

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 31

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NUMBER 49

## Opportunity Is Knocking At Our Door

### A SUGGESTION FOR DEVELOPMENT OF OUR RESOURCES.

No town in Michigan is better situated for getting its full share of summer business than is East Jordan.

A creditable start was made this year by the well organized Business Men's Club, through its several live committees.

Among the outstanding results might be mentioned the modern Tourist Park with most excellent bathing facilities; the placing of large and attractive Sign Boards, telling the travelling public that East Jordan offers them many attractive inducements; the promise of a State Trunk Line highway; the securing of the Rural Mail Carriers' Convention for next year; and the promoting of a better understanding among the citizens through such an organization, will surely bring many benefits to the community.

HERE IS ONE ITEM in which we are very "lame," and which should appeal to individual citizens both for the direct benefits, as well as for the general results, and right now—this winter—is the time to get after it.

We are short of Summer Cottages along the lake, and every summer we send people to other localities who would be willing, and glad, to pay good rent for a cottage, besides spending their money here for their supplies. A few hundred dollars spent in building a neat Summer Cottage equipped for light house-keeping should be made to net the owner from eight to fifteen per cent on his investment—just from the rental for a few weeks—and in case of a sale resulting, twenty-five to fifty per cent should be realized as his profit.

The volume of money spent by summer cottage occupants here can just as well be made a valuable addition to our business as it is where towns are almost dependent upon that resource—we will all profit by it, directly or indirectly.

If every business man of the town, and others who can possibly undertake it, will get busy, secure a suitable site before outsiders have picked up all of our lake frontage for speculation, and start thing going in the cottage building line, we will be in the summer business at "full swing" in a short time, and it will help furnish employment for many who otherwise may be seeking other localities, as well as greatly stimulate, early, one of the great resources awaiting "at our door."

## SURPRISE PARTY

(From Melbourne Times, Florida)  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kowalske entertained a number of their friends at their home on Fifth avenue at a surprise party in honor of Mrs. Kowalske's and Joseph Masch's birthdays.

The surprise came when Mrs. Kowalske, in a little girl's dress with gay hair-ribbons, and Mr. Masch, in a little boy's suit, appeared on the scene.

The "grown ups" entered into the spirit, and sweet remembrances of childhood's happy days prevailed throughout the evening. Mrs. Kowalske was presented a beautiful doll and many other gifts dear to a little girl's heart; likewise, Mr. Masch was given many presents treasured by the small boy. Among them was a miniature "sedan" for which Joe's heart has been longing.

It was an evening of wholesome fun with amusing games and stores and the "grown up children" were delighted when lolly pops and ice cream cones were served.

## TAX NOTICE!

Taxes of the City of East Jordan, levied for State, County, County Roads, and School purposes will be due and payable at my office over Hite's Drug Store on and after Dec. 10th. If paid on or before Jan'y 10, 1928, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.

Office Hours:—9:00 to 11:00 a. m., and 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Evenings, Saturdays and pay nights.  
G. E. BOSWELL,  
City Treasurer.

## NEW AUTOMOBILE LICENSE PLATES

The automobile licenses for Charlevoix County will be issued from the office of Chas. T. McCutcheon, branch manager, Dept. of State, Boyne City. At least two places will be designated in East Jordan for the forwarding applications for licenses, titles, assignments of title, etc., and proper blanks placed with them for the convenience of the public.

Forty-eight hour service will be given to applicants from East Jordan. Applications received at Boyne City, in the evening mail, will receive prompt attention, and the license plates mailed out the following morning.

With each set of license plates will be sent a concise summary of the laws governing the operation of motor vehicles, compiled by the Department of State. This is not a full text of the laws, but a short, concise statement of the rules, easily grasped, and so arranged that any particular item can be found quickly.

## Children's Xmas Program

Following the custom of the past, the City of East Jordan will give a Free Program, of Motion Pictures and Band Music at the Temple Theatre, Christmas Day, Monday, Dec. 26th, at 2:00 p. m.

All children in the city, and country are invited to attend. Candy will be distributed to all children.

## "WIDOW PERKINS" H. S. AUDITORIUM MONDAY NIGHT

"The Widow Perkins," a comedy drama in three acts will be given at the High School Auditorium, Monday night, Dec. 12th, at 8:00 standard. Al Warda and competent cast of 8 presents this evening's entertainment for the benefit of the East Jordan Fire Department.

## Other Services Rendered By E. Jordan Merchants

Newspapers in cities larger than East Jordan report perceptible increases in the growth of mail-order business. The editor of "The Nation's Business," official organ of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, writes that many business men are alarmed at the growth of the mail order trade. Intelligent merchants everywhere are concerned.

Local business men tell us that many people in buying, consider only one factor in trading—the price. Losing sight entirely of the importance of quality and without appreciating the services rendered by the merchants in East Jordan some people glance through a catalog and snap at "bargains." After paying parcel post, insurance and waiting days for the merchandise they do not come out as well as they imagined.

The Herald has never appealed to its readers to trade at home merely for "patriotic" reasons. It has never blamed any person for buying what is needed as cheaply as possible, although it has attempted to demonstrate that local merchants deserve as much consideration as a stray catalog. To stay in business East Jordan merchants must meet outside competition but it is obviously unreasonable to expect them to do more than this.

Local merchants very often deliver merchandise on credit but we know of few mail-order houses that run many charge accounts in East Jordan. Local merchants guarantee their wares giving you many money-back guarantees, but we know of very few satisfactory price adjustments effected through the mails. Local merchants give an adequate follow-up and repair service on their sales but, as far as we know, no mail order house has ever sent a man to East Jordan to see why its product is not selling all that they said it would.

There is much more to a trade than the price. Quality, accommodation, service and personal consideration come with goods bought from East Jordan merchants. There is no price for these in a catalog because a mail-order house cannot deliver them with the goods—it takes a East Jordan store to do so.

When a merchant advertises you can believe that he believes he has something worth telling you about.

The Herald wants as much news as possible from the surrounding towns. Of course, we know that, theoretically, an editor is supposed to know everything that happens, but it just isn't being accomplished by the modern editors.

## Setting a Record for Himself



## State News in Brief

Owosso—Reduction of the reportable injuries on the Ann Arbor Railroad 79 per cent in one year was an achievement without parallel in American railroad history. G. H. Sido, of Toledo, general manager of the railroad, declared at a meeting of 700 employees here recently.

Battle Creek—It's "poppy time" at United States Veterans' hospital number 100, Camp Custer, now. The craft shop is making memoriam poppies and to date over 20,000 have been finished. The quota is 125,000 and it must be completed before April 1. Only the former soldiers who do not receive compensation are working on them and they are paid at the rate of one cent for each flower.

Marquette—The Tierney Building in the business section of Marquette was destroyed by fire here with a loss of \$75,000. The cause of the fire has not been determined. A men's clothing store, a builders' supply company and a soft drink parlor were located on the ground floor and the upper floors were devoted to offices. The Negaunee fire department aided in bringing the fire under control.

Lansing—A delegation from Alma, Shepherd, Mt. Pleasant, Rosebush and Clare appeared before the State Administrative Board recently urging the improvement of U. S. 27, especially the paving of the highway from Alma to Clare. It was pointed out that the traffic on this highway was particularly heavy because of the sugar beet industries. Gov. Fred W. Green referred the request to the highway committee.

Perry—Six Perry high school boys narrowly escaped death recently when an automobile driven by John Pohlemus, 19 years old, was struck by an interurban car at Perry. One of the boys, Lawrence Kenyon, was pinned under the wreckage for half an hour. His left ear was torn off and he suffered other injuries. The wreckage caught fire but none of the boys was burned. Other boys were Kenneth Palmer, Lynn Hutchings, Edward Dunne and Howard Locke.

Holland—John Henry Johnston, 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Johnston, was killed instantly here when a rifle in the hands of his brother, Robert, 11-years-old, was discharged and the bullet penetrated his chest. The shooting occurred when Robert climbed on a chair, loaded the gun with shells which were on a dresser and fell as he was climbing down, discharging the gun. The two boys and another brother, Theodore, 5, were the only persons in the house at the time.

Sault Ste. Marie—The carcasses of 2,377 bucks were carried from the upper peninsula across the straits by lower Michigan hunters during the season on deer which is now closed. The number of bucks carried below the straits last year by Michigan hunters was 2,700. About one in every three hunters who crossed the straits killed a buck. If the same ratio carried throughout the state the "kill in Michigan during the season just closed was close to 17,000 animals distributed among 55,000 hunters.

Berkley—In the same manner that Robin Hood pursued the king's deer through Sherwood forest, Lucius Patchin, Berkley, and his 17-year-old son Lucius, Jr., hunted deer near Shaw in Houghton county this year. Patchin and his son, members of a part of four, took only bows and arrows of their own manufacture to the woods with them. They returned with a buck apiece, killed by their arrows. Patchin's weighed 160 pounds and carried four point antlers; that of his son weighed 193 pounds and also carried four point antlers.

Hillsdale—Benjamin E. Sheldon, one of the few remaining survivors, who witnessed the birth of the Republican Party "under the oaks" at Jackson, Mich., in 1854, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Edna Sheldon Blair, in Washington, D. C. He would have been 94 years old Jan. 26. Mr. Sheldon was born in Huron County, O., but spent his boyhood in Branch County, finally locating in Hillsdale as an attorney. He was in active practice until 1920 when he was elected circuit court commissioner without opposition.

St. Clair—Confessions from two 8-year-old boys, Albert Desick and Philip Harris, sons of families residing in Casco township, solved the mystery of depredations committed recently, in the little white school house, in district No. 7, Casco township, where the interior of the building was wrecked and books, pictures and maps torn and ink spilled over the whole. They confessed after a grilling by a school board director, but said they did not know why they wrecked the school. What punishment, if any, will be prescribed, is undecided.

Port Huron—Only 10 per cent of the people of the United States are farmers today as compared with 87 per cent 100 years ago. M. L. Noon, of Jackson, president of the Michigan State Farm Bureau, told farmers of St. Clair county at the second annual "Farmers' day" sponsored by the Rotary club. "In 1926 the income of the farmers of this country was at less than 10 per cent of the total income of the United States," Noon said. During the year 1925 as many as 479,000 persons left the farms in the United States, the speaker said!

Perfect Physical Student  
The photograph shows Miss Dorothea Smeltzer, senior at Holyoke college, who has been awarded the annual prize silver cup for the most perfect physical student out of 200. Miss Smeltzer is twenty-one years old weighs 117 pounds, and comes from Brooklyn, N. Y.



Cats and Dogs at Peace  
There is one place near Philadelphia where cats and dogs dwell together in peace. It is a cemetery devoted to pets. It is at Franciscville, and contains many handsome tombstones.

## The Dashed-Off Effect

Nothing that sounds dashed off is if it is any good.—Ohio State Journal.

## WKAR ASSIGNED NEW WAVE LENGTH

East Lansing, Dec. 6th.—Better reception for WKAR listeners is expected as a result of the change in wave length which became effective Dec. 1 by order of the Federal Radio Commission. The new wave length is 277.6 meters, eight meters lower than the previous wave length of 285.6 meters.

A telegram from the Federal Radio Commission states that "this wave band has been entirely cleared of interference and transmission should be greatly improved."

Station WGHP, Detroit, has also been shifted to 277.6 meters necessitating a division of time between the two stations. Because of the division of time it was necessary to make some adjustments in the schedule.

The time of the Radio School from K K A R has been changed on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. The athletic department lecturers have been shifted from 7:15 Tuesday evenings to 8:10 on Fridays. The music hour, formerly 8 to 9 o'clock Wednesday nights, has been changed to Mondays at the same hour.

The revised schedule is as follows: Monday, 7:15 to 8:00, Radio School; 8:00 to 9:00, music hour; Tuesday, 7:30 to 8:00, Radio School; Wednesday, 8:15 to 9:00, Radio School; Thursday, 7:15 to 8:00, Radio School; Friday, 7:30 to 8:10, Radio School.

The fall term of the radio school ends Dec. 16, and the winter term opens Jan. 2, running through April 20th. Catalogs giving complete schedules of the courses offered in the Radio School may be obtained free of charge by writing to the college radio station.

## BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB WILL BANQUET FOOT BALL TEAM

The Business Men's Club of East Jordan will banquet the High School Football team, next Wednesday evening at the High School gymnasium. This is not because the team has won the Class C Championship, but because of the fine quality of sportsmanship displayed by the boys, and because their conduct both on and off the gridiron has reflected credit upon the school and city.

Any who are not members of the Football squad or of the Business Men's Club will be welcome at \$1.00 per plate. Notice should be given to Walter Corneil. The banquet will be served at 5:45.

## MRS. F. WALTON GIVEN PARTY

A very clever surprise party was carried out at the commodious home of Mrs. M. J. Williams on Wednesday last.

The occasion being—Mrs. Walton and family are leaving for Flint to make their future home. Mr. and Mrs. Walton have resided here and vicinity for 28 years, and in that time have gathered around a host of friends.

The party was an entire surprise to Mrs. Walton.

The hostess went to bring Mrs. Walton, who found awaiting her, 21 of her closest friends and neighbors, anxious to have her partake of the 6:00 o'clock dinner so bounteously prepared.

The evening was spent in a sociable manner with a marshmallow roast around the open fireplace.

On behalf of the ladies present, Mrs. Hufton presented Mrs. Walton a set of silver spoons in token of their high esteem.

## Tilden to Try Comeback



The photograph shows Bill Tilden, former tennis champion, who is going to France next year to help regain the Davis cup. Tilden again declares he will turn professional.

## DOG TAX NOTICE!

Dog Tax Licenses are now due and payable at my office without penalty until Jan'y 10th, 1928. After that date, a penalty of \$2.00 will be added.  
G. E. BOSWELL,  
City Treasurer.

## Soil and Crop Meetings

B. O. HAGERMAN, FORMER CO. AGENT, TO SPEAK.

B. O. Hagerman, formerly County Agent of this County, now Agr'l Agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad, has been secured to give an illustrated discussion on soil and farm crop practices that are profitable to use in Northern Michigan. He has made public many new methods of soil and crop management that are paying dividends on the Howard City Farm which is owned by the Pennsylvania System and under his management. You will be particularly interested in the success he has had with rye and vetch, soybeans and other crops and building up the fertility of a worn out light sandy farm to a productive point where yields are remarkable.

Mr. Hagerman has many slides showing actual crops and practices that are being used throughout the State. The following four meetings will be held:—

Tuesday, p. m., Dec. 13th at 1:30 standard time, at Charlevoix Court House.

Tuesday p. m., Dec. 13th, at 7:30 standard time, at East Jordan K. of P. Hall.

Wednesday p. m., Dec. 14th, at 1:30 standard time, Boyne Falls Town Hall.

Wednesday p. m., Dec. 14th, at 8:00 Fast time, Boyne City Library.

You should be vitally interested in these meetings. Mark down the date on your calendar right now and by all means attend.

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

## Council Proceedings

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan, held at the Council rooms Monday evening, Dec. 5, 1927.

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

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:—

Ed. Mathers, street labor \$ 2.45  
Mike Lintner, labor at pump-house 3.50  
Howard Cook, labor at pump-house 2.63

City Treas. paym't of labor 108.81  
Standard Oil Co., oil for tractor 2.55  
A. J. Duncanson, adv. expense 42.30  
Henry Cook, salary 125.00  
Northern Auto Co., repairing tractor 59.35

Reid-Sherman, labor & mat'l 211.76  
East Jordan Lbr. Co., mdse 50.60  
G. A. Lisk, printing 26.50  
Eureka Fire Hose Mfg. Co., mdse 96.00

Alveretta Roy, expense acc't 6.00  
Wm. Bashaw, making tax roll 140.63  
E. J. Iron Wks., labor & mat'l 3.57  
Goodman & Bohn, mdse 15.04  
E. J. Co-op. Ass'n, mdse 19.88  
E. J. Rose Co., Howard fire 37.00  
Grace E. Boswell, salary 60.00  
Otis J. Smith, sal. & ptg. 86.87  
Elec. Light Co., lighting Sts. 615.00  
Elec. Light Co., pumping 160.88

John Ter Wee, band instructor 50.00  
On motion by Alderman—Ross, the bills were allowed by an aye and nay vote as follows:—

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

On motion by Alderman Watson, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

## AN APPRECIATION

Margaret Duncanson, daughter of Supt. and Mrs. A. J. Duncanson, wishes to take this way of thanking the people of East Jordan for helping her win the Rolls-Royce Junior Automobile, given by the Temple Theatre.

## DOG TAX NOTICE!

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G. E. BOSWELL,  
City Treasurer.

## SHORT TALKS BY THOUGHTFUL MOTHERS

A California (Long Beach) mother speaks: "Only a mother who has passed through anxious hours of fear of croup can appreciate our feeling of gratitude toward Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It stopped Junior's dreadful hoarse croupy cough the very first night he took it and it was a great relief to see him drop into a quiet sleep. Since then, we have many times proven its reliability for coughs and colds." Goad also for whooping cough.—Hite's Drug Store, adv.



### News of the Community

**Presbyterian Church**  
C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.  
C. E. Harper, Foreign Pastor.  
"A Church for Folks."

Sunday, Dec. 11, 1927.  
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.  
6:30 p. m.—The evening service

Next Sunday afternoon is the time appointed for the Every Member Canvass. Please be ready for the solicitors.

The Young People will have a pot luck supper next Monday at 5:30.

**First M. E. Church**  
Victor J. Hufton, Pastor.

Sunday, Dec. 11, 1927.  
10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.  
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.  
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League  
7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship

**Latter Day Saints Church**  
Arthur E. Stark, Pastor.

9:00 a. m.—Sunday School.  
10:10 a. m.—Social Service.  
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.  
7:00 p. m., Wednesday, Prayer Meeting.  
7:00 p. m., Friday—Relig.  
All are welcome to attend these services.

**How to Preserve Blooms**  
It is said that a bloom may be preserved in its natural color by burying it in a box of clean, dry sand, where it must be left for ten days. After this treatment the flower is a thing of permanence.

## Peoples' Wants

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

### LOST AND FOUND

**FOUND**—A quantity of dishes, clothing and other household goods stored in the woods of Wilson township. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. HENRY W. COOK, Deputy Sheriff, East Jordan. 17-t.f.

### WANTED

**MORTGAGE LOAN** Wanted, of \$2,500 to \$3,000 at 7%, on Real Estate, insuring unquestioned safety. Privacy assured by addressing P. O. Box 353, East Jordan. 49x2

### FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

**FOR SALE**—My FARM, known as the Albert Ziemke farm in the German Settlement, or the old Bergman place. Very cheap and reasonable terms. Interested parties write T. J. CARR, 71 Close St., Pontiac, Mich. 49-2

**HOUSE** For Sale, Cheap. Inquire of STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN Phone 14. 45-t.f.

**FOR SALE OR RENT**—Ten acres of land with good dwelling—hot water heating system. See on phone JAMES SECORD, administrator Estate Kate Webster. 43 t.f.

### FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

**FOR RENT**—Five-room furnished Apartment, on Fourth St., near M. E. Church, for 3 months. Inquire of MRS. B. E. WATERMAN. 48-2

**FOR SALE—WOOD**. Inquire of EUGENE MILES, phone 161-F2, East Jordan. 48x2

A CHRISTMAS GIFT worth while, a year's subscription to East Jordan's home-town newspaper—THE HERALD. 48 t.f.

**FOR SALE**—Purebred Mammoth Bronze Turkeys. Goldbank strain. Finely marked, strong—MRS. MILTON McKAY, East Jordan. 46x4

**FOR SALE**—Dodge Roadster, cord tires, new battery, spare tire. In good shape and a bargain—WILL GATES, 702 Boyne Ave., Boyne City, Mich., phone 178. 45x4

**APPLES! APPLES! Apples**—A. E. DARBEE, East Jordan, 405 Second St. Phone 118. 45-t.f.

**REPAIRS**—You can get repairs for any Stove, Range, Engines, Cars, Sewing Machines, Cream Separators, Pumps, or any Farm Machinery at C. J. MALPASS EDW. CO. 10-4 f.

### Transportation

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

REMEMBER when the first piano seat buggy came into our neighborhood. It was something classy, and the boy that had it was the envy of the community. It wasn't every one who could afford a buggy, and we who had been contented to take our sweethearts to singing school and exhibitions and the Fourth of July celebration in a farm wagon were of the opinion that buggies would never become common. They cost too much in the first place, and then after you got one it required a good deal of care to keep it in shape, and a weather-proof shed to keep it in, but it wasn't five years until buggies were as common as motor cars are today. No respectable gaiter in my community was without a buggy of his own—and a buggy whip with a bright-colored ribbon on it.

The bicycle came along next, and at first, of course, only the affluent and the sportsmen could hope to possess one. If you "remember way back" you will recall that the first bicycles were way up in the air, and it was like falling out of the third-story window to be thrown from one, but they lowered them presently. I paid one hundred and fifty dollars for my first one, and then they began to tumble in price, and everybody in town, from children in the first grade to the Baptist minister, who wore a silk tie as he rode about among his parishioners, bestrode a bicycle. Every tyro had made a "century," which meant he had ridden a hundred miles or more in a day, and which, broadly speaking, was equivalent at the present day of making a hole in one or at least two.

When Billy Simpson brought the first "horseless carriage" to town, the college students used to cut classes and stand on the sidewalks in open-mouthed amazement to see him go by. Nothing in the way of transportation that we had seen could come within a thousand miles of it. Why, the pesky thing could go fifteen miles an hour, if it could go one. It was a good while before anyone else in town essayed to duplicate Billy's venture. The machine would never be very practical, we all prophesied, nor very common.

I saw in the city papers the day after Labor day that half a million cars passed along Michigan avenue during twenty-four hours, and at many points along thoroughfares five thousand cars passed every hour. Everyone now, from the office boy to the president, has his own car.

They have begun the manufacture of airplanes near the town where I used to live. "For the common trade," the advertisement says. Only the best materials will be used, the most expert workmen only will be employed, and the latest and most scientific models will be followed. Prices will be reasonable and quite within the reach of people of moderate means. It isn't a long time since I saw the first wonderful flight at our county fair, and I suppose before we can more than turn around we shall find every man with his own airplane. Well, the world moves. (©-1927 Western Newspaper-Union.)

### Pilgrim Holiness Church

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

### Church of God

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

### Today's Good Thought

Though all the winds of doctrine were let loose to play upon the earth, so Truth be in the field, we do ingloriously, by licensing and prohibiting, to misdoctrinate her strength. Let her and falsehood grapple; who ever knew Truth put to the worst in a free and open encounter.—Milton.

### When Reading Books

One must be an inventor to read well. As the proverb says, "He that would bring home the wealth of the Indies, must carry out the wealth of the Indies." There is creative reading as well as creative writing.—Emerson.

### Most Lasting Timber

It takes between 100 and 200 years for a teak tree to reach a height of 50 feet. But teakwood makes perhaps the most lasting lumber known. The teak tree is "the most important tree in the commerce of Siam."

### Old Belief Wrong

There is no scientific foundation for the popular belief that the deeper the water the easier it is to swim in. The buoyancy of water does not increase with the depth. It is just as easy to swim in water 10 feet deep as in water 100 feet in depth.

## Community Building

### Home Ownership Big Asset to Community

An essay prepared for the Indianapolis Real Estate board sets forth the following pertinent facts:  
"Home ownership results in industry, contentment and interest in community affairs. The pride of owning a home is a big factor in making honest, responsible citizens, citizens who are interested in those things for the common good of all. Therefore, we have in every community, available to every citizen, schools, churches, social orders and various other instruments which foster sound intelligence and fellowship. Home ownership has been made possible for thousands of working men through the help of sound financial institutions and reliable real estate firms. We have more beautiful homes and more well-improved public parks and buildings than the average city of this size. The cost of living commodities is much lower than in most cities of this class, because of our nearness to a vast producing area and responsible business firms within our city who do not exact excessive profits and whose business is kept progressive by keen competition.  
"All these things have attracted desirable people from far and near. Thousands have come here, found steady employment and established permanent homes. Therefore, in my opinion, Indianapolis has constantly grown in population, through sound financing, co-operation of its citizens for the common good of all, and wholesome living conditions, which breed contentment and industry."

### Rough-Leaved Trees Unsuitable for City

Smooth-leaved trees, say experts, are the only ones that can live on city boulevards in this day of automobiles. Only those whose foliage is washed by rain and dusted off by the breeze, they believe, will thrive. They have found that the rough leaves of chestnuts and similar trees have their breathing-pores burned by sulphuric acid.  
Sulphurous dust, says Professor Demorlaine of the French Agricultural Institute, is produced by the exhaust from automobiles. This, he says, becomes sulphuric acid in humid air and works into the pores of the leaves. Smooth leaves would be washed clean by occasional rains, or the dust would be blown off by winds before it could damage the trees.

### Housetop Important

That eminent authority Noah Webster, says that a roof is "the top of a house." He's right again. But there are housetops and housetops.  
There's the roof that is for shelter alone—the drab roof that simply shuts out rain and snow. Its day is rapidly going, but there are still many of this species seen in most localities. Then there's the roof that, because of incorrectness of architectural lines and extreme inappropriateness of color, spoils the appearance of the house—worse, in fact, than the drab, neutral roof. And then there's the roof that affords maximum shelter and at the same time is an important architectural and decorative feature of the home—the ideal housetop.

### Route of Greivous Memory

It is said that Oxford street, London, grew to be the greatest shopping center of the world because it was once the road that led to the Tyburn gallows. Tens of thousands of people streamed along Oxford street to see men and women hanged, and created opportunities for trade. The gallows is plainly marked in large scale old maps of London as a three-sided erection. It is supposed to have been made thus so that more than one criminal could be "turned off" at once. Quite close to the gallows also, just within Hyde park, one sees marked on the map: "The place where soldiers are shot," a striking commentary on the severe military code of centuries ago.

### "Best" Materials Pay

It happens in our best-regulated cities. . . . A building operation on one side of the street will fairly sprout "sold" signs overnight. Across the way houses which seem to the casual observer like peas out of the same pod stand empty.  
How does it happen? How can it happen? Is it all just luck? They may have used the same brick and stone and lumber; the same type roof and size of lot; and even a similar floor plan. But they differed on one all-important point—the loser made a mistake in the equipment he bought. His houses are built of "just as good" materials.

### Outdoor Good Manners

Pennsylvania has a law prohibiting the gathering of flowers, ferns, shrubs and trees along a private or public road and provides for a heavy fine and even imprisonment for violators. Recently a motorist stopped along a highway in Bucks county, says Nature Magazine, and started to help himself. A traffic officer put him under arrest and a justice of the peace backed up the officer with a \$30 fine. Nature Magazine is conducting the national outdoor good-manners campaign.

### Charlevoix County Herald

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

### PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

The George-Staley family who are under quarantine for scarlet fever, are getting along nicely.

Alfred Deitz motored over from Rogers City, Friday, and took Mrs. Deitz, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. D. McDonald in Three Bells Dist., for some time, back with him, Saturday. They will make their home in Rogers City.

Miss Opal McDonald of Three Bells Dist., who has been attending school at Grand Rapids, is home for a while.

Martin Staley is spending some time in Charlevoix.

An 8 lb. boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Grant Moore at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston, Mrs. Moore's parents in Three Bells Dist., Dec. 4th.

Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farm has been confined to her bed the past week by a bad cold. Dr. Boylan of Boyne City was called Saturday to attend her.

Mrs. Orval Bennett and daughters Byrel and Beverly, returned home Saturday, after spending three weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Papineau in Boyne City.

Mrs. Nellie Evens who came from Flint to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett at Honey Slope farm, has been quite ill with a severe cold.

Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill visited her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Faust and family at Mountain Ash farm, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Loomis began house-keeping at their farm, Maple Lawn, after spending a year or more with their sons, Earl Loomis and family, at Detroit, and Ray Loomis and family at Gravel Hill, north side.

The hunting party, Orval Bennett, Geo. Staley, Godfrey McDonald, Ed. Guerin and Jim Willson, who went to the U. P. Nov. 13 to hunt deer, returned home Thursday, bringing 3 deer. Perry Looze who also went with them, returned a week earlier, also bringing a deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Mose LaLonde of Chaddock Dist. spent Monday with their daughter, Mrs. F. D. Russell at Ridgeway farm.

Mrs. Wm. Looze of Three Bells Dist., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lee Chambers in Detroit.

Cash Hayden of Orchard Hill who has been employed at the Furnace in East Jordan for some months, began boarding in East Jordan Saturday, because of the cold and stormy weather.

### AFTON

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sutton and grand daughter, Christabel, were guests Sunday of their son, Archie Sutton, of Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hott entertained all of their children and their families, Sunday.

Matt Hardy has recently improved his farm home by the installation of water in the house.

The Coates farm near Deer Lake has been sold.

Mrs. Henry Timmer was a Petoskey visitor last week.

Mrs. Claude Pearsall and daughter, Elizabeth, spent the week end with her parents in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Barber were hosts, Sunday, to Miss Sidney Lumley and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lumley.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shepard were the guests of Miss Sidney Lumley at dinner, Friday evening.

Will LaValley of Holland, Mich., spent a few hours, Saturday, with his sister, Mrs. Chas. Hayner, returning home the same day.

Peter Sherman and Mrs. Margaret Crawford and children were Sunday callers at the John Hott home.

Chas. Parks, Wm. and Elmer Lewis and Claude Pearsall buzzed wood for Mrs. Henry Timmer, Monday.

THE ECCENTRIC COMEDIAN

# AL WARDA

AND COMPETENT CAST OF EIGHT

PRESENTS

## "The Widow Perkins"

Comedy Drama  
— IN THREE ACTS —  
Special Scenery

### Monday Night Dec. 12

At 8:00 p. m. standard time.

#### E. J. High School Auditorium

Laugh? You'll Scream!  
Benefit of East Jordan Fire Department

### MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. E. Miles)

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Moblo of East Jordan called on his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moblo, Sunday.

Lewis Taylor of Ellsworth called on Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Evans, Sunday.

The County Road Commissioner is putting up snow fences on the Ellsworth-East Jordan road.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ter Wee and Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ter Wee of East Jordan were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gerrit Steenhagen.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Barnette and son, Gerald, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Strong of East Jordan spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Miles.

Mrs. Fred Bancroft for the past week has been attending her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lynn Evans of East Jordan and baby daughter, born Nov. 24th.

### THE WEST SIDE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Win Nichols and family of Flint spent latter part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bradshaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bradshaw made a business trip to Central Lake, Wednesday.

Miss Josephine Sommerville visited at the Ira Bradshaw home, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bradshaw visited Mrs. Seymour Turners at Charlevoix.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Smith spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bradshaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bradshaw spent an evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Pringle, and oh, such a good supper.

### Strictly Business

The candy store woman always gave Lucy an extra piece of candy, saying, "I give you an extra piece for good luck." Lucy walked into the store and said, "I can't buy today, but you can give me the extra piece for good-luck that you always give me when I buy."

### To Keep Weight Down



To reduce weight or keep it down, get a job as a football official. Walter Eckersall, who helped run the recent Army-Notre Dame game, told a friend: "You'll be surprised, but my weight is exactly the same as when I played football, and that's 144 pounds stripped."

What has become of the old-fashioned young man who wore patched trousers?  
Where they know least about evolution, they need the most of it.

**Thu May Start with a COLD**

So-called "common" colds are dangerous. Grippe or Flu may result. Check the cold promptly. HILL'S Cascara-Bromide Quinine tablets stop a cold in one day. Drive out the poisons. Play safe! Insist on HILL'S, in the red box. 30 cents at all druggists.

**HILL'S**  
Cascara - Bromide - Quinine

**SUCH IS LIFE**

**JUNIOR IS STRONG FOR ETTICAT**

POP, ARE YOU UP ON ETTICAT? MEAN GOOD MANNERS

WELL, KINDA

POP, BOBBY'S MOTHER GAVE HIM TWO APPLES, AND TOLD HIM TO GIVE ME ONE - AND WHAT BAD MANNERS THAT KID HAS!

BUT SURELY HE GAVE YOU THE LARGEST ONE

NO! HE DIDN'T

I HAD TO KNOCK HIM DOWN AND TAKE IT AWAY FROM HIM



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

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

**Dr. F. P. Ramsey**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Graduate of College of Physicians and  
Surgeons of the University of  
Illinois.  
OFFICE E. J. LUMBER CO. BLOCK  
East Jordan, Mich.  
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Office Equipped With X-Ray  
**Dr. G. W. Beehold**  
DENTIST  
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.  
Evenings by Appointment.  
Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist  
Office Hours:  
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.  
And Evenings.  
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**L. R. HARDY**  
PALMER GRADUATE  
Chiropractor  
FOR APPOINTMENT CALL  
Residence Phone — 261-F13,  
Boyer City.

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

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

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

PROTECT YOUR CHILDS HEALTH  
Through thoughtlessness the slight  
cough or cold of a child is some-  
times neglected and becomes serious.  
A few doses of Foley's Honey and  
Tar Compound, at small cost, taken  
at the on-set of a cold, brings speedy  
relief. Be prepared, have a bottle of  
this safe reliable cough remedy on  
hand and give promptly when a cough  
or cold is first detected. Equally  
effective for grown persons. Ask  
for Foley's Honey and Tar.—Hite's  
Drug Store. adv.

What we would like to know is  
how do "editors" get in creditors.  
It simply isn't being done.

**When Phillip Received  
That Christmas Gift**  
PRISCILLA was making pumpkin  
pies. The fruit cake had been  
ripened and the turkey lay in festive  
state, stuffed with sage and onion. Al-  
though it was really a chicken, one  
didn't mention that, no more than one  
mentioned the fact that daddy was  
Santa Claus, or that the little black  
stockings which hung before the  
hearth fire would not be very full.  
There was only one blot in Priscilla's  
Christmas joy. "I can't give Phillip  
anything," she said to her mother,  
worriedly. "It isn't as if he were a  
youngster and satisfied with red-yarn  
knitted mittens, or as if he were a  
poor boy, even, but when he sends me  
orchids, mother, I—I don't know what  
to do." Phillip was the young man  
from the city who had been exceedingly  
attentive to Priscilla. Flowers he  
sent, and fruits and dainty candies,  
but not the simple, homely kind to  
which she had been accustomed. It  
was not this air of richness though  
that made Priscilla's heart beat quick  
and thrilly. It was the simple, boy-  
ish way of him. Dear? Yes, she had  
just admitted it to herself.  
And now he was coming to Christ-  
mas dinner with her and her happy,  
humble family and Priscilla in her un-  
worldliness, felt that she had no gift  
for him. Her mother, though, was wiser.  
She looked with a tender, wistful  
pride at her fair young  
daughter, the daughter with soft  
eyes shining, with hair curled  
gayly in the steam of the fragrant  
kitchen, with rose-petal cheeks,  
blushed warm by young love and by  
Christmas. She finished her cooking  
and set the long white table where the  
hearth fire glowed and the Christmas  
tree was festive with red and tinsel.  
Then Phillip had come and the dinner  
was progressing, fluffy potatoes  
and gravy all brown, the roasted tur-  
key which was a chicken, really, the  
old fruit cake and last of all the  
spicy pumpkin pie. The mother  
watched and smiled, but her eyes  
were moist a little, for every bit of  
food Priscilla served was as a gift. If  
only PHIL could know.  
But no one could explain to Phil.  
After the meal was over and extrava-  
gantly praised, the rich boy from the  
city seemed comfortably at home. He  
and Priscilla took a walk through the  
crisp, snowy Christmas starlight and  
still she could not tell him that she had  
no gift for him. Back to the front  
steps they came, then out of the shadows  
Buddie jumped and ran into the  
house. Phillip saw the mistletoe  
first and suddenly there was no need  
for explanations. The stars and the  
snowflakes saw him take the sweetest  
gift of all.—Maxine Chapman.  
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Christmas Presents and  
Things That Can Be Made**  
ONE of the annually recurring  
problems of the Christmas sea-  
son is: "What unusual and attractive  
gifts are simple and inexpensive  
enough for the children to make?"  
Here are a few suggestions:  
Among the easiest is a lovely per-  
fumer made by sticking an apple with  
cloves until it is completely covered,  
and appears to be a brown ball. It  
will last for years, lending a delicate  
fragrance to lingerie or handkerchiefs.  
The hostess who entertains often  
will welcome a scrap book of party  
ideas, games, refreshments, etc., which  
may be clipped from the newspapers  
and magazines. These may be grouped  
as to seasons—Christmas, Halloween  
or Thanksgiving. How-to-do-some-  
thing items and recipes also make  
good collections. The latter may be  
either arranged as menus or classed  
as soups, vegetables, etc. These books  
should preferably be of the loose-leaf  
type, and in any case, the pages should  
be numbered and the items indexed.  
A dainty pinholder may be made  
from six empty match boxes, pasted  
together to form a chest of drawers.  
Cover the front and back of each in-  
ner box, glue the outer boxes together,  
and paste a colored cover around the  
top, bottom and sides. If cloth is  
used, unless it is exceptionally heavy,  
it will be necessary to paste a cover of  
white paper on first, so that the print-  
ing on the match boxes will not show  
through. To each drawer attach a  
hook, snap, button, pin, etc., to serve  
as a handle and to indicate its con-  
tents.  
Not alone women, but men, too, ap-  
preciate handkerchiefs. Some are  
made of crepe de chine or georgette  
and edged with lace. Colored threads  
may be drawn in them, although this  
work is easier in pongee or linen. To  
make them exceptionally distinctive  
and personal, in place of an initial or  
monogram, trace and embroider the  
signature of the person for whom they  
are intended.—Helen Galsford.  
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**The Postman Was Loaded  
With a Burden of Love**  
"WELL, John Tracy, you look like  
old Santa, himself!" called  
Postmaster Briggs to John Tracy, the  
veteran mail carrier of the Heights  
section of Midbury.  
"I not only look like one but I feel  
decidedly so, for a funny thing hap-  
pened today!" Tracy's face was  
wreathed in smiles as he walked  
across to his locker and dropped his  
cargo of mysterious looking packages  
with a thump.  
The gang was all curiosity, but he  
kept them guessing while he took his  
time locking up the steel cabinet and  
seating himself for a moment's rest.  
"My customers," as he always  
termed his patrons or the community  
which he served, "planned a job on  
me. They appointed a committee, I  
understand, to interview every family  
in my route. They asked that every-  
one refrain from mailing one thing  
this morning, that I would be empty  
handed unless it be a present for me.  
For a couple of blocks I didn't know  
what to think, but at almost every  
house I found a package for me, and  
then I began to get wise. So—to make  
a long story short—I carried nothing  
back with me but things addressed to  
myself. But, Briggs, it sure was a  
burden of love! Gosh, I didn't dream  
folks thought that much of only  
THEIR POSTMAN!"—L. E. Lyons.  
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**The American Turkey**  
PERHAPS the most distinctive  
feature of our American  
Christmas dinner is the tur-  
key. This noble bird is a  
Christmas feast requirement,  
whether the dinner be prepared in  
Texas or Wisconsin, New  
York or California. It is in-  
teresting to recall the origin of  
our national Christmas bird.  
The story of Capt. John Smith,  
fresh from his wars with the  
Turks, surveying the wild fowl  
in the forests of Virginia and  
of his uproarious laughter upon  
seeing the turkey gobbler strut  
proudly before the hens is per-  
haps fresher in the minds of our  
school children than in our own.  
At any rate, we agree with his  
comparison of the proud gob-  
bler, for he "is exactly like the  
proud Turk showing off before  
his harem." So the name tur-  
key is no longer familiar just to  
Americans, but has fast become  
an international medium of cele-  
brating the happy Christmas  
season.—Frank H. Sweet.  
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Mistletoe and Kissing**  
The mistletoe and kissing are al-  
ways inseparably connected in the  
minds of Europeans, and as far back  
as tradition and history can go the  
quaint berried plant and kissing have  
always gone hand in hand together.

**Christmas Day**  
Christmas is the sweetest day of the  
year, for the reason that it is, in its  
proper observance, utterly unselfish,  
and because it is the golden link of  
time that serves to bind heaven and  
earth in a closer understanding.

**Singing Christmas Carols**  
Christmas carols were sung as far  
back as 1521 and were said to be the  
songs sung by angels at the birth of  
Christ.

**First Christmas Observance**  
The observance of Christmas began  
about the Fourth century. It became  
a general custom only in the Thir-  
teenth century.

**Holly Unlucky**  
In some parts of England there is a  
superstition that it is unlucky to take  
holly into the house before Christmas.

**CLEAN QUARTERS  
INSURE PROFITS**  
Cleanliness of farrowing quarters  
and fresh, new ground for the rearing  
of young pigs is one of the keynotes  
to successful pig raising, according  
to C. G. Elling, specialist in pork pro-  
duction at the Kansas State Agricul-  
tural college, who has completed a  
statewide study. Newly-born litters  
that suckle, sleep, eat and drink in  
unsanitary quarters are usually un-  
thrifty, and the owner is subject to  
heavy losses, Mr. Elling states. He  
further contends that worms, lice,  
mange, scours, thumps and sores af-  
flict the pigs and reduce their vitality,  
making them stupid and weak, fit sub-  
jects to be trampled to death or die  
from weather exposure.  
"It is a well-known fact that thrifty  
pigs give good return on such prac-  
tical rations as corn and tankage or  
corn, tankage, and skim milk," de-  
clares Elling. "But the basis for their  
thriftness lies in their getting a good  
start from the very beginning, and  
clean quarters result in good thrifty  
litters at weaning time."  
To cite an example of what can be  
done in the way of raising pork at  
the most economical cost to the pro-  
ducer, the pork specialist points out  
Willis Mosteller of Washington, Kan.,  
who raised his pigs in the sanitary  
way from the time they were born  
until they were put on the market.  
In the spring of 1926, Mosteller  
started with 10 gilts at \$280. During  
the spring and summer, the total ex-  
pense of feed, labor and material was  
\$1,164.46. Added to this the initial  
cost of the 10 gilts, the entire cost  
was \$1,444.46. The total sales of  
hogs on hand at the end of the year  
was \$2,326.37. The difference be-  
tween the total expense of \$1,444.46  
and the total receipts of \$2,326.37 was  
\$881.91. This summed up made a net  
profit of \$88.19 per sow or a return of  
\$1.51 per bushel for each bushel of  
corn fed the gilts.  
The results obtained by Mosteller  
will be, on the average, an exception-  
al case, but it is indicative of the su-  
perior results that can be obtained  
and probably fairly illustrates the dif-  
ference between the results in profits  
secured from thrifty and unthrifty  
stock.

**Small Pastures and Pigs  
Always Found Together**  
Small hog pastures and runty pigs  
go together, judging from the results  
of the swine sanitation movement  
pushed throughout Illinois during the  
past few years by farm advisers and  
the extension service of the college of  
agriculture, University of Illinois. In  
addition to bringing out other val-  
uable sidelights on profitable pork pro-  
duction these co-operative swine san-  
itation demonstrations staged by farm-  
ers have shown that pigs raised in  
large pastures do better than those  
kept in a small area.  
The average area of pasture allowed  
for one sow and litter on 160 farms  
which reported was nine-tenths of an  
acre. Many sows and pigs were kept  
on a still smaller plot of ground.  
Altogether 9,421 pigs were raised in  
pastures of less than one acre a litter.  
The number of runts, in these small  
pastures averaged one runt to each  
71 pigs. In pastures a little larger,  
ranging from one to two acres a litter,  
there were 2,827 pigs raised and the  
number of runts was one to each 77  
pigs. In pastures of two or more  
acres a litter there were 1,204 pigs  
raised and the number of runts was  
only 1 to 100 pigs.

**Fall-Farrowed Pigs**  
The raising of fall-farrowed pigs  
has not become a general practice on  
many farms in the Northern states.  
Many farmers who have at various  
times become interested in producing  
fall pigs have found that fall-farrowed  
pigs made slower gains, required more  
feed, and oftentimes looked very un-  
thrifty. As a result of such experi-  
ences farmers generally came to the  
conclusion that the raising of fall-  
farrowed pigs was unprofitable.

**Live Stock Squibs**  
Pigs which are to be used for breed-  
ing should not be fed from a self-  
feeder.  
Alfalfa in a winter hog ration of  
corn and tankage will greatly increase  
its efficiency.  
Pigs being grown for breeding pur-  
poses should not be allowed to be-  
come too fat.  
The threat against an animal's life  
is greatest at birth or shortly after-  
wards.  
Experiments show that lambs gain  
faster on rape and corn or on soy-  
beans and corn than when turned  
into a cornfield without other forage.  
For growth and development of  
strong-boned pigs, they must have  
plenty of protein, which can be fur-  
nished by tankage and dairy by-  
products, such as skim milk or butter  
milk.

**Counting the Chickens**  
"Have you finished your Christmas  
shopping yet?"  
"Heavens, yes! I've already fig-  
ured out what I'm going to receive  
and how many exchanges I'll make."

**Singing Christmas Carols**  
The old custom of singing carols in  
the streets was revived in 1917. In  
1918 thirty cities co-operated. It is  
expected that carols will be sung this  
Christmas eve on the streets, in the  
parks as well as in the churches,  
schools and public institutions of  
communities.

**Tree Decorations**  
In spite of glittering decorations,  
the Christmas tree would only remain  
a dark pageant, were it not for the  
many colored electric lights which are  
delicately fastened all over it, and which,  
when lighted up, make it for the young  
people a thing of beauty and a joy-  
for that night at least!

**FARM  
STOCK**

**CLEAN QUARTERS  
INSURE PROFITS**

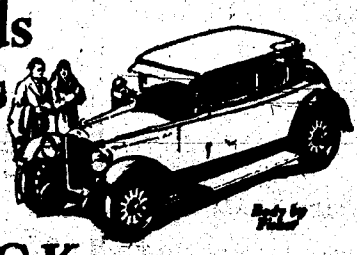
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has not become a general practice on  
many farms in the Northern states.  
Many farmers who have at various  
times become interested in producing  
fall pigs have found that fall-farrowed  
pigs made slower gains, required more  
feed, and oftentimes looked very un-  
thrifty. As a result of such experi-  
ences farmers generally came to the  
conclusion that the raising of fall-  
farrowed pigs was unprofitable.

**Live Stock Squibs**  
Pigs which are to be used for breed-  
ing should not be fed from a self-  
feeder.  
Alfalfa in a winter hog ration of  
corn and tankage will greatly increase  
its efficiency.  
Pigs being grown for breeding pur-  
poses should not be allowed to be-  
come too fat.  
The threat against an animal's life  
is greatest at birth or shortly after-  
wards.  
Experiments show that lambs gain  
faster on rape and corn or on soy-  
beans and corn than when turned  
into a cornfield without other forage.  
For growth and development of  
strong-boned pigs, they must have  
plenty of protein, which can be fur-  
nished by tankage and dairy by-  
products, such as skim milk or butter  
milk.

**Make this  
Christmas  
last for  
thousands  
of miles**



**-a BUICK  
for Christmas**  
Make someone supremely happy this Christ-  
mas. Give a Buick for 1928. Delivery will be made,  
if you wish, at your home Christmas morning.  
The liberal G. M. A. C. time payment plan is available if desired.

**HEATON & HOOPER**  
BOYNE CITY, MICHIGAN

**tough  
rubber  
-and lots of it  
makes the Corn Belt  
a "bear for wear"**

**ALL-RUBBER** arctics must  
stand the hardest pun-  
ishment of any kind of  
rubber footwear. So we build Top  
Notch Corn Belts of the  
toughest rubber—and lots of  
it. They have the body and  
strength to stand up long  
after frill, flimsy arctics have  
broken under the strain.  
Fleece-lined, 4 or 5 buckle,  
red or black.  
For dependable, distinctive  
Rubber Footwear

**GOOD REMEDY FOR BAD COUGH**  
"A hard persistent wearing cough  
kept me awake for several nights,  
and when my druggist recommended  
Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, I  
was eager to try it. In less than two  
days, my cough was entirely gone,"  
says this satisfied user from Ne-  
braska. No opiates, no chloroform,  
a really valuable remedy for coughs,  
colds, throat and bronchial irrita-  
tions. Accept no substitute for Fo-  
ley's Honey and Tar Compound. Get  
the genuine.—Hite's Drug Store.  
adv.

The sweet young things can tell  
you today who will give them Xmas  
presents.  
The modern girl, with beautiful  
eyes, is out of luck these days.

**WANT  
THE FINEST  
LOW-PRICED SIX  
OF ALL?**

**With Fisher Body—big smooth engine  
—scores of advanced features? Then  
you will find the car you want is  
the Pontiac Six at  
\$745**

The sensational success of the Pontiac Six is due to its  
sensational value—a big, staunch, six-cylinder car, with  
full-sized body by Fisher... at a base price of \$745... The  
Pontiac Six combines smoothness and snap, beauty and  
comfort never before dreamed of at such low prices. And  
its stamina is winning it international fame. Why not  
come in for a demonstration? Why not learn, as so many  
thousands have, that today's Pontiac Six provides more  
comfort, finer performance and longer life than any other  
car in the world at the price!  
New lower prices on all body types (Effective July 15th)  
2-Door Sedan, \$745; Coupe, \$745; Sport Roadster, \$745; Sport Cabriolet,  
\$795; Landau Sedan, \$845; De Luxe Landau Sedan, \$925. The New Out-  
land All-American Six, \$1045 to \$1265. All prices at factory. Delivered  
prices include minimum handling charges. Easy to pay on the  
General Motors Time Payment Plan.

**LAKESIDE GARAGE  
A. J. REHFUS, Proprietor.**  
**PONTIAC SIX**



# Sylvia of the Minute

By HELEN R. MARTIN

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(Continued)

"Just because I jokingly pretended to think there were forty-seven states instead of fifty-seven!—and told you that when I was a mere child, I thought the Mississippi river ran east and west!"

"Exactly," she said reflectively, "well, Mr. Creighton, before I take your request into consideration, will you tell me what is the extent of your power over my job? Can you take it from me?"

"I can advise your school board to take it from you. But," he hastily added, "of course I don't want to! I'd hate like the dickens—!" Again he pulled himself up. "I should greatly dislike," he said primly, "to resort to such stringent measures."

"That's better—sounds more professional," she encouraged him. "Be professional or die!"

The children of the school were all seated low—rigidly upright in the presence of that magnate, the county superintendent—and Meely could no longer daily with the situation; she must decide what to do. She might repeat the successful geography lesson she had already given that morning on Italy—though a deliberate repetition of the whole performance would be so astonishing to the children as to be embarrassing to their teacher! For Venice, she had given them the songs of the gondoliers, and impersonations of Portia and Shylock; for Naples, street beggars and coral workers; for Rome, impersonations of Caesar and Mark Antony with tales of gladiators interspersed; for Florence, impersonations of Savonarola and the Medicis. Much more than the school had been able to digest at one dose, but she had enjoyed it, feeling how cleverly she was doing it—all there was the rub! She did it too heavily, too professionally. She could not risk offering it to Marvin Creighton.

Well, then, nothing left but to try to give a geography lesson in the prosaic, uninteresting way she had seen it done in a school she had visited, where the teacher, for a weary half hour, had had the children telling glibly what states enclosed other states. What had the teacher called?

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Above the frame of a new gas light fixture is a turbine that is whirled by the heated air, stopping and shutting off the flow of gas should the flame be blown out.

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Safe and Reliable

Children like it. Mothers endorse it. All users recommend it.

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Linger up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle from your druggist, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic and sciatic pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. Old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" has relieved millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuritis, lumbago, headache, sprains and swellings.

that—a certain word she had used? "I'll bore this man, so he'll keep away from here for the rest of his life!" she determined.

"Zebilla," she addressed the brightest girl of the class that she summoned to stand before the desk, while she and the superintendent now sat behind it, "enclose the state of Pennsylvania."

Zebilla looked blank. "What's that 'm' to do?"

"Enclose Pennsylvania," repeated Meely confidently.

Zebilla still looked unlightened—even dazed. "I wouldn't know how to. I don't know right how you mean—enclose it!"

Meely saw she had gotten the wrong word. "I mean—surround it; tell what states, if any, surround it—or what bodies of water, or whatever does enclose, surround or circumscribe it!" she explained desperately.

"Ach, do you mean, Miss Schwenckton, I'm to bound Pennsylvania?"

"That's the word—yes, bind it."

A snort from the county superintendent was a signal for the amazed school and they broke into a roar of laughter that revealed to the embarrassed teacher how seriously she had erred. Her face flushed crimson. She hated this monster sitting on her platform laughing till the desk shook!

She rapped for order. The school became quiet. "Proceed," she said to Zebilla coldly.

"Pennsylvania is bounded on the north—"

When Zebilla had finished, Meely took as long a time as possible in drilling her to pronounce the letter V by catching her lower lip between her teeth. She prolonged this drilling to the point of absurdity, for if she called on any other pupil of this class to bound a state, she herself would have to keep her eyes glued to the map to see that they got it right. With Zebilla Zook that had not been necessary, for Zebilla could be depended upon to answer correctly. She always knew her lessons with depressing thoroughness. So it was not until the poor girl became restive and resentful under her prolonged drilling that the teacher desisted.

"Bind Connecticut, Hiram," she at last proceeded most reluctantly.

"Connecticut is bounded on the north by Massachusetts, on the east by Rhode Island—"

"Oh, come, an island can't bind anything. What is an island, Hiram?" she asked, very pleased at Hiram's blunder, for here she could be sure of her ground; she did at least know the forms of land and water!

"But Rhode Island," said Hiram, gazing at her almost in horror, "ain't no island—"

Her finger on the map, she could see for herself, now, that it wasn't—and turning hot and cold with consternation, she yet tried to save herself. "Very good, Hiram—I was trying to catch you up! Of course we all know how it came to be called an island? Zebilla?"

But Zebilla, her stand-by, failed her there—she did not know!

"I'll ask the class," said Meely hastily, "to look that up for next lesson."

She feared she was not succeeding in her plot to "bore" the superintendent. She saw, in a quick side glance, that he looked anything but bored. Indeed, he seemed to be enjoying himself. Probably he'd stay the rest of the day! Oh, he, she hated and despised him! Conceited pedagogue!

After a few more states had been bound (her eyes and finger fastened the while to the map), she heaved a sigh of relief and dismissed the class to their seats.

"Now you've had your heart's desire and have heard me teach geography. What further," she inquired with dignity, "can I do for you?"

"I leave it to you," he bowed, making no move whatever to go.

She decided to call up a reading class. There were no serious pitfalls for her in American literature. That is, if she could manage to resist the temptation to act out the reading lesson, in case it happened to be a "piece" (as the pupils would say) that tured her to a dramatic execution of it!

She settled that danger by ordering the class to turn to a speech of Theodore Roosevelt's. And too late she realized her mistake. The speech abounded in political allusions which none but a native American would understand. If only no one asked any questions! They so seldom did manifest curiosity about anything—but it would be just like the perversity of fate to inspire one of them to show up before the superintendent.

A hand was raised—the youngest little girl in the class. "Please, Miss Schwenckton, what does G. A. R. mean?"

Meely beamed with pleasure, for this was a question she could, as luck would have it, answer with convincing intelligence. She rejoiced that little Becky had been moved to ask it.

"The G. A. R. is a society of American women," she blithely replied, "the Granddaughters of the American Revolution, whose ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

"Well," said Meely icily, as she stood with the superintendent behind her desk at the end of the morning session, "I suppose that awful conscience of yours will force you to advise the school board to discharge me for 'incompetence'!"

They were practically alone now, those of the pupils who did not go home for the noon meal having gone out of doors to eat their luncheon.

Mr. Creighton shook his head. "No, I can't be expected always to act disinterestedly for the good of society—I'm only human, after all—and yours is the only schoolroom I've ever visited that hasn't bored me to death!

Whenever I'm dull and need a riot of fun, I can just drop in here and hear you teach geography! No, I cannot rise to such heights of altruism as to recommend your dismissal! It's asking too much! I'm only human—"

"Well, believe me," she retorted resentfully, "you'll not get a chance to sit 'round here making fun of me—I'll resign!" She turned away laughingly—but she was too good an actress not to know that she was not tall enough to look haughtily impressively—and suddenly, without warning, she found herself crying. Desperately she fought to control herself, more mortified at such a childish display than she could possibly feel over perfectly excusable ignorance of a vast patchwork quilt of states, or of the fine distinctions between American alphabetical symbols—D. A. R.'s and G. A. R.'s! Useless information anyway!

But the strain of the morning had been too much for her and she could not stop crying. Her breath came in little gasping sobs, her shoulders heaved, she fumbled for her handkerchief—and not finding it, she jerked open a desk drawer, dragged out a towel and buried her face in it.

"Oh, but my child—you poor kid!" Mr. Creighton unprofessionally and very remorsefully exclaimed. "I didn't want to hurt your feelings! Oh, please!" he begged in distress, laying a reassuring hand on her arm. "Come, come, don't cry! You're not going to be thrown out of your school—and I swear! I won't laugh at you any more!"

She wiped her nose and her eyes with a corner of the towel. "I'd better resign!" she said dolefully, "or you'll be lying awake nights thinking of all the education those children are missing just because you were too weak to withstand a girl's tears!"

"Well," he said ruefully, though gently, "you have got me up a tree, you know! How you ever got a Kutztown Normal school diploma on your knowledge of United States geography—!" She showed signs of weeping again, so he hastily veered off. "All right, let's never mention geography again! I do admit that the pupils in your school are more alert and wide-awake than any children in the county! There, doesn't that comfort you?"

She smiled dazingly through her tears. "Oh, but then I'm a success as a teacher!—since the whole purpose of teaching children must be to brighten up their wits, not to stuff states and names into them! It is not what I pour into them, but what I lead them to give out!"

"Ah, yes, but there's a lot of necessary drudgery in teaching which can't be side-stepped, my child; which really must be done. So if you'll be good and get down to hard work here—"

"But indeed I do! These things I do, yet do not leave the higher matters of the spirit undone. I do assure you—"

He looked skeptical, but evidently did not feel it safe to pursue the subject, her bright eyes looking too ready to shed tears again.

"I'm keeping you from eating your lunch," he suddenly said, reaching reluctantly for his hat and coat.

"Oh, I say! Stop and have sandwiches and coffee with me!" she suggested chummily—not at all as a subordinate addresses a superior officer. "I can't bear eating alone—it's almost gross, isn't it? Will you? I've hooped—we'll have a jolly lunch! I've a thermos bottle of hot coffee, good strong coffee that I made myself," she chattered as she began to set things out on the fat desk-top, feeling ex-

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about me, I can enjoy a chat with you. I've been dying for a man to talk to! I've been almost driven to flirting with the wooden Indian in front of the village cigar store!"

"Flirting? I'm afraid I can't play up. Don't know how. Afraid I've always been rather a stick with girls," he said dolefully, his eyes on her glowing face and creamy neck encircled by a fluffy, fluted white ruff. What a brute he had been to make her cry—anything so dainty and sweet!

"I wouldn't presume to flirt with the county superintendent," she reassured him, "who knows the very worst about me!"

"The very worst—you're sure?"

"What further do you suspect me of? Not knowing the Presidents in order? Well, I don't. Nor the Twelve Apostles either. And I can't name off-hand the Chinese dynasties for the past five thousand years. Have some coffee?"

She poured him a second cup and his heart thrilled to her as he saw how gay she now looked after her tears. He himself was lonely enough, in all conscience, and this bit of companionship with such an engagingly impudent child was, to say the least, very diverting.

"You made this coffee?" he asked. "Teach that to the girls of your school and I'll advise your trustees to raise your salary—and if they taste your coffee they'll do it!"

"You put good coffee before learning and call yourself an educator! Men do like their comforts, don't they? I wonder why I'm teaching school anyway, when American cooks are paid such huge wages. What do American cooks do with the millions they earn? Buy country estates and retire?"

"American cooks?" he repeated reflectively. "How about foreign cooks? English cooks, for instance?"

She felt a betraying warmth in her cheeks. He suspected her! No wonder, the way she so often spoke of American things, as though she were not an American!

"I should think," she answered calmly, "that with the terrible unemployment we read of over there, cooks ought to be cheap. I'm told, Mr. Creighton," she changed the subject, as she leaned back in her chair with a sandwich in her hand, "that you're a terrible idealist. How do you manage it?"

"I don't. Though the alternative is so self-destructive! Do you (am I to conclude, like most young people of this day, imagine yourself a cynic?"

"How can one escape it?" I have a cousin who was a radical Socialist until he married a rich wife. I have an uncle who was a liberal in all his ideas until a fellow-professor at his college was expelled for his liberalism—when my uncle changed his views. Believe in liberals with ideals? No, it's asking too much!" She shook her head over it hopelessly.

"Did you never know anyone," Creighton asked, "to sacrifice something for the sake of his ideals?"

"You?" she inquired, looking at him over an expanse of sandwich at her lips.

"Heavens, no! I was thinking of Mr. E. D. Morell, for instance—"

"Editor of Foreign Affairs," she nodded—then instantly regretted her too-ready knowledge of this English editor. Wasn't the mention of him a bait? Would an American be apt to know of him? "Of course," she hastened to add, "liberals all over the world must take heart from Mr. Morell's steadfast courage and heroism!"

"Yes—but he isn't very much known in America—how did you come to know of him?"

"Read about him in The Nation."

He looked surprised. "I'm sure," he said, "you are the only teacher under my jurisdiction that has ever even heard of that paper!"

Conversation with him was, after all, too full of pitfalls, she decided. She was glad when the children's returning to the schoolroom obliged him to take his leave.

Her curiosity as to how much he suspected was fairly consuming her.

### CHAPTER VI

Aunt Rosy was again at the Schwencktons, and it was manifest that her brother-in-law was not "overly pleased" at her unexpected visit. Conversation at supper, in spite of her efforts to sustain it, seemed to languish. No one but Aunt Rosy seemed to be in the mood for this friendly chatting.

"Susie tol' me about your holdin' up young Creighton and takin' his watch off of him, Sam," she said, "and if I was you I wouldn't like it so well that that fast young fellow got a foothold in here with Nettie so lovestick she don't know half the time what she's about—"

"I don't know what you mean by a 'foothold,' Aunt Rosy," replied Mr. Schwenckton irritably. "He ain't been round here since."

"How do you know he ain't? This after, when I got here, I seen Nettie makin' brick chocolate futch and—"

"Yes," broke in Susie in a tone of grievance, "and mind what she done yet! She cooked my fire out, so's I had to build it fresh to cook my supper!"

"And when her futch was done 'n' ready, did she offer some to me and Susie? She did not! And what's more, I don't see none of it bein' passed 'round to you neither! What did she done with that there futch? Why, I seen her packin' it all up nice in a white box and hidin' it good away! Who for? That's what you'd better find out, Sam Schwenckton! Who for?"

"Well, she said with a long, deep

Nettie, her face crimson, muttered something about "a big nosy" and "buttin' into other folks' business"—but her father interfered.

"Be patient, both of you. I won't have no wranglin' at our meals. Till supper's through 'n' ready, Nettie can tell me who the futch is for."

Nettie, flashing a look of hate at Aunt Rosy, subsided into a sullen silence.

Aunt Rosy was certainly a very disturbing element in this household. It was because of her presence here this evening that Mr. Schwenckton found himself, greatly to his astonishment, not to say bewilderment and distress, "up against" the younger generation in a way that was a shocking revelation to him of how times had changed. Incredible it seemed to his patriarchal ideas of family life that his own young daughter should dare to defy him—but here was the fact before his very eyes—Nettie stubbornly refusing to answer his questions as to what she had done with the fudge she had made. She admitted that it was already disposed of. But neither commands, threats nor coaxings would elicit anything further from her.

Meely was pledged for a rendezvous, about school-closing time, with St. Croix in the woods on the hilltop.

This would be her first meeting with him since their wordless encounter in the Schwenckton kitchen the night of the "holdup" and Meely, as she hastened after school to the hill, was tingling with curiosity as to what he would have to say of that dangerous moment which they had managed to come through so untrayingly.

She was pretty sure that poor little Nettie's fudge had been made for St. Croix. "For all I know, he has been seeing her, and has discovered that I am the teacher!" she speculated.

Not that she believed he had been seeking Nettie. He was, for the time, too engrossed in herself. But Nettie, in her adolescent infatuation, may have



## The Budget System---Try It

A good way to use your income to the best advantage is through the budget system.

Apportion your income into various funds, each for some particular purpose, then make your expenses come within the amounts you have set aside.

In making out a budget system, the first item provided for should be a bank account.

If you haven't already an account at this strong bank, start one today.

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



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

**NOTICE!**  
After this date, I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by any person other than myself.  
**JOHN GROENVELD,**  
Dec. 2nd, 1927 East Jordan, Mich. 48x3

### Possible Platinum Beds

Possible sources of supply of platinum are the river gravels in south-west Borneo, where further prospecting is required, and various districts in north Ontario, and the stream placers in Alaska, which are being investigated by the United States geological survey.

### Ended Witchcraft Mania

On August 19, 1892, five women were hanged at Salem, Mass., convicted by a special court of crime of "Witchcraft." The phobia lasted the spring and summer of that year and then there was a return to common sense.

### Sure-Footed Goral

Among the strange animals that came under the observation of Roy Andrews, who conducted an expedition into further China for the American Museum of Natural History, was the goral, a mountain goat. "I have seen a goral," says the explorer, "run at full speed down the side of a cliff that appeared to be almost perpendicular."

## RHEUMATISM

While in France with the American Army I obtained a noted French prescription for the treatment of Rheumatism and Neuritis. I have given this to thousands with wonderful results. The prescription cost me nothing. I ask nothing for it. I will mail it if you will send me your address. A postal will bring it. Write today.  
**PAUL CASE, DEPT. C - 28, BROCKTON, MASS.**

## TEMPLE THEATRE

—PRESENTS—

SATURDAY Dec. 10

### "THE FALSE ALARM"

With Mary Carr, Ralph Lewis and Dorothy Vavier. A spectacular love drama of a hero of the flames.

— Comedy —

Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Dec. 11-12

### "IN OLD KENTUCKY"

With James Murray and Helene Costello. A stirring melodrama made from the world-famous play.

Fox News. Assops Fables

Admission—10c and 35c

TUESDAY, Dec. 13 Family Night

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.

FRED HUMES In

### "HANDS OFF"

Chapter 8—"Whispering Smith Rides."

Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. Dec. 14-15-16

REX—the king of wild horses, in

### "NO MAN'S LAW"

You will marvel at the wonderful work of this most beautiful stallion.

Pathe News.

Admission—10c and 25c

## Briefs of the Week

W. A. Stroebel returned Monday from a week's visit in Detroit.

If you are in need of a Coat, now is the time to buy, at Ramsey's. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Grant Moore of Eveline township, a son, Sunday, Dec. 4th.

Mrs. George Mayhew received a badly dislocated right shoulder in a fall last Sunday.

The Jordan River Nutrition Club will meet with Mrs. Tom Kiser, Wednesday, Dec. 14th.

M. E. Missionary meeting at the Church, Friday, Dec. 16th. Mrs. Bert Fuller, program leader.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. Richard Lewis, Friday, Dec. 16th.

M. E. Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Fred Vogel, Wednesday, Dec. 14th, at 2:00 p. m. standard.

A year's subscription to East Jordan's home-town newspaper makes an ideal Christmas Gift. adv. 48t.f.

Another drop in price on Coats for Saturday, Dec. 10th. Every Coat must go regardless of price at Ramsey's. adv.

Mrs. George Plimley of Three Rivers was here the past week for a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Walton.

Xmas Suggestion—Name one of the Gothic Opalescent Windows in the Methodist Church for your family. \$50.00 each. adv. 49-3

Paying subscriptions before Saturday will enable you to make a good start in December. A bill for your account would prove a poor substitute for the Charlevoix Co. Herald.

Miss Martha Wheeler, Evangelist of Baltimore, will hold a series of Pentecostal meetings at the Walker schoolhouse in Eveline township, for ten days. Everybody invited to attend.

Rev. V. J. Hufton and E. G. Bogart were guests at the venison banquet of the Boyne City Fellowship Club last Friday evening. The former making the speech of the program. About 200 participated.

Small Animal Hospital—open for all operations on small animals. If you want your dog immune from distemper, we will give him one single shot of canine distemper bacteria, and your worries are over for one year. R. E. Pearsall, Veterinary Surgeon. "Our Business is Going to the Dogs." adv.

Bulow Bros. installed this week a large-size bulletin board in their billiard parlors. The board is hand-painted, contains blank spaces for baseball scores in the American and National Leagues, as well as extra space for current events. The board also carries a number of advertisements of East Jordan business men.

A Christmas Gift that will be appreciated the whole year round is a year's subscription to the Charlevoix County Herald, East-Jordan's home-town newspaper. Start the subscription with our annual Christmas number—Dec. 16th, and we will mail same each week until Dec. 31st, 1928 at the regular yearly rate—\$1.50. adv. 48 t.f.

East Jordan was visited last Saturday by a hobo. Not the common garden variety, but rather the self-styled "King of Jewish Hoboes"—one Joseph Leon Lazarowitz. He claims to have started on the road at 14 years of age and is now aged 22 years. He claims to have been in 7 foreign countries and visited 45 States in the U. S. All of which being duly recorded. The Herald wonders of what use is he to his brethren.



Annual meeting with election and installation of officers of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M., next Tuesday night, Dec. 13th. By order of W. M.

When the next peddler calls at your front door ask him if he believes in Santa Claus.

Granddad may have been a sod buster, but not on the golf links.

The reason why the public so often fails to get what it wants is because it forgets what it wants.

Work won't hurt anybody but some East Jordan folks are just naturally afraid to try it.

Mail order catalogs blossom with promises but it is a poor boob who believes what anybody says when he is crying his wares.

Our extra slice of pie for this week is awarded to the little boy in East Jordan who said he wanted to be just like his daddy.

If all the complexion aids in the country were thrown into the Atlantic ocean most of the beauty of many American girls would be on the wane.

Doctors may not be able to convince you that they know much about disease but when you get sick they are mighty pleasant people to have coming around.

Lansing—William C. O'Keefe, of Saginaw, has been appointed probate judge of Saginaw county by Governor Green. He succeeds Emil A. Tessin, resigned. The appointment of Henry C. Horrigan, of Detroit, as assistant attorney general, was also announced by W. W. Potter, attorney general.

Cheboygan—Throwing aside lumber jackets, extra coats, and oversocks, hunters roamed the woods near here recently in their shirt sleeves as summer returned to northern Michigan which, at some places a few days previous, was in the grip of blizzards. June temperatures prevailed, and old-timers predicted a belated Indian summer.

Grand Rapids—Although but 16 years old, William Vos has been sentenced to serve 18 months to 10 years in the Michigan Reformatory at Ionia for unlawfully taking an automobile. Vos confessed this was the third time he had been apprehended for the same offense. He has been sent twice to the Boys' Vocational School at Lansing.

Northville—Beginning Dec. 1, the U. & I. Transit Co., an organization formed in Northville, inaugurated a regular bus service between Wayne and Walled Lake, connecting these two points with Novi, Northville and Plymouth, and is giving almost hourly service. The Michigan Public Utilities Commission granted the company a franchise.

Rochester—The Western Knitting mills, for more than 60 years one of the outstanding industries here and which netted the former owner, William C. Chapman, \$1,000,000, has closed down permanently. The plant was sold five years ago to a syndicate. Creditors and holders of bonds commenced legal proceedings to recover and the shut-down resulted.

Ishpeming—Mayor William Hale Thompson, of Chicago, and his hunting party left Smoky Lake for Chicago recently with a 225-pound buck deer as a trophy of their hunt. "Best time of my life," said Mayor Thompson, who had often amazed his companions by walking through the deep snow in the woods barefooted and in night attire early in the mornings.

Lansing—On motion of Frank D. McKay, state treasurer, the State Administrative Board voted to appropriate \$10,000 to make operative the Quinlan Bill calling for the physical examination of all chauffeurs who drive for hire. This sum is necessary to carry out the provisions of the law, according to Dr. Guy L. Kiefer, commissioner of the State Department of Health. The law becomes effective January 1.

Lapeer—During a severe thunderstorm recently, lightning struck the bell tower of the school at Five Lakes, 12 miles northeast of here, destroying the school. The bolt split the bell in half, ran down the walls, tore a deep hole in the earth and set fire to the building. Nothing was saved. School is being held in a church and the school will be rebuilt probably next year. There are 30 pupils in the school. Miss Hazel Kurtz is teacher.

Sturgis—Pennsylvania Railroad authorities are investigating an attempt to wreck a passenger train here after discovery of two tie plates which had been wired to the rails of the main line several miles outside this city. Section hands, sent out to drive cattle off the right-of-way, found the plates. A passenger train was due at the point in an hour. If it had been derailed, it would have plunged into a swamp which bordered both sides of the grade at the spot.

Lansing—Formal order of the United States Supreme Court, at Washington, dismissing the appeal of Arthur Rich, wealthy Battle Creek youth, from a life sentence for an offense against Miss Louise King, student nurse, has been handed down. The case was argued Nov. 23, when the court indicated Rich's attorneys had not shown a Federal question was involved. This is the last possible appeal, another having been denied by the high court Nov. 21.

Cheboygan—Spot, a black and white hound, owes his life to the bravery of his 16-year-old master, Leo Fish. The boy, at the risk of his own life, rushed back into his smoke filled room where flames below were threatening to break through at any moment, and, grabbing the dog, threw it from the second story window to the ground beneath. The dog had broken away from him when he was trying to lower it just before, and ran back into the room again. Leo, escaped by scrambling down a swing.

Grand Haven—Four perfect hands in bridge were laid down by J. W. Eaton, general manager of the Story & Clark Piano company. Mrs. William H. Loutit, wife of the head of the Michigan conservation board; Miss Louise Moore and George P. Savage, of Spring Lake, at a bridge game here. Each individual at the table held 13 cards of one suit. Eaton won by bidding seven spades. The hand was shuffled by Mrs. Loutit and was cut and dealt, going on record as the greatest bridge hand ever held.

### First Pullman Car

In 1859 George Pullman rebuilt an Alton day coach, No. 9. But the first all-Pullman-built car was called the Pioneer and it was first used to bear the widow and children of President Lincoln to his last resting place in Illinois in 1865.

A "Homey," Friendly Bank Under State Supervision.

Founded on Security



Built by Service

## JOIN OUR XMAS CLUB

You are cordially extended an invitation to become a member of our new CHRISTMAS CLUB which is now forming. Below are listed a few of the most popular plans:—

Class 10-S	Deposit 10c each week.	Amts. \$ 5.00 Plus Interest
Class 25	Deposit 25c each week.	Amts. \$ 12.50 Plus Interest
Class 50	Deposit 50c each week.	Amts. \$ 25.00 Plus Interest
Class 100	Deposit \$1.00 each week.	Amts. \$ 50.00 Plus Interest
Class 200	Deposit \$2.00 each week.	Amts. \$100.00 Plus Interest
Class 500	Deposit \$5.00 each week.	Amts. \$250.00 Plus Interest

Come in and start Today!

## State Bank of East Jordan

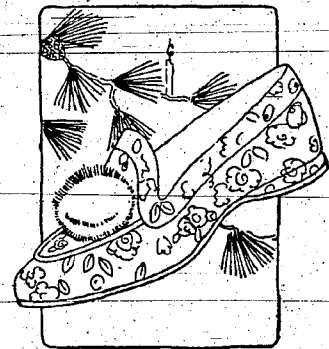
"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"

"Strength and Ability Plus the Willingness to Serve."

## Choice 50 Ft. Lots

with sand beach, on West Side of the Lake, are available now at very low prices, and on easy terms if desired, for local people who are interested in getting a cottage ready for next summer's visitors. A very limited number will be offered at inducement prices. Make your selection now.

W. A. LOVEDAY, Phone 186. East Jordan, Michigan



## Xmas Hints

In Silk Underwear, which is always seasonable, we have Night Gowns, Slips, Bloomers, Step-ins and Hose.

For the House—Rayon striped Bed Spreads, Towel Sets, Bath Towels—25c, 35c, 50c and 65c; Blankets, plain or plaid, cotton, cotton and wool, or wool; Chinelle Rugs, Linen Lunch Sets, a White Sewing Machine, a piece of Tapestry, or a Tapestry Pillow.

For the Girl Away From Home—A Robe or Bathrobe, Slippers, Dress-Covers, Purse, Pearl Manicure Set, Bath Powder, Compacts, Navajo Blanket, Fur-lined Leather Gloves, Stationery, Scarf, etc.

For All the Family, Little and Big—Slippers, Mittens, or Gloves, Stationery, Umbrellas, Scarfs, Overshoes, Xmas Cards.

For the smaller members of the family—Dolls, Toys, Mouth-organs, Pajama cloth, Purses, Handkerchiefs, Mittens, Scarf Sets, Sweater Sets.

### MEN'S FURNISHINGS DEPARTMENT

Slippers, Bath-Robes, Dress Shirts, Ties, Flannel Shirts, Scarfs, Hdks. Sweaters, Hats and Caps, Lumber Jocks, Pocketbooks, Watch Chains, Socks in silk and wool, or wool, Lined Kid Gloves, Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Hat Cases, Week-end Cases.

1/4 Off on Overcoats and Sheep-skin Coats.

## EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.



**When Jesus Was a Boy;**

**Loved by His Playmates**

WHEN it is candle-lighting time on Christmas Eve, and mother has read the "Night Before Christmas," and told you the story of the Christ Child, of the Wise Men who came on their soft-stepping camels across the desert; of the shepherds who followed the Star; of the angel song, and of the manger cradle, have you ever thought:

"I wonder what sort of a boy Jesus was when He was as old as I?"

The Bible doesn't tell much about His boyhood, but there are two legends which you may like to remember while the berries are red on the holly and the whole house is smelling of evergreen. One tells of a little lame boy who followed the shepherds on that first Christmas night. While he was kneeling before the Christ Child, he felt the tiny hands touch him. When he arose, he no longer needed his crutch. He who had always hobbled slowly and painfully had been healed, and could run with the swiftest.

Another legend tells of the time when the boy Jesus was playing with His comrades and held a lifeless bird. One touch, and it flew away up, up, up into the blue sky, singing a song of thanksgiving.

These are only legends. They may not be true, but of this we may be sure: the boy Jesus was well loved by His playmates, and He was always kind and thoughtful.

Suppose you take one of the candles from the tree and tie it up in a knot of holly berries where you can see it often. As often as you see it remember that Christmas is the birthday of the Christ Child. So try to be like Him by doing some kind deed every day.—Frank H. Sweet.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Sent a Box of Mistletoe to Recall a First Kiss**

"SIGN on the dotted line, lady."

"But are you sure this is for me?"

"It says, 'Miss Martha Brent, 220 Cassland; ain't that you? There's no mistake; it's yours all right.'"

Miss Brent drew the box into the house and opened it with trembling hands. And there stood a box filled with mistletoe, lovely white berries like pearls.

"What in the world!" ejaculated Miss Brent.

"Mistletoe for an old maid! It must be a joke!"

But she took it out and decorated her tiny home.

That night her door bell rang. When she went to the door there stood a prosperous, middle-aged man.

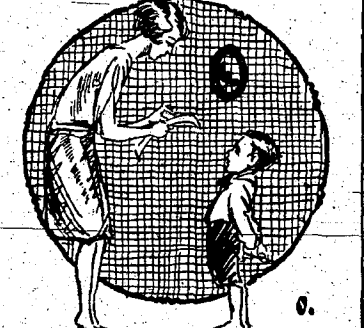
His hair was beginning to turn gray, and he had a vaguely familiar look.

"Miss Martha," he said, "thirty years ago tonight we were attending a party at Mary Holland's. I kissed you under the mistletoe and you boxed my ears soundly. I said, 'I thought girls liked to be kissed.' You replied, 'Not by a good-for-nothing Fitzgerald.'"

"I'm no longer good-for-nothing. May I try again, Martha?"—Jane Roth.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**The Way He Figures**



"I'm afraid, child, you are asking old Santa for too much this year."

"Well, it is a good bit, mother, but with all the toys he's got he'll never miss 'em."

"No, he was the prompter."

**Christmas Superstition**

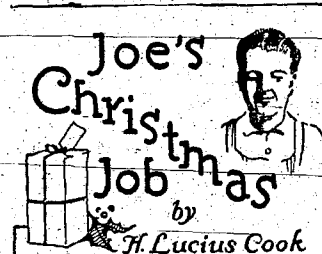
There is an old superstition that nine holly leaves tied in a handkerchief with nine knots and placed under the pillow on Christmas night will cause the sleeper to dream of his or her future wife or husband.

**Drinking the Wassail**

The ancient custom of wassailing was always an indispensable factor in the celebration attendant to the old-time Christmas, New Year's and Twelfth Night.

**Rosemary for Christmas**

Rosemary once played a far greater part than holly in Christmas decorations.



**Joe's Christmas Job**  
by H. Lucius Cook

TWO weeks before Christmas, Joe was elated to be offered a new job, a real position this time. For five years, since he was thirteen, he had worked for a photographer and was earning only sixteen dollars a week. It seemed to him that he would remain at that humble wage the rest of his life if he did not get out and do something right away. At eighteen a boy should be making good if he is ever going to—at least so Joe thought—and with a sick father and two younger brothers to help support, he really needed more. So when a competitive firm offered him twenty-five dollars a week, he jumped at the bigger opportunity and resigned his old place.

But Joe was no slacker and although he was "getting through" on Saturday night, the Saturday before Christmas, and though he had to be at his new place bright and early Monday morning, he stuck by his post with his former employer until all the "proofs" were out. That meant hours of slavery, for in the photographic world, practically the whole year's business is done between Thanksgiving and Christmas, and every one connected with it has to buckle down to work, nights as well as days. Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights, none of the men went to bed at all. At five in the morning they would skip over to a Turkish bath for a plunge, and recline on the divans for an hour. But seven o'clock found them back at the studio, developing, drying and retouching negatives, making proofs, and getting them mailed to customers. There can be no loafing on such a job as all the work must be done to order in a short time, and cannot be stocked up.

Joe showed his pluck in sticking with the gang, for the work was hard, and no extra recompense went with it. He knew the extra work his pals would have to do if he should quit, and so for them he stuck it out. Such is the Christmas spirit in the shops, behind the scenes, where Christmas joy is made for others overnight, and tired comrades stand in line, too courageous, proud, and loving to desert each other though muscles ache and home ties call. Joe did not have to stay, but did—and got no extra pay except the satisfaction of it all when at ten o'clock Sunday morning the work was finished.

At lunch time Monday noon Miss Meechem of the studio found Joe standing on a street corner and stopped to talk with him.

"How do you like your new place?" she asked.

"I haven't one," he said. And then

**The First Christmas**

In David's town of Bethlehem,  
Land of Judea, far away,  
In David's cave in the old khan,  
Was born our Lord, that Christmas Day.

Far off town of Bethlehem,  
With ridge of hills and cliffs so white,  
So strangely favored when he came,  
By angels, heralded, at night.

Mother Mary, girl so fair,  
Among all other women blest,  
Who there, where animals were housed,  
Weld Jesus to your loving breast.

Beyond the gates of Bethlehem  
Within green pastures Syrian sheep,  
Were watched by shepherds, lowly men,  
Whom angels awakened from their sleep.

They came not from proud Herod's court,  
Who heard the news on that great day,  
But lowly shepherds watching flocks,  
Who saw the great star point the way.

To preach the gospel to the poor,  
We came our Savior, Christ our Lord,  
Then let us, humbly, voices raise,  
And sing his praise with one accord.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In answer to her further queries, for Joe was never over-talkative, he added, "The beasts! They said another boy had come last Monday just after I left there, and as he could begin at once they took him on, and had no place for me. I've been to every studio in town, and no one wants me now. It is too late, for after Christmas they have no more work. I don't know what I'll do."

"Do!" exclaimed Miss Meechem.

"Do? Why, come right back to the old studio with me where you belong. They need you there. We miss you terribly. They can't pay you twenty-five, but sixteen and a sure thing is better than this treachery. They ARE beasts!"

No one but Miss Meechem could have ever dragged poor Joe back to his old job, but false pride could never

withstand her arguments, and a few minutes later Joe was in the office of his former employer.

Mr. Bangs was infuriated at the abuse the boy had had, and called his competitor on the phone to tell him what he thought. But first he sent Joe out to work, so that the boy would not hear the complimentary things he had to say, nor the abusive language that he used to his competitor. Then he slipped out of the studio for a few minutes and later that day there was delivered at Joe's door a large, mysterious package, plainly marked "Not to be opened until Christmas."

Joe did not have an increase then, but his job was permanent, and Santa Claus had delivered at his door much better things than he could have bought himself even with the extra pay that he had hoped to have.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**WORKING UNDER DIFFICULTIES**

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

"YOU'LL have to go to bed and be flat on your back for some time," the doctor said to me.

I knew his reputation and that he was no doubt right. There would be no argument. I had a tremendous lot of work that should be done—writing most of it. I had no temperature; I was not really sick; what little brain I have was working in as active and normal a way as it had ever done. It was only that an accident had made it necessary to spread me out and hang weights on my left arm to pull it back into a position which it refused to assume. I write with my right hand; even lying on my back my knee can be flexed and a pad of paper balanced upon it. I would write even if I were on my back!

The process was slow and wearisome. I had to rest at short intervals, but it was amazing how much I could get done in a day, strained though the position was. And the work made the time pass more quickly. I was more cheerful from having something to do; my back ached less because I had less time to give to pondering over my aches. Difficult as it was, I came to enjoy it; and the work got done.

A friend of mine, because of a peculiar accident was forced for a month to be face downward on her bed. She could look over the edge of the bed which was low and near the floor, and she devised all sorts of things to occupy her time—some of them useful work, others play—and so, while doing something worthwhile, kept herself cheerful and happy. It was not an easy condition under which to work, but she was resourceful and energetic.

I have just been told of two men lying in a hospital, neither permitted to move his body, but free to do what he wished with his hands. One was a stock broker who had a long-distance telephone installed and did business regularly during business hours. He admitted that he got on more successfully than when he was in his office in the city because, lying prone in bed, he was not interrupted, not disturbed. He gave his letters to his stenographer early in the morning and then he had all his time to himself.

The second man was a writer. He had a typewriting machine suspended above the bed in such a way as permitted him to move it up and down to admit the sheet of paper on which he was writing, and in such a position as to make it possible, lying as he was, to operate it. He worked all day, forgetting that he was invalided, that at times he suffered pain, and got his regular work done almost as well as if it were possible for him to be on his feet. He was the sort that wouldn't let difficulties keep him from work.

Whether a man works or not often depends upon the difficulties which he is willing to overcome.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Sadly Incomplete**

A deed dated March 15, 1907, recently recorded on Long Island, conveys "the Valentine farm on the highway leading from Jamaica to Great Plains on the Jericho road turnpike, thence to the highway leading from Little Plains to Rocky Hill, including the buildings, orchards, gardens, meadows, commons, seedlings, trees, woods, paths, water and water courses," but gives no other description of the property or any indication of its size and nobody knows what it is.

**Too Deep for Him.**

An Irish sailor, after pulling in 50 fathoms of line, muttered to himself: "Sure, it's as long as today and tomorrow! It's a good week's work for any five men. More of it yet? The sea's mighty deep, to be sure." Then he suddenly stopped short, and looking up at an officer on watch, he explained: "Bad luck to me, sorr, if I don't believe somebody's cut off the other end of this line!"—Congregationalist.

**Emma Is a Champion Milker**



Here's Miss Emma Handy, eighteen years old, of Marysville, Calif., who extracted 11.08 pounds of milk from a Jersey cow in three minutes, making a record never before equaled by a milker, man or woman. Miss Handy won the title of champion dairy maid of the West at the Pacific Slope Dairy show, held at Oakland, Calif.

**An Alluring Outfit Is This Simple Beige Frock**



For the demure miss, Marcelline Day, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer star, is wearing a simple beige frock with a three-tiered skirt edged in brown ribbon. Collar and cuffs are of white linen also edged with the ribbon.

**DIPPING INTO SCIENCE**

**Fairy Characters Do Exist**  
Pygmies, the little people of the fairy stories really do exist. They live in parts of Africa and Asia. All pygmies have short curly hair, large mouths, flat noses and woolly hair all over their bodies. The African pygmy is yellow or light brown while the Asiatic is dark brown or black. All have the most primitive habits.

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**Awkward Place for Echo**

An extraordinary echo is produced by the high hills surrounding a golf course in the south of England, and it is feared that a three-mile limit may have to be fixed for children and clergymen.—From Punch, London.

**Odd Cause of Fires**

It is probable that many outbreaks of fire whose cause has never been discovered were due to the sun's rays being refracted from shop windows behind which flimsy materials and small articles made of celluloid were displayed, the secretary of the British fire prevention committee told a writer.

**A GOOD THING—DON'T MISS IT.**

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

**PROBATE ORDER**

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 6th day of December A. D. 1927.

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

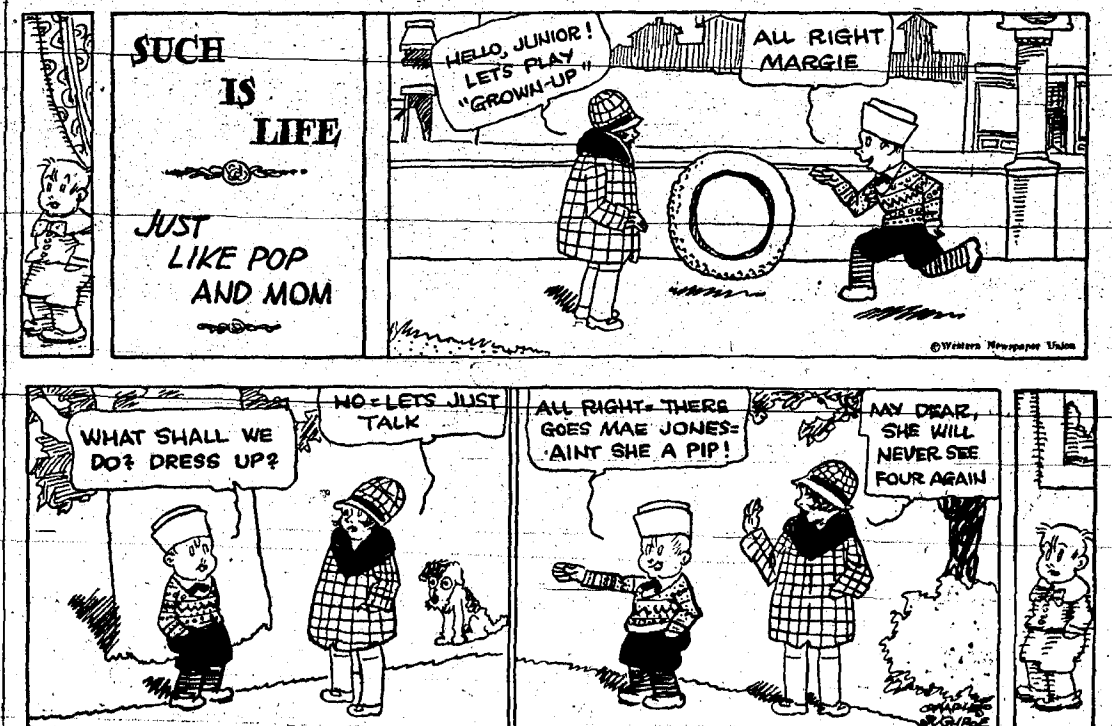
In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph A. LaLonde, Deceased.

Emma LaLonde having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Peter LaLonde or to some other suitable person,

It is Ordered, That the 30th day of December A. D. 1927, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,  
Judge of Probate.



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