American homewives, they have come to be regarded as "colonial." The fact is, however, that together with other manners and customs samplers were simply transplanted from the other side, brought by the industrious women who found in their exquisite stitching the self-expression for which colonial life afforded scant outlet.

The earliest known sampler is one dated 1643 which is now in a museum in London. It is elaborately embroidered in the needle-point and gros-point which are today so popular with the woman of fashion for decorating her hand-bag and other accessories. It is to the sampler, incidentally, that the modern petit-point and gros-point are said to owe their origin.

How this strip of embroidery came to be named a "sampler" is by no means the least interesting part of its story. We learn that the craze for fine needlework in the Seventeenth century was met with a great scarcity and costliness of books of pattern. Therefore, designs were worked onto pieces of materials which were called "samplers."

(Copyright)

SAWS
By Viola Brothers Shore

FOR THE GOOSE

IF THE last apple is sour, the whole box was sour.

A woman ought to be allowed to begin counting her age from the day she was first kissed.

The reason us women don't like to tell our age ain't on accounts the way it feels to have people know we're thirty, but the way it's gonna feel to have 'em know we was thirty, ten years ago.

FOR THE GANDER

The beauty of bein' able to tickle yourself is you can laugh whenever you feel like.

By doin' it yourself you can generally keep other people from laughin' at you, praisin' you and bein' sorry for you.

The best joke in the world ain't funny enough to laugh at, if you made it up yourself.

Flyers Under Handicap

Is flying at extreme altitudes, the pilot is more likely to fall than his machine, according to an article by Lieut. John A. Macready, world famous flyer, in Liberty. "The mind of the pilot," he says, "does not function normally at extreme altitude, and his readings and calculations cannot always be relied upon when he gets into the regions where the air is very light. For this reason, a large number of instruments are used to record what happens during a flight at altitudes above 30,000 feet. Eleven instruments provide a permanent record of everything that happens within the engine, within the supercharger, and also of the outside surrounding conditions."



The World's Most Powerful Sedan of Its Size and Weight -and the Safest

NOW \$1335 F.O.B. FACTORY

TO prove the ability of this Studebaker Custom Sedan, get behind the wheel yourself. Feel the power of its quiet L-head motor—most powerful in any car of its size and weight in the world. See how slowly you can idle along in high, how smoothly it accelerates, how lightning-quick it is on the pick-up, how easily it shoots through traffic, soars up steep hills and speeds arrow-swift down the free stretches.

Luxury for Your Wife

Then turn the wheel over to your wife. Lether learn what restful driving really means—the pleasure that comes from finger-tip response in steering—the ease of gear-shifting—the feather-light pressure on the positive-acting four-wheel brakes. And she will like the complete custom

luxury of its richly upholstered, roomy interior.

Fused Steel Assures Safety

This smart-looking Studebaker steel body saves gasoline and tires because it's lighter than wood—safer because it permits wider visibility than wood—safer also because it has been fused by electricity into a practically indestructible unit of steel—welded, not riveted—and longer-lived because steel wears while wood wears out.

A One-Price Price

At its new low price, \$1335—including over \$100 worth of extra equipment—this Studebaker Custom Sedan shatters all former standards of motor car value, thanks to One-Price manufacture! See it—drive it—now.

New Studebaker Prices, Effective February 16th

	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 (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.

EQUIPMENT—Custom Sedan: Front and rear bumpers; no-draft ventilating windshield (exclusively Studebaker); engine thermometer and hydrostatic gasoline gauge on the dash; incidental lock; oil filter; automatic windshield cleaner; rear-vision mirror; traffic signal light; 4-wheel brakes; full-size balloon tires; and two-beam acorn headlights, controlled from steering wheel.

J. W. LALONDE
Phone No. 69 East Jordan, Mich.

STUDEBAKER
Seventy-five years young

SULPHUR CLEARS ROUGH, RED SKIN

Face, Neck and Arms Easily Made Smooth, Says Specialist

Any breaking out of the skin, even fiery, itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Mentho-Sulphur, declares a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, this sulphur preparation begins at once to soothe irritated skin and heal eruptions such as rash, pimples and ring worm.

It seldom fails to remove the torment and disfigurement, and you do not have to wait for relief from embarrassment. Improvement quickly shows. Sufferers from skin trouble should obtain a small jar of Rowles' Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like cold cream.

Hares and Rabbits

The meat of hares and rabbits is quite similar, both live entirely upon vegetable matter. The flesh of the former is dark and dry in comparison with the latter, which is in some respects superior, being more savory and of higher flavor.

SHORT TALKS BY THOUGHTFUL MOTHERS

A California (Long Beach) mother speaks: "Only a mother who has passed through anxious nights of fear of croup, hearing that hoarse, croupy cough constantly, can appreciate our feeling of gratitude toward Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It stopped Junior's dreadful cough the first night he took it and it was a great relief to see him drop into a quiet sleep." Good also for whooping cough, measles cough and heavy wheezy breathing. Sold and recommended everywhere.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Appointment a Precedent

The first negro to be appointed to a federal office, according to the Negro Year Book, was Ebenezer Don Carlos Bassett, who was appointed minister resident and consul general of the United States to Haiti by President Grant in 1869 and served until 1871.

Wine Without Bitterness

A consciousness of striving to live up to one's highest ideals is the wine of life and a wine that leaves no bitter taste in the mouth.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for
Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

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 Manufacturing, of Monroeville, Pa., U.S.A.