

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 31

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1927.

NUMBER 33

## Premium Lists Being Distributed

FOR CHARLEVOIX COUNTY FAIR, EAST JORDAN, SEPT. 13-14-15.

Northern Michigan's Oldest and Best County Fair.—The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society will stage their forty-third consecutive annual exhibit at their grounds near East Jordan on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 13-14-15, 1927.

The annual Fair Book containing Premium Lists and Rules and Regulations, have recently been completed by The Herald and are now being distributed by the Secretary, Kit Carson of East Jordan. These are being placed in the various Banks of the County and other public places, where they can be obtained or by applying to the Secretary. The Book this year has a scarlet cover and carries an illustration of a race horse in action.

Liberal premiums are offered exhibitors in each department, and a feature of this organization is that premiums are paid promptly after the close of the exhibit and as soon as the complete list of winners can be compiled.

The committee in charge of Entertainment, Free Acts, Band Music, Ball Games, etc., are busy arranging a satisfactory program and there will be something doing—day and night. A feature this year will be the giving away of \$2,000.00 in prizes to the lucky ticket holders—one ticket given with each paid admission and each ticket good on all four drawings. The prizes consist of Registered Live Stock and the grand prize—a new Studebaker Commander Car. The merchants of Charlevoix County are also giving tickets for these drawings with each one dollar purchase. Two drawings each day at 11:00 a. m., and 3:00 p. m., central standard time on Wednesday and Thursday.

The Race Program this year has been revised and on Wednesday and Thursday some very good contests are assured lovers of the turf.

Following are the Officers and Directors of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society:—

**OFFICERS FOR 1927**  
President—Samuel E. Rogers, East Jordan.  
Vice-President—Richard Lewis, East Jordan.  
Secretary—Kit Carson, East Jordan.

Treasurer—Frank F. Bird, Charlevoix.  
Marshal—Robert Barnette, East Jordan.

**DIRECTORS FOR 1927**  
Samuel E. Rogers, East Jordan  
Frank Behling, Boyne City  
Nat Burns, Charlevoix  
Wm. J. Pearson, Boyne Falls  
Richard Lewis, East Jordan  
Charles Murphy, East Jordan  
Jay Adams, Charlevoix  
Robert Barnett, East Jordan  
D. Vaughn, Boyne City  
Frank F. Bird, Charlevoix  
R. S. Shapton, Charlevoix  
F. H. Wangeman, East Jordan

**COMMITTEES**  
FINANCE—Richard Lewis, F. H. Wangeman, Nat Burns.  
EXECUTIVE—Richard Lewis, Samuel E. Rogers, F. H. Wangeman, D. Vaughn, W. J. Pearson, Frank F. Bird.  
SPEED—Nat Burns, Jay Adams, D. Vaughn.

**SUPTS. OF DIVISIONS**  
A—Horses—James T. Bird  
B—Cattle—Frank Behling  
C—Swine—Charles Murphy  
D—Sheep—Charles Murphy  
E—Poultry—Richard Shapton  
F—Co. Exhibits—Mrs. Jas. Meggison  
G—Grain & Vegetables—Mrs. Jas. Meggison.

H—Fruit—Wm. Withers  
I—Dairy Products—Mrs. Nat Burns  
J—Fancy Work—Al Warda  
K—Flowers, Plants, etc.—Mrs. Nat Burns.  
L—Garden & Canning Clubs—Richard Shapton.  
M—School Work—Wm. C. Palmer

## Pomona Met With Wilson Grange

The Charlevoix County Pomona Grange met with Wilson Grange last Saturday, August 13th. A fine supper was served from six to eight.

A fine program was rendered by the members of the various Granges and twelve members of the Boyne City Band. Miss May L. Stewart gave a very interesting talk on the schools which she has visited. Arthur Secord and B. C. Mellencamp, the County Agent debated on the McNally-Hagen Bill.

After the program, a 5th degree meeting was held by the members of Pomona. A very pleasant time was had by all.

The next Pomona will meet with Rock Elm on October 8th. We hope to have as large an attendance as we had at Wilson.

## Mrs. John Hackett Passes Away

Mrs. John Hackett passed away at her home on the West Side, this city, Monday afternoon, Aug. 15th, following a brief illness caused by declining years.

Mrs. Hackett has been a resident of this region for over half a century. Mary Jane Conway was born in the province of Ontario, Canada, Aug. 15th, 1840, her parents being Ambrose and Mary Conway.

On March 13th, 1861, she was united in marriage to John Hackett at Tweed, Ont. They came to Michigan in 1871 locating in Atwood, Antrim County. In 1873 they located on a farm in Echo township, Antrim County, and have made that place their home continuously since, up to a year ago, when they moved to East Jordan.

Besides the husband, deceased is survived by the following daughters and son:—Miss Ida Hackett and Mrs. Ella Johnson of East Jordan, Mrs. John M. Hawley of Echo township, James L. Hackett of Victoria, B. C. Funeral services were held from the home of the daughter, Mrs. Ella Johnson, in this city, Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. V. J. Hufton pastor of the Methodist Church. Interment at the Jones cemetery.

## Large Gathering at Doerr Reunion

The 3rd annual J. C. Doerr Family Reunion was held at the East Jordan Tourist Park, Thursday, Aug. 11th.

Dinner was in charge of the officers—President, Mrs. John McKinnon Treasurer, Mrs. John Whiteford, of East Jordan; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Verne Whiteford and Secretary, Verne Whiteford of Boyne City.

Fifty-two guests from Newberry, Harbor Springs, Petoskey, Boyne City, Mancelona, Traverse City, Lake City, Ferndale, Flint and Tennessee enjoyed a warm dinner. Also cake and ice cream were served.

The East Jordan Tourist Park was voted an ideal spot and all were heartily in favor of meeting at the same place next year. A vote of thanks was given the City for the use of the Park.

## "Hiawatha" Play Is Free To Public

At Camp Charlevoix, Ironton, Saturday, Aug. 20th, at 4:00 p. m., will be staged the play—"Hiawatha."

This play is directed by Prof. J. Raleigh Nelson of U. of M. Several Indians are taking part in the play and the counselors and boys at Camp will also take part. Chief Joe Donatuc of the Ottawa Tribe of Cross Village and Chief Frank Leo and wife will dance solo dances. Mrs. Grace Johnson, Knold of the University School of Music and George G. Alder of the U. of M. will sing the Hiawatha songs. Horses, canoes and wigwams will be used in the play.

William Porter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter of East Jordan will be one of the campers in the play. The performance is free to the public.

L. C. REIMAN, Director  
Camp Charlevoix.

## Mrs. Louise O'Neil Buried at Charlevoix

Mrs. Louise O'Neil passed away very suddenly from apoplexy, Wednesday, Aug. 10th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Peter Hipp in this city.

Louise Newman was born near Buffalo, New York, March 4, 1855, her parents being Herman and Agnes Newman. When about 12 years of age, she came with her parents to this region, locating in Eveline Twp. On March 10th, 1871, she was united in marriage to John O'Neil in Eveline township, and they made their home at Phelps. Mr. O'Neil died at that place Nov. 13, 1915.

Deceased is survived by the following daughters and son:—Mrs. Pete Hipp, East Jordan, Mrs. Elmer Ostrom, Charlevoix; Mrs. George McNeill, Everett, Wash.; Richard O'Neil, Charlevoix. Also by two brothers and two sisters—Henry Newman of Everett, Wash.; Louis Newman of Alanson, Mich.; Mrs. Henry Sheldon, East Jordan; Mrs. Frank Coatta of Charlevoix.

Funeral services were held Thursday forenoon, Aug. 18th, from St. Mary's Catholic Church at Charlevoix, conducted by Frs. O'Dilo and Drinan. Interment at St. Mary's cemetery.

## County Nursery Inspection Day

THURSDAY, AUG. 25 AT CHARLEVOIX COUNTY NURSERY.

People in general are not acquainted with local enterprises that are of sufficient importance that people come miles to inspect and to make purchases. The Charlevoix County Nursery, located at Ironton, just east of the Ferry, operated by George Hemingway, of Oak Park, Ill., is this kind of an enterprise and yet many people have not availed themselves of the opportunity of driving through the extensive grounds and viewing the beautiful flowering shrubs and ornamental trees.

The Nursery specializes in home landscaping and is always glad to render service to beautify homes either in city or country.

The Nursery consists of large and small specimens of evergreens, flowering shrubs and ornamental trees. There are some 60 varieties, all of hardy varieties, which have stood the winters of this section for at least two years.

The Nursery plans to give free to each family, inspecting the grounds on August 25th, a choice of a hard maple (sugar) tree, or a Mountain Ash tree or a Persian Lilac bush. Trees will be tagged as selected and may be taken during planting season this fall.

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

## Red Apple Club At Temple Theatre

Coming to the Temple Theatre, East Jordan, on Sunday, Aug. 21st for one day engagement are the Radio Stars of the Red Apple Club, from W. C. X. the Detroit Free Press Radio Station. THE RED APPLE CLUB is perhaps the first of the big-time entertainment features of radio.

Starting as far back as five years, the Red Apple Club has offered a consistent novelty of radio entertainment, until it has become firmly established in the estimation of its listeners as the acme of good radio features. The most prominent of the Red Apple Club members, whom the radio listeners have heard and enjoyed so many times in the past are taking a vacation from the microphone, and are coming now in person to meet their many friends and admirers of the air. Prominent among them is AL CAMERON, known to so many as AL of AL and PETE. Then there is THELMA BOWLBY, a girl who sings character songs, and plays a piano, and How! Thelma has perhaps the largest and most varied repertoire of songs of anyone of the day. The little Miss has over 100 songs at her command, that she can play and sing on a moment's notice.

VICTOR KEPHART, one of the members of the Red Apple Club is one of the most versatile artists of the Radio world today. Victor plays the Hawaiian guitar, Spanish guitar, Ukelele, playing all of his own accompaniments to his songs, which are all popular numbers of the day.

In conjunction with the Red Apple Club, a feature program of pictures will be shown. Prices for this special engagement will be Children 15c, Adults 40c.

Keep your yard clean and East Jordan will look better to your neighbors as well as to visitors.

The tobacco evil is not to be charged with all the pains a man feels after smoking some cheap cigars.

## Barbecue at Ellsworth Aug. 25th

The Ellsworth Chamber of Commerce will again sponsor a Barbecue, extending an invitation to this section of Michigan to enjoy free coffee, buns and generous slices of juicy barbecued beef.

There will be entertainment for young and old, and committees are preparing for record breaking crowds, even though from three thousand to five thousand people attended these gatherings in former years. There will be something going on every minute from 10:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.

## Making the Farm Safe



## Make Annual Financial Report

SALVATION ARMY WORKERS REVIEW YEAR'S ACTIVITIES.

The Boyne City Salvation Army organization has just issued its financial report and its report on relief work for its year ending Sept. 7, 1927. The reports indicate a large amount of work accomplished in and near Boyne City. The local campaign for funds for which to carry on the useful work of the organization during the campaign year is to start within a few days, the Army hoping to secure in this way enough money to maintain its organization and work in Charlevoix County for the next 12 months. The report follows:—

Salvation Army relief and welfare work in Boyne City for the year ending Sept. 7, 1927:

Children given presents through the Community Club 161  
Hours spent in visitation 385  
Visits made 210  
Persons given meals 18  
Garments and shoes given 712  
Persons given shoes & garments 154  
Baskets given at Xmas through the Santa Claus Club 21

Lodgings have been furnished, employment secured for men and women medical aid rendered, jail has been regularly visited, inmates and families assisted, Mission Sunday School and Young People's Legion was conducted, giving moral, social and physical training to some 40 children. Six meetings held weekly in the hall. Street meetings held 110  
Converts secured 49

The Captain has been called to various parts of the County on missions of mercy. Salvation Army visitations means calling on poor people, not always needs, some just hard working people. Whatever need develops the Captain tries to meet it, the sick nursed, those out of employment secured work, family difficulties smoothed out, despondent folks encouraged, etc.

