

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 31

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1927.

NUMBER 36

Many Attractions At County Fair Next Week

EXCELLENT PROGRAM ARRANGED FOR CHARLEVOIX CO. FAIR, SEPT. 13-14-15.

The forty-third annual exhibit of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society will open at their grounds at East Jordan next Tuesday, Sept. 13th, and continue through Wednesday and Thursday.

Tuesday is the last day when entries may be made and exhibitors are requested to bear this in mind as no entries can be made after Tuesday night. Judging will start Wednesday.

Wednesday and Thursday will be days of fun, frolic and education.

The program of entertainment this year is one of the finest ever arranged. For Band music, the East Jordan Concert Band will play Wednesday, and on Thursday the Charlevoix City Band and the East Jordan School Band will play.

Pilot Art Davis, one of Michigan's best aviators, will present daily programs of thrilling airplane stunts, including tail spins and six parachute drops from an altitude of 5,000 feet. Horse racing will be one of the big drawing cards on Wednesday and Thursday. Liberal purses are offered, and with one of the fastest half-mile tracks in this part of the State, some good racing is assured.

Hooker's Riding Academy of Charlevoix will present a program of horse back-riding stunts and gymnastics each afternoon.

A horse-shoe pitching contest will be held at noon Thursday which will prove of considerable interest. Prizes of \$15.00, \$10.00 and \$5.00 will be given.

Among the other free attractions will be Bounding Johnson, champion wire walker of the world, who will perform three times daily. Also Stenbeck Brothers Athenian Duo will present several programs daily of novelty musical offerings.

\$2,000 In Prizes

The Fair Association will this year give \$2,000 in prizes to the lucky ticket holder who is on the grounds at the time of the drawings. One ticket will be given with each paid admission and each ticket will be good of all four prizes. Drawings will be held at 11:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m., on Wednesday and Thursday, and, in their order, the prizes are as follows:—A \$20.00 Gold Piece; Registered Holstein Cow; Arabian Pony with harness, saddle and buggy; Studebaker Commander Car. **GOOD EXHIBITS ASSURED** Already a fine list of exhibits for the various divisions have been entered and without doubt the Fair this year will present one of the best line in all departments they have ever enjoyed.

Alpena—Potato prices materially lower than in the last two years are anticipated for this fall by growers and buyers from Michigan and surrounding states who have been touring the Michigan potato fields. The abnormal high prices of 1925 and 1926 stimulated the planting of an increased acreage last spring and unless the crop suffers material damage between now and digging time prices are bound to go down, they declare.

Flint—City prisoners, who formerly lolled in idleness in the Flint jail while serving short terms for minor offenses, now are paying for their board by working at various tasks in city departments. They are employed for weed cutting, construction of municipal buildings, cleaning and other odd jobs about police headquarters and the municipal courtrooms, and are keeping the automobiles washed and greased in the police garage.

Detroit—Apropos of the present tax equalization controversy, The Michigan Manufacturer and Financial Record points out that 82 counties in the state received more money through the primary school fund last year than they paid to the state in taxes. The distribution of the primary school fund was such that while Wayne county paid \$3,482,686 more than it received, Bay county got back \$117,000 more than it paid for state taxes, and many other counties received considerable in excess of what they paid.

Owosso—James Oliver Curwood, famous author, and member of the state conservation commission died here following an illness of several days from blood poison. As recently as June of this year, Commissioner Curwood was continuing his fight for certain changes in the Michigan game laws, that would tend to conserve the state's resources of wild life. He was born June 12, 1878 and made his home in Owosso, his birthplace, where he had built a residence somewhat in the feudal style, regarded as one of the show places of the vicinity.

Phoebe Boyer Drowns at Ironton

Miss Phoebe Boyer, 15 year old Ironton girl was drowned, Saturday afternoon while bathing near Ironton. Miss Boyer was employed by Mrs. Livingston of Chicago, who has a summer home at Ironton. When found she was lying in shallow water with a deep gash in her foot and one in her back. Nearby was a broken bottle and it is thought she stepped on it, cut her foot and fainted, when she fell she very likely fell on her back cutting it on the same piece of glass.

Phoebe was a dependable girl who kept house for her father and cared for two younger children, besides working at the Livingston cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Livingston so liked the girl and admired her ambition and pluck that they had arranged to pay for her education. The entire neighborhood mourns for the young life cut so short by her tragic death.—Boyer Citizen.

Enrollment In Public Schools

SCHOOLS OPEN LAST TUESDAY WITH 672 STUDENTS.

East Jordan Public Schools opened for the Fall Term, Tuesday, and the work of registering, grading, supplying books, etc., for several hundred students was no small task. Owing to lack of instructors in the State, St. Joseph's Parochial School was closed for the coming year, and some sixty-five students from that school were absorbed by our Public School.

The combined enrollment of the West Side, Central and High School number 672 students, and they are divided as follows:—

CENTRAL AND HIGH SCHOOL	
Boys	Girls
Kindergarten	25
First Grade	28
Second Grade	24
Third Grade	20
Fourth Grade	21
Fifth Grade	27
Sixth Grade	29
Seventh and Eighth Grade, total enrollment	86
Ninth Grade, total enrollment	47
Tenth Grade, total enrollment	51
Eleventh Grade, total enrollment	28
Twelfth Grade, total enrollment	22

WEST SIDE SCHOOL	
Boys	Girls
Kindergarten	4
First Grade	9
Second Grade	13
Third Grade	12
Fourth Grade	11
Fifth Grade	10

Students from the Catholic Parochial School entering the Public School were graded as follows:— Kindergarten 6, First Grade 1, Second 2, Third 2, Fourth 6, Fifth 13, Sixth 1, Seventh and Eighth 12; Ninth 8, West Side 4.

James Clement Dunn



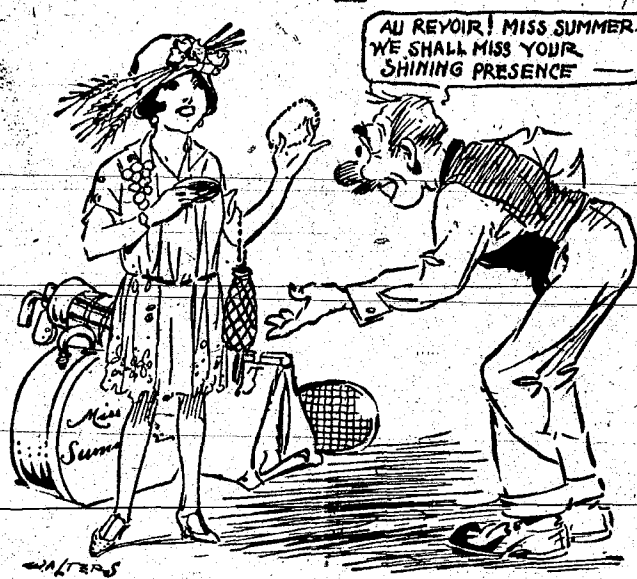
James Clement Dunn, who is now secretary of the American embassy in Brussels, is expected to be appointed ceremonial officer at the White House, succeeding Jay Pierpont Moffat, who has been assigned as secretary of the American legation at Bern, Switzerland.

Tools of Housekeeping

One of the surviving users of an old-fashioned razor hotly denies that women do all their housekeeping with a can-opener.—Arkansas Gazette.

They Eat Grasshoppers

During the late summer and autumn, says Nature Magazine, grasshoppers form a great portion of the garden spider's diet. Do not kill spiders for they are man's friend.



Bees Prohibited From Entering Charlevoix County

George Jaquays, deputy inspector of bees for Charlevoix County, has received orders from the State Commissioner of Agriculture, prohibiting the transportation of bees on combs or other used beeholding apparatus in Charlevoix County for the coming ten years unless otherwise revoked. The order was effective Sept. 1st.

See notice elsewhere in this issue. Charlevoix County has been thoroughly cleaned of all foul brood and other bee pests, and it is the object of this order to prevent bees in this area from becoming infected.

Council Proceedings

Regular meeting of the common council of the city of East Jordan held at the council rooms, Tuesday evening, Sept. 6th, 1927.

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

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:—

Delbert Hale, bal. on salary	\$ 50.00
Andrew LaLonde, labor	11.38
Walter Clark, labor	7.60
City Treas., paym't of labor	613.15
Wm. Praise, cleaning Sts.	54.00
John Whiteford, work at cem.	46.75
Standard Oil Co., gasoline	.76
Robt. Hollinshead, work at cem.	17.50
John Gunderson, labor	8.00
Neil Sommerville, labor with truck	37.50
John Ter Wee, salary	50.00
Henry Cook, salary	125.00
John Ross, drag	9.00
City Treas., paym't of adv.	94.15
Reid-Sherman, labor & mat'l	71.78
Kit Carson, curb & gutter	2204.37
Francis Kleinhaus, mowing lawns	10.00
E. J. Hose Co., garage fire	16.00
E. J. Iron Works, mdse	.30
C. J. Malpass, mdse	1.50
Chas. F. Strehl, mdse	.75
Mich. Bell Tel. Co., rentals	6.71
Elec. Light Co., lighting Sts.	515.00
Elec. Light Co., lighting park	14.00
Elec. Light Co., pumping	294.85
Goodman & Bohn, mdse	43.43
G. A. Lisk, printing	12.00
Healey Tire & Vulc. Co., mdse	1.25
E. J. Co-op. Ass'n, mdse	67.97
Otis J. Smith, salary	35.00
Grace Boswell, sal. & ptg.	62.85
Northern Auto Co., labor and mdse	23.50

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

Ayes—Ross, Gidley, Taylor, Williams, Watson and Dicken.

Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Ross, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Certified Seed Proves Superior

Certified seed has again demonstrated its superiority. Members of the Michigan Crop Improvement Association, according to the farm crops department at M. S. C., have produced this year from certified seed, 10,140 bushels of American Banner wheat on 309 and three quarters acres, an average yield of 32.7 bushels per acre as compared to the State average of 17.4. It is expected, however, that the State average this year will be somewhat higher than usual.

According to the farm crops department, certified seed wheat affords the grower valuable protection. It assures genuine variety, quality, germination and freedom from weeds and disease. The first inspection is made in the field just before maturity to determine freedom from disease and weeds. The threshed grain is again inspected to determine quality. The inspector is employed by the crop improvement association and works under the supervision of the farm crops department of the college.

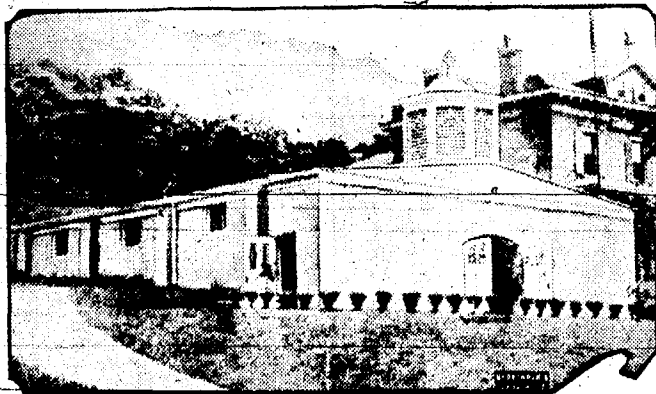
Of the three varieties certified by the crop improvement association, American Banner and Red Rock have produced the highest yields this year. Berkeley Rock produced slightly lower yields but is said to be almost immune to smut. The highest yield turned in this year among the members of the crop improvement association was 50.8 bushels per acre of American Banner on five and one quarter acres grown by E. L. Stockwell, of St. Johns. The second highest was 50 bushels per acre of Red Rock on 11 acres grown by C. D. Finkbeiner, of Clinton.

Legion Mascot



Jay Ward of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., who was selected from 1,000 lads as the typical American boy. He has been adopted by the American Legion and goes to Paris with the service men as their mascot.

First Automobile Blessing Shrine



Here is the first auto blessing station to be established in the United States. It is located at the St. Vincent De Paul church, Cincinnati, and is in charge of Father William P. O'Connor.

Auto Thieves Land In Jail

Under-Sheriff, Henry Cook last Thursday arrested Paul Hunt and Virgil Wells on suspicion of having in their possession a stolen auto. A message to Lansing brought out the fact that the car, a Chevrolet touring, had been stolen from Flint. Saturday last the Genesee County Sheriff came up and took the two men back with him to stand trial.

Both men were former residents near the Charlevoix-Antrim County line, but have been in Detroit the past couple of years. It is said this is not their first offense in this line.

Gasoline Fire At the Co-ops

WM. STANEK, STATION OPERATOR, RECEIVES SERIOUS BURNS.

A lighted lantern in the rear end of a Ford Sedan was the cause of a serious gasoline fire at the East Jordan Co-ops. Filling Station in this city about 9:00 o'clock last Saturday night.

Wm. Stanek, station attendant, was seriously burned about both legs and his right hand. Earl Wilson and Mrs. John Wilson of Echo township among the occupants of the auto, were burned about the face and legs.

The auto was owned by Charles Steenberg, who, with his wife, were here from Detroit for a visit with former neighbors and friends in Echo township. The car was driven to the filling station, and Mr. Stanek,

not knowing of the presence of the lantern, started to fill the auto tank. He had run in a gallon or two when the explosion occurred. Mr. Stanek was enveloped in flames as well as the occupants of the auto. After jerking the connecting gas hose loose, Mr. Stanek ran to some sand in the road, and with the help of another, succeeded in extinguishing his burning clothes. They then returned and pushed the burning auto clear of the filling station. Those in the auto managed to put out the fire in their clothing. All were taken to a physician's office, where their burns were dressed. Mr. Stanek was removed to his home, where it is said he is recovering slowly. The auto was partially destroyed.

Port Huron—Purchase of 57 additional acres of land in the vicinity of its factory has been announced by the Mueller Brass company here as part of its \$5,000,000 expansion program. The property fronts on Black River.

Grand Ledge—The brick plant here owned by the Briggs Co., of Lansing, was destroyed by fire with a loss estimated at \$100,000. Only the boiler plant and office were saved. The fire is believed to have started from an explosion in a kiln.

Ithaca—The large barn built less than two years ago to replace one lost by fire on the Del Greenlee farm, five miles southeast of Ithaca, burned to the ground recently. The blaze started from a tractor as it was driven in the barn.

Belding—Ten minutes after he had been stopped by traffic officers while driving through Belding and subjected to a test of his automobile brakes, Eugene Blythe, of Adrian, was found dead in his car just outside the city limits.—Death was attributed to heart disease.

Lapeer—Glenn Casey, 19 years old, and Raymond Watson, 22, both of Oxford, were killed at the Pine street crossing here recently when a north-bound Michigan Central passenger train struck the roadster in which they were riding. The boys were on their way home from a dance.

Holland—Henry Trinke, Racine, Wis., fireman, arrived at Holland recently in a little more than 12 hours after he left Racine in a 17-foot outboard motor boat. This is the first time the lake has been crossed by one man in a small craft. The boat was capable of only 10 miles per hour.

Manistee—Edward Buckley, former Manistee lumber man, who died Aug. 26, left an estate estimated at approximately \$1,500,000. His will, filed in Probate Court, bequeaths most of the estate to his only daughter, Mrs. Virginia Buckley Cooke, of Singapore, Straits Settlement, and his wife, Edith Hampton Kellam Buckley, Oscar Larsen, of Manistee, his private secretary for 38 years, sets \$50,000.

Lansing—Senator Woodbridge N. Ferris will run for re-election if he believes he can be elected, he said in an address here. He said it is too early to make a definite statement, but declared he has not decided to stay out of the race. The Senator, who is 74 years old, declared he felt better, physically, than he did 10 years ago. He appeared here before a group of alumni who are contemplating purchasing the Ferris Institute.

Tourists Hurt In Auto Wreck

THEIR MACHINE BUMPED INTO BY PARTY WHOSE CAR CONTAINED BOOZE.

(Petoskey News.) Two tourists to the Petoskey region, John Woodworthy of Midland and Robert Waples of Indianapolis, were seriously injured Sunday evening when their car was smashed into by a car in which three Charlevoix men were riding. The big Studebaker sedan of the tourists was partly wrecked and the men so badly hurt they were taken to Petoskey hospital for treatment.

Mr. Woodworthy, who is 64 years old, had his chest seriously hurt and received numerous cuts and bruises all over his body, legs, arms and head. He suffered from shock. Mr. Waples, age 24, was cut and bruised and suffered severely from shock. Both are in slightly less pain, but are still suffering much from their hurts.

The accident happened about ten miles east of Charlevoix on the Petoskey road. Both Sheriff Vaughn of Charlevoix County and Sheriff Carpenter of Emmet County were called to the scene. Sheriff Vaughn placed under arrest the three men in the other car and took them to the Charlevoix county jail, the accident having taken place in that county. The men, John O'Neal, found to be suffering from wounds about the head and body bruises; Allie Ward, whose chest was injured, and Tom Linn. They were moved to Charlevoix hospital where their injuries were dressed, then taken back to cells in the county jail at Charlevoix. It is alleged several bottles of booze were found in their car.

Lapsing—Road patrols to prevent transportation of sweet corn out of the area of the state infested by the corn borer have been extended to include Clinton, Barry and Eaton counties, A. C. Carton, of the state department of agriculture, announced. Scouting operations in these counties disclose that the borer is present in most townships and in an effort to prevent spread of the pest patrol lines have been moved back.

Almont—An Almont girl, formerly Miss Julia Bristol, will go into voluntary exile for the next year because United States Immigration laws will not permit her husband, Nicolas de Bellavsky-Arnoldy, who at one time was a captain in the Imperial Russian guard, to stay here after September 18. The couple, with their 3-month-old baby, left for the West Indies to establish eligibility for application for citizenship in the United States.

Lansing—Following his return from an inspection trip to the Upper Peninsula, G. C. Dillman, deputy state highway commissioner, has recommended to his chief, Frank F. Rogers, that the State purchase a third ferry boat to convey passengers and automobiles across the Straits of Mackinac. The increase in tourist business in the Upper Peninsula has made it impossible for the two state ferries to handle the traffic adequately, according to Mr. Dillman.

Lansing—The state of Michigan is "broke" and will remain almost penniless until January 1, the administrative board finance committee has learned. Having learned this fact, the members decided that all improvement projects, except highway construction, shall be delayed until 1928. The state is "broke" only so far as actual cash is concerned. But the general fund is now in the red, and it will take the general tax collections of next year to return the government to an even keel.

Charlotte—The test oil well being driven by the Witter Oil and Gas Properties of Pittsburg, Pa., on the Ezra Huber farm, near Charlotte, is now down 2,000 feet and has proved to be a Mecca for hundreds of motorists. Nothing more than a trace of petroleum has been discovered in the sand removed from the well. The company's geologist claims that the southern portion of Eaton county lies directly over the belt of oil that extends from Saginaw. A Carmel township farmer reports that oil seeps out of the ground on his farm.

East Lansing—Final echoes of the explosives used in the World War will resound through Michigan this year, Larry Livingstone, agricultural engineering expert at Michigan State college announced. Through co-operation of the federal government and the college extension forces, farmers will have an opportunity to purchase the last allotment of war surplus explosives, he explained. There will be 300,000 pounds of pyrotol available for use in blasting tree stumps and boulders, and in land clearing operations generally.

Even some politicians now believe President Coolidge meant what he seemed to say.

WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

A nice warm rain visited us on Wednesday which was welcome to the farmers.

Miss Sidney Lumley begun school in Deer Lake Dist., on Monday, Aug. 29th.

Henry Timmer of New York arrived here last Sunday for a visit with his wife and baby in Afton.

R. E. Pearsall has had his gasoline tank taken out, which was quite a convenience to car drivers on the State road.

Frank Bricker and family from near Lansing spent a few days last week at the home of Albert Todd in this place.

Bert and Sidney Lumley of Deer Lake are enjoying a visit from their mother, who came up from Florida a short time ago.

Sparks from a Thresher caused a fire on Will Gates farm that kept 3 Fire Wardens and a gang of men, women and girls busy one day last week.

Chas. Hayner and family, accompanied by Mrs. Peterson, motored to Flint last Friday. They will visit in Pontiac, Wilmont and other places before their return.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hudkins are enjoying a visit from their daughter, Grace, who accompanied by her friend, Miss Florence Mason, motored up from Toledo, Ohio, arriving at the parental home last Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sutton, accompanied by an uncle of Mass., came up from Ionia last Sunday. The former couple drove up across the Straits this week for a sight-seeing trip, lasting a few days.

We were requested to ask some information of ye editor. Whose duty is it to post school zone signs on either side of schoolhouse along the State Reward Roads, and see that the car drivers do not exceed the speed limit, or, are the pupils along these roads NOT protected from careless drivers, as they are on the Trunk Lines? Replies to these questions would be greatly appreciated by some of your subscribers.

Sateen's Innovation

Records do not tell in what year sateen was first manufactured. It is first mentioned in English literature in 1878 in "Barlow's History and Principles of Weaving."

"Be Yourself"

It is the vain endeavor to make ourselves what we are not that has strewn history with so many broken purposes and lives left in the rough.—James Russell Lowell.

Destroying Flowers Crime

Wanton destruction of wild flowers and plants is a penal offense in New South Wales.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

WANTED

WANTED—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 99, East Jordan. 34-6

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

VIOLIN LESSONS—As several have asked me to give them Violin instructions, I have decided to do so. Any others wishing lessons, would be pleased to have them join the class. Terms: 50c for one-half hour lessons; 75c for one hour.—WM. H. WEBSTER, phone 78-J, East Jordan. 36x1

FOR SALE—Two Cows, your choice of nine.—IRVING CRAWFORD, phone 122-F2, East Jordan, R. 3. 36x2

FOR SALE—One Jersey Cow, giving milk. Inquire of ED. GREEN, East Jordan, West Side. 36x1

FOR SALE—CHEAP—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. 36x1

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. 10-4 f.

GIRTH CONTROL

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

WE WERE discussing the failure of those in charge to control some of the evils or the excesses which public officials or individuals are supposed to look after and direct. One man was railing against the prohibition enforcement officials, who, he claimed, were sleeping on their job.

"They could control the thing far better than they do," he claimed. "There is no good reason why there should be so much footloose whiskey floating around."

There was the inadequate control of motor traffic on the main streets, the necessity of limiting the rapid growth of population other than by restricting immigration, and the disasters which had followed the inability of anyone to control either the weather or the floods which followed the constant and unprecedented downpour. There were certainly enough things which ought to be controlled without mentioning our young people, who, nearly everyone admits, need a controlling hand laid upon them.

"What I think is the crying need of the hour," Snyder said—Snyder himself weighs scarcely one hundred and thirty—"is girth control."

He was telling the truth. I was riding in a motor bus the other day when a man wedged himself into the seat beside me, who measured far more about the waist, and he wasn't a short man, than he did from his heels to his head. He could scarcely wedge himself into the available space whichever way you measured it—sidewise or front and back.

It is amazing how many heavy waisted men and women—especially women—one sees on the street or in any large gathering. They walk heavily, they breathe hard, they get in and out of things slowly, and they are more or less a burden to themselves and a danger to frail furniture.

Double chins and heavy waistlines could be controlled if those who have tendencies in this direction would exercise somewhat more control. People eat too much. Most of us could get on comfortably upon half the food we stuff our stomachs with three times a day and oftener, not infrequently. Dieting and abstinence would reduce the waistline and increase the health.

Heavy people generally exercise too little. They sit or ride in motor cars. I have never in one place seen so many heavy weights with exaggerated waistlines as I did in Pasadena, and as I now recall the sidewalks were almost deserted. Everybody but Nancy and I was riding about in luxurious motor cars with an entire seat to himself so that there would be no crowding.

The heavy waistline means discomfort often. It suggests a shortening of life, slow and difficult locomotion, premature old age. Those who have learned to control it find the results very agreeable.

"I've taken off thirty pounds," Townley announced to me a few days ago. His step was lighter, his attitude toward life more cheerful, his enthusiasm more pronounced and his breath was coming in a more normal way. He was learning the joys of girth control.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Not all high flyers are aviators.

The most popular summer fruit is the bathing peach.

It is a wise editor who is able to tell when news is propaganda.

Most female offenders can tell you who put the "cute" in prosecuted.

The long skirt may return but never by the vote of the male majority.

You can't persuade many men that the ladies care nothing about their looks.

Advertisers can line up fall business by lining up their copy for our next issue.

We never fear for world peace until the statesmen get to talking too much about it.

When a man has lot of work to do it is funny how many people stop to tell him the latest joke.

How many can remember when a rain barrel full of wigglers was a part of every household equipment.

With vacations out of the way, isn't it time that somebody suggested that we all get back to work again?

One thing that can be said in favor of prohibition: you never hear anything these days about seashore serpents.

Our idea of a hick town is where the natives are still waiting for a chance to attend another world's series at Detroit.

Given Scientific Crown

Both philosophy and mathematics have been termed "the queen of sciences" by various writers.

Needs Revision

Instead of saying: "Keep still, my heart," the appeal should be to the tongue.—Atchison Globe.

Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

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PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust of Three Bells Dist., received word that they were great grand parents. A son was born to their granddaughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Newman at Flint, Aug. 27th. Mrs. Newman was formerly Miss Hazel Sines.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Russell and son, Jr., of Boyne City spent the fore part of last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell at Ridgeway farm.

Miss Vera Stanley of Mountain Dist., accompanied some friends on a motor trip to Flint for a two-weeks visit with her brother, Fred Stanley and family.

Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill received word of the birth of a son to her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McNabb, Aug. 29th at their home in Stanford, Texas. The young man will answer to the name of Robert Earl McNabb Jr. Mrs. McNabb was formerly Miss Allen Hayden.

Earl and Alice Stollard entered the East Jordan High School Tuesday morning.

Alfreda, Daniel and Ellen Reich, Eula Arnott and Francis Russell entered the Boyne City High School Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Frances Gould-Looze opened the Three Bells School Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Townsend and family of North Star, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family of East Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and family of Three Bells Dist., and Esther Suitor of Boyne City made a dinner party with Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee in Star Dist, Sunday.

Mrs. Gertie Jarman of Chicago is visiting her brother-in-law, Geo. Jarman and family at Knoll Krest for a few days.

Frank Conyer motored up from Frankfort Saturday to Knoll Krest to visit his wife and son, and stayed over Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Belle Edwards of Dearborn, and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust of Three Bells Dist., spent a very pleasant afternoon Saturday at Orchard Hill, the guests of C. A. Hayden, who entertained them by showing some of his trophies, collected in a trip around the world.

Alfreda-Reich of Lone Ash farm, who has been employed at the Co. Farm the past several weeks, returned home Sunday, and will enter High School in Boyne City Tuesday.

There was a social dance at the Gleaner Temple Aug. 3rd. A good time was enjoyed by all. They plan to have another dance on Sept. 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Looze of Three Bells Dist., motored to Detroit last

week to bring up some of their belongings. Mr. Looze has employment at the Co-ops. in East Jordan. Mrs. Ernest Loomis who has been employed at the Ingal's Dairy Farm, near Charlevoix, quit her job Sunday night and is staying with her son Ray Loomis and family at Gravel Hill, where Ernest Loomis has spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Derby A. Hayden of Grand Rapids motored in early Saturday morning to Orchard Hill to visit his mother, Mrs. J. W. Hayden and family over Labor Day. They returned Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Arnott and sons, Charlie and Leslie, of Lone Ash farm went on a motor trip to Muskegon, Friday to visit their daughter, Mrs. Frank Swain and family, and their son, Wilfred Arnott. They returned Monday night.

Miss Mildred Wangeman of Three Bells Dist., returned to her studies at Lansing Tuesday, after a 10 days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wangeman.

Mrs. Omar Scott and son, Devere, and daughter, Alda, who have spent some time at the Fire Tower, moved back to Boyne City, Monday, so the children could enter school.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Jarman motored up from Traverse City Saturday and stayed over Labor Day with his father, Geo. Jarman and family at Knoll Krest.

The continued drought was somewhat relieved by a good shower Friday night, but we could use a good deal more.

The weather man surely smiled his very best for Labor Day and a very good crowd enjoyed the day at Whitling Park.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Townsend and family of North Star motored up Friday and visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee in Star Dist. They returned Monday.

NOWLAND HILL

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Thomas Shepard was surprised Saturday evening by a crowd of relatives and friends coming to remind him of his birthday. His niece, Miss Esther Shepard, and a little neighbor boy, Billy Vronndon, whose birthdays came the same day, were there.

Ivan Nowland of Flint spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland, and friends.

Nowland Hill is grveled from the top to Milo Clute's corner at Pleasant Valley. It was finished recently.

A. R. Nowland and helpers have been busy looking after fires, that have been carelessly set. The rain started Tuesday night was very much needed. Hope it soaks down deep.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland, John Martin and family and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shepard have been lucky in finding blackberries beyond Boyne Falls.

Not that it makes any difference, but had you noticed how many "touring Canada" signs one meets on the highways these days?

Be In The Lead!

— USE —

Shell Gas ^{D N A} Oils

OAKLAND - PONTIAC SALES and SERVICE

STORAGE BY THE DAY OR MONTH.

GENERAL REPAIRING

CAR WASHING AND DOPING.

Lakeside Garage

Corner Esterly and Spring Streets
East Jordan, Mich.

Honor Queen's Memory

Queen Louise of Prussia is buried in the garden of the palace at Charlottenburg in Germany. A mausoleum and a recumbent statue have been erected on the site. It is the custom among admirers of the queen to place wreaths on the grave on the anniversary of her birth or death.

Abyssinian Stronghold

Magdala was a stronghold in Abyssinia. It was situated about 9,000 feet above sea-level. It was taken by storm and destroyed by a British force led by Sir Robert Napier in 1868 during the Abyssinian war.

Flag Formally Adopted

The flag of the thirteen United States was adopted on June 14, 1777. John Adams introduced the adoption resolution in the Continental congress at Philadelphia and it was unanimously passed amid great enthusiasm.

Man's Modesty

Men may be vain and all that, but at least they haven't taken to shaving on the street.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Famous Educator

William Holmes McGuffey was an American educator born in Washington county, Pennsylvania, September 28, 1800; died in Charlottesville, Va., May 4, 1887. He was graduated at Washington college, Pennsylvania, in 1826. He was professor of moral philosophy at Miami university, Woodward college, Cincinnati, and then until his death professor at the University of Virginia.

A Parable

Scientists say that among mosquitoes and other insect pests it is only the female that attacks man and beast. This is probably a parable.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reason Enough

"Do you believe in the survival of the fittest?" "I don't believe in the survival of anybody. I am an undertaker."—Boston Transcript.

Antitoxin's Victory

Thirty-three of every hundred children who caught diphtheria used to die before the discovery of diphtheria antitoxin.

WHILE THEY LAST!

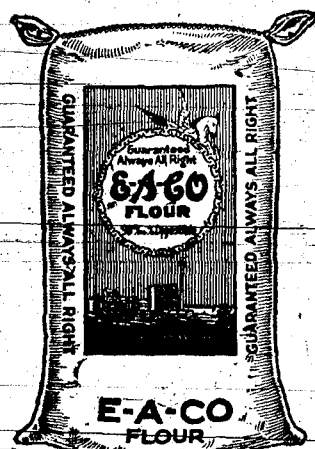
Call and get a two-pound sample bag of the World's finest Flour positively free! E-A-CO is the Flour, 98.62 % digestible. People know its value, so you must hurry! This free offer effective at our Booth at the Fair Grounds Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 14 and 15th, at 4:00 p. m.

Samples given to Adults Only. One-half of samples reserved for Farm Customers.



What E-A-CO Flour Will Do For You

E-A-CO Flour will make more and larger loaves of better tasting bread with a richer, creamy-white color. This is the condition upon which you buy E-A-CO Flour. You will be delighted with its easy working qualities and the uniform expansion of the dough. Make every baking a success. Order your E-A-CO right now.



"One Sack Is Just Like The Other"

Those sweet tender buns you enjoyed so much at the Fair Grounds last year were made of this Flour. You can get them again this year at all the Stands.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

The Green Cloak

By YORKE DAVIS

WNU Service, Copyright, 1925

(Continued)

Ashton had listened to this speech with a show of somewhat greater interest. Evidently it occurred to him that an inquiry as to who the girl suspected of having taken it might be productive of results. She could easily be induced to tell all she knew about the other employees in the hotel. So much was clear. But when, instead of following up this lead, Doctor McAlister changed the subject abruptly, Ashton dropped back in his chair with a little gesture of impatience.

For myself, the doctor's course puzzled me profoundly. That all this examination was a mere pretense, was, of course, obvious to me. We knew all about Jane Perkins, infinitely more about her than she knew about herself. I knew she had worn the cloak; knew that she, or the woman rather, who had for a while inhabited her body, had actually murdered old Morgan. And if the object of the pretense were to keep Ashton amused, to make him believe that it was leading him to a possible solution of the mystery, then it had signally failed. Ashton was bored and rather disgusted. But it was not like my chief to fall, and certainly there was no lack of defeat about his face. He was accomplishing something, I felt sure, though I could not even guess what that something was.

His next question seemed to me to be getting somewhat nearer the point, although it was the very one that made Ashton drop back in his chair with that gesture of impatience.

"Are your parents living, Jane?"

"No, sir. Neither of them."

"Have you lived in this country long?"

"Five or six years, sir."

"You're from New Zealand, or Australia, aren't you? You're not English?"

That question made Ashton sit up at any rate, and the girl's answer to it.

"Wellington, New Zealand, sir. But now did you know?"

The answer had come instantly, but the next moment, with eyes perplexed, and with a vague gesture of her hands across them, she said:

"It's queer. It seems as if I had dreamed of talking to you about that."

"You knew, didn't you, Jane, that this Morgan who was murdered was a New Zealander? Oh, New Zealand has produced some great men. You're young, and I suppose you don't remember, perhaps have never heard of Bully Franklin and Josiah Haines. Old Morgan knew about them, though, I'll wager." He stood for a minute in silence, like one who tastes, in reminiscence, the flavor of an old story.

Then he pulled himself together and began asking the girl a series of rapid and, to me, rather meaningless questions. They were chiefly about Will Harvey, her acquaintance with him, how long ago it had begun and, in a general way, to what length of intimacy it had gone. The girl answered all these questions freely enough and with no appearance of hesitation.

"You knew he lived at Oak Ridge, didn't you," the doctor asked finally, "only two or three blocks from the house where Morgan was murdered?"

"You don't think he had anything to do with the murder, do you?" she asked. And then she laughed a little. "He wouldn't do nothing of that kind, sir. He's just a silly."

"I'm inclined to think, Perkins," the doctor commented, "that that's a good diagnosis. I don't believe Will Harvey, even if he showed us every thought within that rather empty head of his, would ever take us very close to old Henry Morgan with his maps and his mysteries."

He turned away there rather sharply, his back to all of us; tossed his head back once or twice, with a gesture very familiar to me as characteristic of his periods of intense thought. Then, turning back, he spoke to Ashton.

"Did we tell you," he asked, "that Phelps and I discovered one map which your detectives had evidently overlooked, an odd sort of map, from a geographer's point of view, drawn on a very large scale? And the queer thing about it was, that it showed neither latitude nor longitude. There was nothing about it to indicate what part of the world it represented. I brought it away with me this morning. I'll show it to you presently if you care to look at it. It's there on the table in that big manila envelope."

"I beg your pardon, sir"—it was Wilkins who spoke—"I wonder if you could spare me now, sir. I'm supposed to be in the dining room at this hour."

The capacity of a trained servant like Wilkins for eliminating himself, transforming himself into a mere piece

of furniture is something extraordinary. He had sat through the whole examination with a countenance of the same wooden imperturbability that he always wore on duty in the dining room.

The doctor unfastened the long flexible wires by which he was harnessed to the instrument.

"I hope we haven't kept you too long, Wilkins," he said. "It was very good of you to come."

"Not at all, sir. Don't mention it, sir. Sorry I have to leave now."

"Well," said the doctor slowly, "I think we're about through, anyway. Jane here has been ill, and we mustn't keep her too long. I don't think of anything else I want to question you about, Jane. Thank you very much for helping us."

He removed the little telephone that hung before the girl's lips, and slipped a dollar bill into her hand as he spoke. Then he turned to Wilkins, who had risen, still in his harness, and was scrutinizing, with amused curiosity, the portentously named instrument to which he had been attached.

The doctor, with a smile, was unstrapping the small recording instruments that were attached to his chest and wrists. "We're very much obliged," he said. "You've really helped us materially. His tone was low and confidential, not intended for the girl's ears. "I don't think she's any the worse for her examination," Wilkins concluded.

"Oh, no; likely not, sir. She looks a little pale, but I fancy that is no more than because the room is somewhat close."

"Is it?" asked the doctor.

"Well, it struck me so, sir. And I think, if you'll allow me, it might be well to have that ventilator cleaned. It is really very foul, sir. If you like, I'll speak to them in the office and have them send up a man tomorrow to do it."

He nodded, when he spoke of the ventilator, to a grated opening in the wall, and my eyes followed him. I didn't see anything wrong with it myself, but the man's eyes were evidently more practiced than mine.

The doctor fed him also, and liberally, and the next moment the head waiter and the chambermaid were out in the corridor and the door was closed behind them.

At the sound of that closing door Ashton exploded, not with impatient anger, as I half expected he would, but with pure amusement. He laughed loud and long, and without the slightest effort to suppress his mirth. Doctor McAlister paid no attention, but let him enjoy his laugh undisturbed.

"Well," said the district attorney when he had got his breath, "I'm really very much obliged. After hearing so much about these psychological examinations, it's interesting to have been present at one."

The doctor nodded rather grimly. "It's not half as interesting as it will be in about five minutes," he said.

He was busy with the instruments on the table as he spoke. "Do you care to wait and see the results?" he added.

"Come—" said Ashton; "you don't really believe, do you, that you have found out anything, by some subtle scientific process of yours, about that girl?"

"I know all about the girl already," said my chief. "But come, were you really taken in by the trick?"

"What trick?"

"Did you think, all the while, that it was the girl I was examining?"

A great light suddenly burst upon me, but Ashton was not so quick. His face went perfectly blank.

"Did I think it was the girl you were examining? What else could you



"Wilkins! And by Thunder I Believe I've Got Him."

have been doing? Who else was there to examine?"

"Wilkins!" said the doctor with a blow of his fist upon the table. "Wilkins! And, by thunder, I believe I have got him."

CHAPTER VIII

"Wilkins!" repeated Ashton. "What sort of farce is this?"

"If it turns out to be a farce," said the doctor, "it will be of your making. If I were clothed in your authority and know only what I know at this moment, I would go to that telephone and call in some trusty man to watch him; and if my guess survives the test to which I am about to put it, I should, within the next half hour, or there, his arrest."

He turned away too quickly to see the shrug of tolerant contempt which was all the answer Ashton vouchsafed to this suggestion. He unscrewed the megaphone which had been attached to the instrument to which Wilkins had been harnessed, and attached to it a pair of ear tubes to listen through. A glass tube which looked like a thermometer and another tube which terminated in a glass bulb, half full of a red liquid. He put the listening tubes to his ears and started the machine.

"Give Ashton a cigar, and don't let him talk," was his injunction to me.

For nearly a quarter of an hour after that there was silence in the room; but at last he stopped the cylinder which was revolving in the instrument, took the tubes from his ears and laid them on the table. Then he turned to us.

"I was right, Ashton," he said. "I know you want an explanation, and I'm going to give it; but if Wilkins is to be at large during the time it will take me to tell the story, I want the responsibility to be upon you, and not upon me. If I were in your place, I should order his arrest."

"I'll take the responsibility," said Ashton. "Until I know some reason that isn't absolutely farcical for arresting a man, I won't arrest him. At the same time I shall be glad to hear this story of yours."

The doctor nodded. "Well," he said, "since you're in no hurry, I think I'll take time to light a cigar myself."

He had it drawing comfortably and had got himself comfortably ensconced in a big easy chair, his feet stretched out in front of him upon a tabouret, before he began to talk.

"Do you remember," he asked, "when we chatted about our drive to St. Martin's hospital the other night?"

"If my memory serves me correctly," said Ashton, "we didn't talk about the murder at all. You spent most of the time, unless I am mistaken, telling private stories."

The doctor nodded. "Do you remember my telling you how Bully Franklin came to his end? He was killed by one of his crew as the result of jealousy and a love affair. Now that murder had some rather interesting consequences—"

"What is this," Ashton interrupted, "a parable? Am I supposed to draw some subtle, devious psychological conclusion between that murder and this one that we're concerned with?"

"Not at all," said the doctor. "I know you-much-too-well. The connection between that murder and this is literal. It's about the most direct connection that could possibly exist between two events separated by half a world and nearly two decades of time. The second murder was the logical consequence of the first; the second act of the tragedy. I don't say the last act, because I suspect there's another still to come."

"You've actually traced a connection?" Ashton asked with a gasp.

"Let me tell my story right-end-to," said the doctor. "You'll see the connection plainly enough when I come to it. I told you, I think, that Franklin's crew became completely disorganized after his death, and that most of the members of it were apprehended and paid the penalty of their crimes. There were two, however, who escaped. One of them was his first mate, Josiah Haines. The other man was Franklin's murderer. He disappeared, too, at least he was never brought to justice. The authorities, for some reason, didn't seem to regard his capture as especially important, for no price was ever put upon his head. That man's name was Henry Morgan."

I had seen what was coming, but it was clear that Ashton had not. His eyes opened wide, his jaw dropped slack, the cigar he held fell from his nerveless fingers.

"Henry Morgan!" he repeated. "The same man?"

"Undoubtedly the same. He fled almost immediately after committing the murder, but not until he had gone through his chief's pockets, and possibly rifled his stateroom besides. At any rate, he got away with what ready cash Franklin had upon him—and he was famous, I remember, for carrying a good deal—and also some papers. The money he got was utterly insignificant compared to the potential value of another thing he took with him. That other thing was the map, of which I spoke just now."

He stretched out his arms, rose from his chair and took a turn or two about the room.

"I ought to amend that last remark," he continued. "I don't know myself how great the potential value of that map may be. Its importance in the eyes of Josiah Haines was undoubtedly very great, and Haines was in a position to know, if anyone was. Franklin always had a reputation for possessing a good business head. Many as were the robberies he committed, numerous as were the unfortunate people whom he murdered outright, he gained more by fraud than by violence. He cheated vastly more men than he killed. I have little doubt that he laid up a really considerable fortune. But whatever it amounted to, he hid it in that particularly forsaken corner of the world which is indicated by a cross upon that map. As I said, Morgan got the map and fled to America with it."

"It seems to me," Ashton interjected, "that he would have done better to have gone straight to this forsaken island and collected the treasure first. But then, so far as that goes, how do you know he didn't?"

"Because he couldn't," said the doctor. "Franklin had outwitted him after all. He had to make a map, for the location of the treasure was too complex to trust to memory. But he made the map perfectly worthless to

anyone who was a stranger to his secret, by omitting latitude and longitude from it. There was nothing about it to inform its possessor where, in the whole South Pacific, that island was located; and the South Pacific is a big place. So Morgan did what was, perhaps, the most sensible thing he could have done; he hid himself in the securest place he could find and began making a collection of maps."

Ashton shook his head in perplexity. "Well," he said, "if applied psychology will enable you to make discoveries like that, I apologize to it most humbly."

"That wasn't psychology at all," said the doctor; "it was plain logic. I found torn up scraps of maps in his waste-paper basket, making it perfectly evident that he had destroyed them after they had served, or had failed to serve some purpose of his. That put him at once out of the class of the mere geographer. I knew he must have some standard he tested these maps by; knew that he must keep it in some easily accessible place. Finding it, after I had discovered a principle like that to guide me, was comparatively easy business."

"Go on," said Ashton; "I won't interrupt you more. The strangeness of this tale makes me feel as if I were losing my wits; but it's altogether too well corroborated not to listen to."

"Now," said the doctor, "for a moment we go back to Haines. I am inclined to think that he got possession of the other half of Franklin's secret, namely, the latitude and longitude of the island where the treasure was buried."

"If he knew that," I ventured, "why wasn't it enough for him? Why didn't he go and find the treasure for himself?"

"He couldn't dig up the whole island," the doctor replied. "I think it not unlikely that he went there, only to learn the futility of proceeding any farther without the map. There is another possible alternative; that he never happened upon the secret of latitude or longitude at all, though he had it lying right under his hand. At any rate, he knew that Morgan had the map. He knew, or felt sure, that with the map he could recover the treasure, and he believed the treasure well worth the trouble of recovering. I can't tell you whether he searched the world for his man, with the definite purpose—the sole purpose of finding him, or whether it was chance that

at last, after a lapse of many years, put him upon the trail. But this much I do know, that he found him at last, and that Henry Morgan was murdered as the result of an attempt Haines made to recover the map."

"But the woman!" cried Ashton. "You've told me nothing about her!"

"No," said the doctor. "In order to simplify the story, so far I have left her out, but she plays a very vital part in it. To tell you what that part is, I shall have to go back to the beginning of my story again. I hope I am not boring you." His smile, as he made that polite observation, had a touch of satirical grimace about it.

Ashton laughed a nervous laugh, and wiped his forehead with his handkerchief.

"Bored?" he ejaculated. "Go ahead with the yarn."

"You remember the Maori girl about whom Franklin and Morgan had their quarrel? They were both in love with her. But Morgan murdered Franklin and then disappeared, so that from having two lovers, the girl was left without any. Franklin was, no doubt, the one she cared about, in spite of the fact that he was fat and bald-headed, by no means a romantic type of lover. But he had a charm about him, there's no getting away from that, and he carried it to the day of his death."

"Anyhow, some months after Franklin's death she bore him a daughter. She must have been bitterly disappointed that it was not a son; but, making the best of a bad matter, she swore the child, upon her deathbed, to avenge the murder of her father."

"Well, the girl grew up, and in some way or other—I don't know whether it was by chance or design—she fell into the hands of Josiah Haines, and was used by him as the mere instrument in carrying out his purpose. I don't know certainly whether it was by her aid that he got on Morgan's trail; but this I do know, that he dispatched her to the Oak Ridge house that night for the purpose of stealing Henry Morgan's precious map from him."

"I do not know positively whether he ordered her to murder him by way of exacting recompense for all the trouble his flight had caused, but that is what she did. She made a tourniquet out of a violin string, with two loops in it and a pipe stem, with which she strangled the old man, exactly according to the etiquette of the part of the world from which she comes. And then she came away, but without the map. Two days after the murder she escaped from the hospital, a fact which can't be much of a mystery to anyone who saw her get out of the third story window of Henry Morgan's study, as Phelps and I did the next night."

"An amazing tale," commented Ashton when he had finished. "And yet I've lived in this world long enough to be aware that amazing things are always happening in it, infinitely more amazing than the things men make up to put in books. But you haven't yet told me what connection Wilkins and this housemaid can have with the crime, except by pointing out the coincidence that the girl comes from New Zealand."

"But the thing I most want you to do, the thing I most earnestly beg you to do is to suggest how I can set about

(Continued on Last Page)

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Or are there friends to whom you would like to talk? More and more, are people turning to the social use of Long Distance telephone service.

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In placing such a call, give the Long Distance Operator the number you are calling. If you do not know the number, however, say to her, for instance, "I want Mr. John Smith's residence at 350 Sayre Street, Lansing, Michigan." Be sure that you do not specify to the operator that she call any particular person. A call placed for a particular person is known as a Person-to-Person call and costs more than a Station-to-Station call.

There are reduced Evening rates on Station-to-Station calls, from 7:00 p. m. to 8:30 p. m., with further reduction during the Night rate period, from 8:30 p. m. to 4:30 a. m.



Airdrome Must Be Square

An airdrome must be square in shape, points out Capt. Elliott White Springs, aviator, in Liberty, because a plane in taking off from the ground must be faced into the wind, to prevent side pressure turning it over.

Analysis of Air Purity

Recent samples of air showed a cubic foot of country air contained 2,000 dust particles, suburban air 30,000 dust particles and city air 115,000 particles.

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'S 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'S 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.

War "Tanks" Not New

"Tanks" were perfected during the World war, but the idea is much older. Fighting vehicles are recorded as early as 1200 B. C., when the Chinese made use of protected vehicles propelled by man or horse. The so-called "Tudor" war carts were used during the Fifteenth century.



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NOTE—I am leaving for Cali-
fornia for the winter about
Nov. 1st. No repair work ac-
cepted after Oct. 22nd.
State St., East Jordan

Many a high school student looks
to his football togs more than to his
books.

NOTICE — BEEKEEPERS!

Quarantine Area Established
PROCLAMATION!
Under the authority invested in
me as Commissioner of Agriculture
of the State of Michigan under and
by virtue of the provisions of Section
5 of Act 60, Public Acts of 1927, I
hereby forbid the transportation of
bees on combs or other used bee-
keeping apparatus into the following
described territory, except by per-
mit from me, namely:

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY.
This proclamation to be in full
force and effect for a period of ten
years from date hereof, unless sooner
revoked by me.
Given under my hand and the official
seal of the Department of Agricul-
ture this first day of September,
A. D. 1927, at the City of Lansing,
State of Michigan.
HERBERT E. POWELL,
Commissioner of Agriculture.

Japanese Defense Art

Ju-jitsu, or Jiu Jitsu, is a form of
athletics and wrestling, which keeps
the body in good training, and en-
ables it to meet all attacks with the
body covered only with breeches and
a loose jacket. It cultivates quick-
ness of the eye, hand and foot. It
is greatly practised by the Japanese.

PROBATE ORDER

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Pro-
bate Court for the County of Char-
levoix.**
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 grant-
ed 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

PROBATE ORDER

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Pro-
bate Court for the County of Char-
levoix.**
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. Cor-
rell, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of
Horace B. Hipp, Deceased.
Clyde W. Hipp having filed in said
court his final administration ac-
count, 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 ac-
count and 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 circulated in said County.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Pro-
bate Court for the County of Char-
levoix.**
At a session of said Court, held at
the Probate Office in the city of
Charlevoix, in said County, on the
2nd day of September A. D. 1927.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Cor-
rell, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of
Kate Webster, Deceased.
Violet Green having filed in said
court her petition praying that the
administration of said estate be
granted to James Second or to some
other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 30th day
of September A. D. 1927, at ten
o'clock in the forenoon, at said pro-
bate office, be and is hereby appoint-
ed 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.

**WHITE STAR
RESTAURANT**
331 Main St., E. Jordan
**THE HOME OF
GOOD EATS**
Open Day and Night.
E. W. GILES & SONS

**State News
in Brief**

Flint—Charging that his wife, Ida,
spends so much of her time caring
for her 15 cats, two monkeys, par-
rot, pet squirrel and cockatoo that
she has not time to devote to him,
William Burke, a Flint factory work-
er, has filed a suit for divorce here.

Big Rapids—Clarence Crosby Far-
rar, only son of the Rev. William
Farrar, Congregational minister at
Hersey, received serious injuries re-
sulting in his death when his
foot slipped as he climbed into an
engine cab in a Hersey gravel pit
and he fell into the gears.

Hudson—The Main street bridge in
the retail section of Hudson collapsed
recently and fell into Bean Creek. A
truck load of cement went down with
the bridge, but the driver jumped and
saved himself. The bridge, a one-
span iron structure, carried the traf-
fic of the Carleton highway (M-34).

Olivet—Burglars blew two safes
here recently obtaining \$8 in cash
and taking \$35 worth of merchandise
from the Starks and Goodrich garage
and \$4 and an undetermined amount
of goods from James Taylor's hard-
ware store. County officers and state
police are seeking two men who were
seen driving in town the night of the
robbery.

Lansing—Harry H. Whiteley, Do-
wagiac publisher, has been appointed
a member of the state conservation
commission by Governor Green. He
succeeds James Oliver Curwood, who
died recently. Whiteley is a former
state senator. He has interested
himself in conservation matters and
has the endorsement of sportsmen's
organizations.

Munising—Harriet Fish, 10-year-old
daughter of Don E. Fish, Iowa State
College extension worker, was
drowned with her father recently in
Lake Superior near the mouth of the
Au Train River. The girl was wad-
ing with a sister when caught by the
undertow. Her father went to her
aid and both lost their lives. The
family lived at Ames, Ia.

Lansing—The State Administrative
Board has referred to its finance com-
mittee a request for \$40,000 of the
\$100,000 appropriated by the Legisla-
ture for a seaplane harbor at Grosse
Ile. The \$40,000 would be used in
dredging. The board referred to the
same committee a request for \$10,000
to help finance the trip of a Jackson
Legion drill team to the Paris con-
vention.

Silverwood—Hewitt Hopps, 12 years
old, son of M. and Mrs. George E.
Hopps, of Detroit, was suffocated here
when he fell into an elevator grain
bin. The boy had been spending the
summer with his uncle, William Hood,
of Mayville, manager of the Silver-
wood Elevator company. He had been
playing around the elevator and was
not missed until some time after the
accident.

Lansing—Beatrice Gibbs, 12-year-
old daughter of John F. Gibbs, of Bath,
died in a hospital here from injuries
suffered in the dynamiting of the
Bath Consolidated school last May.
She was the forty-fifth person to die
as a result of the explosion. Her leg
was injured and an infection devel-
oped. Two children injured in the blast
remain in Lansing hospitals, but are
to be released soon.

Ann Arbor—Not a single permit has
been issued to a student of the Uni-
versity of Michigan to operate an
automobile during the coming school
year, administrative officials announ-
ced here. The majority of applicants
for permission to drive a car, after
stating their reasons verbally, have
not even been permitted to fill out an
application blank. A comparatively
few have been allowed to file written
applications.

Lansing—The department of state
refused to accept a second group of
petitions seeking to force the three-
cent gasoline tax law to a referendum
in November, 1928. The precedent
when the Detroit Automobile club
filed more than 40,000 signatures some
time ago was followed. The secre-
tary of state simply acknowledged
the arrival of the petitions. Most of
the signatures on the new petitions,
which were in excess of 32,000 were
from Detroit. Others were from Jack-
son, Kalamazoo, Flint and Hillsdale.

Bay City—A group of "quite good
looking" girls in Bay City have am-
bitions of getting acquainted with
"fairly educated single" Marine avi-
ators. They let their wants be known
in a letter received recently by the
commanding officer of Brown Field,
Quantico, Va. Their letter in part
read: "We would like you, if you
don't think it too foolish a notion, to
send us the names and addresses of a
few congenial fellow officers who
would care to correspond with us. We
average from 18 to 28 years of age,
all are well educated and quite good
looking."

St. Joseph—Action by the State in
22 Berrien County cases resulting
from the alleged communist and syn-
dicalist raid of 1922 will depend on a
report being prepared here by Wilbur
M. Brucker, assistant attorney-general
at the request of Atty-Gen. W. W.
Potter. Mr. Brucker is studying all
papers and records involved in the
cases. Two of the 24 arrests in the
raid have been tried in the last five
years. Charles E. Rutheberg was
convicted but died while his case was
before the United States Supreme
Court.

**State News
in Brief**

Alanson—A bucket brigade saved
the summer home of Judge K. M. Lan-
dis, baseball commissioner, on Burt
Lake, from destruction by a fire which
destroyed the cottage of Harold Jay,
of Toledo. Neighbors carried water
from the lake and kept the Landis
home wet.

Detroit—There is evidence that
young men are still not only polite
but discerning and thoughtful. A wom-
an of rather unusual size boarded a
street car. Two young men arose
simultaneously and offered her a seat.
She smiled and took both seats, and at
that it was a close fit.

Port Huron—Anthony Roseberry, 60
years old, and George Ekeneswiler,
24 years old, both of Deckerville, nar-
rowly escaped being burned to death
when their automobile hit a guard
rail at a sharp curve near Avoca and
caught fire. Both received serious
burns but will recover.

Lansing—The state will add an-
other link to the proposed all paved
way along the Lake Michigan shore to
Mackinac City next year. It was
decided by the State Administrative
Board's highway committee to move
the state paving plant to Elk Rapids
this fall. Next year a 19-mile stretch
of M-11, from Elk Rapids to Traverse
City, will be surfaced.

Lansing—A proposal to purchase the
Ferris Institute at Big Rapids and op-
erate it under alumni control, on a
non-profit basis, was considered at a
meeting held here. A campaign has
been launched to raise \$750,000. Sena-
tor Woodbridge N. Ferris is the prin-
cipal owner of the institution, which
has graduated thousands of students.
It was reported the Senator favors
the plan and is prepared to subscribe
a large amount himself.

Lansing—Under the direction of At-
torney W. W. Potter, a letter has been
written by Kit F. Clardy, assistant at-
torney general, to A. L. Drum, re-
ceiver for the D. U. R., at Detroit,
threatening to bring foreclosure pro-
ceedings and sell the D. U. R. prop-
erty at public sale unless \$483,192.11 in
alleged unpaid state taxes are paid by
Sept. 15. The State already has or-
dered a similar sale of the Manistique
& Lake Superior Railway to satisfy
a tax claim of \$61,000.

Ypsilanti—Daniel Dunmore, of this
city, was tortured by bandits at his
home one night recently until he re-
vealed the hiding place of a small
amount of money, he told the police.
Dunmore said the bandits entered his
home while he lay on his bed asleep,
pulled a sack over his head so he
would be unable to recognize them,
and then stuck needles into his flesh
until he told them where he kept the
money. Dunmore was alone in the
house at the time of the robbery.

Lansing—Checks for \$15,422,552
have been mailed by the State to the
counties as their regular apportion-
ment of the primary school fund for
this year. Some of the so-called poor
counties will receive additional
benefits from a special fund set up
for those communities which have an
excessive number of children, and pro-
portionately high educational costs, in
comparison to the taxable valuation.
Wayne County heads the list in the
regular apportionment, receiving
\$5,278,330.

Detroit—Michigan, the birthplace of
the Republican party, never has had
a national convention of that party.
The state wants the national con-
vention of 1928, and can prove its
desire by showing funds already pledg-
ed and more coming for use in de-
fraying the expenses. From all infor-
mation obtainable, Detroit is the lead-
ing contender for the convention.
San Francisco was going strong until
a few weeks ago, but its distance from
the center of population appears to be
a decisive factor against it.

Port Huron—Final valuation of the
Port Huron & Detroit railroad, ex-
tending from Port Huron to Marine
City, has been announced by the In-
terstate Commerce Commission at Wash-
ington as \$344,129. This is an in-
crease of about \$30,000 above the ten-
tative valuation which was protested
by the railroad company. At the same
time, the commission finally valued
the Port Huron & Southern railroad,
which is owned by the Port Huron &
Detroit and runs from Tappan, to
South Port Huron, at \$71,400.

Cass City—The bones of a masto-
don, a primitive animal resembling the
elephant, were unearthed near here
recently from the prehistoric grave
in which they have reposed for per-
haps a half million years on the farm
of Francis McDonald, Elkland Town-
ship, four miles northwest of here.
A huge jaw bone, almost the whole of
the mastodon's skull, four great teeth,
one eight foot tusk and the upper bone
of one of its front legs were found.
Excavations are to be continued in an
effort to find more of the skeleton.

Coldwater—The sacrificial suit-
case of Arthur E. Wood, 40, of Colon,
has freed Mrs. Mary Johnson, 35, the
reigning beauty of St. Joseph County,
on the charge of bigamy brought
against her by Wood. Actuated by
jealousy, Wood had the woman ar-
rested for bigamy after she had mar-
ried him. Repenting of his action he
visited her in her cell and expressed
his love for her. She reciprocated
his affection. His efforts to secure
her release failed and so he won her
freedom by hanging himself from a
beam rafter.

**THE BASIS OF
FRIENDSHIP**

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

IN THE Workhouse Wards, one of
Lady Gregory's plays, the two old
Irishmen from whom the play takes
its name were continually arguing and
quarreling. They almost came to a
kind word to say to the other,
Vituperation was their regular sport.
One of them had a wonderful rich
relative about whom he was constant-
ly boasting. She had everything
which he had not in the workhouse,
and some day, he averred, he was go-
ing to her, leaving his sordid, unpleas-
ant surroundings for good.

Strangely it turned out so. She ar-
rived one day in great state and car-
ried away her indigent relative to a
life of ease and luxury—and loneli-
ness. It was more than he could en-
dure; he had no friend with whom he
could argue; no companion with
whom he could engage in a combat
of words, and he pined for the old
companionship. Before long he left
the pleasant, easy life for which he
had so long yearned and returned to
the joys of poverty and companions-
hip, where he could argue and quar-
rel to his heart's content.

Miller and Bland were constantly
together, and yet their interests were
apparently quite dissimilar. Miller
was a practical man engaged in me-
chanical matters. His delight was in
abstruse mathematical problems, in
the investigation of things which con-
cerned themselves with chemistry and
physics. His was a reasoning mind,
with little imagination or interest in
the so-called artistic.

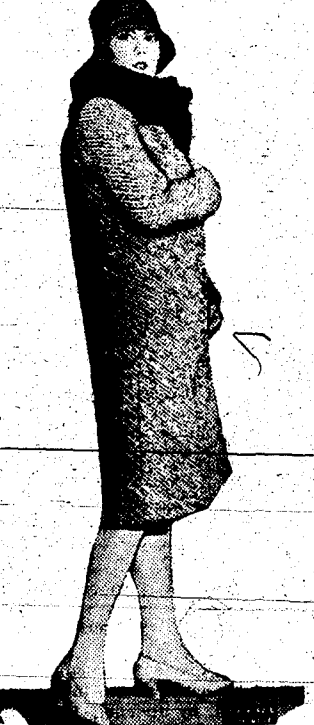
Bland was a dreamer. His delight
was in literature and poetry and mu-
sic. The moment you laid eyes on
him you realized that he was tem-
peramental. A false note in a sym-
phony would give him pain. A room
furnished inartistically would cause
him to shudder. Anything that had
to do with mechanics or machinery
was to him a foreign tongue. He was
no more like Miller than day is like
night. Their religious faiths were dif-
ferent, their politics were different,
their tastes in reading were far apart.
And yet they were constantly in each
other's society. When you saw one
you were likely to see the other, talk-
ing always and smoking—always
smoking.

Miller once explained to me the
basis of their friendship—"something
to argue about," he said, "and a com-
mon bad habit, that is at the founda-
tion of many close friendships."

It made me think. They argued
about everything—religion, literature,
education, politics—everything but
the best sort of tobacco, and on this
point they were quite agreed. While
they argued they smoked, and the ar-
gument gave them excuse for further
indulging in the bad habit of smoking.
Associations grow dull if there is
nothing to stir conversation, and noth-
ing so stirs conversation as argument,
and nothing else, perhaps, is so futile.
An argument is never ended; no one
was ever really convinced by argu-
ment unless he wanted to be con-
vinced, and who really wants to be
convinced?

And nothing so puts one in sym-
pathy with another as a common
weakness, whether it be appendicitis
or the questionable habit of chewing
tobacco. I guess Miller was right.
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Gray Tweed Coat Paris
Fashion for Fall Wear**



This chic gray tweed coat, with a
collar of astrakhan, is one of Paris'
latest offerings for the fashionable
woman. It is designed for fall wear.

Northern Africa

Barbary is a general name applied to
the northern portion of Africa from
Egypt on the east to the Atlantic
ocean on the west, and from the Medi-
terranean sea on the north to the Sa-
hara desert on the south. Barbary
includes Morocco, Algeria, Tunis and
Tripoli.

BUICK
for
1928

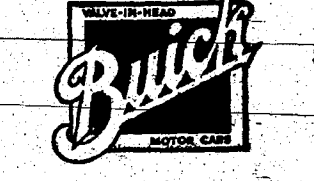
When Buick im-
proves upon Buick
—the standard for
the year is set

Buick for 1928 introduces
a higher standard of beauty
and luxury than the world
has ever known. Buick
interiors are as modish as
exquisite drawing-rooms—
as harmoniously colored
—and as comfortable.
Buick's new Fisher bodies
are low-swung without
any loss of head-room or
road-clearance.

And so, down to the small-
est detail of construction,
wherever refinements
could be made, Buick has
made them. Again Buick
has improved upon Buick.
Again the standard for the
year is set.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY
FLINT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation
Sedans . . . \$1195 to \$1995
Coupes . . . \$1195 to \$1850
Sport Models \$1195 to \$1525

All prices are f. o. b. Flint, Mich., govern-
ment tax to be added. The G. M. A. C. Insur-
ance plan, the most desirable, is available.



WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE
BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

Heaton & Hooper
BOYNE CITY, MICHIGAN

Posodas
The nine-day celebration in Mexico
just before Christmas is called the
"Posodas." It is a combined Chris-
tian and Aztec year-end holiday. The
Aztecs originally celebrated Decem-
ber 16 to 21, and the Christians
December 22 to 24. Being unable to
suppress each other, the two tribes
finally compromised and extended the
Posodas to include both festivals.

Now Italian Territory
Coastland is the northern part of
Italy, formerly a part of Austria, and
called Kustenland. It comprises the
former crownlands of Trieste, Gorit-
za, Gradisca and Istria, with a popu-
lation of 900,000, and was ceded to
Italy at the close of the World war.

Masterpiece of Art
Von Munkacsy's famous painting,
"Christ Before Pilate," was completed
in 1861. This painting was purchased
by John Wanamaker for \$100,000 and
was awarded a gold medal at the In-
ternational exhibition in 1889.

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 fre-
quent night calls, scanty burning
secretions, rheumatic aches, are am-
ple warning. Landon Taylor, Dor-
chester, Iowa, says, "I never thought
that any medicine could benefit me
so quickly and so happily, as have
FOLEY PILLS diuretic." Satis-
faction guaranteed.—Hite's Drug
Store, adv.

**Feel Tired and
Languid?**

Waste Impurities in the Blood Make
One Dull and Listless.

Do you wonder why you
feel so drowsy and out of
sorts? Too many feel always
tired, dull and achy. Too often
the cause is sluggish kidneys
that permit waste impurities to
remain in the blood and cause
one to feel dull and listless—
to have a nagging headache
and annoying headaches and
dizzy spells. That the kidneys
are not working right is often
shown by scanty or burning
excretions. Assist the kidneys
with **Doan's Pills**. Users every-
where recommend Doan's.
Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
Sole and Distributors in the Kingdom
Foster-McLure Co., Inc., Chem. Bufile, N.Y.

The Kind Of THRILL Which Will Yield Lasting Satisfaction

Most of the thrills of life, after a comparatively short while, lose their excitement.

With few exceptions, the things that interest us at one stage of life seldom give satisfaction as we grow older.

There is one outstanding exception, however—a growing Savings Account. The thrill of watching it grow by regular additions and compound interest is only surpassed by pleasure when the day of use comes, whether to minimize the buffetings of life or to seize opportunity.

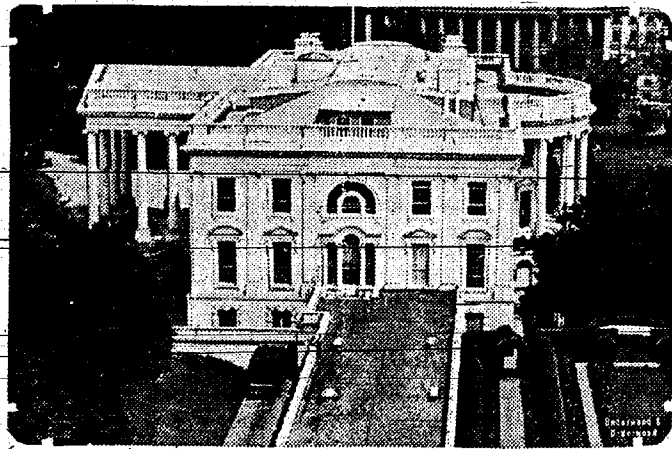
Save Here and Prosper!

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



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

New Roof of White House Completed



The White House, remodeled at a cost of \$325,000, will be ready for the President and Mrs. Coolidge on September 1 if they return at that time. A new roof, covering the entire structure, has been completed and gives the President, in effect, a roof garden. This photograph was made from the Treasury department.

TEMPLE THEATRE PRESENTS

SATURDAY Sept. 10

Hoot Gibson In

"The Prairie King"

The king of comedy western stars in a fast riding story that's a wow.
Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Sept. 11-12

Madge Bellamy In

"Ankles Preferred"

A light comedy drama which will entertain you with its pleasing and enjoyable situations.
Comedy Fox News
Admission—10c and 35c

TUESDAY Sept. 13

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.

Buck Jones in

"Perils Of The Wild"

Chapter 4—"The Return of the Riddle Rider."
Admission—10c and 25c

WED. and THURS. Sept. 14-15

"Babe Comes Home"

BABE RUTH, the home run king in
With Anna Q. Nilsson and Louise Fazenda
A base ball comedy romance which will be enjoyed by all men, women and children.
Admission—10c and 25c

FRIDAY and SATURDAY Sept. 16-17

Tex Rickard's Official

Dempsey-Sharkey Fight Pictures

See for yourself if the knock out was foul. In slow motion pictures.
Also Tom Mix in
"The Circus Ace"

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Misener, a son, Sept. 2.

Archie C. Howe spent last week with friends in Detroit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Raymond Barrick, a daughter, Sept. 3.

Mrs. Samuel Ramsey left this week to visit her daughter at Chicago.

Miss Marie McDonald has gone to Owosso, where she will teach in the public schools there.

John Painter of Pittsburg, Pa., is here visiting at the home of his brother, Dan Painter.

James Gleason left recently for Grand Rapids to attend the Davenport-McLachlan Institute.

Miss Emily Sidebotham of Bay City is visiting her brother, Rev. C. W. Sidebotham and family.

Roy Bradshaw of Detroit was here this week for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bradshaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorrence Peck of Muskegon were here first of the week for a visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Emma Beyer left Tuesday to take a course of training for nurse at the State Hospital at Traverse City.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stanek and family of Lansing were here the past week for a visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. W. S. Chambers and two sons of Detroit were here over the week end for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Giles.

Mrs. Margaret Pickard with daughter, Mrs. Clark Little and two sons, of South Bend, Ind., are here for a two-weeks' visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Hosler and two sons, from up across the Straits, were here this week visiting his mother, Mrs. Kate Lemieux.

Pythian Sisters Take Notice! Owing to Fair week, the regular meeting scheduled for Tuesday, Sept. 13th, will not be held.

Some Bargain! Six large cakes Cocoa Hard Water Soap and six Water Glasses for 59c at the East Jordan Lumber Company Store. adv.

Misses Emma and Esther Omland left latter part of last week to teach school at the following places. The former to Birmingham, Mich., and the latter, near Niles, Mich.

Next Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 14-15, the two Banks of East Jordan will close at noon for the balance of each day on account of the Charlevoix County Fair.

Wm. Harrington left Thursday for Muskegon, where he will visit his son and daughter over Sunday. From there he goes to Grand Rapids where he attends the National Reunion of the G. A. R.

Mrs. C. A. Hudson and Mrs. Nina Malone, accompanied by their father, Alex Bush, left Tuesday on a motor trip through Southern Michigan. Mr. Bush will attend the annual reunion of his Civil War regiment at Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hunsberger and Mrs. Freeman Walton motored to Flint, Saturday, returning home, Tuesday. The two grand-daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Hunsberger—Ruth and Virginia Snook—who have been spending the summer here, returned with them to their home in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brakey drove up from Pontiac for a visit with friends over Sunday. On their return trip they were accompanied by their son, Thomas, and Mrs. Brakey's mother, Mrs. Martha Campbell, who have been here visiting Mrs. Percy Riness.

A person's lunch is made by the coffee you get with it. So when you eat on the Fair Grounds, come where you get real coffee with cream. Home made pies and fried cakes. Candy, smokes, drinks and ice cream, just opposite the grand stand.—Mrs. Joe Kenny and Mrs. Wm. Shepard. adv.

George A. Bell and daughter, Mrs. R. J. Holman were at Cadillac last week to attend the funeral of Mr. Bell's brother, John William Bell, who passed away at that place Aug. 30th, aged 67 years. Deceased was a resident of Cadillac some forty years, being engaged in the milling industry.

Among those from here who left first of the week for Lansing to attend the Grand Lodge K. of P. Meet and the State Meet of Pythian Sisters were—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whittington, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Bulow, and Ashland Bowen. Mrs. Mae Ward accompanied them for a visit with friends at that place.

Miss Leone Hipp left Monday for Grand Rapids, where she will teach.

Miss Ethel Staley, who has been at Flint for a two weeks visit, returned home Tuesday.

Bert Donaldson of Muskegon was here over Sunday for a visit with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. James Zarro and son, returned home Tuesday from a visit with friends in Detroit.

Miss Virginia Adams returned to her home at Lansing, Tuesday, after a visit here with friends.

The E. J. & S. R. R. will connect with the P. M. R. R. fall excursion train, Sept. 20th, at Bellaire.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Swafford were at LaForte, Ind., over Sunday, attending a reunion of the Thomas family.

Al Warda recently entertained B. Duway of Detroit, and Misses Margaret Allen and Alvira Smith of New York City.

Rev. V. J. Hufton left Tuesday for Battle Creek, where he attends the annual Michigan Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Swafford returned home Wednesday from a few days' visit with Photographer and Mrs. C. J. Nelson at Howell, Mich.

Miss May L. Stewart, who has been home the past month, left Monday to resume her work as instructor in the State Normal College at Oshkosh, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gehrig, Miss Helen Gehrig and Mr. Weston Daken, all of Detroit, were dinner guests Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Rogers.

Paul Franseth, who has been on a motor trip through Canada and New York, returned home last Saturday. He expects to leave next Monday to attend the U. of M., at Ann Arbor.

The season of open air Band Concerts closed Wednesday evening, Sept. 7th. During the season, the School Band gave two concerts and the East Jordan Concert Band gave twelve. The Concert Band will furnish music at the Charlevoix County Fair next Wednesday, and at the Traverse City Fair on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 21 and 22. This Band will continue its organization through the winter months.

There are some people in East Jordan who believe all that they read in catalogs.

From Paris comes word of shorter skirts—they're going to cut 'em down at the top.

It's a pretty good idea to so conduct yourself that you won't have to ask the town editor to keep the story out of the paper.

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The Green Cloak

By YORKE DAVIS

WNU Service Copyright, 1926

(Continued From Third Page)

finding this wild girl, in whose actual person the crime was committed. I beg of you to give over these elaborate experiments upon people who can't have an important connection with the crime and devote this great mind of yours to the apprehension of the real criminal. If we can get the girl, we shall get hold of her accomplice fast enough, or, perhaps, I should say her principal."

The doctor smiled. "This morning at the breakfast table," he observed, "you were very confident that the police would be able to get hold of her in the course of the day. You said a wild creature like that couldn't remain at liberty. I say it's true she couldn't."

"But," objected Ashton, "she has." The doctor shrugged his shoulders impatiently. "Why can't you be reasonable?" he asked. "If a thing's impossible, it can't happen. If it's true that a wild creature can't go at large in this community for twenty-four hours without being apprehended, and if it's also true that in twenty-four hours no such creature has been apprehended, then there is only one logical conclusion to come to, namely, that she has ceased to be a wild creature, gibbering in an outlandish language, and has become a much more inconspicuous member of society."

Ashton opened his eyes wide. "What do you mean?"

"Psychology," said the doctor, "has culled out any of your other names for it that you choose to apply. Didn't you hear me tell Reinhardt at the hospital that that girl was in a hypnotic or subjective state? When a person is in such a state, they can come out of it, and when they come out, they're likely to be altogether different from what they were when they were in that state."

Ashton sprang to his feet. "Do you know where she is?" he demanded. "Or can you describe her so that I and my men can find her?"

"I don't know where she is at this moment," said the doctor quietly. "She was in this room half an hour ago."

In that moment my chief had his revenge for all the flippancies, tolerant contempt, and good-natured sneers with which Ashton had belabored the profession and science which was dear to his heart. For once the lawyer was beyond the power of speech.

The doctor, too, kept silent for a while to let the momentous nature of the astounding fact which he had just disclosed sink in. Then he began to explain to the astonished attorney

"I want you to understand very clearly. In the first place, that it has been by my own methods, with the addition, I'll admit, of a little plain, unmerited good luck, that I've solved this mystery. Harvey's testimony at the inquest was my clue. In my examination of him, which I conducted without asking him a single question, without once referring directly to the crime that was committed at Oak Ridge, I proved him innocent as convincingly as the strongest alibi would have proved him innocent, more convincingly, in fact, because the real criminal in this case could prove an alibi, too. And in my further examination of him I discovered Jane Perkins, and without learning her exact address, I ascertained the neighborhood in which she lived. She was the woman with whom the profile on the window shade in the Morgan house associated itself in his mind. Only by a very extraordinary coincidence could this woman, with the same sort of profile, the same colored hair and the same kind of cloak, have been any other than the one whose hands strangled old Morgan."

"The telephone conversation which you held in my laboratory with one of your subordinates settled her identity almost beyond a doubt. The fact that her name was Jane Perkins and that she was a perfectly conventional type of English chambermaid didn't throw me off the track for a moment, because I knew, as you might have known, that the strange, wild personality of the girl we found in the hospital was fugitive, and possibly accidental."

"I'll confess that when she first came into this room my belief in her physical identity with the woman I had seen in Henry Morgan's study was shaken for an instant, for her whole appearance, not only of face, but the articulation and poise of body was strikingly different. But with the second look, the resemblance began to shape itself. When I saw the tattoo mark on her arm, that, of course, reduced the case to a certainty."

"It took only a dozen questions to convince me that in the person of Jane Perkins she was totally ignorant of the crime, which was exactly what I expected. I then hypnotized her, and succeeded in fishing up her other personality, from whom I got not only the admission that she had strangled Henry Morgan, but a considerable part of the story which I have just been telling you of the events which led up to the commission of the crime. She did not recover the personality of Jane Perkins until I called her out from the inner room to begin the examination."

By that time Ashton began to come out of his daze, had recovered again the powers of speech and motion,



He Walked Across the Room to the Telephone.

which the astounding nature of the doctor's revelation had temporarily deprived him of.

"She mustn't be at large another minute," he said.

He walked across the room toward the telephone.

"Wait," commanded the doctor. "There's plenty of time. You haven't got the whole story yet, and you may spoil everything if you move without it. The girl's part of the crime is only half of it, and the least important part at that. She was hardly more than a passive instrument. The party you want, the important one to get, is the man who sent her on that fatal errand to the lonely house in Oak Ridge that night. The man you want is Josiah Haines."

At that a smoldering spark of incredulity in Ashton's mind was fanned into a flame.

"Come," he said; "you have told me that the wild South-Sea island girl of this story is really Jane Perkins; but you aren't going to tell me that Josiah Haines is a submerged and secondary consciousness beneath the urbane exterior of our friend Wilkins. That would be drawing it a bit too strong, wouldn't it?"

Without making any answer, the doctor turned back to his instrument, replaced upon it the megaphone which had been there during the conduct of the examination, and made some trifling adjustments in the instrument. And then, once more, addressed the attorney.

"You thought I was joking," he said when I told Wilkins that this instrument was a phonopneumograph. The name, perhaps, is a bit clumsy. It is rather a description of the instrument, rather than a name for it. It is three instruments in

one. A phonograph first, by which sounds are recorded upon a moving cylinder in such manner that they can be reproduced. In exactly the same manner the pulse of a person on whose wrist this little instrument is strapped is recorded in the wax of the cylinder. So it is also, a recording sphygmograph. And thirdly, and last of all, the elastic strap which I fastened around Wilkins' chest had its two ends connected by a little instrument which registered, very scientifically and very truly, every movement of his respiration. Everything, from the slightest, most faintly drawn breath to a gasp, will be indicated by that little instrument and recorded along with a pulse beat on the same cylinder which records the sounds. The long thin tube there that looks like a thermometer will show, when I start this instrument going, exactly how the man I was examining breathed; when he held his breath, when he caught it, when he expelled it. And the bulb which you see, half-filled with the red liquid, will show you the way his heart was beating."

Ashton turned away. "It's hideous," he said; "it's inhuman. I can't look at it," and as he spoke, he walked away to the other side of the room.

But he came back and stood beside us when the phonograph began again reporting the questions the doctor had asked the girl about Will Harvey, and her answers to them.

"What's this part of the examination for?" Ashton asked. "You know all about it; and you'd sprung your mine on Wilkins."

"There's another mine of a different sort a little further along," said the doctor. "I wanted to give him time to recover his self-possession, to persuade himself that that, too, was all a false alarm; that my mention of the names of Haines and Franklin was just a coincidence."

"You see," he concluded, "I had two people to reckon with—himself and you."

"Me?" Ashton questioned.

"Yes, you and your incredulity. I knew that if I concluded the examination there, that long before I could make this demonstration to you, Wilkins would have made good his escape; and a man like that, once he got away, is cunning enough to be hard to find. So I wanted not only to calm his fears, but to provide him with a positive incentive for staying around."

Ashton would have spoken, but at that moment, with a suddenly upraised hand, the doctor motioned him to silence and to renewed attention.

I had had my eye upon the instrument all the time the doctor had been talking, and had seen that by now the doctor's questions concerning Harvey had had the effect he wanted. Wilkins' pulse and respiration were back almost to normal again.

"—would ever take us very close to old Henry Morgan with his maps and his mysteries."

The word "map" caused a throb and a flutter both in the tube and the bulb, much as the word "New Zealand" had done at the beginning of the examination. The recovery was immediate, however, and during the silence which followed, the condition in the tube and the bulb became more nearly normal than it had been since the beginning of the examination.

At the end of the silence, the phonograph began reporting the doctor's apparently irrelevant aside to Ashton, in which he had told him of the discovery of the one queer map which the detectives had overlooked, a large scale map which showed neither latitude nor longitude. As he began to talk about it, both pulse and breathing, as the instrument revealed them, began to tell another story, not a story of terror this time, but of excitement. The pulse quickened, but it grew stronger, too, steadily stronger, and steadily more rapid, until it was leaping like the heart of a man who, in the midst of battle, catches a gleam of victory. And the column of liquid in the respiration tube rose clear to the top of it, and then fell to the bottom. The man had been drawing great long, steady breaths of triumph.

"—and I brought it here with me this morning," the phonograph was saying in the doctor's voice, "and I'll show it to you directly if you care to look at it."

There was a little silence after that, and then, still from the megaphone of the instrument, there came another voice, a voice which it had not recorded before—the voice of Wilkins, the police, imperturbable, the obsequious.

"I beg your pardon, sir. I wonder if you could spare me now. I'm supposed to be in the dining room at this hour."

"He'll be back," said the doctor grimly. "That map has been the focal point of his life for a good many years. He would run a bigger risk than he could possibly think lay in breaking into this apartment, to get it. He's on duty in the dining room until twelve, and I imagine he'll stay there, but as far as we're concerned, it's only a question of putting out our lights and waiting."

Ashton nodded. "By the way," he said, "I'd like to see that map. It must be something of a curiosity."

"If you'll come out to Oak Ridge with me tomorrow," said the doctor, "I'll take pleasure in showing it to you. There's nothing in the envelope. It was only necessary to make Wilkins think there was."

"But where's the envelope itself?" Ashton asked. "Didn't you say it was here on the table? I don't see it." The doctor whirled round as if some thing had stung him. Never before, I think, in all the years I have known him had I seen him so completely

taken aback as he was at that moment.

"It must be somewhere," said I. "It was lying in plain sight when the doctor spoke to you about it."

But it was all in vain that we rummaged among the littered papers upon the table top. The big manila envelope was gone.

CHAPTER IX

For a moment we stood gazing blankly into each other's faces, stupidly trying to realize, to the full, what the disappearance of that big, empty manila envelope meant. Ashton was the first to recover himself. He shot a quick question at me.

"Do you remember, Phelps, whether or not, when Wilkins spoke of the ventilator being foul, you glanced in the direction of it?"

"Yes," I admitted I did.

"You?" questioned Ashton, turning to the doctor.

"Oh, yes," said Doctor McAllister. "There's no fool like an old fool."

"Well, I did, too," said Ashton, "and that's when Wilkins took the envelope."

He pulled out his watch, frowned at it, snapped it shut and put it back into his pocket.

"I didn't realize this demonstration had taken so long," said he. "He's had nearly an hour. He probably ripped open the envelope the moment he closed the door behind him, and, finding it empty, would know, of course, that the thing had been merely a trap to catch him."

"And it's my fault, Ashton," said the doctor contritely. "I was guilty of an absurd piece of over-confidence. I knew he'd want the map, and no other way of his getting it occurred to me, than that he should come back here when he supposed we were all asleep, and let himself in with a pass key and steal it."

But the man he spoke to was already the other side of the room, standing before the telephone and shaking up and down the little hook which supports the receiver.

"Give me the dining room, please," we heard him say. "The dining room? This is Mr. Ashton. I'd like to speak with Wilkins."

It was easy to guess the nature of the reply he got to that request, from the question or two which he interjected into it and from his attitude as he turned away and hung up the receiver.

"It's as I thought. He's not been in the dining room since he went off duty after the dinner hour. They wondered what had become of him, and sent a messenger up to his room in the servant's quarters. The messenger reports the room locked and dark."

"He has an hour's clear start," exclaimed the doctor, "thanks to my stupidity."

"Well," said Ashton, "he hasn't got off yet, by any means. It's a straight police case now, and I think they're likely to get him—if not in this city, at least before he can leave the country, which is undoubtedly what he will try to do."

He turned back to the telephone and called up police headquarters, attempted to rather, listened a moment to something that was being said to him, and then turned away with a very wry face.

"Well, our friend Wilkins is playing in luck all right," he said. "The local operator tells me that we have no outside connection at all. Both the telephone and the local station here of the Western Union are out of commission on account of this confounded sleet."

"Do you think she's with him?" Before he could answer, the telephone bell rang sharply, and the quickness with which he turned and snatched the receiver off the hook betrayed the tension of excitement under which he was laboring.

(To Be Continued)

International Sea Law

The international law by which the neutral zone of the sea was defined as three miles from the shore of any nation was a part of the discussion at The Hague conference in 1907. Formerly the neutral zone comported at the length of a cannon shot from either a vessel or from a fort of the harbor of the nation.



Counties Represented in the Top O' Michigan Potato Association

Preparations are well under way for staging the biggest potato and apple show ever held in the Top O' Michigan, at Gaylord, on November 2, 3, 4, 1927.

Beginning in the fall of 1922 with only a few entries of potatoes and those of rather poor quality, the show has grown each year. In 1925 apples were included and last year there were 340 entries of potatoes and apples in all classes. The fifth annual show this fall holds promise of even a larger number of entries with the pledging of several of the larger apple and potato producers to send entries to the show.

With the addition of Charlevoix county to the Association this year, the Top O' Michigan Potato Association comprises the eight northernmost counties of the lower peninsula. It is made up of the counties of Emmet, Cheboygan, Pictured Isle, Charlevoix, Antrim, Otsego, Montmorency and Alpena. Other contributing agencies that have directors in the Association are the State Department of Agriculture, the Michigan State College, the Michigan Central Railroad, and the North East Michigan Development Bureau.

Ideally located as to climate and soils, northern Michigan is destined to become one of the greatest districts in the production of high quality table stock and certified seed. Last year these eight counties produced 70 per cent of the certified seed grown in the state and 10 per cent of the total potato production.

As a result of this Top O' Michigan Show the potatoes in this territory have been constantly improved. This is reflected in the show room, the storage bins and in the attitude of out of state buyers for the certified seed produced here.

Last year there were over 90 entries in the one peck class of Russet Rurals alone and the judge remarked it was the hardest class he had ever judged.

In the field it has gradually brought about a better quality of potato for the market and a higher yield per acre, both of which are important factors in profitable production and marketing.

The ten year average for potato production in the state is 103 bushels per acre; the average for the eight counties represented in the top of Michigan for these ten years has been 108 bushels per acre. Last year the state average was 120 bushels per acre while the top of Michigan had an average of 145 bushels per acre.

Much of this improvement has been brought about by the competition in the show room of the potato and apple show and by discussing local problems with the potato specialists. But there is still much to be done, particularly along the line of grading and marketing.

The show this year will emphasize these two major problems.

Apples are going to be given more consideration this year. It is expected that the premiums in apples and potatoes this year will exceed the \$1,300 given to winners last year.

Plan now to select your potatoes and apples for the show. Come prepared to get the full benefit of the three days discussions by leading potato and apple men and specialists. An excellent program is already assured.

The officers for this year's show are: President, R. C. Bennett of Atba; Vice President, Irwin Cole of Alanson; and Secretary, A. C. Lytle of Gaylord.

\$10.00 Round Trip EXCURSION

CHICAGO - DETROIT TOLEDO AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS, VIA PERE MARQUETTE

Tuesday, September 20th

TICKETS GOOD FIFTEEN DAYS

Stop-over allowed at intermediate points beyond Grand Rapids, such as Lansing, Howell, Holland, Benton Harbor, St. Joe, Michigan City, etc.

BAGGAGE CHECKED

Inquire of Ticket Agent for full particulars.

Optimist's View

Friend who is pessimistic drops in to say there are more flares per square mile nowadays than at any time in the history of the world. Well, an optimist would just say: "Population's increasing."

Real Source of Riches

A nation which labors and takes care of the fruits of labor would be rich and happy, though there were no gold in the universe.—John Ruskin.

Nothing to Worry About

"What if this bridge should break and the train be dashed into the river?" worried the nervous traveler. Conductor—"Don't worry, lady, the railroad company has a lot more trains."—American Shorthand Teacher.

Water's Boiling Point

On a thermometer 212 degrees Fahrenheit or 100 degrees centigrade indicates the boiling point of water.

Carlson Making Good



The photograph shows Carlson, whom the Chicago Cubs obtained from the Phillies. Since joining the Bruins, the Rockford hurler has more than made good. Much credit is due him for the good standing of the Chicago outfit.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Earth and Moon Once One

It is thought that the earth and moon were once one, but that was when the earth was a seething mass of red-hot liquid. Later as this body whirled around on its orbit a drop or two of the lava-like mass separated itself from the earth and became the moon, our nearest neighbor.

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The average politician keeps one ear buried in the sand.

SUCH IS LIFE

Wasting Words

MOM, I'M SO AWFUL HUNGRY MY STOMACH IS STICKING TO MY BACK BONE! AND JIMMY IS HUNGRY TOO

SPOSE Y' COULD LOAN US A COUPLE PIECES O' CAKE?

YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD BOY - YES, YOU CAN HAVE SOME CAKE

REMEMBER TO OFFER JIMMY THE BIG PIECE

OH, MOM

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY