

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 31

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1927.

NUMBER 35

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY FAIR, Sept. 13th-14th-15th

East Jordan To Be Mecca of Thousands On These Days.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, DAY AND NIGHT, WILL PRESENT PROGRAM OF MERIT AND ACTIVITY.

WITH INCREASED FACILITIES, BETTER ACCOMMODATIONS AND GREATER ATTRACTIONS THE CHARLEVOIX COUNTY FAIR WHICH OPENS ITS GATES AT EAST JORDAN ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 13TH, BIDS FAIR TO SURPASS ALL EXHIBITIONS IN ITS HISTORY, COVERING A PERIOD OF FORTY-THREE YEARS.

ON THE LAST PAGE OF THIS ISSUE WILL BE FOUND AN ADVERTISEMENT OF THE ASSOCIATION SETTING FORTH THE VARIOUS ATTRACTIONS. READ THIS OVER, FILL UP THE TANK, AND BRING THE WIFE AND FAMILY TO NORTHERN MICHIGAN'S OLDEST AND BEST COUNTY FAIR.

Officers of the Fair Association

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

EXHIBITORS FOR CHARLEVOIX COUNTY FAIR TAKE NOTICE!

To all persons planning to make exhibits at the Charlevoix County Fair, Sept. 13-14-15.
All entries MUST be in place not later than Tuesday night the week of the Fair. No entries will be made after Tuesday night, as the judging will start Wednesday morning, open Monday and Tuesday for entry.
Our office at the Grounds will be work.
KIT CARSON, Secretary.

Bible Study in High School

The East Jordan High School is a pioneer in the rapidly increasing number of schools which give credit for Bible Study. One recitation is held a week and at the end of the year those who successfully pass the tests are given one-quarter of a credit. The course this year will be "The Hebrew Nation," and Rev. C. W. Sidebotham will again be the teacher.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to believe that a man's word was his bond?
Somebody is trying to discover a synthetic gasoline; what the business world wants is a painless collection process.
What you read is not always to be believed; learn to read wisely, which is more important than reading.

School's Comin'



Fair Races Will Be Good

LIBERAL PURSES AND EXCELLENT TRACK BRINGS FAST HORSES.

The race program of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society have always proven one of the big drawing cards. This year most liberal purses are being offered and with one of the best half-mile tracks in this part of the State, already many race horse owners have entered their horses and many more will be listed by the opening day of the Fair. The Fair Society is a member of the American Trotting Ass'n.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14TH
2:30 Trot or Pace \$200.00
2:18 Trot or Pace \$200.00
2:12 Trot or Pace \$200.00
5-8 Mile Run \$100.00
(3-heat plan—every heat a race.)

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15TH
2:23 Trot or Pace \$200.00
Pre-4 for All \$250.00
5-8 Mile Run \$100.00
(3-heat plan—every heat a race.)

Rules for Speed Classes
Rules of the American Trotting Ass'n will be observed. Three per cent to enter and no deduction from winners. The Committee reserves the right to change any or all classes.

Records made after Sept. 1st, no bar.
Hay, straw and stalls—Free.
For particulars, write Nat Burns, Superintendent, Charlevoix, Mich., or Kit Carson, Secretary, East Jordan, Mich.

Metz-Sundstedt Wedding, Monday

A pretty wedding took place on Monday, August 29th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Jensen, when the latter's sister, Miss Sadie Christine Metz was united in marriage to Oscar Elwyn Sundstedt, son of Mrs. Anna Sundstedt, of Flint.

Promptly at 5:30 the strains of the bridal chorus by Lohengrin were heard and the groom with his best man, George W. Metz took their places at the altar, where they awaited the arrival of the bride, who was attended by her sister, Jessie Metz as maid of honor.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Victor J. Hufton, pastor of the M. E. Church of East Jordan, before a bank of ferns and pink phlox, flanked by groups of candles.

The bride was attired in a gown of white flat crepe and carried a beautiful bouquet of pale pink roses, sweet peas and maidenhair ferns. The maid of honor wore a georgette gown of dove gray.

Following the beautiful ring service, dainty refreshments were served, after which the bride and groom departed enroute to Traverse City, Chicago and Milwaukee.

The happy couple will be at home to their many friends at 2429 Flushing Road, Flint. The many beautiful gifts received by the young people shows the high esteem in which they are held among their friends.

The bride has previously been employed as assistant registrar in the training department at the Central Michigan Normal School at Mt. Pleasant.

The groom is assistant Superintendent in the Flint Malleable Castings Plant. Both were members of the 1916 graduating class of East Jordan.

The out of town guests were Mrs. Anna Sundstedt of Flint, Mrs. Edward Metz of Chicago, Mrs. Thos. Cox of Traverse City and Mr. and Mrs. George Metz of Melbourne, Florida.

Labor Day at Whiting Park

ANNUAL COUNTY MERCHANTS' AND FARMERS' PICNIC.

The annual Charlevoix County Merchants' and Farmers' Picnic will be held next Monday—Labor Day—at Whiting Park. The program committee have arranged for events throughout the day. East Jordan's City Band will furnish the music, and there will be sports for everybody, including base ball, horse-shoe pitching, foot races and other contests.

Hot coffee will be served free, and every boy and girl will be given novelties.

A feature of the day's events will be a public reception in honor of Perry Whiting of Los Angeles, Calif., who donated the park site to Charlevoix County. Mr. Whiting with his bride are enroute here for a visit with old-time friends and neighbors. Everyone should plan to attend and enjoy the fun and frolic.

Demonstrations Next Week

FOUR SEPTIC TANKS TO BE CONSTRUCTED.

The first opportunity for Charlevoix County Farmers to actually see these tanks erected will be possible on Sept. 6-7-8 and 9th, when four actual demonstrations will be conducted by Specialists from the Michigan State College co-operating with B. C. Mellenkamp, County Agent.

The first demonstration will be at the farm of Bert Lumley on the Deer Lake road, 3 miles from Boyne City on Tuesday, Sept. 6th. The second at the farm of Frank Russell, just east of Star school on the Peninsula, Wednesday, Sept. 7th. The third at the farm of Leonard Dow, 2 miles west of Boyne City, on Thursday, Sept. 8th, and last demonstration at the farm of Geo. Hanson, about 3 miles south of Ironton Ferry, on west side of the Arm, Friday, Sept. 9th.

During the forenoon of each day the forms for the tank will be constructed and the other materials assembled and everything in readiness for the demonstration in the afternoon when the tank will be erected. In order to receive the maximum benefit everyone interested in the demonstration should be present by 2:00 fast time and watch the various operations necessary for the complete installation.

The septic tank and tile system is to the farm home what the sewer system is to the city. It provides a satisfactory means of disposing of the wastes from the kitchen, laundry and bathroom.

It's cost is not prohibitive and it's construction is little more difficult than the building of a concrete water tank.

Don't fail to mark your calendar right now for these demonstrations and attend your nearest one.

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

Emmet County Fair, Sept. 6-9

THIS REGION INVITED TO ATTEND FOUR DAY MEET AT PETOSKEY.

The Emmet County Fair at Petoskey on Sept. 6, 7, 8 and 9 is an event to which the people from all over Northern Michigan are invited. The Fair lasts four days, but the opening day, Tuesday, Sept. 6, is given over largely to entry making and the starting of the judging work.

Wednesday marks the first big day and the first big night, for the Fair will be open both day and night with lots doing all the time. Afternoon and evening band concerts and afternoon and evening free acts are on the bill. Horse racing and base ball come Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons.

This city will send several race horses to the fair grounds while others will come from other cities of this region where horse lovers are also interested in horse racing. There also are to be running races and it is thought several horses will be entered from here.

The fair management is securing good results from his campaign for exhibits, and it looks as though the Emmet County event would have its best showing of farm crops, dairy products, fruit and flowers, beef farm products, stock of all kinds, poultry, etc. Considerable space will be given over to the exhibits from the boys' and girls' clubs and from the school clubs, as well as to the great educational work exhibit.

There also will be the showing of merchandise from the various Emmet County merchants and a fall automobile show of the 1928 models of automobiles and trucks, tractors, etc.

Dolores Cauchon, Appendicitis Victim

Dolores Gwen, eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cauchon, of this city, passed away at a Petoskey hospital, Sunday, Aug. 28th, following an operation for appendicitis.

She was born at Laingsburg, Mich., Oct. 13th, 1918. Besides the bereaved parents, she is survived by the following brothers and sisters—Naomi, Lindon, Kenwood, Betty and Nialyn.

Mr. Cauchon is East Jordan Station Agent for the M. C. R. R., coming here with his family from Laingsburg, Shiawassee County, some two months ago.

The remains were brought to the parental home here and on Wednesday afternoon funeral services were held from the Latter Day Saints Church, conducted by the pastor, Elder Leonard Dudley. Interment at Sunset Hill.

Among relatives here to attend the funeral were—George Kincaid of Pontiac; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Kincaid with two daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Edwards of Hillman; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kincaid of Atlanta; Mrs. Bert Ryan of Atlanta, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ryan of Boyne City.

Boys and Girls Club Camp, Great Success

The Northern Michigan Boys' and Girls' Camp was held the week of August 15th and was attended by some 300 club members from counties in this section.

The camp is supervised by members of the State Club Staff, Club Leaders, and County Agents and a week of club instructions, contests, and fun is in store for all club members who attend. The members are housed in the buildings on the Otsego County Fair Grounds, furnished with cot free of charge and given all the conveniences that any camp can afford.

Talk about fun, why boys and girls you don't know what fun is, until you join club work and spend a week at this camp. If you don't believe this just ask any of the following boys and girls who spent the week at Gaylord what they thought of it.

Alfred Larson, Eddie Omland, Frank Severance, George Johnston, W. F. Wurn, Oswald Hosegood, Eula Arnot, Katherine Wangeman, Pauline Loomis, and Lucille Severance, all of East Jordan. Irene Goff, Boyne Falls; Beulah Baker, Boyne City; Arlene Martin, Boyne City; Dickie Straw, Bessie Straw, Bernice Blanchard, Burr Blanchard, all of Charlevoix.

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

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to sincerely thank all our friends and neighbors for their kindness during the illness and death of our little daughter, Dolores. Also for the beautiful floral offerings, and the minister for his comforting words.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cauchon and Family.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our thanks to the friends and neighbors for the kindly assistance, and the sympathy shown us during our late bereavement, in the loss of our husband and father.

Mrs. Adolph Cincush
Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Cincush
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wright
Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Cincush
Mr. and Mrs. R. Schoelwer
Lawrence Cincush
Miss Minnie Cincush

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness extended by friends, and for the beautiful floral offerings in our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Nathan Liskum and Family.

Leasing—The Michigan conservation department has found out how to tell the age of fish—something that even experienced anglers have not known. Fish of the same family and age are invariably the same size, and thus statisticians have been able to fix fish age upon fish length. Trout are the same size during the first year, be they brook, brown or rainbow. At three months they are an inch and a half long. At six months they are three inches long. At a year they are again doubled in length.

Alba—Rather than join the Michigan Crop Improvement Association against its wishes, the Michigan Potato Producers' Association, pioneer of the certified seed potato industry, has broken off relations with the inspector department of Michigan State College and has set up its own inspection service. Dr. John Bushnell, plant pathologist at Ohio State University, is supervising field inspections. Strained relations developed two years ago following the transfer of the inspection and certification services to the Michigan Crop Improvement Association.

Mt. Clemens—Recently more than 100 persons saw the newly-drilled oil well on the Mary Roset farm five miles northeast of the city "shot" with 60 quarts of nitroglycerine sending a stream of oil, rock and water more than 85 feet in the air. The shooting marked the St. Clair Oil company's first effort to establish a producing oil well in Macomb county, and was a marked success, petroleum experts said. The well will produce between 40 and 50 barrels a day they said. Oil was reported standing in the hole to a depth of 280 feet.

Electricity Transforms a Nation

(Editorial in the Ishpeming Iron Ore.)
Many who think of our country as a great nation industrially, think only of industries in the large cities. But the industrial output of country towns and small cities is gradually surpassing in volume the output of the great metropolises.

Just as country towns and smaller cities hold preponderance of newspaper circulation in the nation, so the thousands of smaller industries hold the preponderance of payrolls and general production, except in a few highly specialized industries.

This remarkable rural growth has taken place largely within the last 25 years, and would have been impossible without the far-reaching benefits derived from electrical development.

Large power plants and interconnected systems which deliver power at practically any point, have enabled industries to move from crowded centers to smaller towns, and even into the country.

Better living and labor conditions have resulted.

Electricity has given every hamlet light and modern entertainment, while the telephone and automobile have made neighbors out of the whole nation. Radios, the youngest child of electricity, has brought the rural districts into immediate and constant communication with the metropolitan centers.

Is it any wonder the country towns and smaller cities grow, when they have virtually all the advantages and conveniences enjoyed in the largest cities, without the disadvantages?

A LIFE CLOUDED WITH PAIN.

Her life clouded with rheumatic pains; lumbago, and stiff, aching joints, Mrs. J. E. Stevenson, Emporia, Kansas, finally rid herself of torment by taking FOLEY PILLS diuretic. "Nearly every day some one asks me what I took that helped me when I was so crippled up and could scarcely walk. I tell them gladly of FOLEY PILLS, diuretic, and how they cured my pains and lifted the clouds from my life." A reliable valuable medicine. Men and women everywhere use and recommend it. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Mistakes are mistakes. The editor wrote "Dog Saves Family." The printer got it, "God Saves Family," and he might have been right after all.

Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

Subscription Rate—\$1.50 per year.

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

Lansing—Flats of tax delinquent, homestead and primary school lands lying in the unsettled sections of Michigan can be secured from the Department of Conservation at Lansing at a price of 25 cents a township. If rivers and lakes are to be located upon the plat the charge is 50 cents a township.

Evert—Joe Subeta was drowned in Tubbs Lake, nine miles southeast of here, when he and two other men pulled up an anchor on the rowboat in which they were fishing. The boat listed and took in some water, whereupon Subeta became frightened and jumped about in the boat until it filled and sank. The body was recovered.

Holland—George Duvall, of Fenaville, has made a great discovery that may assist greatly in eradicating the cutworm, pest from orchards. Over a period of two years Duvall has experimented with different methods and has found that buckwheat, planted as a cover crop, has driven the cutworm from his peach orchard.

Kalamazoo—A living chess game with human chessmen will be a feature of the National Chess tournament which will be held in this city August 25 to September 6. Thirty-two people each attired in a dress typical of a chess piece will take their place on a huge chess board. They will be moved under instruction from Samuel Rexhevsky, 16-year-old chess prodigy, and Samuel Factor, champion of Illinois.

Port Huron—One hundred and five years old, Jeremiah King, of this city, believes he has seen enough of the world and does not care especially to live any longer. He is able to walk about his home here with the aid of a pair of canes. Following a custom established by his family years ago he rises at 4 a. m. daily. "Feel great for a young fellow," he said. "The radio is an invention of the devil," he asserts, and he has no use for it.

Holland—William Stella, a fruit dealer, made a novel investment in a local bank, by which his male descendants will benefit 500 years hence. He deposited \$1.00 accompanied with instructions that the accumulative compound interest cannot be distributed until the year 2497. Then those of his descendants who are living in Michigan will receive 75 per cent and 25 per cent will go to those living in other states. Before any distribution is made \$50,000 is to go to hospital work.

Times Change

The pirate used to be the last word in profane ferocity, but today we have the dub in a bunker.

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.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Experienced girl for general house work. Good wages. Write or call at 204 State St., Petoskey, Michigan. 35-1

WANTED

WANTED—Boards and Roomers. MRS. IDA BASHAW, 103 Fifth St., East Jordan. 35-4

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Nine-room house, all modern, with two lots, double garage. Located on Fifth St.—MRS. JAMES HOWARD, phone 34-6, East Jordan.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Ford Coupe, 1925 model, in good condition. A real bargain if taken at once. See PAUL FRANSETH, 2 miles So. of East Jordan, Route 4. 35x1

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.—WM. SANDERSON, Route 2, East Jordan. 28-t.f.

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

Miss Hazel Shaw United in Marriage To Harry E. Shaw

A pretty wedding took place on Monday, August 22nd at the home of F. M. Shaw, of this city, when his daughter, Miss Hazel Edna Shaw was united in marriage to Harry Evans Shaw of Harrisburg, Ill. At 5:00 o'clock the wedding march was played by the bride's sister, Miss Priscilla Shaw while the bridal party took their place before an arch of evergreens and flowers. The couple were attended by the bride's sister and brother, Miss Leta Shaw of Chicago, and Thaxter Shaw of East Jordan.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. B. Heideman, Presbyterian minister of Detroit, assisted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, of this city.

The bride wore a gown of flesh color Georgette and carried a bouquet of white roses and sweet peas. The maid of honor wore an orchid georgette gown and carried pink roses and sweet peas.

Following the ceremony dainty refreshments were served, after which the happy couple left immediately for Chicago.

The bride has been Kindergarten teacher in the Stickney school, north side, Chicago. The groom is a Missionary, and with his wife will sail for India, Sept. 7th.

The out-of-town guests were—Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Thatcher and children of White Fish Bay, Wis., Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Shaw of Escanaba, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Shaw of Boyne City and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Naylor of Boyne City.

Annual Exodus of Teachers & Students

This week marks the annual departure of East Jordan's school teachers and students who leave to take up work at various parts of the State. Following is a list of those leaving this week for places where they are to teach or take up studies. Many others plan to leave in the near future.

TEACHERS

Eunice Liskum, Pontiac. Ruth Gregory, Hamtramck. Doris Hayden, Detroit. Virginia Pray, Detroit. Lydia Blount, Watseka, Ill. Lona Swafford, Traverse City. Juanita Secord, Charlevoix. Sena Franseth, Jackson. Jennie Franseth, Pontiac. Aura McBride, Martin. Dorothy Kitman, Shepherd. Jack Gunderson, Bessemer. Archie LaLonde, Hamtramck.

STUDENTS

Dorothy Joynt, Isabelle Lintner, Fern Gidley, Lydia Beyer, Olga Schultz, Gregory Boswell, Lewellen Smith, who will enter Ferris Institute at Big Rapids.

Three-Piece Traveling Costume of Slate Gray



A three-piece suit as a traveling costume combines the virtues of practicality and beauty. The frock of slate gray fabric carries a series of chic buttons up the front from hem to collar. The box coat of black, gray and white plaid meets at the neck only.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

A Four-Hour Day

The length of the day and month has not always been the same. It has been found that the action of the tides has slowed up the spinning of the earth, gradually lengthening the periods of sunlight and darkness, thus giving us longer days and nights. These periods were once so short that our days were only four hours long. (© 1927, Western Newspaper Union)

WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

The hum of the Thresher is heard in the neighborhood. Conn Nowland began school in Afton last Monday morning with 18 pupils enrolled.

Mrs. Ed. Brown and son, Edward, of Flint spent last week visiting relatives in this place and Jordan twp.

Robert Barnett and two sons of East Jordan are cutting wood on their farm in Wilson this week.

Mr. Osborne, a former teacher in the Afton school, was making calls in this vicinity recently.

Mrs. Chas. Hayner is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. Howard Peterson of Flint.

O. D. Smith disposed of his farm team to Lewis Reimann, Director of Camp Charlevoix, at Ironton, last Friday.

Eleanor and Winnifred Sutton who have been visiting their grandparents at Sand Lake for a fortnight, returned home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pearsall and Mrs. Alice Barber of Flint made a short visit at R. E. Pearsall's home in this place, first of this week.

Work was begun this week in tearing up the old road-bed of the stone road between East Jordan and Afton. It is to be hoped it will be an improvement on the present condition of the highway.

O. D. Smith drove through to Branch County last Saturday, where he will spend a fortnight putting in fall grain on a farm that he has rented for the coming season. They expect to leave for their new home about Oct. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sutton returned home last Sunday from a visit with relatives in Jackson, Ionia, and other cities. They were accompanied home by their son, Claude and wife, who spent Sunday with relatives here, returning to their home in Ionia on Monday.

DEER CREEK DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. Tom Kiser)

Miss Sena Franseth is home for a three weeks' visit with her father, A. Franseth.

Andrew Franseth purchased 3 calves of Mr. Trojanek last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Murray and son, Howard, and Alfred Larson spent last week in Detroit visiting friends and relatives.

Geo. Etcher and Ray Williams spent last Monday at Hagenbech-Wallace Circus in Petoskey.

L. G. Balch called at the Dam Monday of last week.

Mrs. E. Lanway and daughter, Beatrice, spent Sunday of last week with J. Murray and family.

Ernest Rodd and Ralph Larson were swimming in Lake Charlevoix, Sunday.

Many of the neighbors attended the Barbecue at Ellsworth, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coman of New York City, (Mrs. Coman was formerly Miss Sophia Thorsen) spent last week end at Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Thorsen's home.

Ray Williams and Ted Woodward calmed the inside of the Cedar Valley schoolhouse last week.

Tom Kiser sold 50 spring chickens at the Beach Hotel at Charlevoix last week.

Mrs. Ray Williams returned home Monday. Having her teeth extracted made her ill for a few days and she stayed at her mother's, Mrs. G. Etcher.

Mrs. E. Lanway and Miss Isabel Murray were Central Lake visitors, Sunday.

Genevieve Gay, Hazel Murray and Isabel Murray are snipping beans at the Canning Factory this week.

MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles)

Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Cincush of Minnesota, Ralph Cincush of Muskegon and Lawrence Cincush of East Jordan called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Addis, Friday.

Mrs. Pauline LaLonde and Mrs. Emma Zess and William St. Charles of East Jordan called on Mrs. Mike Addis, who had the misfortune to have her collar bone broken last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Addis and son Jamie called on Mrs. Pauline LaLonde Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zoulek of Chaddock Dist. visited at the home of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. L. Addis, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Miles accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Glen Pearl of Charlevoix on an auto trip to Mackinaw City last Tuesday by the way of Harbor Springs and Cross Village, returning by way of Pellston.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington and daughters, and John LaLonde of East Jordan and Louis Kowalske of Rock Elm Dist. were callers at the Dett-Evans home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Williams and son, Clare, of Eveline twp., called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Zell Bricker of Rock Elm Dist. called on Mrs. Dett Evans Saturday.

Nearly everyone in our neighborhood attended the Barbecue in Ellsworth last Thursday.

Mrs. Hattie Bush and daughter, Bernice of Detroit, and Mrs. C. C. Burnette of Boyne City and Mrs. Art Farmer and children of East Jordan called at the A. Miles home last Wednesday afternoon.

Lyman Miles and son, Ira, of Jackson called on A. Miles one day last week.

Most people think for themselves when they accept what you believe.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

The Canning Club had a very enjoyable picnic at Whiting Park Thurs. Mr. and Mrs. Perry Looze, of Three Bells Dist., the newly-weds received more than their share of attention last week. They returned from a trip to Mackinaw and were given a genuine charivari Tuesday evening, and a second crowd gave them a serenade Wednesday evening, and Thursday evening a very nice crowd met with them at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Looze, giving them a shower. They received many beautiful and useful gifts. A pot luck supper was served and a good time was enjoyed by all.

A great many people from far and near visited the Charlevoix County Nurseries last Thursday upon the invitation of Mr. Geo. Hemmingway Sr., the Proprietor. Most of them were very much surprised to see such an industry right here at home. It is to be hoped the business may continue to prosper. It is surely a beautiful place.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey and son, of East Jordan were supper guests Monday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey in Star Dist. Mr. Healey installed a radio in the nice cottage at Hayden Point.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and daughter of Orchard Hill were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock in East Jordan, Sunday.

Word from Mr. L. E. Phillips from Waterbury, Conn., states he with his son, Delos Phillips and wife of Pontiac had arrived all safe and sound and had a wonderful trip in the Delos Phillips' Buick, and also that he did not expect to return until after Labor Day.

A Reich of Lone Ash-farm who is employed at the Chemical plant in East Jordan took a lay off the first of last week, because of weak eyes. He went to work again Wednesday.

Miss Alfreda Reich of Lone-Ash farm, who is employed at the County Farm, was home for the week end.

Mrs. Omar Scott and daughter, Alda, who have been helping the Hemmingway family at the Charlevoix Co. Nurseries for some time, returned to the Fire Tower, Friday.

Edward Guerin and Bob Jarman of Knoll Krest motored to Traverse City Sunday and brought home Mrs. Harriet Conyer and little son, Evert, who have visited Mrs. Conyer's brother, Elton Jarman and wife for a week.

Miss Ellen Taylor of East Jordan began the year's school in the Advance Dist., Monday, Aug. 29.

Mrs. Florence Mooney of Charlevoix opened the Star school Monday, Aug. 29th for the school year.

Miss Ocole Scott, who is employed at the Thomas House at Walloon Lake spent Saturday night with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Omar Scott at the Fire Tower, returning to her work early Monday morning.

Rev. and Mrs. Bert Kinney of Grand Ledge, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Strouse and son, of St. Louis, Mich., cousins of Mrs. A. B. Nicloy, motored up Friday for a visit with her at Sunny Slope farm. On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hurd and children of Horton Bay, A. V. Hurd and family, Mrs. Will Inman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Leist and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Boyington and family and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nicloy and family had a family dinner at Sunny Slope farm. There was 30 in all, needless to say they had a very jolly time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nicloy and family of Sunny Slope farm were guests at a family dinner with Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Boynton in Boyne City Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Earl Edwards motored up from Detroit, Saturday. Mrs. Edwards is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust in Three Bells Dist., but the rest of the party are camping out at Torch-Lake.

Wm. Hunter, the Watkins man of Charlevoix was on the Peninsula Monday.

G. C. Ferris of Three Bells Dist., started out Saturday and located the trouble on 239 line, so now we can get central.

Mr. and Mrs. Moyer and two daughters of Boyne Falls were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey in Star Dist., Thursday. Miss Ida Bell Moyer who has spent the week with the Healey family, accompanied

them home. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Failer and family of Muskegon were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey in Star Dist., Thursday.

Mrs. Triplet of Boyne City is visiting Mrs. L. Duffey in Mountain Dist.

George Papineau of Boyne City spent the week end with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett at Honey Slope farm. Mrs. Papineau and daughter, Miss Ella, who had spent the week at the farm, returned to their home with him Sunday evening.

The Mountain school opened Monday, Aug. 29th with Miss Boyer of Rock Elm as teacher.

Geo. Staley and Orval Bennett went to Black Lake Monday for huckleberries and found lots of them. They stayed until Wednesday morning, when the berries were all spoiled with the frost that visited that section Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Looze of Three Bells Dist., motored to Old Mission Sunday and visited relatives. They returned the same evening.

Frost all around, but Peninsula still escapes.

There will be a social dance at the Gleaner Temple Eveline Arbor Saturday night, Sept. 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett and little grandson, J. F. Evans, of Honey Slope farm returned Tuesday morning from a 10 days motor trip to the U. P., which they took with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son, Clare, of Boyne City. While away they visited Mr. and Mrs. Earl Walters, also many places of interest.

THE WEST SIDE NEWS

(Edited by Mrs. F. Kiser)

Miss Gladys and Bennie Bustard are making their folks a two weeks' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Momberger called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiser, Sunday.

Ernest Olney of Bellaire is visiting Dale Kiser.

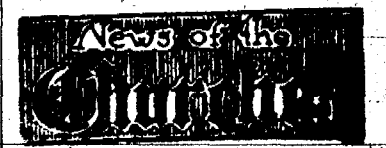
Mrs. Carrie East returned to Kalamazoo Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser and children, also Mrs. Ray Williams and children called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiser, Sunday.

Mrs. S. Jacobs of Boyne City and Mrs. George Walker called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiser Sunday.

Short Summer

The air-mill plots who fly over the Rocky mountains have a summer that lasts but two months—July and August—the other ten months being so cold in their line of service that they must wear thick, warm flying suits.



Presbyterian Church C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor. C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor. "A Church for Folks." Sunday, Sept. 4, 1927. 10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. 11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.

First M. E. Church Victor J. Hufton, Pastor. Sunday, Sept. 4, 1927. 10:00 a. m.—Morning Service. 11:00 a. m.—Sunday School. 6:00 p. m.—Epworth League Rally Day Program. 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.

Such is Human Nature Being told things for our own good never does us any.—Ohio State Journal.

Portland Cement Stucco Demonstration EMMET COUNTY FAIR PETOSKEY Wed. and Thurs., Sept. 7 & 8th A Demonstration of the best methods of applying Portland Cement Stucco and creating color and textural effects in its surface, will be given under the auspices of the Portland Cement Association on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 7th and 8th, at 2:00 p. m., at the Emmet County Fair, Petoskey, Michigan. A representative who is to conduct the demonstration, is well equipped, from his experience, to show what may be accomplished in textures and colors now proving so popular throughout the country for stucco work.

SUCH IS LIFE EASY TO ASK AND HARD TO ANSWER OH, POP, CAN I ASK YOU ANOTHER? I SUPPOSE YOU CRAVE TO KNOW WHERE NOAH GOT ENOUGH UMBRELLAS FOR THE ANIMALS, OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT? WELL, I DUNNO—A HILL IS HIGH, AND A PILL IS ROUND—ER-ER A HILL IS HARD TO GET UP, AND A PILL IS HARD TO GET DOWN! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A HILL AND A PILL?

Dr. B. J. BEUKER

Physician and Surgeon
Office second floor Kimball Bld.,
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.

Hugh W. Dicken

Physician and Surgeon
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 125
Office Hours:
11:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and
Surgeons of the University of
Illinois.
OFFICE E. J. LUMBER CO. BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
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Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment.
Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist

Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 223

L. R. HARDY
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,
Boyer City.
OVER HITE'S DRUG STORE
Main St. - East Jordan, Mich

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

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

Frank Phillips

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

C. E. Merchant

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

The average sweet young thing is
hoping summer evenings will last
forever.

**Forestry Plan
for Farm Woods**

**New York Community First
to Launch Program for
Using Idle Lands.**

(Prepared by the United States Depart-
ment of Agriculture.)
Chautauqua county, New York, is
the first county in the country to em-
bark upon a forestry program for
farm woods and idle lands with a
special forest officer in charge, it is
announced by the forest service, United
States Department of Agriculture.
James H. Davis, assistant county
agricultural agent, a graduate of the
department of forestry at Cornell uni-
versity, has been selected by the lo-
cal board of supervisors to serve as
county forester and to promote ef-
fective forestry throughout Chautau-
qua county. This will include the ul-
timate reforestation of approximately
150,000 acres of idle land and the ef-
fective management of about 120,000
acres of woodland in farms.

Many Trees Planted.
Since 1900 individuals and groups in
this county have planted 684,000 trees
furnished from the nurseries of the
New York state conservation commis-
sion. Last year 256,000 trees were
planted and the county board of su-
pervisors started a county forest.
"There are two major reasons why
this county should recognize the need
of forest development," says the for-
est service. "In the first place, with-
in the county and immediately adjoin-
ing it are unusual markets for forest
products." At Jamestown is a large
furniture industry which pays good
prices for high-grade hardwoods, while
a short distance away at Erie, Pa.,
are huge pulp mills. The vine-
yards in the northern end of the county
require 600,000 grape posts every
year. This is in addition to the wood
needed for grape packages. During
1924, more than 76,000 standard cords
of fuel were cut in the county and in-
dications are that the demand can be
considerably increased.

In Forest or Idle.
"The other reason is that nearly
one-half of the farm area is either in
forest or in idle land which is poten-
tially capable of growing forests.
Farmers recognize timber as a definite
source of income."
In order to finance the county for-
ester, about 80 organizations are co-
operating. These include the New
York State College of Agriculture, the
Erie railroad, the New York Central
railroad, the county board of super-
visors, the Jamestown Furniture Man-
ufacturers' association and the United
States Department of Agriculture.

**Pullets and Cockerels
Should Be Separated**

Growing stock of both sexes will do
better if the males are removed and
kept by themselves as soon as they
can be distinguished. On many farms
it is the practice to allow pullets and
cockerels to run together until the
cockerels are large enough to be mar-
keted as broilers. Better results will
be obtained, however, if these males
are removed from the pullets sooner,
in fact, as soon as they can be identi-
fied. In flocks of leghorn chicks some
of the males can be identified at three
weeks of age, but it is better to wait
until they are four or five weeks old
so all of the males may be detected, as
some are slower to develop.

Cockerels removed at this age
should not be removed from heat, but
should be taken to another brooder
house or compartment. By removing
these males, the pullets will be given
more room in which to develop and
they will have a better chance, as the
males will not bother them. The
males, too, will have more room,
which should help them to develop
quicker to broiler age.

**Cutting and Storage of
a Crop of Soy Beans**

Soy beans can be cut with a binder
if the crop stands up well, care being
taken to cut only when the dew is
on or on a cloudy day so as to reduce
shattering. The bundles should be
small and loosely tied and the shocks
should be made small or long and
narrow. Threshing may be done with
ordinary thrasher properly adjusted
to avoid breaking the seed. This may
be accomplished by using special pul-
leys to reduce the speed of the cylin-
der without changing the speed of the
fan and separator.

The beans must be stored with con-
siderable care if they are not dry, as
they are apt to heat and mold. After
being thoroughly dried there is no
danger. The best plan is to spread
them out on the floor and shovel them
over from time to time until dry. They
may then be put in sacks and bins.
Finding a market has been one of the
problems growers have been confront-
ed with in recent years.

**Self-Feeder Favored
for All-Mash Feeding**

Many readers are using the all-
mash system of feeding their chicks
this year. This method offers distinct
advantages, particularly to those
crowded by other work. All-mash
feeding might better be called the
self-feeder method. The biggest vir-
tue of the all-mash method is that it
is adaptable to the use of self-feeders,
thus reducing the time and trips re-
quired to look after the chicks. Those
who are using the all-mash plan of
raising their chicks certainly are over-
looking the largest advantage unless
they use self-feeders.

**Spray Material for
Controlling Insects**

**Nearly All of Pests Found in
Gardens Are Chewers.**

The kind of spray material to use
for controlling insects in the vege-
table garden depends upon whether
the insects obtain their food by chew-
ing or by sucking, says the New Jer-
sey State College of Agriculture at
New Brunswick.

Nearly all of the insects attacking
vegetables, however, are chewers.
The chief exception is the plant
louse, which procures its nourishment
by drilling into the plant with its
beak. It takes constant vigilance and
daily examinations of the plants to
keep insects from destroying the vege-
table garden.

Beetles, grasshoppers and the im-
mature stages of certain insects in-
discriminately called "worms," feed
on the stems, leaves, and fruit of
vegetables and kill or greatly weaken
the plants. These chewing pests must
be combated with a stomach poison
sprayed on the part of the plant where
the insect is most likely to feed. Use
arsenate of lead if you want a poison
that is not likely to burn the foliage.
The following formula is easy to mix
and effective in its results: Arse-
nate of lead, one-tablespoonful of paste
or half tablespoonful of powder; wa-
ter, one gallon. Mix the arsenate of
lead thoroughly with a small quan-
tity of water, then add the rest of
the gallon. The solution should be
stirred occasionally during the spray-
ing.

Plant lice are not only sucking in-
sects, but prefer to work under cover,
so when searching for them, look on
the under sides of the leaves. A con-
tact spray which entirely covers them
is necessary for effective control.
Either nicotine sulphate, alone or in
a soap solution, or pyrethrum is the
best material for this purpose. A strong
soap solution alone such as that re-
maining from a washing may also be
used successfully.

**Standard Grades Needed
in Selling Live Stock**

(Prepared by the United States Depart-
ment of Agriculture.)
Standard market classes and grades
have become a prime necessity in
connection with successful market-
ing of live stock, says the bureau
of agricultural economics, United
States Department of Agriculture.

Live meat animals show such wide
variations in all essential respects
that it is impossible to determine ac-
curately the value of a given lot un-
less the animals making up the group
are sorted in such a way as to pre-
sent a high degree of uniformity. Be-
fore such sorting can be satisfactorily
accomplished it is necessary to set up
definite fixed standards for the vari-
ous groups.

The department has been studying
this problem of grade standards for
many years, and has worked out
standards which it is believed will
serve the purposes of the live stock
industry. The standards have been
used in the conduct of the depart-
ment's live stock market news service
for the past eight years. They have
worked successfully in that connec-
tion and have met with virtually uni-
versal approval on the part of the
live stock trade.

A complete explanation of the basis
of the department's grade standards
and detailed descriptions of the vari-
ous classes and grades of slaughter,
stocker and feeder cattle have been
published in Department Bulletin No.
1484-D, "Market Classes and Grades of
Cattle." Copies of the bulletin may
be obtained, as long as the supply
lasts, upon request to the United
States Department of Agriculture,
Washington, D. C.

**Highest Feeding Value
of Alfalfa When Cutting**

According to Prof. C. J. Wil-
lard, of the Ohio Agricultural college,
claims that alfalfa is injured if the
shoots at the base of the crowns are
cut by the mower, have yet to be
proved.

He thinks that little attention
should be paid to these shoots, and
says there is no need of cutting alfalfa
high—use your mower just as it's or-
dinarily set.

The right time to cut, in Professor
Willard's opinion, is when the field is
from a tenth to one-fourth in bloom.
You can't have the best hay and the
longest-lived field, he adds. "The man
who wants the highest feeding value
will cut somewhat earlier than one
who is particularly interested in main-
taining his standing for a long period."

Agricultural Facts

A little profit now and then is re-
lished by most farmer men.

Direct sunlight will help the hens to
lay strong-shelled eggs as well as eggs
with a high degree of hatchability.

Hogs require more minerals than
horses, cattle or sheep, because they
are fed largely on grains, because they
make such rapid growth, and because
they are sometimes fed in dry lot and
deprived of pasture.

Skim milk, next to pasture, is about
the best feed known for pigs in a dry
lot. Skim milk is high in protein and
mineral matter; therefore it is fine to
go along with corn, which is low in
both protein and mineral matter.

To Emulate Famous Cousin



Folks, meet Helen Willis of At-
lanta, Ga. Cousin of Helen Willis, the
famous, of California, women's cham-
pion of the world—Helen of Atlanta
may become as famous with the racket
as her California cousin.

Important Consideration
Chap who says that it is better to
complain to a man to his face than to
do it behind his back forgot to men-
tion that it all depends on the size
of the man.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Pro-
bate Court for the County of Charle-
voix.

At a session of said Court, held at
the Probate Office in the city of Char-
levoix in said County, on the 17th
day of August A. D. 1927.
Present: Hon. Servetus A. Cor-
rell, 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 publica-
tion 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 cir-
culated in said County.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Pro-
bate Court for the County of Charle-
voix.

At a session of said Court, held at
the Probate office in the City of Char-
levoix, in said County, on the 27th
day of August, A. D. 1927.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Cor-
rell, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of
Adolph M. Cincush, Deceased.

Lawrence F. Cincush having filed
his petition, praying that an instru-
ment filed in said Court be admitted
to Probate as the last will and testa-
ment of said deceased and that ad-
ministration of said estate be granted
to petitioner or some other suit-
able person.

It is Ordered, That the 23rd day of
Sept. 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 publica-
tion of a copy of this order, for
three successive weeks previous to
said day of hearing, in the Charle-
voix County Herald a newspaper
printed and circulated in said
County.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate

MODERN YOUTH

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

WE ARE younger than we used to
be, a good deal younger, in fact.
Grandmother was considered past
youth when she was thirty, and
dressed like an old woman. She
would have been thought quite queer
at forty had she indulged in any of
the pleasures and recreations of
youth. She was pretty well through
with things.

Mother at fifty had settled down to
the habits and dress of old age. If
she had dressed her hair as the girls
then did she would have been brought
before a medical commission to have
her sanity looked into. She wore a
bonnet, as all old women did in those
days. I never remember seeing her in
anything else. Had she essayed to
wear a hat, I am sure father and the
neighbors would have considered her
daff. People generally expected to
die soon after fifty from a "complica-
tion of diseases and the frailties in-
cident to old age."

It isn't that way now. One of our
local undergraduate versifiers pre-
sents the present-day situation quite
 tersely:

"A pledge came strolling down the
street

A new dame on his arm,
Her high French heels a tattoo beat;
Her socks were full of charms,
Her nose was powdered thick and
white;

Her cheeks were flaming red—
The boys stood on the porch that night
To view the new co-ed.
But what a shock it was to them—
It petrified each brother
To hear him say these words: 'Ahem
Er-fellows, meet my mother.'

A young freshman who was calling
at the house not long ago spoke at in-
tervals during the call of his "old
aunts" in tones quite respectful,
of course. Nancy was curious.

"How old do your relatives have to
be," she inquired, "before you speak
of them as old?"
"Anything over ninety," was his
quick reply. Modern youth extends
these days beyond eighty at any rate.

One of our neighbors at eighty-three
was making extensive additions to his
house.

"Why are you adding to your house
so much?" I inquired when I met him.
"Well," was his reply, "my wife
and I have got along very well so far
in the house as it is, but we have been
talking things over and decided that
when we get old we might want some
one to take care of us, so we are mak-
ing preparations early in life."

I commended his forethought.

There was a notice in the paper
this morning that another friend of
mine is celebrating his eighty-third
birthday. No one has ever thought of
him as old nor has he so considered
himself. He drives a high-powered
car about with the enthusiasm of a
boy. He was, in fact, arrested for
speeding on his eightieth birthday.
He keeps busy, he says, and does not
give much thought as to whether he
is young or old.

When we are considering the prob-
lems of modern youth, therefore, we
shall need to extend our investiga-
tions soon, I am afraid, to the boys
and girls of eighty, or perhaps before
long up to one hundred, and the older
they grow the harder they are to con-
trol.

(© 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Liberia

The republic of Liberia has a popu-
lation of about 2,000,000, all negroes,
of whom nearly 20,000 are Afro-Amer-
icans. The civilized inhabitants num-
ber about 50,000, live near the coast
and speak the English language.



**Perfect
Comfort**

The steering column is
adjustable to suit your
individual convenience.

Buick for 1928 is ex-
tremely thoughtful of
your comfort. One in-
dication of this con-
sideration is Buick's
new steering column,
which may be adjust-
ed to the most com-
fortable position for
women, as well as men.

Buick for 1928 pleases
women because it is
easier to drive—because
it is more comfortable
to ride in—because it is
the style-leader among
motor cars. That's
why you see so many
Buicks at fashionable
gatherings, and on the
smartest boulevards.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY,
FLINT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

**BUICK
for 1928**

Heaton & Hooper

BOYNE CITY, MICHIGAN
When Better Automobiles Are
Built, Buick Will Build Them.

Alec, the smart, wants to know
who put the "wimmin" in swimming.

**What is a
Diuretic?**

One Can't Feel Well When Kidneys
Act Sluggishly.

THE part played by the
kidneys and their impor-
tance to bodily health should
be clearly understood. Sluggish
kidneys do not thoroughly
cleanse the blood of poisonous
wastes. Such impurities are apt
to make one dull, tired and
achy with often a nagging
backache, drowsy headaches
and dizziness. A common warn-
ing of imperfect kidney action
is scanty or burning excretions.
Doan's Pills aid the kidneys
in their eliminative work.
50,000 users have publicly
recommended Doan's. Ask
your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

60c
Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
Foster-McMillan Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

Emmet County Fair

AT PETOSKEY

SEPTEMBER 6, 7, 8, 9, 1927

FINEST ENTERTAINMENT IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

SOMETHING DOING EVERY MINUTE, DAY AND NIGHT.

HORSE RACES, BASEBALL, FREE ACTS WEDNESDAY,
THURSDAY AND FRIDAY. COUNTY BABY CLINIC.
RURAL CLUB BOY'S AND GIRL'S EXHIBITS. FINE
SHOWING OF CATTLE, POULTRY, HOGS, HORSES,
SHEEP, AGRICULTURAL AND DAIRY PRODUCTS,
FLOWER SHOW, EDUCATIONAL EXHIBIT, MERCHAN-
DISE SHOW, ART AND NEEDLE CRAFT. GREAT MIDWAY.

HORSES WILL RACE EACH DAY
REMEMBER THE TIME AND PLACE

The Green Cloak

By YORKE DAVIS

WNU Service Copyright, 1926

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Dr. Ronald McAllister, famous in his special work—psychology—impulse his leisure time in the elucidation of crime mysteries. The narrative opens here in a room in the small town of Oak Ridge, where a young woman, who tells the story, and Ashton, assistant district attorney, who is working on the case, he outlines the tragedy while a dinner in The Meredith hotel.

CHAPTER II.—The murdered man's papers reveal had been in New Zealand, where Doctor McAllister had lived in his youth. A young man, Harvey, had been seen wearing a green cloak in the Morgan home the night of the murder, and makes special mention of a green cloak she was wearing. Doctor McAllister, friend of McAllister, tells of a queer case in his hospital and invites McAllister to see the patient. With his two friends the doctor goes to the hospital. On the way he tells of a notorious pirate, Bully Franklin, who had operated in New Zealand waters. Doctor McAllister's intelligent guess to be a young woman, who in unconscious mutters in a language Reinhardt does not understand. McAllister, pointing to the girl, calling his friends the girl is a South Sea Islander and her muttering was in the Maori tongue. He has noted a peculiar resemblance on her face. The doctor sees a possible connection between the murdered New Zealander and the girl.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor McAllister and his friend go through Morgan's papers. An immense collection of maps interests them. The doctor finds a noose and a pipe, used as a tourniquet, the instruments of the killing. The method of the murder was committed by one familiar with savage customs. The two men find a carefully hidden map of a beach, the doctor's eyes are attracted without latitude or longitude, and the significance of the many maps is clear to them. The dead man had been seeking the headland's location by latitude and longitude. A gust of wind blows out the light and the investigators are disturbed by the stealthy entrance of a girl. Her sudden presence in the darkness, she escapes by the window. The doctor's assistant, with a detective from the district attorney's office, stationed in the house, take up the pursuit at once, but the girl outruns them. Giving up the chase, one of the pursuers stumbles over a cloak lying in the road and recognizes it as the garment young Harvey had described as worn by the woman he claimed to have seen the night of the murder.

CHAPTER IV.—Discovery of the cloak convinces Ashton that the girl is the slayer of Morgan and Harvey an accessory to the crime. McAllister arranges to make a scientific test of the guilt or innocence of Harvey and the district attorney, though openly skeptical of the value of any such test, agrees to allow the doctor to make the experiment.

CHAPTER V.—McAllister's test proves to the doctor that Harvey is innocent, but the investigation brings into the case the name of Jane Perkins, who by deduction the doctor assumes is a housemaid or other domestic assistant living in the vicinity of The Meredith. McAllister appears confident he has a clew leading to the murderer of Morgan.

(Continued)

He held it up before her eyes as he spoke. It was circular, slightly concave and was adjusted upon a long ivory handle. He held it above her head so that she had to strain her eyes upward to see it at all, and at



"I Don't See Anything but a Spot of Yellow Light."

such an angle that it reflected the light of the reading lamp straight into her eyes.

"I don't see anything at all but a spot of yellow light."

"You only see one?" questioned the doctor.

He pulled out his watch and glanced at it. "Don't mind what I'm doing," he admonished her. "Look steadily at the little mirror. Let me know how long it is before you begin to see two of those spots."

He stood perfectly still before her except that the hand which held the mirror permitted it to swing very slowly, pendulum-wise, before her, though always at an angle that sent the beam straight into her eyes.

From my corner of the room I

watched him breathlessly. Of course it was perfectly obvious to see what he was doing. The examination of her eyes had been a mere pretext. His real object in inducing the girl to strain her eyes upward was to throw her into a hypnotic sleep. The method he had taken, was an old-fashioned one, and one he rarely used. At the laboratory he hypnotized people almost daily by the simple and almost instantaneous process of having them lie down and telling them that they were going to sleep. But that method was absolutely dependent upon a condition which could not exist here. The patient must expect to be hypnotized and be in a state of willing submission. We had no reason to suppose that Jane Perkins would submit herself to any such test as that in the hands of strangers. And even with his mirror he would not be able to hypnotize her if she should suspect that this was what he was trying to do, and should resist. But his confident, friendly manner, his easy assumption of authority, the fact that he came from the same part of the world as herself—all this speedily disarmed suspicion.

At the end of three or four minutes of silence the doctor turned away and laid his little mirror upon the table. "It's five minutes past eight," he said, with a second glance at his watch. "We haven't any time to lose. Close all the windows; that's the first thing to do—and lock them. And then we'll bolt both doors—it won't do to take any chances—and, in general, try to be ready for anything she may do. I think you'd better stand behind her chair, over yonder, where she won't see you at first. Now—are you ready?" He stationed himself where he had stood before, just a pace or two away from the chair where the girl lay asleep. His eyes were shining, and every line of the attitude of his big sinewy body bespoke the relaxation possible only to nervous systems of very high order, the relaxation that is ready to exert its utmost effort in any direction; that is braced against nothing because it is expecting anything.

And then, softly at first but growing louder, he began to hum once more that old Maori death chant.

From my station behind the chair I could see nothing of the girl, except one hand, which hung out over the arm of it. I fixed my eyes on that, and as I stood there saw it change, saw in it the index of some mysterious—indeed, incredible—transformation—that must be permeating every fiber of her body. It had been Jane Perkins' hand a moment ago—a chambermaid's hand, pudgy, lifeless, inexpressive. Now, indefinitely, it was different, altogether different. The fingers stretched apart a little as if they tingled with the warmth and life of a new current, warmer, more electrical. The hand opened wide, then slowly clenched itself into a fist; and last of all it sprang open again, distended to its widest reach, with galvanic quickness which Jane Perkins' nerves would never have been capable of commanding.

The doctor broke off his song, and there followed, for one dead moment, a silence, which was shattered at the end of it by a strange, wild, half-suppressed outcry. The next instant the girl had flashed out of her chair, and stood confronting me. The quickness of her motion was absolutely indescribable. Her face was now the one we had seen in the hospital—and had glimpsed dimly in the dark in Henry Morgan's study.

At the sight of me she shrank, crouched, rather, for something about the action suggested that it might be followed by a spring. Her hand flashed to her bosom and explored there for something—a knife probably—that it did not find. What she would have done then, whether she would have flung herself upon me unarmed, I do not know, but the doctor began speaking to her just then, quietly, authoritatively, and in the Maori tongue. He was not trying to soothe her fears, or at least not doing it in any way that is commonly practiced by us modern people. He was giving her orders, orders which he was prepared to enforce by brute strength if she should make it necessary. So much was plain from his manner.

Of course I could not understand a word he said. The girl covered at the voice, but it seemed to reassure her, for all of that. The wild light in her eyes died. They became sullen. She squatted on the floor in a corner of the room. Evidently chairs and their uses were as strange to her as her present attitude would have been to Jane Perkins.

Then began one of the strangest scenes I ever witnessed. Except for what I could gather from their faces, and from the infection of his questions and her sullen, half-defiant answers, it was totally unintelligible to me. Even the infections told me little, for the language itself is spoken in a queer sort of sing-song, which betrayed no family relationship with any other language I ever heard. But in the doctor's face I could read strange matters—excitement, dawning comprehension and dawning horror, too. It was strangely tantalizing to know that this mystery, the clue to which I had vainly sought, was in process of being unraveled right before my eyes and I was as much in the dark as ever.

Then, as if the doctor had read my thoughts, he spoke to the girl in English: "Fanenna," he said, "I am talking English. I am going to ask you questions in English, and you will understand me. Did you understand what I said then?"

The girl nodded. And yet I was sure that if I had spoken to her she would

not have comprehended a word. It was in its way as strange and perfect a demonstration of the possibilities of hypnotism as I had ever seen. The doctor called in Jane Perkins' memory to act as the girl's interpreter.

"What is the man's name," the doctor asked, "the man who sent you?" Her answer was two words that sounded like "Osa Enna." I saw that for a moment it puzzled the doctor as much as it did me. But the next moment, evidently, he understood, for his face lighted rather grimly.

"You came away, did you, without the thing he sent you to get?" She nodded. "And you hadn't been told to kill the old man? You didn't mean to kill him when you stole into the house?" She answered with a deep-throated guttural, even to my ears, unmistakably in the negative.

"Then why did you kill him?" She flung her head back, her eyes blazing defiance and from her lips poured forth a torrent of speech. "Stop!" said the doctor. "If you can understand English, you can talk it, too. Speak in the same language I am speaking in, and tell why you killed him."

"I was sworn to kill him." The words came thickly, slowly clumsily, for tongue and lips were finding difficulty with them, but they were clearly and quite intelligibly English. I saw the doctor's face light up at the sound of them, for it was the completion of the most interesting experiment he had ever tried. The girl was still subdued, completely, in her wild, primitive, under-self. She was no more Jane Perkins than as if she had occupied another body altogether, and yet, by the strange hypnotic power of suggestion, the doctor was compelling her to use Jane Perkins' knowledge of English to talk with.

"Who swore you to such an oath?" he asked. "My mother, when she was dying. It was a vengeance. He had murdered my father. He murdered him before I was born."

"If it happened before you were born," said the doctor quickly, "then, unless you know beforehand that Henry Morgan was the man you were sworn to murder, how did you know it when you found him in that house?"

Out of the front of her blouse she pulled a little chamolite-skin bag which hung about her neck by a fine gold chain.

"By this," she said. "It had belonged to him, the murderer. My mother kept it and gave it to me, so that I should know him."

For an instant I did not understand, but immediately after, the way she had detected our presence in that room, by the smell, gave me an inkling.

"Then you can tell people by their odor?" the doctor asked. "As a dog does," she answered simply.

"He murdered your father, you say, before you were born? Do you know who your father was? What was his name?"

"Flanka," she answered. For an instant the doctor gazed at her wide-eyed; then, turning away to conceal his excitement, he struck one palm, softly, three or four times with the other flat.

Presently he turned back to the girl. "Did your mother swear you to anything else?"

"No." "Did she give you anything when she died?"

"No." "Not even a message? I mean did she tell you anything, anything about Flanka?"

"She told me these words," said the girl, "she said them a great many times: 'Oan fee, it ones. Ten sou!'" That is the best reproduction I can make of the sound of them. I supposed she was speaking in Maori, until, glancing up at the doctor, I saw that he was as much puzzled as I was.

"What's that?" he asked. "Say it again." She repeated the syllables glibly and without the slightest variation in her inflection of them.

"What does that mean?" he questioned. "That's not your language nor mine."

She shook her head. "You don't understand it yourself?" Again she shook her head, and repeated once more the queer, meaningless syllables.

There was a moment of silence, the doctor gazing at her in a puzzled way, all his faculties concentrated upon this fresh mystery.

was finishing the task, and immediately afterward heard the doctor open it. When I returned to the sitting room, he turned toward me and spoke rather quickly. There was a note of suppressed excitement in his voice.

"Phelps, here's Ashton come to pay us a call." Without waiting for me to comment on the situation, he turned back to the district attorney.

"I thought it not unlikely," he said, "that, with one intention or another, you would make us a visit this evening."

His manner was perfectly neutral, neither friendly in the old way, nor hostile as it might have been expected to be after the scene in the laboratory.

Ashton flushed a little. "Oh, I've come to apologize," he said. "My accusation against you and Mr. Phelps this afternoon was quite unwarranted."

We both spoke at once at that, disclaiming any offense, and the doctor, after a glance at his watch, concluded by asking him to sit down, and offering him a cigar. I very much hoped that both these invitations would be declined, for with that girl in the next room and Wilkins' knock momentarily expected at the door, it was rather too close quarters to be comfortable. But my chief seemed to be perfectly at ease.

"I'll confess," he began, lighting a cigar of his own, "that I'm a little curious to know what caused your change of heart; what it was that convinced you that Phelps and I aren't engaged in a conspiracy to thwart justice."

"I am afraid I am a self-convinced egotist," said Ashton. "It took an hour or more for the thought to occur to me that there are other people, besides myself, living in The Meredith, and that Jane Perkins might have given that place as her address, without any reference to me whatever, might have given it in perfectly good faith. So when I came home to dinner I made some inquiries, and was cool enough by that time not to be overwhelmed with surprise to find that the address was apparently given in good faith. At any rate, there is a housemaid named Jane Perkins living in this hotel."

The doctor simulated no surprise over this announcement. He merely nodded calmly, and said: "You will not have seen her yet, I suppose."

"So you know about her, too?" exclaimed Ashton. "And you were ahead of me again. Well, that's not remarkable; you kept your temper and I didn't. But though I haven't seen her yet, I don't believe you have, either, because I have been given out to understand that it's her evening out."

"I suppose," said the doctor, "that you have taken precautions for apprehending her when she comes back?"

"Yes," said Ashton; "there's a man on watch in her room now. She won't go far. I understand she's been ill the greater part of the week."

The doctor smiled and waved his hand toward the telephone. "You may as well tell your man to go home," he said; "the girl's here."

Ashton sprang right out of his chair. "What's that?" he demanded. "You've got her here; hiding her from me?"

"If I were hiding her from you, I shouldn't have told you. No, she's not in hiding at all. She's doing up the bedrooms in this apartment. She'll come when I call her, which I mean to do in a very few minutes. When she comes, I mean to make a little examination of her mind to determine her actual connection with the crime."

"I suppose," said Ashton rather sarcastically, "that you won't mind my asking permission to contribute a few questions of my own to that examination?"

"Not at all," said the doctor quite simply. "You may ask her anything you like."

There was a little silence. Then Ashton said impatiently: "Well, what are you waiting for?"

"I'm expecting another visitor. When I heard your knock, I thought that you were he. It's none other than our friend Wilkins."

Ashton laughed. "Wilkins!" he repeated. "What do you want of him?" The doctor glanced at his watch. "I fancy that he's coming now."

"Why, Wilkins knows this girl, who is a stupid creature and rather easily alarmed. She'd be almost sure to be panic-stricken at the sight of these in-

struments. All ignorant persons are the same way." He paused and shot a derisive smile at Ashton. "They put them in the category of black-art and hocus-pocus, and regard them with a mixture of contempt and terror. But she has confidence in Wilkins, and by his submitting to be harnessed in the same way we propose to harness her, which he has agreed to do, it will quiet whatever fears she may have."

Ashton looked dubious. Already Wilkins had tapped on the door. "Stop a bit, Phelps," said my chief as I started toward the door. "Look here, Ashton! Use a little plain common sense for a minute. You don't half believe yourself that this girl has any guilty connection with the crime. Which way will you find out the most? By making this girl feel that there's nothing to be afraid of; that we're simply investigating, and not accusing her at all? Or by putting her through an old-fashioned 'third degree'?"

"All right," said Ashton; "have it your own way; only I'll have my way tomorrow."

"There won't be any need of that," said my chief. "The Oak Ridge mystery is going to be solved tonight, and in this room; solved down to the last detail. Open the door, Phelps."

I imagine that Ashton himself was not more surprised by the doctor's prophecy than I was. To be sure I had penetrated further into the mystery than Ashton had. I had shared with my chief the knowledge of Jane Perkins' strange other self. I knew that the mysterious, savage creature in fulfilling an oath, which to her must have possessed a religious sanctity, had committed what our more civilized society called a crime. And yet I felt sure that Doctor McAllister meant more than that when he had promised Ashton the whole solution of the mystery. The heart, the essence of the mystery was still unsealed. By some process of reasoning, or intuition, which I had not followed, my chief held that secret, still unsealed, in the hollow of his hand, and he meant to reveal it to us before the night was out.

I opened the door and told Wilkins to come in. I had an impression that he started a little at the sight of Ashton; and I didn't at all wonder, since I remembered the tacit understanding between ourselves and him, that this examination of the girl was to be for the purpose of shielding her against the district attorney, rather than of betraying her to him.

But I had very little leisure for reflecting on Wilkins' fears or misgivings, because, almost before I had closed the door behind him, I heard the doctor call out, "Perkins."

Well as I understood his experiments, and confident as I was in the success of them, I found it hard to go on breathing steadily while I waited for the response to the call that was to come from the inner room. Would it be Jane Perkins in her own proper person who would appear in the doorway in answer to the call, or would the occupant of her body prove to be that other, wilder soul?

When she answered, "Coming, sir," I drew in a deep breath of relief, for it was the voice of the girl who used and abused English as her mother-tongue. The next moment she was in the doorway. She was not Fanenna, not the girl who, with green, blazing eyes, had flung that defiant challenge back at the doctor only a few minutes before. And yet, she was not precisely Jane Perkins either, not the stodgy, thick-witted housemaid who had giggled with such unalloyed delight as she fished for the doctor's knife in the vase of water. The girl who stood there now looking at us had thoughtful, troubled eyes. Something—an elusive memory, a nameless emotion, a vague, fluid thing that would not crystallize was perplexing her. She was trying to think, which is something I am willing to wager that Jane Perkins had never done in her life.

Naturally, the first person I looked at when I withdrew my eyes from her was Ashton. He was looking straight into her face, and it was the same face, in a purely physical way, that he had seen the night he went to the hospital with us. It was not until I saw the look of blank indifference depicted upon his own that the realization was forced upon me that he would not recognize her any better than I had done. From him my gaze flashed round to the doctor, and on the way it took in Wilkins. Both of them were watching her, both, I guessed from their faces, had noted the same indefinable difference that had struck me. It was the doctor who spoke.

"Perkins," he said, "here is Mr. Ashton. He is one of the assistants to the district attorney, and he and I and Mr. Phelps here are interested in trying to find out something about the murder which took place at Oak Ridge a few nights ago."

"Murder!" she cried with a gasp. "I don't know nothin' about any murder, sir."

"No," said the doctor. "I'm quite sure you don't. But we think it possible that you know some things which will help us to find out who the murderer is. Are you willing to help us?"

She hesitated a moment, then turned quite frankly to Wilkins. "Is it all right, Mr. Wilkins?" she asked. Then quickly turned back to the doctor. "I beg your pawdion, sir, for askin' such a question, but I know Mr. Wilkins, and if he says it's all right—"

"It's all right, Jane," he assured her. "I came up here a purpose so that there'd be nothing for you to worry about."

"All right, sir," she said, turning once more to Doctor McAllister. "I'll be glad to tell you anything I know

I'm sure, though I don't see how what I know can help much, unless—"

She frowned and rubbed the back of one hand across her forehead. "Unless, what?"

"Nothin', sir. I seem to be thinkin' of all sorts of curious things, as if my mind was tryin' to wander like."

The doctor laughed. "We're all that way sometimes," he said. "Sit down in this big chair."

She obeyed a little reluctantly. Whether it was a half-memory of it that troubled her, or merely the ineffective hesitation of one of her class to make herself comfortable in our presence, I did not know.

The doctor busied himself with his instruments. The girl watched him rather nervously. "I beg pawdion, sir," she said. "Are you goin' to do anything with those? I don't exactly like the looks of 'em, sir; all those queer lookin' machines. Is it anything like goin' to the dentist's?"

"Nothing in the world," laughed the doctor. "These machines don't hurt. Here, Wilkins, sit down in this chair beside her, and we'll harness you up, too."

He hung up before the girl one of the pair of little telephones that we had used in our association test on Harvey. Then he turned his attention to Wilkins, who had seated himself readily enough in the chair the doctor had designated.

"That's a very impressive looking machine, sir," the man commented. "May I ask what name it's called by?"

"Its name is just as impressive as it is," replied the doctor. "It is called a recording phonopneumophysycograph."

Up to that moment Ashton had kept perfectly quiet, but at the sound of that portentous word he burst into a roar of laughter, which Wilkins decorously and respectfully echoed. I laughed frankly myself. What the purpose of the instrument might be, I had no idea, but the prodigious name which the doctor assigned to it struck me as nothing more than a flight of his rather grotesque fancy.

"Well, sir," said Wilkins, "it will have to accomplish a good deal to live up to that name."

That my chief had, by no means, exhausted his store of surprises, became evident when he began his examination of the girl. There was nothing psychological about it. He questioned her very much as Ashton would have done.

His first questions were about the cloak; where she had bought it, and whether, so far as she knew, there were a good many others like it. The girl's whole interest, as shown by her replies, appeared to be to perfect her identification of it. She admitted, reluctantly, that hundreds of them had been sold in the city that fall; admitted that she herself had seen dozens on the street, the counterpart of it in cut and in color. But this particular cloak, she protested, she knew without a doubt to be her own. It was badly rumpled and had been exposed to the weather, was hardly fit to wear any more, but notwithstanding these facts, she knew that it was hers.

"Was it in good condition the last time you wore it?"

"It looked as good as new."

"Then how can you be sure that the one which was advertised as found is the same one?"

Well, she was sure, and she proceeded to demonstrate the fact by a multitude of details—some of her own sewing, and a patch on the lining which she could not mistake.

"How did you come to lose the cloak?"

"I don't know, sir," she answered. "I just wish I did. I think one of the other housemaids stole it, sir, or borrowed it and didn't bring it back. I suppose they thought because I was sick I wouldn't have any use for my cloak. I didn't know nothin' about it until today. Then I looked for it and it was gone. So I began askin' the other girls about it, and at last one of them said—she was a girl who had given notice and was readin' the want columns every day—she said there was a green cloak advertised found. So I went and got it. But I'd like to get hold of the girl that borrowed it, I'd make her take it and buy me a new one, or I'd have the law on her."

(To Be Continued)

California Tennis Star



The photograph shows Helen Jacobs of Berkeley, Calif., who is expected to make Helen Wills hustle to hold her tennis title.

Your Purpose in Life

Whatever it may be, farm or business expansion, a home, education for children, making life more enjoyable for the family, you will find effective aid in a growing Savings Account.

People who save regularly and with persistence get the things they want. Make up your mind, what you want most and save here for it.

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



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Briefs of the Week

Miss Adeal Gorman has a position at Dr. Dicken's office.

Gerald Dudley who has been at Lansing, returned home last week.

Earl McKeage went to Pellston, Tuesday, where he has employment.

L. C. Barlow of Detroit was here last week renewing former acquaintances.

Miss Mary Hufton returned home Tuesday from a visit with friends at St. Ignace.

The two Banks of East Jordan will be closed next Monday, Sept. 5th—Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hatt motored to Copper Harbor and spent last week there.

Mrs. Anna Sundstedt of Flint is here this week visiting former acquaintances.

Mrs. S. Golden of Chicago is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. Rosenthal.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard E. Hite, a daughter—Audrey Maxine—Thursday, Sept. 1st.

Lawrence Mayville of Muskegon is here visiting friends, and his brother, Joseph Mayville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Metz of Melbourne, Florida are here visiting friends and relatives.

LaVerne Rice of Charlevoix is here, visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Painter.

For Sale—Gladolias, Phlox and Sweet Peas. Mrs. Newton Jones, Bowen's Addition. adv.

Mrs. M. Lintner was at the Soo over Sunday for a visit with her husband, who is working there.

Mrs. E. E. Kirk of Sandwich, Ill., was here recently for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Henry Sheldon.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Evans, of South Arin township, a daughter, Tuesday, Aug. 30th.

Mrs. Warren Perkins and children of Lansing are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dudley.

Mrs. Roscoe Smith and daughter, Leone, were Grand Rapids business visitors latter part of last week.

Rev. V. J. Hufton and daughter, Elaine, and Carlton Bowen were Mackinaw City visitors Tuesday.

John A. Porter has returned to his home at Wixom, after a week's visit with his daughter, Mrs. Newton Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Conway and family of Bay City are here for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Gorman.

Mrs. Leonard Dudley underwent an operation at her home in this city, last Friday, and is recovering nicely. A carbuncle was the main trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Solsman and children of Hamilton, Ohio were here this week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coon.

Mrs. Hattie Bush and daughter, Miss Bernice, of Detroit, were here over the week end for a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hudson.

Mrs. Jos. Graham with sons, who have been here for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Henry Sheldon, returned to their home in Chicago, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman and family were at Houghton, Mich., last week for a visit with friends, driving there by auto.

Mrs. Edward Metz (Inez Colden) returned to her home in Chicago, Wednesday, after a fortnight's visit here with her mother, Mrs. James Colden and family.

Mrs. Alice Joyn and daughter, Miss Dorothy, and son, Thomas, who have spent part of the summer at Chippewa Trail Camp at Rapid City, returned home this week.

Richard J. Barnett, former resident of East Jordan, passed away at the home of his son-in-law, Andrew Reid at 8730 So. Sheridan Ave., Tacoma, Wash., Saturday, Aug. 27, at the age of 78 years.

Frank Osborn of Harrisville, Pa., was guest at the home of Walter Davis, Monday, and renewing former East Jordan acquaintances. Mr. Osborn was Principal of the West Side school some ten years ago.

A Chicken Dinner will be served at the Workman Hall in the Bohemian Settlement on Sunday, Sept. 4th, commencing at 12:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended all to come and enjoy the feast. adv.

A dispatch from the daily papers states that the Loeb farms, near Charlevoix, managed by Ernest G. Loeb of Chicago, will discontinue operation this fall, it has been announced, due to the fact that business demands Loeb's presence in Chicago. The estate, which has a frontage of four miles on Lake Charlevoix, will be opened to development, and the stock of thoroughbred Holstein cattle, Belgian horses and Duroc Jersey hogs will be sold at public auction. The farms have been considered one of the showplaces of northern Michigan.

Miss Ileen Farmer is visiting friends in Detroit.

Miss Agnes Vogel was home from Lansing over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt are visiting in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bishaw, who have been sailing on the Str. Bunsen, returned home recently.

Miss Marie Brennan who has been home for a visit, returned to Detroit last Saturday.

Miss Lillian Gorman, who has spent the summer at Leland, returned home Monday.

Wm. Cummings of Bay City, relief operator and auditor of the M. C. R. R. was here the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Loveday are receiving a visit from his aunt, Mrs. H. G. Howard of San Diego, Calif.

Howard Weikel who has been here for a visit with friends and relatives, returned to Hewins, Kansas, Thursday.

Clare Myers, who has been visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Ramsey, left Thursday for Chicago.

Cut Flowers For Sale—Asters, Stock, Gladolias, Sweet Peas, etc., at Lisk's residence, 802 North Main St., phone 110.

Mrs. G. A. Lisk and son, Paul, returned home Thursday from an extended visit with relatives at Rochester and Pontiac.

George A. Bell and daughter, Mrs. R. J. Holman were at Cadillac, Thursday, called there by the death of Mr. Bell's brother.

Major N. A. Myll and wife of Atlanta, Georgia are guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Watson.

Howard Baker who has spent the summer at his home in Frankfort, returned here the past week to attend High School.

John F. Kenny and sister, Mrs. Jane Rigg, and Mrs. A. J. Hite and family visited Mrs. Hite's mother at Northport, Thursday.

H. L. Botsford has recently been appointed Surveyor of Antrim Co. to fill the position left vacant by the recent death of B. L. Calkins.

Mrs. H. G. Hupp with daughters, leave this Saturday for Flint, where they join Mr. Hupp and will make their home at 1005 Wood St., E.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. LaCore of Elk Rapids, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Almy of Six Lakes were guests at the Richard Lewis home one day this week.

Wm. Bowers has received the appointment for Postmaster of Central Lake, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of former Postmaster, A. J. Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gidley and family, and Mrs. Minnie Moran, of Lansing, were here the past week visiting at the home of their brother, James Gidley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Overholt, (Martha Freiberg) and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gibson, returned to Detroit, Monday, after a visit at the Freiberg home.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Gould (Christa Hoover) of Grand Rapids, and his two sisters, Misses Mildred and Bernice Gould of Kalamazoo are guests of Mrs. Lillian Hoover.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Grant and children of Reed City, and Mrs. Florence Leach and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, of Ypsilanti, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Balch.

Miss Fern Howard of Monroe, and Mrs. F. R. Reese and son, of Chicago, who have been here for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Howard, left Tuesday by auto for their homes. On their way they will visit the McMillan family at Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kimball entertained the following relatives this week:—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kimball of Crystal, Mich.; Miss Roxa Carroll of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Cottrell and children, and Mr. and Mrs. P. Cottrell of Hicksville, Ohio, and Mrs. Mary Gephart, of Hart, Mich.

Mrs. Kate Aikens, Indian, aged 51 years, passed away at her home on Bowen's Addition, Saturday morning, Aug. 27th, following an illness from tuberculosis. She is survived by her husband, Andrew Aikens. Funeral services were held Tuesday morning at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, conducted by Fr. D. M. Drinan. Interment at Calvary cemetery.

One thing in favor of glass eyes is that they seldom see motes.

When airplanes are as cheap as Fords you won't have to stop and give your walking friend a lift.

What has become of the old-fashioned mother who used to sit and talk to her daughter's caller?

Next Sunday when you go to church see if you can get your fingers on a coin larger than a dime.

Our idea of a fool driver is one who comes around a corner with his eye on some passing flapper.

A "Homey," Friendly Bank Under State Supervision.

Founded on Security



Built by Service

Why Not Buy a Second Income?

It's an easy thing to do. The first step is to open a Savings Account in this bank. The second step is to make systematic deposits. Then, as your balance grows, the interest we pay will give you a SECOND income.

There is no surer road to financial independence. Why not take the first step today?

State Bank of East Jordan

"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"

"Strength and Ability Plus the Willingness to Serve."

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 31st day of August, A. D. 1927.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Horace B. Hupp, Deceased.

Clyde W. Hupp having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 23rd day of September A. D. 1927, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

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SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

BETTER HEALTH—LONGER LIFE

For a normal thoroughly relieving urinal flow, cleansing the system of wastes that poison and impair health, take FOLEY PILLS diuretic, and feel again the urge of an active ache-free body, good appetite, sound sleep. Kidney irritations, too frequent night calls, scanty burning secretions, rheumatic aches, are ample warning. Landon Taylor, Dorchester, Iowa, says, "I never thought that any medicine could benefit me so quickly and so happily, as have FOLEY PILLS diuretic." Satisfaction guaranteed.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

TEMPLE THEATRE

PRESENTS

SATURDAY Sept. 3
Peter B. Kyne's
"Breed of The Sea"
With Margaret Livingston and Ralph Ince
A tale of Southern Seas, Tropical Islands.
— Comedy —
Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Sept. 4-5
Norma Shearer in
"The Demi Bride"
With Lew Cody and Carmel Myers
A romantic comedy of manners. The screen's most beautiful star at her best.
Comedy Fox News
Admission—10c and 35c

TUESDAY, Sept. 6 Family Night
2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.
Buddy Roosevelt in
"Code of the Cow Country"
Chapter 3—"The Return of the Riddle Rider."
Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. Sept. 7-8-9
Lillian Gish in
"The Scarlet Letter"
Nathaniel Hawthorne's mighty romance in a glorious screen play. A drama so poignant that it thrills, amazes and shocks.
Admission—10c and 35c

FAIR WEEK PROGRAM

TUESDAY Sept. 13
Buck Jones in
"HILLS OF PERIL"

WED. and THURS. Sept. 14-15
Babe Ruth in
"BEBE COMES HOME"

FRIDAY and SATURDAY Sept. 16-17
Official Dempsey-Sharkey Fight Pictures.
Also Tom Mix in
"THE CIRCUS"



Welcome Visitors



TO THE FORTY-THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBIT OF THE

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY FAIR

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

SEPTEMBER 13TH, 14TH, 15TH, '27

FREE ATTRACTIONS, DAY AND NIGHT

\$2,000 In Prizes Free To Lucky Ticket Holders

ONE TICKET GIVEN WITH EACH PAID ADMISSION, AND EACH TICKET
GOOD ON ALL FOUR PRIZES, WHICH CONSIST OF

Gold Coin Registered Live Stock
AND THE GRAND PRIZE A
Studebaker Commander Auto

Drawings Will Be Held
As Follows:

Sept. 14—11:00 a. m.—A \$20.00 GOLD PIECE.

Sept. 14—3:00 p. m.—HOLSTEIN COW. Name: Charlevoix Signet Ormsby Mercedes; Number: 705625; Bred and owned by Loeb Farms; Born: June 30, 1921; Sire: Senior Herd Sire at Loeb Farms. At 1 year and 10 months of age she made 11,307.1 lbs. of milk, containing 498.27 lbs. butter in 365 day test. Also made the following 7-day record: 239.8 lbs. milk; 12.64 lbs. butter.

Sept. 15—11:00 a. m.—A five-year-old Thoroughbred ARABIAN PONY with harness, saddle and buggy complete.

Sept. 15—3:00 p. m.—STUDEBAKER COMMANDER AUTO.

IMPORTANT—Winner must be on grounds with ticket at time of drawing to secure prize. Lucky number will be posted on signboard and if no one claims same, another drawing will be held each 20 minutes.

Quoits Contest

\$25.00 IN PRIZES WILL BE OFFERED TO THE WINNERS OF THE HORSE SHOE PITCHING CONTEST TO BE HELD AT 12:00 O'CLOCK, NOON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 15TH. FIRST PRIZE \$15.00; SECOND PRIZE \$10.00; THIRD PRIZE, \$5.00.



Two Days Horse Racing!
Wednesday and Thursday. Liberal Purses

Plenty of Band Music

East Jordan Concert Band
—WEDNESDAY

Charlevoix City Band
East Jordan School Band
—THURSDAY

SPECIAL Free Attractions

BOUNTING JOHNSON

CHAMPION WIRE WALKER OF THE WORLD WILL PERFORM THREE TIMES DAILY.

STENBECK BROTHERS ATHENIAN DUO

WILL PRESENT SEVERAL PROGRAMS DAILY OF NOVELTY MUSICAL OPERINGS.

MERRY-GO-ROUND AND OTHER ATTRACTIONS.

Thrilling Aero- plane Stunts

WITH TRICK AIR FLYING INCLUDING DARE DEVIL TAIL SPINS, AND SIX PARACHUTE DROPS FROM AN ALTITUDE OF 5,000 FEET WILL BE THRILLING FEATURES THROUGHOUT THE FAIR.

PILOT ART DAVIS, ONE OF MICHIGAN'S BEST AVIATORS WILL BE IN CHARGE.

FOLLOWING EXHIBITIONS, PASSENGERS WILL BE CARRIED AT \$5.00 PER COUPLE.

Boys' and Girls' Dairy Club and Canning Club Exhibits.

Bring Your Exhibits. The Fair wants more and better Exhibits, and will provide room for your splendid showings. If you plan to make an entry and have not yet received a Premium Book, notify Kit Carson, Secretary of the Fair, and one will be sent you at once.



NORTHERN MICHIGAN'S GREATEST FAIR!

SAMUEL E. ROGERS, President.

KIT CARSON, Secretary.