**Financial Report**  
Salvation Army financial report for year ending Sept. 7, 1927, Charlevoix County.

**Income**  
Collections \$658.65  
Special efforts, including home service 569.92  
Missionary 99.90  
Young People 67.78

**Expenditures**  
Light and heat \$132.22  
Stationary, Printing & pte. 60.86  
Oversight and State Fund 103.09  
Traveling and car upkeep 159.00  
Furnishings 67.33  
Salaries 560.64  
Repairs and alterations 122.30  
Missionary 50.00  
Relief 87.08  
Young People 53.13

Total \$1,385.65

Total \$1,395.65  
Leo Smith, Treasurer of Home Service Fund for Charlevoix Co.

## Natham Liskum Dies Suddenly

Natham Liskum died suddenly at his farm home in South Arm township, Tuesday, Aug. 16th, following a six weeks illness from heart trouble. He had been around as usual and retired the previous evening feeling normal. He passed away sometime during the night.

Nathan Lewis Liskum was born June 6th, 1866, at DeKalb, N. Y., his parents being Rudolph and Matilda Liskum. He came with his parents to this region in 1879 locating on a farm in South Arm township.

On Dec. 23, 1887, he was united in marriage to Clara A. Isaman of East Jordan, and they have made their home in South Arm since then.

Deceased is survived by the wife, and the following sons and daughters:—R. V., Eunice and Azalia at home; Reuben of Royal Oak; Hildred of Detroit, and Floyd of Mishawaka, Ind. Also by the following brothers and sisters:—Eric Liskum of Bellingham, Wash., Mrs. Washington Glassburn and Mrs. Abe Compton of Ferndale, Wash., Guy Liskum of Grand Rapids, Arameda Liskum of Lapeer, Mich.

Funeral services were held from the East Jordan Presbyterian Church Friday afternoon, Aug. 19th, conducted by the pastor, Rev. C. W. Sidebotham. Interment at Sunset Hill.

## Automobiles, Instruments of Death!

The increased number of automobiles brings about an increasing number of fatalities every year. The Herald has several times called attention to the enormous toll taken by the craze for speed. The death and accident lists of the nation, if compiled in a daily communique, would read like the casualties of a battle.

In fact, the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce asserts that more people have been killed by automobiles in the United States in the past eight years than the American soldier dead in the World War. In the years 1919-26 137,017 persons were killed by automobiles and the number of injured aggregates the staggering total of 3,500,000 since the armistice.

The price that is paid escapes general attention, but the sorrow comes to those whose loved ones are injured. The citizens of East Jordan, like those elsewhere, have accepted this enormous loss with little regard to the fact that it could be greatly reduced by proper preventive methods. The same casualties, if caused by an unknown, dread disease, would call forth weeping and waiting all over the nation.

East Jordan can do something towards limiting this enormous toll of accidents and deaths. It can enforce adequate speed laws, and compel the observance of traffic rules, making "stop" corners at dangerous crossings and, if advisable, creating one-way streets.

Let us consider this now, before some fatal accident brings gloom and sadness to East Jordan.

## M. E. Church Holds Conference

At the Fourth Quarterly Conference of East Jordan M. E. Church held last Friday evening, the following officers were elected:—

Trustees—Wm. Snyder, Roy E. Webster, V. D. Barnett, Vernon Vance, W. G. Fortune, Rudolph Best, Walter Hunsberger.

Stewards—Rudolph Best, Edmund Bogart, Mrs. B. Fuller, Mrs. W. S. Carr, Mrs. Conway, Mrs. Pinney, Miss B. Clark, Earl Clark, Mrs. Vernon Vance, Mrs. Earl Clark.

**COMMITTEES**  
Education—Miss B. Clark.  
Hospital—Mrs. Conway, Mrs. M. Palmiter, Mrs. Barrie.  
Records—E. G. Bogart.  
Auditors—R. Best, W. Snyder.  
Parsonage—Mrs. R. Fuller, Mrs. Barrie, Mrs. McDonald.  
Music—Mrs. R. Webster, Mrs. Bader, Miss Clark.

Ministerial Support—R. Best, Earl Clark, R. Webster, W. Snyder, James Ross.  
Temperance—Mrs. Earl Clark.

One of the troubles about a vacation is that tired feeling that you get.

Our contribution to the Question and Answer craze: Who is going to be the nice, little boy and pay up his subscription to this sheet of freedom today? You answer.

Contributions to this column from any reader will be gladly considered for publication. We only hope that they are, as near as maybe, original. Names of contributors to be printed.

We visited an office the other day and saw the calendar on the wall, "December, 1926." This firm advertises itself as up-to-date, but it never specified the date.

## Cow-Test Ass'n Re-organizes

ELECT NEW OFFICERS FOR CHARLEVOIX COUNTY ORGANIZATION.

After completing four years of highly successful work, the members of the Charlevoix County Cow-Testing Association have re-organized for the new year, which started the first of August. The new officers are Geo. Meggison, President, Charlevoix; Elmer Murray, Vice-President, East Jordan; and E. J. Edwards, Sec'y-Treas., Charlevoix. Edgar Miteen, who has very efficiently and satisfactorily done the work of testing and keeping records of the some 300 head of dairy cattle in the Ass'n, has resigned and the services of Cecil Dobbins of Fremont, Michigan, have been engaged for the new year.

During the last year eighty-four unprofitable cows have been sold for beef, including many purebreds, 11 purebred sires were purchased by members, 22 out of 27 members are using purebreds of known production back of them. Large increases in sweet clover and alfalfa acreages have been noted in the annual report.

Members have had their cream separators tested and it is found that three members discovered their separators were losing them better than \$5.00 per month at the present time. The following are the members of the Association with a few additions to be made later:—

Vernon Vance, East Jordan; Fred Wurn, East Jordan; Breezy Point Farm, Charlevoix; John Craig, East Jordan; Al Balch, Charlevoix; Orchard Bay Farm, Charlevoix; Elmer Ingalls, Charlevoix; Geo. Meggison, Charlevoix; Elmer Murray, East Jordan; Murphy Bros., East Jordan; Pat Ulvund, East Jordan; Louie Brown, Charlevoix; Irving Crawford, East Jordan; Floyd Black, Charlevoix; Lawrence Boss, Charlevoix; Henry Potter, Charlevoix; Orville Bennett, East Jordan; E. J. Srigley, Charlevoix; Geo. Ver Snyder, Charlevoix; J. R. Struthers, Charlevoix; Cornelius Vandenberg, Charlevoix; Nichols Farm, Ellsworth.

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

## Strip Scouting For Common Barberry

One of the largest and by far one of the most difficult areas of common barberry to eradicate has been found during the last week in Charlevoix County. This area is located at the south end of Walloon Lake, just west of Walloon village. It is about six miles square starting right at the lake shore and running back thru the densely underbrushed land. The bushes vary in height from six inches to eight feet. It is estimated that it will take well over seven tons of salt to do the eradication work.

Due to the smallness of some of the bushes and the ease with which they might be missed, every foot of this territory will be strip scouted carefully. In strip scouting the men on the barberry squad proceed through the territory about four feet apart and comb every inch of the land, thus no chance barberry will escape their eye.

The common barberry against which the campaign is being waged causes the farmers of grain growing States many millions of dollars worth of loss every year. This bush spreads the dreaded black stem rust of oats, wheat, barley, rye and other grains and grasses. By eradicating the common barberry this rust can be completely done away with. This campaign is being carried on by the Federal Department of Agriculture in co-operation with the State Dept. of Agriculture and Michigan State College.

That there is no doubt but that the common barberry spreads the black stem rust and that this rust may be done away with by the eradication of the common barberry is proven by the case of Denmark. In Denmark in 1903 they passed a law requiring the removal of all common barberry bushes. This work was done by the farmers in co-operation with the government almost entirely during that year. Before these bushes were removed almost annually there had been a nearly complete destruction of their grain crop by black stem rust but since they have been removed, there have been no serious outbreaks.

You can't expect the people to take much interest in politics until after the Dempsey-Tunney fracas.

We visited an office the other day and saw the calendar on the wall, "December, 1926." This firm advertises itself as up-to-date, but it never specified the date.



**CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD**  
G. A. LISK, Publisher.

Subscription Rate—\$1.50 per year.  
Entered at the Postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

Rev. and Mrs. Adolph Shay and the latter's sister, Miss Edith Wollpert of Flushing are here this week visiting his brother, Earl Shay and family. Mr. Shay is a former East Jordan young man and is Pastor of the Baptist Church at Flushing. He will preach at the Methodist Church here Sunday morning.

The Young People's Society of the Presbyterian Church have elected the following officers for the coming year:—President, Betty Kitaman; Vice-Pres., Frederica Shaw; Secretary, Robert Pray; Treasurer, Henrietta Severance; Chairman Devotional Committee, Miss Bryant; Social Committee, Margaret Staley; Membership Committee, Dorothy Clark; Missionary Committee, Howard Baker; Usher Peter Hegerberg; Advisor, Mrs. Eleanor Carson.

1 1/2 inch wire asbestos brake lining at 25c wire at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

**Two More Deaths**

Adolph Cincush passed away at his home on the West Side, Thursday morning, Aug. 18th. Funeral services will be held the fore part of next week.

Frank Lilak, a well-known resident of Jordan township, passed away at an early hour at his home Friday morning. At this writing, funeral arrangements have not yet been made. Full particulars will be in our next issue.

**PENINSULA**

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

R. G. Short, the McNess man from Bay Shore made his regular trip in this section Thursday.

Archie Karlskin of Advance came Wednesday and harvested oats for Joel Bennett. E. K. Hayden and Geo. Staley finishing Saturday noon, cutting 30 acres in all.

A little shower Friday morning helped out the vegetation, but a great deal more is needed.

Mrs. Grace Collins of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. Omar Scott at the Fire Tower several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill attended the Spirituists meetings near Petoskey last week, and Sunday went to Snowflake to the meetings there.

A very agreeable social dance was held at Peninsula Grange Hall, Saturday evening, Aug. 13.

A very large crowd attended the Elk's picnic at Whiting Park, Aug. 14, and everyone commented on the deliciously cooked meat, served by the Elks free of charge. The contests were also very amusing.

The pickle crop is beginning to come on in spite of the drouth and cold.

A heavy frost again Monday morning on the low lands, but the high lands escaped.

Mrs. Grace B. Price and son of Grand Rapids motored up Saturday and visited Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Beers, parents of Mrs. Price. They attended the Elk's picnic Sunday and returned to their home, Monday.

The East Eveline Threshing Co., held their annual meeting at the Gleaner Hall Friday evening. Will Scott of Mountain Dist. was elected Sec'y-Treas., to take the place of W. C. Howe, who refused to take the office again. A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slope farm and Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill were elected Managers, and will

**Peoples' Wants**

**MUNNIMAKERS**

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

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

FLOWERS For Sale—Gladolias, Stock, etc., at LISK'S residence, North Main St. Please call at first house south, or phone 32-2

FOR SALE—Five-passenger Chev. Sedan at less than half price, on terms, or big discount for cash. W. A. LOVEDAY, East Jordan 32x2

FOR SALE—Registered Jersey Bull Calf, splendid type—born Nov. 8, 1926. Dam from south part of State. Priced reasonable.—W.M. SANDERSON, Route 2, East Jordan. 28-1-f.

REPAIRS—You can get Repairs for any Stove, Range, Engine, Cars, Sewing Machines, Cream Separator, Plow, or any Farm Machinery at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 10-4-f.

run the outfit, which was taken to the Ray Loomis barn to be put in shape and will start up as soon as it is ready.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Noise and daughter, Miss Kattie of Columbus, Ohio, who motored up for the Harris Speltz wedding in Boyne City Saturday, visited Mrs. Noise's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Arnett of Maple Row farm over Sunday, starting on the return trip Monday.

Miss Eula Arnett and Miss Katherine Wangeman went to the Boys' and Girls' Camp at Gaylord, Monday, to spend the week. Mr. Wangeman took them.

Geo. Jarman and family of Knoll Krest motored to Snowflake Sunday to the Spirituist Camp Meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Stollard and family of Pleasant View farm motored to Kalkaska Sunday to visit her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Mosley and 4 children of Kenosha, Wis., are visiting Mr. Mosley's sister, Mrs. Will Sanderson and family at Northwood. Mr. Mosley is connected with the Wire Cable Co. of Kenosha.

There is a movement on foot for the Townships of South Arm, Eveline, Marion and Charlevoix to co-operate with the cities of Charlevoix and East Jordan to purchase two chemicle Fire Trucks for use in the rural districts.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor of Chicago, who are spending the summer at Sequenta, invited the Star-of-Hope Sunday School to their home Thursday evening, where they were entertained by moving pictures of the trip which the Taylors and Hemingways, also summer residents of Mountain Dist., prop'rs of the Charlevoix Co. Nurseries took while on a motor trip to Montana earlier in the season. The entertainment was highly entertaining. Ice cream and cookies were served by the hosts. About 55 attended. It is planned to make the occasion an annual affair.

Most of the members of the Calf Club are attending the Boys' and Girls' Camp at Gaylord this week. County Agent and Mr. Sherman of East Jordan and Clarence Johnston of Three Bells Dist. made a motor trip Friday, picking up the Calf Club members—Geo. Johnston, Bruce Sanderson, Oswald Hosgood and W. F. Wurn, Peninsula members and others and took them to several dairy farms, where they took lessons in stock judging.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dow of Fla. Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Dow and son, Robert of Boyne City, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Dow and daughter of Detroit were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey and family, Sunday.

Alfred Dow of Fla., Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Dow and son, Robert of Boyne City and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Healey and son, Clayton of Star Dist., made a motor trip to the Soo and returned Friday. The trip was made in the Lorenzo Dow car.

Quite a large delegation from Mountain Dist. attended the Dedication services of the Congregational Church at Ironton, Sunday.

Dr. Hemingway, a Missionary from China will be at the Mountain Sunday School, Star-of-Hope, Sunday, Aug. 21st and will speak. A very cordial invitation is extended to all. The meeting time is 11:00 a. m. Dr. Hemingway is a brother of George Hemingway of the Charlevoix Co. Nurseries and was here in 1920.

**MILES DISTRICT**

(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles)

Mrs. Art Peterson and daughter, Drusilla of Fenton and Mrs. Chris Peterson and daughters, Maxine and Elaine of South Lyon spent a few days last week at the home of their sister, Mrs. Eugene Miles.

Herman Fisher and Jerry Shaik of Muskegon were supper guests at the Eugene Miles home Thursday.

Will Murphy was a caller at the Frank Addis home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Gillett of Ellsworth were callers at the A. Miles home Monday evening.

Herman Fisher and Jerry Shaik and son, Jerry, of Muskegon spent Tuesday night at the A. Miles home.

This community was shocked Tuesday morning to hear of the sudden death of Nathan Liskum.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles and Mrs. J. E. Erbacher and daughter, Orene took dinner last Monday at the Eugene Miles home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lenosky and children, Mr. and Mrs. Loomis of Three Bells Dist., Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zoulek of Chaddock Dist. were Sunday visitors at the Lawrence Addis home.

Victor LaCroix of Rock Elm was a caller at the Frank Addis home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lindenau of Boyne City and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Votruba and family of East Jordan were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dett Evans.

Helen Talbot and Ivan Castel of the West Side were callers at the Fred Bancroft home Saturday.

Mrs. Lynn Evans and daughter, Mildred of the West Side spent Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft.

Mrs. J. E. Erbacher and daughter, Orene, left last Tuesday for their home in Little Rock, Ark., after a six weeks' visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. Miles and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mober took supper with her father, J. B. Roberts, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. LaClair and daughters, Beatrice, and Mrs. Roy Nowland, and son Henry LaClair of East Jordan and Mrs. D. M. Johnson of San Diego, Calif., and Joe Evans of Bellaire were callers at the A. Miles home Thursday evening.

Debts that are paid seldom worry men.

**NOWLAND HILL**

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mrs. Emerson Collins of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland and other relatives for a few weeks.

Ivan Nowland of Flint spent the week end recently with his parents.

E. L. Nowland and family drove to Goose Creek and vicinity after huckleberries, Aug. 7th, and found them very scarce.

A. R. Nowland and wife, and son, Ray Nowland and wife, Mrs. E. Collins, Omar Scott and wife of the Whiting Park Fire Tower, Eugene Kurchinski and family drove to Topno-be and Indian River, Aug. 7th after huckleberries. The found a very scattering crop of berries.

The Charlevoix County Pomona Grange met with Wilson Grange, Saturday, Aug. 13th. Supper was served to about 100 from six to eight o'clock. A fine program was rendered, started by a selection by the Boyne City Marine Band, led by E. G. Kurchinski. Miss May L. Stewart gave an interesting talk, then a fine debate by Mellencamp, the County Agent and Arthur Secord on the McNarry-Houghten Bill.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Garberson and daughter, Miss Carmen, and Conn Nowland of Marquette drove down August 7. The Garbersons returning home Thursday, after a short visit at Lewis Garbersons of Boyne City, Sam Nowlands of Jordan township, James Isamans and Nate Liskums of South Arm township.

Mr. and Mrs. George Plumb and Roy Hardy and wife left Thursday for a week's vacation near St. Ignace. Mrs. C. M. Nowland is staying with the children while they are gone.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fall and his mother of Frankfort spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Barber. Mrs. Sophia Fall remaining for a longer visit with her sister, Mrs. Lem Henderson.

Elmer Hardy of Sand Lake visited his brother, Matt Hardy and family a few days last week. His two granddaughters, Eleanor and Winnifred Sutton of Boyne City returned with him until school begins.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Sutton and son, Joel, of Jackson, arrived Sunday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Sutton and other relatives until Thursday, when his parents will return with them to Jackson, Lansing, and Ionia for a week's visit with their other children and relatives. Their son, Archie Sutton and wife of Boyne City will do the chores while they are on their trip.

**DEER CREEK DISTRICT**

(Edited by Mrs. Tom Kiser)

At the present time there are campers at Jordan River and at Deer Creek. Mr. W. Moore is the camper on Deer Creek.

Mrs. Frank Kiser, Mrs. Carrie East, Mrs. C. C. Boggs, Mrs. Nat Disbrow, Miss Vivian and Don Olney were callers at the Tom Kiser home one day last week.

H. A. Goodman, Mrs. Ernest Lanway and Miss Isabel Murray were Charlevoix visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Etcher and Mr. and Mrs. Wright Carr motored to Traverse City Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carney and Mr. and Mrs. James Murray were Torch Lake visitors Sunday.

Marguerite Carney, who works at the Torch Lake Resort, was in East Jordan Saturday afternoon.

While Edd Larson was milking one of his cows, it switched its tail in his eye. He went to the hospital, had it operated on and is getting along pretty good just now.

Bill Murray butchered a hog for Sam Rogers Monday, and one for Tom Kiser also.

Bert Reinhart was helping Mr. Franseth haul in oats, Tuesday.

Ray Williams and family, Tom Kiser and family, Dale and Viola Kiser motored to Ellsworth Sunday. From there to Larson's Landing, fished awhile, ate dinner and motored to Dingmans River and back home. All had a nice time.

Tom Kiser sold a hog to Mr. Sack at Boyne City, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mac Ostrander and family of Boyne City were Sunday visitors at the Joe Martinek home. Mrs. Jack Springer and daughter went to Boyne City with them to spend the week. Mrs. Springer plans on leaving for her home in Detroit Saturday.

Mrs. Dalton Gay called on relatives and friends in town Saturday.

Mr. Kaley cultivated a patch of potatoes for Mr. Griffin, on Dalton Gay's farm, Tuesday.

Our idea of a fool stunt is the so-called race across the continent, on foot.

Just exactly what we think of delinquent subscribers we would rather not tell.

One of the safe rules for vacationing is to stay out of a boat unless you can swim.

**EASES LIFE FOR THE WIFE**

Foley Pills diuretic have accomplished one great aim—they do make life easier for tired, nervous, run-down women, giving back to them health, strength and enjoyment. Hear Mrs. Black of Petersburg, Va.: "Before I took Foley Pills diuretic I could scarcely get about—could not stoop over nor rise up without great pain. Now, I have none." Easy to take, cost little, in constant use over 25 years. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask for Foley Pills diuretic and accept no substitute.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.



**Presbyterian Church**

C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.

C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor.

"A Church for Folks."

Sunday, August 21, 1927.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.

Dr. George Buttrick, Pastor of the Madison Avenue Church of New York City will preach.

11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.

**First M. E. Church**

Victor J. Hufton, Pastor.

Sunday, August 21, 1927.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.

Rev. Adolph D. Shay, Baptist minister of Flushing, Mich., and a former East Jordan young man, will preach at the morning service.

11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.

**Church of God**

Rev. Roy L. Harris, Pastor.

Central Standard Time

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.

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

**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.

**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.

**Temple Theatre**  
SUNDAY, AUG. 21st

**RADIO STARS!**  
"IN PERSON."

**The RED APPLE CLUB**  
from Station W.C.X.  
ATOP THE BOOK-CADILLAC HOTEL  
—DETROIT, MICH.—

with  
**Al Cameron**  
(OF "AL AND PETE")  
**Thelma Bowby**  
and  
**Vic Kephart.**

*Don't Miss It!*

A 50 minute Musical Program in conjunction with Regular Picture Program.  
PRICES—Children 15c, Adults 40c

**PLEASANT HILL**

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Hazen Dubois, wife and son, Evert Dubois and friend, all of Detroit have been visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayward. They returned to Detroit Sunday.

A. Hayward has gone to Detroit to visit his son and daughter, father brother and sister. He will go to Canada, as his father's home is there.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ruckle and children were at Charlevoix, Sunday, Aug. 14th to attend the Church of God Camp Meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Schroeder and two sons were in the neighborhood Sunday.

There were quite a few from Pleasant Hill attended the Sunday School Rally at Cedar River Aug. 3.

String beans are not doing very

good on account of the dry weather. Rev. H. VanDeventer will preach at Bennett's schoolhouse Sunday, Aug. 21st, at 3:30.

Quite a few out to Sunday School last Sunday. Rev. Batterbee and Rev. Brady were there. Rev. Brady preached after Sunday School, and Rev. Batterbee at Pleasant Valley at night.

School children in East Jordan are holding no mass meeting to urge the immediate resumption of their studies.

The end of the world may not come as soon as some people think, but it will come too soon for all those living on that day.

Scientists may conquer disease in the hope of prolonging human life, but there is no vaccination to protect one from the fool driver.

**New NASH Models**

Leads the world in motor car values

**Come Drive**

**The Easiest Riding**

cars you ever traveled in

**The Finest, Fastest**

cars Nash ever built

**The Smartest Looking**

cars you ever saw

**The Most Luxurious**

cars ever offered in this field

**The Smoothest, Quietest**

cars you've ever known

**The Easiest Steering**

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**The Greatest Values Ever Introduced**

**3 New Series**

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**Advanced Six Series**

- 5 Passenger Touring . . . \$1340
- 7 Passenger Touring . . . \$1440
- 5 Passenger Sedan, 2 door . . . \$1425
- 4 Passenger Roadster . . . \$1475
- 5 Passenger Sport Touring . . . \$1540
- 5 Passenger Sedan 4 door . . . \$1545
- 5 Passenger Victoria . . . \$1595
- 4 Passenger Coupe . . . \$1775
- 5 Passenger Ambassador . . . \$1925
- 7 Passenger Sedan . . . \$1990

F. O. B. Kenosha

**Special Six Series**

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- 5 Passenger Sedan, 2 door . . . \$1215
- 4 Passenger Roadster . . . \$1225
- 4 Passenger Cabriolet . . . \$1290
- 5 Passenger Sedan, 4 door . . . \$1335

F. O. B. Milwaukee

**Standard Six Series**

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- 2 Passenger Coupe . . . \$875
- 5 Passenger Sedan, 2 door . . . \$895
- 5 Passenger Sedan, 4 door . . . \$995
- 5 Passenger Landau Sedan . . . \$1085

F. O. B. Racine

**Lawrence G. Isaman**

THE CORNER GARAGE  
Ellsworth, Michigan



# The Green Cloak

By YORKE DAVIS

WNU Service, Copyright, 1926

(Continued)

I laughed nervously, and wiped my forehead with the back of my hand. It was wet. Then I rose, or rather, started to rise, and spoke at the same time—began to speak, at any rate. What I had in mind to say was, that I would close the window if the doctor would relight the lamp.

But before I had said three words, the compelling grip of his muscular hand thrust me back into my chair, and my sentence trailed off into a sort of gasp.

So, for a moment, we sat breathless. "Somebody's getting in," I whispered presently. "It must be Mallory."

"Mallory has a key," he retorted. "Listen—"

No, that was not Mallory. It was not anybody trying to get in, for some body had already succeeded—some body who was already making his way with swift, almost incredibly stealthy steps, up the stairs from the second floor to the room where we were sitting.

We drew back into an obscure corner and stood close together, half crouching, eyeing the door.

Presently we saw it opening. And then there emerged from its shadow a face we both knew—a face neither of us is ever likely to forget. The eyes in that face we had never seen before, for they had been closed the last time we looked at it. Now they were about all we could see. The black hair lost itself in the shadow which enveloped the doorway, and the olive-brown skin was itself a shadow. But the eyes—they burned with the flaming green intensity of a leopard's.

The doctor and I shrank back into our corner and waited, breathlessly, to see what she would do. The first thing was curious, and little to be expected. She closed behind her the door by which she had entered. Then, with brisk certainty, but with no noise at all, she moved toward the desk. That brought her a little nearer us.

She had got within arm's reach of the swivel chair, when suddenly, like a flash, all the motion of her body was arrested. Her attitude had something of the frozen alertness that one sees in a setter dog when he points game. We could see her face better now; it was turned squarely toward us. But, apparently, she did not see us. That was natural, for we were deep in the shadow. But she knew we were there. The next moment I perceived that she knew by virtue of the same sense that the setter uses. She had caught our scent. Her head went back a little, her nostrils dilated, and she seemed to be drawing in a deep breath.

I have no command of English to describe the suddenness and unexpectedness of the thing that happened then. She stood there before us, as I have said, like one frozen, so still was she. And then, with no preliminary motion whatever, no crouch, no visible gathering up of the forces for a spring, she flashed across the room toward the open window, like a dancing shadow. For just an instant I saw her etched in profile as she poised upon the sill. And then she was gone. I had followed her to the window as swiftly as my clumsy, human motions would permit, and looked down expecting to see her lying bruised and broken on the frozen ground. Instead of that, I saw the fleeting shadow of her moving swiftly across the snowy lawn toward the gate.

A moment later, bare-headed, bare-handed, I was running at top speed down the rough, frozen country road in the direction I had seen her take.

## Salmon Hatch

It takes from 85 to 150 days for salmon eggs to hatch, depending on the temperature of the water in which they are deposited, according to Liberty.

The YELLOW PENCIL with the RED BAND. EAGLE PENCIL CO. MIKADO

Before I had gone fifty yards, I heard other footsteps pounding along behind me, and a momentary fear that my old chief had been reckless enough to risk his bones in such a chase caused me to pause and turn back. It was not Doctor McAllister, however, but the detective, Mallory, and as he panted up alongside me, he said:

"I saw her coming down the ramp. She might almost as well have fallen, she came down so fast. What was she like? I don't suppose you got anything of a look at her, though."

"No," said I. "The wind had just blown out the lamp, and we were there in the dark when she came in."

"It doesn't matter," he said briefly, as we plowed along, side by side. "I'll know what she's like well enough when I come up with her. But there is no use in your keeping up the chase, I'll get her alone, never fear. Nothing that wears skirts can outrun me."

I was already half inclined to take his advice and turn back, for the pace was beginning to tell on me, when I tripped over something and fell headlong.

By the time I had picked myself up and shaken some of the loose snow out of my sleeves, he was already a hundred yards ahead down the road. I was about spent, so, regretfully, I turned back.

But for one moment I passed curiously to investigate the cause of my fall. It had been something soft, something that gave a little as my foot struck it, and then clung. It had been entirely covered by the snow, which had fallen out here in the country to a depth of nearly six inches.



It Was a Cloak, a Green Cloak, and the Collar Was Cut High in the Back.

I scuffed around in it with my feet until I found it. Then I stooped and picked it up. It must be a shawl or a blanket, I thought, as I shook the snow out of its folds and held it out in both hands. No, it was neither. It was a cloak; a green cloak, and the collar was cut high in the back.

I cast a glance over my shoulder. Mallory was already out of sight in the distance. I threw the cloak over my arm and trudged back to the house.

## CHAPTER IV

Early the next morning Doctor McAllister and I took one of the trains upon which the male population of Oak Ridge habitually goes to town upon its several and various business. We had by no means exhausted the possibilities of discovery which still lay concealed, we felt sure, within that lonely old house where we had passed so strange a night; nor had we solved its mystery. But matters of a more instant importance compelled us, for a while, to abandon it.

In the first place, we knew that little as we liked the prospect, it was our clear duty to report to Ashton what we knew of the mysterious, wild creature who had escaped from the hospital and was now at large. By one means or another, she must be found as quickly as possible. She had already destroyed one life—of that we were practically sure—and until she was safely under restraint again, we could have no guaranty that she would not destroy others. To thwart that possibility, we must call in Ashton and the police, however little to our liking such a course might be.

We deferred our breakfast until our arrival in town, memories of the dinner we had had the night before making it easy to go hungry for a while. We were later getting in than we expected to be, for a combination of fog and freezing sleet delayed our train. Out of the car windows we could see as we crawled along, that the telegraph wires were already sagging under their white armor of ice. As soon as we got in, we drove straight to the Meredith.

In the restaurant we found Ashton himself, just sitting down to breakfast. He welcomed us with an eagerness that showed that he had already heard some report of our adventure of the night before.

"I was on the point of telephoning for you," he said, "but you've saved me precious hours or two by coming on your own account. Mallory reported to me here at six o'clock this morning, having come all the way from Oak Ridge on foot, and without getting the slightest trace of the mysterious woman who invaded the Morgan house last night. I confess that her appearance throws a different light on Harvey's testimony. And I think

you'll agree that, in all probability, she is the criminal."

"I've no doubt myself," said Doctor McAllister, "that it was her hands that strangled old Morgan."

"Well, then, she's the criminal, isn't she?" said Ashton; and regarding the answer to this question as too obvious to be waited for, he went straight on. "The whole energies of the police and of all the detective force connected with our office will be bent toward finding her. What I want from you—both of you, independently—is the most complete and careful description you can give of the physical appearance of the woman who entered Henry Morgan's study last night."

"You can describe her for yourself," said Doctor McAllister rather shortly. "You have a talent that way."

"What do you mean?" "You've seen her. You've enjoyed a good look at her. She's the girl that Reinhardt sent for us to see at St. Michael's two nights ago."

Ashton stared in clear amazement, first at the doctor and then at me.

"You're sure?" he gasped.

"Perfectly," said I gravely.

For a moment he sat silent. Then he frowned.

"May I ask whether you had any suspicion, when we saw her there at the hospital, that she might prove to have some connection with this case?"

"Yes," said my chief bluntly; "it's your right to ask. I did suspect a connection between her and the Oak Ridge mystery. I recognized and understood the language in which she was chattering to herself. It's a language that, with minor variations, is spoken in all those islands in the South Pacific. The thing she was singing to herself was a death chant."

Ashton looked pretty grave at that. "I won't presume," he said, "to question your motive for your reticence with me the other night. Undoubtedly it seemed justifiable to you. But, as a result of it, a dangerous criminal is now at large. I admit it was not a result you could have foreseen, for I remember your recommendation that she be closely watched, and I have no doubt that with the clew you've just given me it won't be many hours before we find her. A strange creature like that, half-wild, chattering a language that no one can understand, cannot remain hidden very long. I can't understand, though, why you went on, 'the reason you gentlemen have for wishing to withhold from me your full confidence. You haven't given it to me yet. You've discovered something more that bears upon this case which I haven't heard of.'"

"We have," said the doctor, "and it was with the purpose of telling you about it that we came back to town this morning—that was part of our purpose, at any rate. Do you remember the green cloak which you so confidently declared to be nothing but a bit of fiction, born of Will Harvey's puerile vanity? Well, we've found that. A green cloak, with a high collar, just as Harvey described it."

Ashton eagerly demanded the details as to where and how the cloak was found, and these I supplied him with.

Then there was a little silence. His displeasure over our previous reticence was suddenly swallowed up in his interest in the revelations we made to him.

"That's one to Mallory, certainly," he said at last. "He was right and I was wrong."

"How do you make that out?" I questioned.

"Didn't I tell you that Mallory suspected Harvey of some active connection with the crime, and thought that he was lying to shield himself? The discovery of the cloak makes it evident that he was right. He knew who the actual criminal was, knows now, and was undoubtedly associated with her. He probably thought to save himself by giving us the clew that would lead to her detection. In his eagerness, he overreached himself and told too much, told more than he could possibly have seen, if by his testimony as to how he saw it, were true."

He broke off then with a short laugh. "But confess," he said, turning to my chief, "confess that this discovery of Phelps puts your theory of associative illusion completely out of court. Harvey testified to a black-haired woman in a green cloak, and denies that he saw more of her than her silhouette upon the shade. We know now that a black-haired woman in a green cloak was actually there, from which it follows that Harvey lied, knew that he lied. And to have lied thus about a matter which he knew to be vital and significant, he must have some powerful, and probably guilty, motive. I don't believe that you can get away from the logic of that."

"Your conclusion is probable," said my chief, "but it's not inevitable."

Ashton dismissed the dental with a mere tolerant shrug, and set it down to the obstinacy of old age.

"You brought the cloak to town with you, I suppose," he went on presently.

I nodded. "You'll want it, I presume?"

"Yes, he said. 'It may prove a valuable bit of bait, not for the girl herself, of course, but possibly for one of her accomplices. I'll have Harvey arrested at once. Surveillance isn't good enough for him now; I want him in jail.'"

"You promised me a chance at Harvey after you got through with him. Do you remember?" said the doctor. "I hope you don't mean to withdraw it."

Ashton stared at him. "You still think you can beat up anything but that covert?" he asked incredulously.

"Oh, well, I've no objection to you

trying. I'll have him arrested at once and brought to town. Where do you want him? At your laboratory?"

"Yes," said the doctor. "When may we expect him? This afternoon, some time?"

"Yes," said Ashton. "Not later than four o'clock."

The doctor swallowed the last of his coffee, pushed back his chair, and rose to his great ungainly height.

"Now, let's have an understanding," said he. "I've given you, freely, all the information you've asked for. It comprises pretty much all the information you have which can be of any service to you in the solution of the mystery of this crime. That, of course, is partly due to luck. I believe that I can solve that mystery by my methods. I believe that with your methods you will fail. Phelps and I are going to set about trying to find that girl for ourselves, in our own way. If we find her, we will examine her in our own way; and we sha'n't tell you anything about it until our investigation is complete."

Ashton smiled. "Of course you know," said he, "that you are proposing something that, under my oath of office, I can't permit. If you find that girl—I don't think it very likely that you will, but if you do, I shall be obliged to take her away from you and put her in safe keeping. And the methods I'll use to determine her guilt or innocence will be my methods, and not yours."

The doctor laughed. "That's understood," he said. "You're welcome to take her wherever you can find her, in my laboratory, or anywhere else. But if you don't find her—"

"That's thin ice, Doctor McAllister," Ashton interrupted earnestly. "If you proceed with that express determination of yours, I may find it necessary, little as I'd like to, to have you watched, as persons suspected of compounding a felony."

"All right," said the doctor. "That's understood. Watch away all you like. But you'll still let me have a chance at Harvey?"

Ashton shrugged his shoulders with a vexation that was half-genuine, half-simulated. "You don't deserve it," he said. "But I've made a promise and I'll stick to it."

## CHAPTER V

I fully expected that after the grilling he had received at the hands of the district attorney, Harvey would prove a recalcitrant and reluctant subject for the tests we wished to try upon him. He was nervous, it is true; and it took a good deal of reassuring of the most tactful sort, on Doctor McAllister's part, to get him quieted down into anything like a normal state of mind; but he was perfectly willing.

His first sight of the queer, mysterious-looking instruments which our big room contained did nothing to counteract that fear. To the eye of ignorance it must look like a torture chamber from the Inquisition, brought down to date.

My chief spent the better part of an hour taking the young man around and explaining the different instruments to him, and it was not long before young Harvey began to show an inclination to test himself by every electrical and mechanical piece of apparatus in the laboratory. He had forgotten Ashton, forgotten his recent arrest, forgotten, even, the detective who was waiting in the corridor outside.

He was ready at last for our real experiment. Nothing about Doctor McAllister's manner suggested that there was any difference, from our point of view, between the amusing things we had been doing and the test which he now proposed.

"I'm going to see how quickly you can think," he said. "You're to sit down in this chair, and Mr. Phelps here will read you a list of words. The instant he reads a word, you are to say aloud, the word it makes you think of—say it just as quickly as you can. You've shown an unusually quick reaction time so far, but this is a better test than any of them. We hang up a pair of little telephones, so—one in front of you and one in front of Mr. Phelps. The moment he speaks a word it makes a little mark on that revolving cylinder. The moment you speak, a second mark is made. The cylinder turns round all the while, and the distance between the two marks shows how quickly or how slowly you think."

I ran my eye down the list which my chief had prepared, with a good deal of care, while we were waiting for them to bring Harvey to the laboratory. The first twelve words were what we call central, that is, they had no connection, so far as we know, with the crime, the mystery or the inquest. In telling us his association with them, which he would probably do freely enough, our subject would establish his normal speed in this sort of mental operation.

But the thirteenth word was Loops and the fourteenth was Pipe. The associations he should announce with those two words and the time he should take in pronouncing them would go far toward establishing a conviction in the doctor's mind and in mine as to whether Harvey had guilty knowledge of the means which had been employed for the old man's murder. If he had such guilty knowledge, if he had seen that ghastly tourmaline made, and twisted it taut himself, or had witnessed the operation, those two simple little words would almost infallibly recall it. The words that would flash into his mind might be violin, perhaps, or throat, or even, possibly, the plain black-word murder.

If some such word as that, some

damaging suggestive word, should flash into his mind, one of two things would happen. He would either say it aloud, or he would stop himself from saying it, and deliberately think up another word which, to our ears, could have no sinister significance. But that latter course of action would betray him as certainly as the other, for thought takes time, and the fact that he had been obliged to stop to think would be remorselessly and exactly shown in the chronograph.

With a feeling of excitement which I found it hard to conceal, I began reading those first twelve neutral words. His answers came with flash-like rapidity. He was a good subject and he had entered fully into the spirit of the test. To my ear the interval between my word and his was about half a second. When I saw the record afterward, I found that it averaged a little less than that—about four-tenths.

The word Pen brought the obvious association, Ink. Snow called up Shovel; and Song, Theater. The twelfth word, Sign, called up the curious association, Woodland, which was to prove of interest and significance to us before the day was out. But I had no time to think about it then.

Without varying the interval, without varying the tone of my voice, or raising my eyes from the list I held in my hand, I pronounced the thirteenth word, Loops.

The answer came like a flash, and it was Automobile. I glanced up as he said it, and caught a faint smile of reminiscence on his lips. Loops in his mind were things to be looped, and the circus billboards supplied the association with automobile. The next word Pipe, brought the simple association, Tobacco. To my mind his unhesitating utterance of that word was as good a demonstration of his innocence of the crime itself as a completely established alibi would have been.

But we were only at the beginning of our experiment. Neither the doctor nor I believed him guilty. We both believed that, hidden in some corner of that mind of his, was a piece of unsuspected knowledge which would give us the key with which to unlock the heart of the mystery.

Three or four numbers down the list came another word, Map, which might have drawn a significant reply. The instantaneous association which it brought up, however, was Europe. After that came a succession of words, straight inventories of articles to be found in various rooms in the Morgan house, but they all drew blank. Never once was there a moment's hesitation.

So far our test proved, clearly and exhaustively, that in his testimony at the inquest, our young man had meant to tell the truth. I was reminded of the doctor's words on the night of our return from the hospital when he had warned me against falling into the error of thinking that the unlikely could not happen. His old theory of associative illusion which had been made to look so fantastically improbable by our discovery of the cloak, was practically proved true in the very teeth of its improbability by this test of ours.

But who was the girl Harvey knew—the black-haired girl who wore a green cloak, with the collar cut high in the back? We were as far as ever from the answer to that question.

And so far as I could see none of his associates with the successive words in my list brought out anything of significance. Apparently we were drawing blank cover. At the same time, I was aware that something of other had made my chief extremely thoughtful. The way he was opening and shutting his hands and staring out of the window, the perplexed frown which knitted his brows, made it clear that there was only one link lacking in some chain of association of his own.

At last as I glanced at him in the half second interval between my word and Harvey's, I saw that he had got it; saw the sudden flare of excitement kindle in his eyes and his two clenched hands come down softly on the arms of his chair.

The next moment the word Dance in my list brought the unexpected association Policeman from Harvey.

At that the doctor rose and interrupted the test. "I think, Phelps," he said, "that those negatives of yours must be done. I'll go on and read this other list to Mr. Harvey."

The errand he had proposed to me was purely fictitious and the sheet of paper he held in his hand was blank; so I interpreted his interruption as intended for the mere purpose of giving him a chance to catch Harvey along some new line without causing him to suspect the reason for the change.

To give color to the excuse, I left the room for a few moments, but it will be easy to believe that I returned as soon as I plausibly could. I found Doctor McAllister pronouncing a succession of words rather more rapidly than I had read them from my list, and the young man's answer had quickened, too, so that to the ear they were almost instantaneous. The words were a list of the features of the human face. Ears was the first one I heard, and its association, instantly, Coral; probably a reference to earrings, I thought. Eyes produced the adjective Black. Lips, ludicrously enough, brought the involuntary admission, Kiss. And at that our subject went flaming red. His perturbation was made perfectly evident the next moment, when he waited four seconds after the word Hand, only to produce the rhymed association, Band.

Nothing could have been clearer than that, being on his guard against mak-

ing another involuntary admission, he had rejected whatever word had come first, and consciously and laboriously thought up another.

The next word Face, brought, as a rather quicker response, the adjective Nice. It did not occur to me at the time that this was a rhymed association also; that somebody he knew pronounced it "face." But that the doctor's mind had jumped to this conclusion was made clear when, for his next word, he himself gave out the word English.

This got an answer, but not the kind of answer we were expecting. Our witness jumped to his feet, knocking over the little telephone before



There Was a Scared Look in His Eyes, but, Besides That, He Was Evidently Extremely Angry.

him, as he did so. There was a scared look in his eyes, but besides that, he was evidently extremely angry.

"Now look here," he said, "what business is it of yours whether I go around with Jane Perkins, or not? She's a respectable girl; she's a lady. What right have you got sticking your noses into my affairs?"

For myself, I was too much astonished by the result of the doctor's experiment to say anything. For that matter, my chief might as well have been silent for any effect his words had in calming the subject of our test. He wouldn't sit down. He wouldn't answer questions. He was through with us completely. This he made quite clear as he struggled into his overcoat and clapped on his hat.

"Well," said I when we were left alone, "I don't mind admitting that I'm rather behind the procession. We've discovered Jane Perkins, but who she is, or what she is, I don't know. And I certainly can't see what gave you the clew that led you up to her so directly."

"Do you remember his association with the word 'sign'? It was 'Woodland.'"

"Yes," said I. "It struck me as curious."

"It struck me as rather more than that," said the doctor, "because I had an echo of the same association myself, and I spent ten solid minutes trying to place it. I suppose my difficulty came from the fact that it took me so close to home."

"Woodland avenue you mean?" I questioned. That was the street The Meredith was on.

"Closer than that," he said. "Do you remember our own corner and the street sign that marks it? It was pulled around diagonally and bent into a most disreputable angle as a Halloween prank two weeks ago. So the association was a perfectly natural one to anyone who, during the past two weeks, has been in the habit of fragmenting our part of the town."

"But," said I, "how did you infer the existence of Jane Perkins from that?"

(Continued on Last Page)

## Mrs. W. B. Ladue



A popular newcomer to Washington society is Mrs. William B. Ladue, wife of Colonel Ladue, the new engineer commissioner of the District of Columbia.

## Woman's Supreme Moment

A woman's moment of triumph is that moment when she realizes for the first time that some man is really afraid of her.—Athol Globe.



# THURSDAY, AUGUST 25TH ANNUAL INSPECTION DAY

AT THE

# CHARLEVOIX COUNTY NURSERY

JUST EAST OF IRONTON FERRY

A Cordial Invitation Extended To All To Make  
A Tour of The Nursery On That Day.

**TREES FREE TO EACH FAMILY.** Choice of Mountain Ash, Persian Lilac or Sugar Maple Will Be Given FREE To Each Family Represented.

Some Sixty Varieties of Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs and Ornamental Trees May Be Seen.

HOME LANDSCAPING PLANNED -- City Homes, Farm Homes, Resort Properties

# CHARLEVOIX COUNTY NURSERY

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

**L. R. HARDY**  
PALMER GRADUATE  
Chiropractor  
OFFICE HOURS:—  
2:00 to 5:00 p. m. every day.  
7:00 to 8:00 p. m., on Mon-  
days, Wednesdays and Fridays.  
Residence Phone — 261-F13,  
Bozoyne City.  
**OVER HITE'S DRUG STORE**  
Main St. - East Jordan, Mich

### INTO THE ROUGH

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

THE caddies at the country place where we were staying were coming in from the links with their hands and pockets full of balls that they had picked up in the tall grass along the edges of the straightaway where the rough, uncut grass was growing. These rescued balls were the evidences of ambitions which had failed, of attempts which had fallen short of anticipation, of a last effort which had not been recovered.

I walked along the rough, uncut edges of the smooth sward over which the players were wont to drive their balls. I watched the players as they drove off. The ball would make an apparently good start along the fair way and then curve off into the rough. The tall grass had been tramped over and pulled aside and examined with the most meticulous care, but it was not easy to find the ball once it got into the uncut grass and many a man had lost his game by an unexpected drive into the rough.

There are pitfalls and hazards and rough places which lie along the fairway of every man's life, all of which he must attempt to avoid, and if one learns at the outset, that is in youth to steer clear of them, he gains skill and adroitness and discovers how to address the ball, so to speak, so that there is less and less danger of his going into the rough. I do not know golf very well, but I have watched the processes of life pretty closely and I am sure the analogy holds.

When Hedges was a young boy he was very impulsive. Whatever came along he was willing to try at least once—gambling, drinking, and things that were worse. He made a great many friends; they had bad habits, they led him astray, and he gave little heed to the direction in which he was going. It was a case of thoughtless careless driving into the rough.

He is a middle-aged man now, and his early habits have been confirmed. No matter how carefully he attempts to drive, the ball generally goes astray. He never learned control when learning would have been comparatively easy. He wasn't looking in the right direction, he didn't take the proper precautions, he followed carelessly and passionately his own impulses, and he had driven his whole life into the rough.

Franklin's finances have gone into the rough, and with all his seeking at fifty he is unable to recover the lost ball. The reason is pretty clear. He

was not willing to advance slowly. He wanted to make a hole in one, as it were, to get rich quickly without the effort and the deliberate care which are necessary to safe and successful progress. He drove furiously without calculating either distance or direction. He invested in every get-rich-quick scheme which presented itself. He wanted to beat all his competitors around the course, and he went hopelessly into the rough as, under such circumstances, men are pretty certain to do.  
(© 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Bay City—Clyde Blohm, seven-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Blohm, of Kawakawin township, died at Mercy hospital of injuries he received when he was dragged by a calf at the farm of Albert Hartley, a neighbor of the Blohms. The boy had gone to the Hartley farm to play and a son of Albert Hartley asked him to take the calf to water. The child tied the rope attached to the calf about his right wrist and started for the water trough. The calf started to run. The boy was dragged over a wire fence.

Ithaca—Ed. Smith, 40 years old, and his mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, 60, whom he has been hauling about the state in a rickety buggy, are temporarily detained at the Gratiot County Infirmary. They were halted at Pompeii by Clifton J. Chambers, poor commissioner, when it was discovered Mrs. Smith was ill. The two left South Haven last spring for Detroit, their old home. Later they decided to extend their tour. With Smith between the hills and his mother in the wagon, they have toured hundreds of miles of the state's highways.

Lansing—Approval has been given the plan to purchase the Hanson pine land, eight miles northeast of Grayling, for park and game refuge purposes by the Conservation Commission. This tract of 8,300 acres, including 78 acres of the last virgin white pine in Michigan, was offered to the Legislature for \$83,500, but the proposal never got out of committee. The commission was informed the Hanson heirs would contribute \$30,000 of this price to the State if the tract was purchased at once, making the total cost to the state \$53,500.

**Deadly African Fly**  
Tsetse is a small, brownish fly found in the warmer parts of South Africa, particularly in the central part of the Zambesi valley. Its bite is fatal to most domestic animals, but harmless to wild beasts, goats and asses. It is now known to disseminate sleeping sickness among the natives.

### BIDS WANTED

FOR USE OF DINING HALL AND  
DANCE HALL.

The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society will receive sealed bids until August 27th for the rental of their Dining Hall, and also for dancing privileges in the Educational Building—on Fair Grounds during week of Fair, Sept. 13-14-15. These bids must be sealed and sent to the Secretary to be opened by the Committee, reserve the right to reject any and all bids.  
KIT CARSON, Sec'y  
32-3 East Jordan, Mich.

### WHEN AN ACHING BACK TORMENTS.

Watch your kidneys—when they are affected, elimination is not normal—too scanty and burning—or too frequent and troublesome. Men and women everywhere are using and recommending Foley Pills diuretic to regulate kidney elimination, and to free the system of lurking poisons that cause backaches, rheumatic pains stiff and swollen joints, tormenting lumbago. The medicinal qualities of Foley Pills diuretic are valued so highly that they are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask for them—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

### 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 17th day of August A. D. 1927.  
Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Lorenzo Bingham, Deceased.  
Lucina Williams having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Delbert Hale or to some other suitable person.  
It is Ordered, That the 9th day of September A. D. 1927, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

### PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix in said County, on the 29th day of July A. D. 1927.  
Present: Servetus A. Correll, Probate Judge.

In the Matter of the Estate of Johanna Nyquist, Deceased.  
The above estate having been admitted to probate and Robert A. Campbell appointed administrator thereof.

It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, and that such claims will be heard by said court on Wednesday, the 30th day of November A. D. 1927, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate office in the city of Charlevoix.

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

### PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 29th day of July, A. D. 1927.  
Present: Servetus A. Correll, Probate Judge.

In the Matter of the Estate of Leander Nyquist, Deceased.  
The above estate having been admitted to probate and Robert A. Campbell appointed administrator thereof.

It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, and that such claims will be heard by said court on Wednesday, the 30th day of November A. D. 1927, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate office in the city of Charlevoix.

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.

It is amusing to see how much "intelligent" politicians can read in President Coolidge's twelve word message.

**Hugh W. Dicken**  
Physician and Surgeon  
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 128  
Office Hours:  
11:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

Glasses Fitted  
CONSULT  
**Dr. J. LEAHY**  
Optometrist  
Expert on Eye Strain  
Petoskey, Mich.  
Phone 443 for Appointment.

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

**R. G. Watson**  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR  
244 Phones 66  
MONUMENTS  
EAST JORDAN

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

**Frank Phillips**  
TONSORIAL ARTIST  
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

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

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

# WAITING

While you are waiting to start a Savings Account, you are losing the interest that your money would earn deposited on a savings account in this old bank.

Don't delay opening an account any longer. Come in today and get a savings book.

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



"The Bank With The Chime Clock"

## Briefs of the Week

Charles Hudson is confined to his home by illness.

David Whiteford is home from Flint for a visit.

Clifford Bolser is home from Flint for a visit with his family.

Five tube Radios as low as \$16.50 at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Gerrit Drog, a daughter, Tuesday, Aug. 16th.

Fred Loveday with some of his friends are expected here for the week end.

Miss Elizabeth Sidebotham spent the week end at Chippewa Trail Camp on Elk Lake.

Miss Emma Lou Hoyt who has been home for a visit, returned to Detroit last Saturday.

Miss Irene Bashaw returned home last week from a visit with friends in Southern Michigan.

Mike Lintner, who is employed at the Soo, was home over Sunday for a visit with his family.

Don't buy until you hear the latest 1927 Parmark single dial Radio at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

The pickup and the get-away of the new Ford beat 'em all but one—a real car here soon! adv.

C. L. Hoyt and family of Iola, Kansas, are visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt.

Buy Pennsylvania Rubber Co.'s Jeanette Tires for long mileage, put on free at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

We have the most complete stock of Glass in the City, also auto door and window Glass.—B. L. Severance. 33-2

Miss Dorothy Kitsman who has been attending summer school at Kalamazoo, returned home first of the week.

Base Ball, Bellaire vs. East Jordan at the Fair Grounds, Sunday, Aug. 21st. (Game called at 2:30 p. m. Admission 15c—35c. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Durant who have been visiting the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt, left last Friday for their home at Hannibal, Mo.

The new Ford will be a handsome car—in color and in body work. It has been given thorough road-tests and will not be rushed out before all "bugs" have been eliminated. adv.

There are two real specials on the program at the Lumber Company Store, Saturday and Monday—a 17 Qt. Gray Enamel Dish Pan at 33c and a pound of Coffee by Webb at 35c. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bashaw with son, and her sister, Mrs. John Conrad are here from Cleveland, Ohio for a visit at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Henry St. John, and his father, Alec Bashaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sterman of Standish, Miss Agnes Sterman of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Sterman of Wixom were guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Newton Jones, Tuesday.

The ninth annual northern Michigan Beekeepers Round-up will be held in the high school auditorium at Petoskey, Aug. 25 and 26, according to an announcement by R. H. Kelly, secretary of the Mich. Beekeepers Association.

A Mission Fest will be held at the German Lutheran Church in Wilson this Sunday, Aug. 21st. A minister from Muskegon will have charge of the services. Forenoon services will be in German, afternoon and evening in English.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weil, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ruhling, left last week for their home at Lancaster, N. Y. They went by way of Jackson, where Mrs. Ida Price joined them, going to their home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Bashaw and the latter's sister, Miss Josie Pesek, left Saturday last for a visit with friends at Lansing and other points. At Lansing, Mr. Bashaw will represent Charlevoix County at the State Board of Equalization.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin of Standish were guests of her mother, Mrs. J. A. Nickless over Sunday. They were accompanied by Mr. Martin's sister, Mrs. Phelan, of Fairgrove. From here they left for a trip to the Soo, Owen Sound, Toronto, and other points.

Mrs. J. M. Hertel of Toledo, and her daughter, Mrs. Dan James of Memphis, Tenn., and Mrs. H. E. Thomas of Lansing are visiting at the Loveday home. Mrs. Constance McKenzie and children are still here, but will be returning to their home in Detroit next week with Mr. McKenzie, who is expected for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Breitenwischer of Lansing spent a few days this week at the Loveday home. Mr. Breitenwischer is a prominent Real Estate operator in Lansing, and it was their first visit to East Jordan. After an extended tour over the entire northern part of the State, they expressed themselves as more than delighted with the wonderful scenic surroundings here.

Richard Hipp has been home from Detroit the past week.

Harry Johnson was here from Jackson for a brief visit, Thursday.

Dr. H. W. Dicken was a Grand Rapids business visitor first of the week.

Mrs. Harry Carpenter of Flushing was here first of the week visiting friends.

Dan McKinley, who has been working at Petoskey, returned to East Jordan this week.

Baby cab, tricycle and rubber wagon tires put on by machine at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Baker of Detroit are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Len Swafford.

Mrs. D. M. Johnson of San Diego, Calif., was here last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. LaClair.

Edd Streeter was home from Flint this week for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Streeter.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Pringle who have been here for a visit, left Monday to visit relatives at Flint.

Mrs. G. G. Fites of Springfield, So. Dakota is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crowell.

Miss Lydia Beyer is home for a two weeks' vacation from her studies at Ferris Institute, Big Rapids.

Pete Hipp was home the past week from Flint, called here by the death of his wife's mother, Mrs. O'Neil.

Nathaniel Gidley of Fremont, Neb., was here the past week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley.

For Sale—All kinds of second-hand building lumber, doors and windows. Joseph Mayville, East Jordan. 32-3

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour and Mrs. Minnie Stewart of Flint spent the week end here with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pringle.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Dunlap arrived here the past week to spend the summer months at their cottage on Lake Charlevoix.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Moore and family are here from Toledo, Ohio for a two weeks' visit with former acquaintances.

A. E. Wells left this week for Detroit, where he is engaged to teach in the public schools at Fordson the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tilly of Beaver Island are visiting his sister, Mrs. Jos. A. LaLonde, also Mr. and Mrs. Peter LaLonde.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Kimes and her sister, and Clare Kimes of Detroit were here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Pringle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodworth with son, Bruce, and Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hocknell of Jackson are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clark Barrie.

Miss Laura Heileman and cousin, Miss Dorothy Gerbers are here this week from Grand Rapids for a visit with friends and relatives.

Clyde Hunsberger and family of the Soo were here for a short time last week for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hunsberger.

Flowers For Sale—Gladolias, Stock etc., at Lisk's residence, North Main St. Please call at first house south, or phone 32. 32-2

"Mother's Kitchen" will serve chicken dinners any night during the week, except Sunday. Phone 162-F6 for reservations.—Mrs. W. O. Spidel. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Hurlbert and Fred Hubbard returned to Detroit, Thursday, after a visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKay.

Mrs. Ralph Greenman and son of Detroit are visiting her mother, Mrs. Ella Johnson. She was called here by the death of her grandmother, Mrs. John Hackett.

The new Ford—will be even better than the fondest hopes of some dealers—unusual economy in gas and oil has been demonstrated in all test models of the new car. adv.

A. J. Hite was here from Lansing the past week for a visit with his family. He returned, Thursday, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Virginia, and Miss Helen Severance.

Mr. and Mrs. George McNalley and son, of Everett, Wash., were called here this week by the death of her mother, Mrs. Louise O'Neil. They are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Pete Hipp and other relatives.

Dr. Hugo Muller of Detroit has been spending a few days this week in East Jordan trying his luck at fishing, with very good success. The Doctor was directed here by the Isaac Walton League of Detroit, as a result of the influence of some of W. A. Loveday's friends in getting more sportsmen acquainted with this locality. Upon leaving, he expressed himself as regretting that he could not spend a month here, and will surely make East Jordan his vacation choice in the future.

Two year guaranteed 6 volt Batteries for your car, only \$9.35 at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

A "Homey," Friendly Bank Under State Supervision.

Founded on Security



Built by Service

## Were You Satisfied

with your vacation last summer? Do you long for a real vacation this year? If so, do you know that if you will come in and open a Savings Account, and save just \$5 a week, that you will have nearly \$100.00 by Jan. 8, 1928. That is—if you start saving today!

State Bank of East Jordan "THE BANK ON THE CORNER"

"Strength and Ability Plus the Willingness to Serve."

FREE! FREE! FREE!

## RI-AN TABLETS

For the Relief of Pain - Contains No Harmful Drugs

Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, LaGrippe and Gripping Pains.

Just present this Coupon at Gidley & Mac's Drug Store and receive your first package free. To procure this value, sign here when package is received.

## TEMPLE THEATRE

—PRESENTS—

SATURDAY August 20

Fred Thompson and the horse with a personality—"Silver King" In

### "Don Mike"

All the famous Thompson speed and novelty, packed into a story of the old West.

Comedy—"The Pride of Piperock."

Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Aug. 21-22

### "The Mystery Club"

From the famous Saturday Evening Post Story, with Matt Moore and Edith Roberts. The screen's supreme mystery thriller, weird, uncanny, with a terrific climax.

Buster Brown Comedy Fox News

ADDED ATTRACTION—SUNDAY ONLY

THE RED APPLE CLUB—Radio Stars in person from Station W. C. X., Detroit.

Prices Sunday—15c and 40c

TUESDAY, Aug. 23 Family Night

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.

THUNDER—The marvel dog in

### "His Master's Voice"

How dogs are trained to work in the Red Cross units on the battlefields, with marvelous war scenes.

Last Chapter—"THE FIRE FIGHTERS."

Admission—10c and 25c

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

Peter B. Lyne's

### "The Understanding Heart"

Joan Crawford, Carmel Myers, Rockliffe Fellowes The California forests form the setting for this stirring romance by America's favorite story teller.

Admission—10c and 25c

## ELLSWORTH INVITES YOU

to attend an old-time

## BARBECUE

Thursday, Aug. 25th

From 10:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.

GOOD SPEAKERS

Races and Games with Prizes for Winners.

Free Coffee, Buns and Barbecued Beef.

There'll be Something Doing Every Minute!

Sponsored by the Ellsworth Chamber of Commerce.

## EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

One Special Is a

### Striped Bed Spread

Blue and white, pink and white, yellow and white, 81 x 108, scalloped, for \$2.00.



We have this week a

### Full Fashioned Silk Hose

for \$1.00 while they last. Also a trifle heavier one, full-fashioned, for \$1.25.

Call and see our new line of

### Wool Challies

One of the most popular dress goods for Fall. They are dark and are very suitable for school dresses, for either teachers or scholars.

OUR TAPESTRIES are going nicely, but we have a few left.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.



**FINANCIAL STATEMENT**

FOR THE CITY OF EAST JORDAN  
FOR THE MONTH OF JULY, 1927.

GENERAL FUND	
RECEIPTS	
July 1	Balance on hand \$ 2873.77
	City Clerk 212.00
	City Taxes 24032.86
	<b>Total \$26,618.57</b>
DISBURSEMENTS	
July	Henry Cook \$ 122.50
	Geo. R. Hemingway 300.00
	W. F. Bashaw 235.85
	Grace E. Boswell 60.75
	Delbert Hale 100.00
	Otis J. Smith 35.00
	G. A. Lisk 90.00
	Elec. Light Co. 515.00
	Francis Kleinhaus 12.75
	Chris Taylor 2.20
	John Ter Wee 50.00
	Reid & Sherman 22.53
	West Mich. Developm't League 100.00
	Ole Hegerberg 13.62
	State Bank of E. J. 16.80
	W. S. Darley & Co. 69.92
	Mich. Bell Tel. Co. 4.00
	E. J. Hoss Co. 6.00
	Bert Lorraine 8.50
	Lorenzo Bingham 50.00
	Frank Gorman 10.50
	F. R. Bulow 240.00
	Norman Bartlett 29.45
	Roderick Muma 25.30
	Ira Bartlett 1.00
	R. J. Williams 304.11
	Transferred 9500.00
31	Balance on hand 14692.79
	<b>Total \$26,618.57</b>
STREET AND SEWER FUND	
RECEIPTS	
July	City Clerk \$ 10.00
	Transferred 7500.00
	<b>Total \$ 7,510.00</b>
DISBURSEMENTS	
July 1	Overdrawn \$ 1294.30
	City Treasurer 219.11
	Wm. Prause 88.50
	Petoskey Cement Co. 392.90
	W. S. Darley & Co. 52.80
	The Barrett Co. 1553.38
	Reid & Sherman 67.16
	E. J. & S. R. Co. 46.82
	Northern Service Co. 10.25
	Northern Auto Co. 19.78
31	Balance on hand 3765.00
	<b>Total \$ 7,510.00</b>
WATER WORKS FUND	
RECEIPTS	
July	Tapping Permits \$ 75.00
31	Overdrawn 1393.71
	<b>Total \$ 1,468.71</b>
DISBURSEMENTS	
July 1	Overdrawn \$ 1117.14
	Henry Cook 25.00
	Reid & Sherman 50.95
	Elec. Light Co. 268.75
	Joseph Mayville 6.87
	<b>Total \$ 1,468.71</b>
INTEREST AND SINKING FUND	
RECEIPTS	
July 31	Overdrawn \$ 22.27
	<b>Total \$ 22.27</b>
DISBURSEMENTS	
July 1	Overdrawn \$ 22.27
	<b>Total \$ 22.27</b>
BRIDGE FUND	
RECEIPTS	
July 31	Overdrawn \$ 1127.18
	<b>Total \$ 1127.18</b>
DISBURSEMENTS	
July 1	Overdrawn \$ 215.71
	Standard Oil Co. 60.04
	City Treas. 798.18
	E. J. Lbr. Co. 31.50
	Robert Pray 15.75
	R. J. Williams 6.00
	<b>Total \$ 1127.18</b>
CEMETERY FUND	
RECEIPTS	
July	City Clerk \$ 72.00
	Transferred 500.00
	<b>Total \$ 572.00</b>
DISBURSEMENTS	
July 1	Overdrawn \$ 206.58
	John Whiteford 116.70
31	Balance on hand 248.72
	<b>Total \$ 572.00</b>
RECAPITULATION	
Balance	
General Fund	\$14692.79
Street Fund	3765.00
Cemetery Fund	248.72
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$18,706.51</b>
Overdrawn	
Water Works Fund	\$ 1393.71
Interest and Sinking Fund	22.27
Bridge Fund	1126.98
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 2542.96</b>
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$16,163.55</b>
Less Overdrafts 2542.96	
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$13,620.59</b>
Outstanding Orders 389.78	
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$13,230.81</b>
Cash on hand at end of the month	\$16,553.83
OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.	

**The Green Cloak**

By YORKE DAVIS

WHD Service Copyright, 1926

(Continued From Third Page)

"Of course, that was only the starting point," he answered. "His whole train of associations made it evident that he had been 'going around' as he said, with somebody. The place in the social scale occupied by that somebody was pretty well determined by the neighborhood of the street sign. It's quite the smartest part of town for blocks and blocks all around there, and it would be preposterous to assume that Will Harvey calls at the front door of any house thereabouts. The young ladies who use the front doors of the imposing residences in our neighborhood don't go to the sort of dances that would call up the association 'policeman' in any young man's mind. At any rate, it seemed a reasonable inference to me that our young friend had been carrying on a harmless flirtation with some housemaid. The scene of this affair was so far away from his own home, Jane Perkins was so utterly disassociated in his own mind from anything pertaining to the Oak Ridge mystery, that his naive description of the black hair and the green cloak of the woman whose silhouette he saw upon the shade becomes possible."

"Well," said I thoughtfully, after a little silence, "it's perfectly evident that we've done Harvey a service, although he isn't grateful for it just now. We've cleared him, to our own satisfaction at least. We've found an English housemaid named Jane Perkins. She is, no doubt, the girl of whom the profile on the shade reminded him. The next thing to do is to look her up, discover, if possible, whether she happens to possess a green cloak, with that particular kind of collar. It's likely enough, I suppose. There are probably hundreds of garments like that being worn in the city this season. In the department stores they make what they call 'specials' of those things, and sell them in hundred lots, all exactly alike."

"The more I thought over the situation, the deeper my perplexity grew. The test upon Harvey had utterly destroyed my hope that we could get from him any clue to the identity of the strange, wild creature we had seen in the hospital. Instead, it had led us to a trig, snug, undoubtedly respectable English housemaid named Jane Perkins; and leading us to her, it left us face to face with a coincidence, or, rather, a series of coincidences almost incredible."

"Well," I resumed with a sigh, "there are lots of young women with black hair, and I suppose a good many of them wear green cloaks. But that a girl should have a profile like that of the extraordinary creature we saw in the hospital and later in Morgan's study—a profile like that and the same colored hair and the same sort of cloak, and still obviously a different person altogether, is rather disconcerting." Ashton at least would laugh at us if we told him we believed it."

"Yes," said the doctor, "Ashton would laugh. He laughs rather too easily, that young man."

Then, for the first time I looked long and searchingly into my old chief's face. His eyes were bright with excitement, his cheeks flushed and his big, restless hands beating out a triumphant tattoo upon the table top. He did not look like a man whose plans and theories had gone awry.

"There's something," I said curiously, "that I don't see yet."

"You will soon," he assured me, "before another day is out, unless I'm mistaken. Have a little patience."

There came a sharp knock at the door just then, and as it swung open, we saw Ashton standing there.

**CHAPTER VI**

After our conversation with Ashton in the morning, which had terminated with a practical declaration of war on our part, upon him, his visit to our laboratory took us rather by surprise. I think, perhaps that he intended it that way, and that there may have been lurking in the bottom of his mind the idea that by coming upon us in that unexpected way, he might surprise some secret we were holding back from him.

"Well," he said cheerfully in answer to our greeting, "I just met Harvey coming away from here in Malloy's conveyance. I suppose with such an array of instruments as this," he waved his hand to include pretty much everything in the room, "you've succeeded in getting the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth out of him. How about it? Is he innocent or guilty?"

His mockery was perfectly good-natured, but the depth of his skepticism made it possible for Doctor Mc-

Allister to be perfectly frank with him. "He is innocent," said he. "He had no more connection with the Oak Ridge murder than you had."

"He says so himself, I presume," observed Ashton.

"Exactly," replied the doctor. The telephone bell rang just then and I answered it. I heard a voice from somewhere inquiring if this was Doctor McAllister's laboratory, and on my answering in the affirmative, the voice asked if Mr. Ashton had arrived yet.

"He's here now," I said. "Do you want to talk with him?"

Then I turned away and called Ashton to the phone. As he started across the room my chief spoke to him.

"I see an evening paper sticking out of your pocket," said he. "Let me have a look, will you, while you are at the telephone?"

Ashton handed it to him, then crossed the room and picked up the receiver.

The doctor beckoned to me. For the moment he seemed very little concerned with the news, for he turned the front pages rapidly, until he came to the lost and found section in the classified advertising. Once there, his eye pounced like a hawk upon the item he wanted. His long bony finger pointed it out to me:

"Found—A green cloak. Owner can have same by identifying and paying cost of this insertion."

"I wonder if that bait has brought any nibbles this afternoon," the doctor whispered.

Then, before I could reply, he gripped my arm tightly, and nodded toward Ashton.

"A woman, you say? . . . I heard him exclaim with every appearance of excitement:

"Did she identify it?"

"What sort of woman? Anything unusual about her?"

There was a little silence while he listened for the description. Then in an incredulous tone we heard him exclaim:

"An English housemaid! And she gave her name as Jane Perkins! Did she identify the cloak beyond a doubt?"

"What address did she give?"

"What's that? Three—seven—Woodland! Why, you idiot, that's my own address! That's The Meredith! And you let her walk off with that cloak over her arm after she had given you that address!"

He waited for no answer, replaced the receiver on the hook, with a jerk and whirled around upon us, his face red with anger.

"Gentlemen, don't you think you have carried this joke a little too far?" he demanded.

I suppose the unwarranted accusation might have made me angry if I had had leisure to indulge in such an emotion. But all my other feelings were swallowed up in astonishment. That one additional detail supplied by Ashton's conversation over the telephone stretched an already hardly credible coincidence to the breaking point. Jane Perkins not only had a green cloak with a high collar, but she had lost it, and seeing it advertised as found, had promptly gone and identified it, and had gone away with it over her arm. But the address—well, I admitted to myself, that reduced the whole thing to a farce.

For a moment all my belief in Doctor McAllister's theory, in the validity of the test we had performed upon Harvey, in every scientific law I had felt sure of ten minutes ago, tumbled on its foundation. Some one, somewhere, in plain security from our suspicions, and from the possibility of our detection was directing this ghastly farce and was permitting himself to laugh at us. That girl in the hospital had been shamming; Harvey had been shamming; Jane Perkins, who had identified the cloak, was, perhaps, a myth altogether. I could imagine whoever played the part laughing, as she walked away with that cloak over her arm, and picturing the effect upon all of us when we should learn the address she had given.

But to the district attorney the situation had a very different look. He had no doubt at all—and on second thought I could not blame him—that we ourselves were the center of a plot to make him look ridiculous.

I got the shock of another surprise when I turned to look at Doctor McAllister. Instead of the indignant rebuke which I expected him to mete out to the young man who had just accused him, he spoke very quietly and with a mocking twinkle in his eye.

"You can't expect me to pass my opinion on a joke, Ashton, until I hear it," he said.

"You know altogether too much about it already," said the attorney hotly. "This precious Jane Perkins of yours answers my advertisement for the cloak which you turned over to me. She identifies it, beyond any doubt, as anyone whom you had instructed in advance would be able to do—identifies it down to a missing button and a patch in the lining. How far back does the joke go? Did you find the cloak as you pretended you did, in Oak Ridge, near the Morgan house, or was the finding of it part of the game?"

A little gesture of rebuke and protest from the doctor checked him very abruptly.

"No, I withdraw that," he said. "That was an unwarranted thing to say. I believe that up to this morning, when you declared war upon me, you thought that by instructing the woman to give my own detective my own address as hers you were giving me a fair chance to detect the fraud.

If would be, I suppose, if this were a game of chess. But this is serious business."

"We realize that as well as you do," I started to say, but my chief interrupted me.

"Can't you penetrate our fraud a little further?" he asked, and his tone now was openly derisive. "Does it occur to you that Phelps here, with the addition of a skirt and a shawl, might not be a sufficiently plausible Jane Perkins to deceive the astute gentleman you left in charge?"

There was a little pause there, for Ashton was too angry to answer.

The doctor's manner changed as he went on. "What Phelps says is true. We realize better than you do, I think, what is at stake here. We're not trying to thwart justice in the long run. We are attacking this problem in our own way, after giving you fair warning. We refused to guarantee that our way would not conflict with yours, and we told you, in so many words, that you'd do well to keep an eye on us. You've the law on your side. You've all the power of the state attorney's office, whereas we have no standing at all. If you think we've got the cloak, search us; search the laboratory. Where will you begin?"

Still too angry to make any reply, Ashton strode out of the room, not actually slamming the door after him, but shutting it decisively enough to suggest that he felt like slamming it, and the next moment we heard his motor chugging away down the avenue.

The doctor hurried to the window and looked out after him. Presently he turned toward me with a long breath of relief.

"We're all right so far," he said. "He's gone straight on without turning the corner. He isn't going back to The Meredith just yet. Come along. We'll have no time to lose even as it is. Ashton will have cooled down by dinner time, and when he's cool enough to let his mind begin working again, he'll become dangerous."

Already he was struggling into his overcoat. I turned to go to the other room for mine, when he called me back and sent me to the telephone.

"I think we had better have a taxi," he said. "It'll save some precious time and will enable us to take some of our traps up to the hotel with us."

"Traps?" I inquired. "Some of our instruments, do you mean?"

He nodded. "The chronograph and telephones," he said. "I fancy they'll be all we'll need for any real test we shall want to make, but it will be well to take something else for the purpose of diffusing attention. Here, this piece of heavy artillery will just serve the purpose. It's rather cumbersome, but that makes it all the better."

The instrument he indicated was one I had never seen before, it having come in only that day from the model makers. The doctor was always devising new instruments of one sort or another. This one looked interesting, and I should have questioned him about it had not my mind been so full of other things.

"You'd better telephone at once," he concluded. "If this sleet storm keeps up, the wires are likely to be down before night."

Both of us, I think, would have been a little surprised if we could have known how true that prediction was and how vitally it was going to concern us.

"You are going to make some tests up in our rooms in The Meredith?" I asked.

"I imagine," he said soberly, though his eyes sparkled with excitement as he spoke, "I imagine that our rooms will be about the only place where we will be secure from interruption. I could see it in Ashton's eye that he meant business, and I'm pretty sure that if we attempted to come back here after dinner and bring anybody with us, our little party would sustain a rude interruption."

All the while he spoke, he was busy gathering things together, and as soon as I had finished telephoning, I helped him. Haste spoke in every movement he made, and it was not long before I was thoroughly infected with his excitement, although I had only a vague idea what it was all about.

Not until we were seated in the cab, with a suitcase full of instruments at our feet, did he say anything that tended to clear up any part of the mystery.

"It was a great piece of luck," he observed then, "we were able to send Ashton away in such a rage. It won't occur to him for some time, to begin making inquiries about The Meredith."

"You mean," I exclaimed, "that the address four—seven—O Woodland avenue was given in good faith, by a real Jane Perkins, who is actually employed there?"

He only laughed and told me to wait and see; but the inflection of his voice and the eager expectancy in his eyes made it clear that that was what he did believe.

"But," I protested, "even if it were possible to imagine Jane Perkins as having any possible connection with the crime, it is inconceivable that she would go and risk answering the advertisement in order to reclaim the cloak and then give her own address."

He vouchsafed no word of explanation or argument, but I could see that my objection had not shaken him in the least. So, perforce, I waited with what patience I could assume to see what would happen when we reached The Meredith.

The doctor turned over our bag to a hallboy, with instructions that it be taken to our apartment. Then he led the way straight toward the dining room. It was barely six o'clock, a full hour earlier than we usually dined, and the room was almost empty.

(To Be Continued)

**Council Proceedings**

Regular meeting of the common council of the city of East Jordan held at the council rooms, Monday evening, August 15, 1927.

Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present: Mayor Dicken, and Aldermen Ross, Gidley, Taylor, Sedgman and Williams. Absent: Alderman Watson.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:—

City Treas., paym't of labor \$425.24  
Newton Jones, cutting weeds 21.00  
Frank Gorman, labor 7.00  
John Ter Wee, salary 50.00  
Roderick Muma, labor 9.10  
Wm. Prause, cleaning streets 36.00  
Norman Bartlett, labor 5.65  
Richard Muma, labor 4.65  
John Whiteford, work at cem. 38.50  
E. J. Hoss Co., Frank Cook fire 31.00  
E. A. Robinson, engineering services 147.20  
Peoples Bank, surety bonds 8.50  
E. J. Iron Wks., repair work 13.80  
J. F. Kenny, freight & drayage 5.42  
Northern Auto Co., repair work 34.90

On motion by Alderman Gidley, the bills were allowed by an aye and nay vote as follows:—

Ayes—Ross, Gidley, Taylor, Williams, Sedgman and Dicken.  
Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Ross, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

**Going Back to School?**

There are hundreds of young people in Charlevoix County who must decide whether to go back to school this fall. Luckily, most of them will be wise and continue their training, but, unfortunately, there are some who will turn a deaf ear to the counsel of age, and seek to make money at once.

It is, we admit, a temptation to young men and women. To get out for one's self and earn independent support is a rosy prospect until one has tried it for a decade or two. However, by that time the opportunity to go to school has vanished, and it is too late to wish for a better education.

The Herald can do little to persuade errant pupils that their best job this fall and winter is to be found in the school, but whatever little can be done along this line we want to do. We urge all who possibly can to continue through High School and College. It means money later on; don't forget it. Even if the family burden might be lifted slightly today by the addition of another worker it will be eased more in future years, after the process of education is completed.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to dodge a front seat in the show because he was afraid the chorus girls might pick on him?

**The Brand Is Your Insurance**



THERE is an overproduction of crude oil. This has encouraged the opening of numerous small refineries. Many of these are operated by men unskilled in this work. The consequence is that in gasolines there is a wide variance in quality and performance.

Red Crown Ethyl is a new gasoline built upon an old, established brand. Red Crown Gasoline is the peer of any motor fuel made from pure petroleum. By adding Ethyl anti-knock compound to this splendid fuel, Red Crown Ethyl is produced.

Red Crown Ethyl does away with that annoying knock—the engine delivers a steady, smooth, flexible flow of power—it gives the car a snappy start, a quick pick-up, and enables it to attain any speed the machine is capable of developing.

It has made the high-compression engine possible—and it makes your engine perform better.

Take no chances with your car—fuel it with Red Crown Ethyl. The brand is your protection.

Remember carbon in your cylinders decreases the space in the firing chamber, and of course increases the compression. But to hold this compression, thus enabling the carbon to work for you, be sure that your valves are clean and are seated properly—then Red Crown Ethyl will sing you a song that will delight.

**Standard Oil Company**  
(Indiana)  
EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN