



The Parting Guest

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois

RACHEL has been on her vacation visiting her relatives. She is going back to take up the household duties which have been carried on by some one else during her absence, but those whom she is leaving, as is common in such cases, are urging her to stay longer. A host can scarcely do anything else in such a case. She's had a good time, she admits to herself, but she's about talked out, and anyway, it's better when making a visit to leave behind a little grief than a lot of relief.

Years ago—so many, in fact, that I should have forgotten the circumstances wholly—a distant relative of father's who lived in the city was invited to spend the week with us. We were living on a farm, there was much work to be done daily, and the house was small. The woman came with her three children, the oldest six, as I recall, the youngest a baby in arms. They entailed a good deal of extra work, but mother did not mind that for a time. But the one week stretched out into two, and the two into four, and the four into six, and still there was no indication that our guests were contemplating kissing us good-by. Finally mother had to say—and it was the truth—that she could no longer delay a promised visit to my sister, who lived some distance from us and who was ill. There was no grief, but considerable relief when our visitor left us. You might suppose that they would never have come back again, but they did. They liked it, I guess.

It isn't an easy matter to know when best to end a call or a visit. It is a good deal like making a speech. I think. One should stop talking just when the audience is interested and alert and wishing you would go on. It is fatal to talk until they begin to wonder when you are going to stop.

Etta was one of the most satisfactory guests we ever had in our house. She never made us a visit unless she was invited, and when she came she was so much a part of the household that it seemed as if she had always been with us.

"I'm going to stay just a week," she would say. "I know you must have other plans to be carried out, and I've had guests enough in our house to realize what a comfort it is, no matter how much you like them, to know when they're going. You can get ready to kiss me good-by a week from today."

We were always sorry to see her go, but we were never able to persuade her to stay beyond the announced time.

"I want to come back some time, and I want you to be glad to see me rather than wondering how long I'm going to stay this time."

If only all guests would learn when to go!

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PROTECT YOUR CHILDS HEALTH

Through thoughtlessness the slight cough or cold of a child is sometimes 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.

Before getting into an argument size up your man.

Rub Rheumatic Pain, Soreness, Stiffness

Rub Pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

What's Rheumatism? Pain only. Stop drugging! Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly upon the "tender spot" and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism and sciatica liniment, which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin.

Limber 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, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains and swellings.

Flu 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

She Helped Everett Do His Christmas Shopping

FOR weeks pretty Clare Reynolds, the new girl of a busy insurance office, worked directly across the table from Everett Moore without having drawn even a glance from him. And this was unusual for Clare.

Everett seemed glued to the sheet before him, but Clare, determined not to be the "ice cracker" waited and hoped that sometime, somehow, something would happen to force him to look up and speak to her. She liked this good-looking, earnest-working chap in spite of his utter indifference, and just had to steal a furtive glance at him occasionally.

It was Christmas eve and not a word had passed between them. He was still oblivious of her presence.

Early in the afternoon Clare put away her things and was putting on her wraps when some one questioned: "Leaving us, are you?"

"Yes, the boss is letting me off to finish up my Christmas shopping."

"Shopping! Shopping!" almost shouted Everett Moore, looking up, startled, and for the first time, catching Clare's eye. She felt her cheeks flame. "Say, are you going Christmas buying, Miss—ah—Miss—"

"Reynolds," she replied. "Yes, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Well, I should say! I had forgotten, really. Could I trot along with you and get you to help me make a couple of purchases? I never know what to buy for a woman."

Clare's heart was beating wildly. "Sure, I'll help you. I rather like spending somebody's money."

Out they went together. The sharp wind whizzing around the corner sang a joyous tune to Clare. Everett held her firmly by the arm and deftly guided her among the busy late shoppers, and within a very short time a floor lamp for his mother and an atomizer for his sister had been decided on and ordered delivered at once. They then went to a tea room for refreshments, and there, over the teacups, they really became acquainted. It was hard for Everett to leave her, but she had problems of her own to solve and time was getting short.

Christmas morning a bunch of red roses with a note attached from Everett was among Clare's most highly treasured gifts. The note read:

"From an admiring friend. Why didn't we know each other long ago?"

And Clare also wondered why—Lily Rutherford Morris.

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Plum Pudding and Her Christmas Dinner Guest

MARION opened the door of the bedroom so suddenly that she did not see the young man standing in the hall. And such was her haste that she bumped into him. He attempted to recover his balance but fell and struck his head.

"Oh, dear! I beg your pardon. Have I killed you?" she cried.

"Not at all," he replied scrambling to his feet.

"But your head is out; it's bleeding. Come in and let me bandage it." The young man entered the room and Marion deftly bandaged the cut.

"And now won't you stay and eat Christmas dinner with me?" she asked.

The man smiled. "I certainly will. I was smelling your plum pudding when you opened the door. It smelled like those we used to have when I was a boy. I was hungry and was thinking how wonderful an invitation to dinner would be."

"My aunt sent me the dinner. I was homesick thinking of all the folks and the good time they're having and I was wishing I had a guest," chirped Marion.—Jane Roth.

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Gets It All



He uses no tools, no drills and no saws. And he doesn't quite break any national laws. Though results are the same you can bet your last peg. As if you had met a professional yegg.

Christmas Card Custom

In 1846 the king of England sent cards of greeting to his friends and this started the custom. In England, too, was first started the nice custom of saying Merry Christmas and of decorating the house.

Christmas Joy

A man is only an apology for a man if he fails at Christmas to bring joy to at least one man, one woman, one child or one animal.—Chas. XII



The Green Jinx A CHRISTMAS STORY

BY MAXINE CHAPMAN

THE green glass thing gleamed like an eye as Olivia took it from its holly-paper wrappings and looked at it ruefully. She had been excited and hopeful about this Christmas gift from Aunt Matilde and it was disappointing—a bit of green glass, gaudied and unlovely. Olivia had never seen her aunt, who was childless, wealthy, and altogether a likely star in the horizon of a vigorous young artist of a niece. Certainly it was surprising to have received this gift at all, for the aunt and the artist niece had, heretofore, known little of each other; but—

Olivia gathered up the tinsel cords and papers and pranced to her shining kitchen. Today was the day of her great chance, for Draheim, decorator of homes beautiful, was coming to take tea, and she was looking for a junior partner. Olivia had joys prepared, but the green glass thing was a problem. If Matilde's card had not



promised a visit on this day of days, the way might have been easy, although there were few hiding places within the little flat. But now the gift must be displayed in all its discordant greenness. Everything else was perfect. The silver twinkled softly in a polished heap beside carefully folded linen. Serving trays were ready with a smart array of nuts, and candied violets, and fruits and creams—almost an entire pay check's worth. The glibet salad, subtly suggestive of opulence, was cooling properly in its mold of aspic jelly, and the rolls were heating piping hot in the little glass-walled oven. The boy left the ices in the back entry and tipped his hat respectfully, very. Olivia's chin went a trifle higher quite without her knowing and the worried little lacy puckers across her forehead suddenly turned somersaults. She laughed. She fingered the purse in her pocket, doubtfully; three pennies, exactly, pay day yesterday and the next one—when? Everything was delightfully expensive.

But the green thing still grinned on the mantle piece. Olivia had a swift, disturbing vision of this aunt whom she had never seen and she made a little grimace at the picture. Oh—that Draheim and Aunt Matilde should not have to meet. Olivia's rooms were in exquisite taste—soft, warm browns with dashes of Chinese reds and blues that shone on old mahogany and teak, an etched brass bowl on the table, a real Maxfield Parrish on the wall between the window, and—the green glass thing on the mantle—three cents in Olivia's pocket. She regarded the glass ornament thoughtfully and wondered if it might have been smashed in the mail, and decided no. Olivia was not a good liar. She considered a headache or a broken leg and thought of the glibet salad and the pickled cantaloupe.

The borrowed maid had not arrived, but Madame Draheim had. Olivia knew by the positive, well-behaved way in which the door-bell jingled. "What can I do? Interior decorator, I wish a green glass thing like that on my mantle piece? Yes, Draheim will be impressed, very." The door-bell rang, again, insistent. Suddenly, Olivia knew what she would do. And she would get the coveted position.

Draheim, decorator of homes beautiful, had bright little bendy blue eyes that leveled at once fiercely above her fitting quail of a body. They approved energetically of the Chinese reds and blues and the polished mahogany and teak, of the etched brass bowl and the Parrish picture, and then they fell on the green glass thing. It had never grinned so boldly from out the lovely room, an ugly duck in

ARONDEAU TO SANTA CLAUS

By SOPHIE E. REDFORD in Missouri Farmer

DEARSANTA CLAUS—They're telling me you're not the same you used to be—That times have changed, and things are new but surely you're not altered too? You're not so changeable as we.

So, I just thought I'd write and see if you and I don't quite agree That all this nonsense is not true, Dear Santa Claus.

We've just the same old Christmas Tree, Our hearts are just as full of glee; And you're the same, so here's to you—A Merry Christmas and, please, do bring us an old time jubilee, Dear Santa Claus!

a gallery of madonnas. Olivia quaked as she studied the expression on Draheim's shrewd little face. It was half disgusted, half gratified, with an appraising, impersonal antagonism about it.

Olivia swallowed the lump in her throat and straightened her shoulder for the battle. She forgot the glibet salad and the pickled cantaloupe. She forgot the little niceties of hostess courtesy. She and Draheim were two individuals, unclothed by a world of manners, measuring each other, the green glass thing between them. They seemed conscious of nothing more, Olivia broke the taut silence. "It's lovely, isn't it?"

"What?" Madame Draheim's hearing was excellent.

"It's odd, a rare piece. Would you like to see it closer? I'll get it."

"No."

"I beg your pardon."

There was a hint of interest in Draheim's infection, this time, and a relief from monosyllables. "I suppose it's very old," with a shade of sarcasm.

Olivia was glad. She had made Draheim take the offensive. "No," she answered and was silent.

"What then?"

"Very new."

"I thought so." There was no insolence in Madame Draheim's tone. She spoke simply. "You're not a good liar, are you?"

Olivia was suddenly calm. "No," she said. Then, "Why?"

"I supposed you'd hide it or break it."

Olivia was off her-guard for a moment. She stared openly. "What?"

"I said I supposed you'd break the thing. Why didn't you? It's plain, of course; you know it's hideous." There was a penetrating keenness in her bird-like eyes.

Olivia felt it. This was her test. She had no time to wonder; that

would come later. Very carefully she chose her words, but there was no suggestion of uncertainty, of confusion in her manner. "I'm afraid you are mistaken, Madame Draheim, or perhaps I am. I believe that you were interested in my green glass decoration which was a gift to me and the value of which can scarcely

be named. Perhaps you thought I wished to sell it to you. I am sorry. You misunderstood me."

"I'll give you fifty dollars for it."

Olivia could have laughed and cried with the knowledge of her power. She had done the impossible. She had succeeded in selling the green glass thing to Madame Draheim. Better, she had made Draheim buy it. If she had done that she could sell her services. She knew the position was hers. Suddenly the green glass thing became very precious to her. "No," she said, "I won't sell it. Is there anything else I can do for you?"

"Yes," Madame's eyes twinkled with mirth, now, without appraisal. The test was over. "You can be a niece to your Aunt Matilde Draheim. The firm needs a resourceful young woman."

Olivia laughed at the green glass thing and it grinned back at her. It was a merry, merry Christmas present, truly.

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ZIP— and Away You Go!

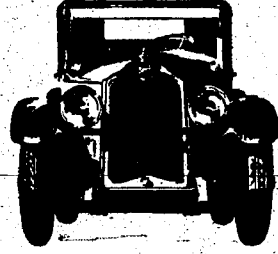
Solite is in the tank! The car shoots over the ground with ease. Like a ribbon of satin the road unrolls.

All the power you can wish at your command! Solite drives the piston the full stroke under power. That's how it's different from other light gasolines. That's why it gives both power and speed. Solite costs a few cents more—but it's more than worth the difference, you'll agree!

At any Standard Oil Service Station and at most garages.

Standard Oil Company, (Indiana)

E. EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN



Make this Christmas last for thousands of miles

Buick for 1928 combines exquisite beauty with get-away, power and handling ease that have set entirely new performance standards.

Give a Buick for Christmas! Pay on the liberal G. M. A. C. time payment plan, if you prefer.

A Buick for Christmas

HEATON & HOOPER

BOYNE CITY, MICHIGAN

Charlevoix County Herald.

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Hose House Is Re-modelled

EAST JORDAN FIREMEN HAVE MADE IMPROVEMENTS.

For some time past members of the East Jordan Fire Department, aided by our Common Council and by work donated by friends, have been re-modelling the interior of the East Jordan Hose House. The basement has been thoroughly altered, a good heating equipment installed, and a meeting room finished off.

To celebrate the event the Firemen invited the members of the Council and a few other friends to participate with them in an oyster supper in their new club room last Monday evening at six o'clock. It was a strictly men's affair, members of the Department cooking and serving a fine menu of oysters, sandwiches, doughnuts, coffee, etc., which was enjoyed by all.

The Firemen plan some further improvements, and it was to raise funds to help defray some of these expenses that the Benefit Play—"The Widow Perkins" was given at the H. S. Auditorium that evening.

DELIVERY OF PERISHABLE MATTER

On Saturday Afternoons, Sundays and Holidays.

In connection with the customary increase in receipt during the Xmas holiday period of perishable matter such as edibles, flowers, etc., the attention of postmasters is directed to the notice printed on page 3 of the January, 1927, supplement to the official Postal Guide, under the heading of "Perishable Matter—Delivery in Post Offices."

Several complaints incident to the Thanksgiving holiday period have been made, which lead to the publishing of these instructions as a reminder at this time.

Postmasters and postal clerks, particularly at parcel-post windows, must advise mailers of perishable parcel post that such parcels should be sent by special delivery when it appears that in the ordinary course of transmission through the mails they will arrive at office of destination on Saturday afternoons, Sundays, or holidays.

Postmasters and clerks at offices receiving perishable parcel post on Saturday afternoons, Sundays, and holidays are likewise cautioned that such matter must be given special-delivery service, whether or not special-delivery stamps are affixed. If the special-delivery fee is not paid by the sender an effort must be made to collect it from the addressee. In all such cases, the messenger or other employee making delivery should leave a slip notice with addressee explaining the necessity for charging the extra fee and asking co-operation in having such matter mailed as special delivery in the future. It is believed that this course will be more effective than having the messenger make the explanation personally.

In all cases where perishable parcel post not bearing special-delivery stamps is specially delivered the sender must be sent a card of notice to the effect that "As parcel mailed by you to (give name and address of addressee) contained perishable matter and was received (late Saturday, or on Sunday, or a holiday, as the case may be) it was necessary to give it special-delivery service and to collect the special-delivery charges from the addressee. In the future, all perishable matter mailed so as to reach destination late Saturday afternoon, or on a Sunday or holiday should be sent as special delivery with the special-delivery postage prepaid and affixed."

MRS. BERTHA HEATH BURIED SUNDAY

Mrs. Bertha Heath, who has been a sufferer from cancer for some time, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sherman Conway on Bowen's Addition, in East Jordan, Thursday, December 8th, 1927.

Bertha Waterman was born Sept. 28, 1878 in Allegan County, Michigan, her parents being Edwin and Hattie Waterman. On Dec. 21, 1893 she was united in marriage to William F. Heath at Allegan. They removed from Holland to East Jordan in 1907.

Deceased is survived by the following son and daughters:—Mrs. Sherman Conway of East Jordan; Mrs. Russell King and Franklin Heath of Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Heath was a member of the Methodist Church, also of the Lady Macabees and Rebekah Lodges.

Funeral services were held from the Methodist Church, Sunday, Dec. 11th, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Victor J. Hufton. Interment at Sunset Hill.

WHAT WILL EAST JORDAN DO?

In the process of building East Jordan there is use, of course for money and plenty of it, but the growth and progress of a community does not depend upon the presence of rich men, who are willing to gamble everything on their faith in a town.

We have, among our citizens, hundreds of individuals of small means when one considers the millionaires of the land. These people are the ones who will make or break East Jordan. Until they are willing to make sacrifices and to invest some of their money in the future of their native home the ones who are better able to spend will not do so.

What is necessary before these people of moderate means feel the urge of city growth, before they will be willing to strain a financial budget in order to provide contributions to worthy projects? It is simply morale, a feeling that by co-operating together great good can be accomplished.

The readers of this article have heard of the marvellous prosperity of towns and cities. In each case they have heard of the community spirit that puts things over. This is nothing but the realization that co-operation spells success, that any place can grow and prosper if the people who live in it get together, stay together and work to a common goal.

This is all that is needed in East Jordan and while we have something like good humor prevalent in our midst there must be a more positive conviction. We must undertake some definite, single achievement that will positively demonstrate the power of joint action. What will our first undertaking be? The Herald will be glad to hear suggestions.

Football Banquet Wednesday Ev'g

On Wednesday evening the members of this year's high school Football team were guests of the Business Men's Club at a banquet in the High School. The affair was a fitting recognition of the splendid record that the team has made this year and it demonstrated the fine spirit that exists between the school and the town.

About 70 men and boys sat down to a delicious meal prepared and served under the direction of a committee of ladies and the Home Economics department. After the group had been led in community singing by Mr. Snelberger, Rev. Sidebotham returned thanks.

For some time silence reigned while the men did justice to a fine chicken dinner with all the "trimmings." The meal was nicely served by a group of high school girls. The tables were attractively decorated with Christmas greens and lighted red candles, which added a seasonal touch to the dinner. Small red and black nut cups at each place carried out the high school colors.

After the meal, Rev. Sidebotham, Chairman of the Program Committee, introduced the topic of the evening which was the threefold development: mental, moral and physical, which comes from participation in school athletics. Mr. Webster, President of the School Board, was first called upon and he expressed in a fine way the feeling of interest which the men of the community have in the activities of the boys.

"Bill" Barnette, Captain of this year's eleven, next spoke and thanked the men for the support which they have given the team and for the banquet.

The next speaker was Coach Lee, to whom a large share of the credit for this year's success should be given. His topic was the physical benefits that come from correct exercise and from participation in various sports, and he gave an unusually interesting speech. He said, in part, "The necessity of having a sound mind in a healthy body is coming more and more to be recognized and so schools are emphasizing health habits to an ever-increasing degree."

At the conclusion of his remarks the football letters were awarded to the members of the team who had earned them.

Chris Taylor, Robert Pray, Kenneth Blossie, Roderick Muma, Veil Shepard, Willard S. Charles, Frank Severance, Robert Darbee, Vernil Steer, H. B. Hipp, Bruce Lintner, J. Rosenthal and Ira Weaver received cardinal "J's."

Captain Barnette received the Captain's letter which has a black star on it.

Leo Meyer, Clifford Dennis, Howard Baker and Sam Kling were given "A J A's" the insignia of the reserves.

Mr. Lee presented the letters with suitable remarks concerning the

The Christmas Spirit In Our Community

THE spirit of Christmas is more than a spirit of living. It is more than a mere exchange of material things. It is a matter of spiritual values, a sort of glorified combination of the realization that "the gift without the giver is bare," the resolution to "do unto others as you would have them do unto you" and the desire for "peace on earth, good will to men." Especially should this be true of the Christmas spirit in our community.

When we have planned for the gifts that we are to give to members of our families and our friends, we must not forget that there is another which should receive a gift from us. It is our community. Our gift to our community should be one of good citizenship, by having an active interest in affairs of government by aiding the board of education and the teachers in maintaining the highest standards of education in our schools, by actively supporting our churches, by centering all of our trading activities here, by taking pride in the appearance of our homes, our yards, our streets and our parks, by being an active proponent, and not an obstructionist, of any movement which will make our town a better place in which to live—in short, by building up our community in every possible way. For the one best gift to our community is co-operation.

And when we have given this to our community, let us not forget the gift as soon as the holiday season is over. Instead let us carry over the Christmas spirit into every day of the year so that each succeeding Christmas will be a happier one for all of us because each of us has done his share in giving our community all the good things of life.

work the boys have done, and each member of the team was heartily applauded. The climax of the evening came with the coach's announcement that the members of this year's eleven had elected Roderick Muma to lead the 1928 team. Muma, although this was his first year as a regular, has been a very valuable player and he has shown himself well qualified to act as Captain of the team. He responded to the announcement with a promise to do his best.

Superintendent Duncanson was the next speaker and he gave a most interesting talk about the mental development that comes from athletics. He stressed particularly the obligation of every member of a team to give his best effort and to be keenly alive to his responsibilities in "playing the game."

Dr. Dicken, as the last speaker, gave a talk on football as a character-builder. He stated that there is no form of exercise which better fits a man to take part in active life than football. His talk was very appropriate and was well received.

The evening was concluded by the singing of "The End of a Perfect Day."

A great deal of credit should be given to all those who assisted to make the banquet such an enjoyable event. Mrs. Duncanson, assisted by Mrs. Pray and Mrs. Mackey, had charge of the dinner and provided a splendid meal. The ladies were assisted by Miss Croft and several of the girls from the Home Economics department.

Rev. Sidebotham was responsible for the success of the program and he gave no little time and attention to making it a good one.

Miss Margaret Staley played the accompaniments for the community singing.

ODDFELLOWS ELECT 1928 OFFICERS

At the regular meeting of Jordan River Lodge No. 360, I. O. O. F., held last Friday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Noble Grand—Henry McWaters
Vice Grand—Peter Sturgill
Financial Sec'y—Bert Scott
Recording Sec'y—Thos. Hitchcock
Treasurer—L. N. Jones
Trustee—Peter Sturgill

Installation of above officers, together with appointive officers, will be held in January.

The best way to establish a good credit is by avoiding debts. The suspicion that oil is not well in national politics remains.

Business men who buy for cash seldom complain of rotten collections. Charity begins at home. That explains why we never hear of some of it.

When people laugh at you just remember that you may not be as funny as they look.

Careful driving by autoists is necessary if our pedestrian crop is to be safeguarded.

Many a lawsuit starts over some foolish remarks.

Isaac W. Bartlett Passes Away

PIONEER RESIDENT OF EAST JORDAN, DIES SUNDAY.

Isaac William Bartlett passed away suddenly at his home in this city, Sunday noon, Dec. 11th, 1927, following an illness from heart failure.

Mr. Bartlett was born in Richmond, Quebec, Canada, July 31, 1849, being 78 years of age at the time of his death. His parents were Alden F. and Ann Laterney Bartlett.

"Ike" as he was generally called, came to Leelanau County, Michigan in the early seventies, where he was united in marriage to Rachel Cook, daughter of Frederick Cook, of Leelanau, on July 31, 1873.

He followed the carpenter trade for several years, later entering the saw mills of that section. In 1879 he came to East Jordan with J. C. Glenn who had started lumbering operations here, and continued with the new firms of Glenn & Porter, and the East Jordan Lumber Co., until 1906 when he went to Washington, where he was engaged as filer in one of the large fir lumber mills of that section. In 1910 he purchased a tract of land just out from Everett on which he built a home. This venture did not prove very successful on account of the spring floods, and so in March, 1921 he and Mrs. Bartlett came back to East Jordan, where they have since made their home.

Deceased is survived by the wife, and the following sons and daughters: Mrs. A. M. Brown of Bellingham, Wash.; Mrs. Frank Herron, of Port Angeles, Wash.; Mrs. Laura Sadler of Olympia, Wash.; Alden F. Bartlett of Detroit, Mich., and Austin, Ira and Orrin Bartlett of East Jordan.

Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian Church, Thursday, afternoon, Dec. 15th, conducted by Rev. Samuel Brooks, of Petoskey. Interment at Sunset Hill with Masonic honors by the local lodge of which he was a member.

AN APPRECIATION

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

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Conway
Mr. and Mrs. Russell King
Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Heath

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our beloved mother; also the singers and pall bearers.

Mrs. George Spence
George Cady

The young men tell us that the average sweetness of the sweet young things is increasing greatly as Xmas approaches.

"WIDOW PERKINS" WELL RECEIVED

"The Widow Perkins" presented by Al Warda of East Jordan and a cast of characters from our neighboring village of Ellsworth was presented before a good-sized audience at the High School Auditorium, Monday evening.

Al Warda, as the Widow, was a whole show in himself, keeping his audience regaled with laughter. In the cast from Ellsworth, John Hodgkin, as the tongue-tied Elder, was remarkably good, as was H. T. Burt, who took the Hez character. Others in the cast showed they had studied their parts carefully.

During the intermission between acts one and two, Mrs. Hodgkin favored the audience with a couple of well-rendered vocal solos.

East Jordan's School Orchestra furnished music for the evening. The play was presented at Ellsworth the previous Friday and Saturday evenings. A part of the receipts at East Jordan went for the benefit of our Fire Department.

MASONIC OFFICERS INSTALLED, TUESDAY

At the regular annual meeting of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M., held Tuesday evening, Dec. 13th, the following officers were elected and installed:

W. M.—W. L. Aldrich
S. W.—C. P. Murphy
J. W.—L. W. Ellis

Treasurer—Martin Ruhling
Secretary—George W. Bechtold
S. D.—J. P. Seiler
J. D.—R. G. Proctor
Steward—W. G. Corneil
Steward—G. A. Nelson
Marshal—W. H. Sloan
Chaplain—Rev. C. W. Sidebotham

MRS. MARY CADY PASSES AWAY

Mary Jack was born of Scotch parentage in Protton township, Ontario, Canada, Dec. 28th, 1858. There she lived until 23 years of age when she came with her parents to Michigan, settling on a farm near Gaylord. April 16th, 1889, she was united in marriage to Alfred E. Cady, who passed away nine years ago. To this union were born three children, one of whom passed away in infancy.

Thirty-four years ago the family moved to Central Lake, where she resided until five years ago when she came to East Jordan near where she has since made her home and where she passed away Dec. 8th, 1927.

Mrs. Cady is survived by her daughter, Mrs. George Spence of Echo township, and her son, George Cady of Central Lake. Also by two brothers—John A. Jack of Peckskill, N. Y., and James W. Jack of Detroit. Funeral services were held from the Bennett schoolhouse, Monday afternoon, Dec. 12th, conducted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham of the East Jordan Presbyterian Church. Interment at Southern Cemetery, Central Lake.

A Good Investment for Girls

Every once in a while some citizen of East Jordan grumbles about the amount of money that working girls spend on clothes. How much better it would be, say these critics, if they used a part of the money expended for style in bettering their living conditions.

We are not sure that a single girl can spend her money for anything that promises more returns than good looking, stylish clothes. Every girl knows that her chance to get social recreation, aside from holding her job, depends upon her appearance. Moreover, with an eye to matrimony they know that the neat and attractive girl gets the best offers.

For that matter who doesn't know these things. If there is a better place for a girl to spend her money than on her smart appearance we have never heard of it.

What About It, Men?

A cash prize of \$25,000 has been awarded Miss Katherine Brown, of Quincy, Ill., for her 90,000 word novel, "The Father," which was adjudged the best of 1371 manuscripts submitted in a contest sponsored by a magazine and a publishing house.

A similar prize for men was unawarded because "none of the manuscripts submitted by men was considered good enough." The best manuscript of the 500 submitted by men was outclassed by at least a dozen submitted by women, declares one of the judges.

The man who expects to frame a new set of resolutions for 1928 ought to forget his 1927 experiences as soon as possible.

A Letter From Santa Claus

TO THE CHILDREN OF EAST JORDAN.

I have always enjoyed my visits to East Jordan, and I am planning to be with you again this year. Last year I was hurried and I hope I did not overlook any child. If I did, write me a letter and tell me so. Give the letter to your school teacher, or mail it at the post office, and I have made arrangements so I will get it. If you have no stamp, mail the letter anyway, for I will make it right with good old Uncle Sam. I do not want to overlook any one this year, so if you think there is any danger of that write me a letter about it.

I have asked the Business Men's Club of East Jordan to help me in getting information. C. W. Sidebotham has been appointed general Chairman; Walter Corneil is chairman of the Finance Committee; Mrs. John Porter is chairman of a very important committee and I have asked Mrs. A. J. Hite of the Study Club, and Mrs. R. G. Watson of the Improvement Club to serve on the committee with her. Supt. A. J. Duncanson is chairman of the Information committee. If any one is overlooked this Christmas time it will be because you have not given me the information I need, and that would make me feel worse than it would you.

I want to be happy, and I cannot be happy unless you are happy too.

Christmas is coming, and I am coming too. Do not be bashful about writing me of any child you think I might possibly overlook in East Jordan.

The Children's Friend,
SANTA CLAUS.

HUNTERS BAG OVER 4,000 DEER

Ed. Deuell, Game Warden of this part of Michigan was transferred temporarily to St. Ignace at the beginning of the hunting season to arrest any hunter who had violated the game law. He reports the game wardens were on duty night and day and no car was allowed to go on the State ferry boats or the railroad ferry unless a game warden's sticker was posted on the windshield of the auto which told the story that an inspector had examined the car for unlawful game. It is reported that any number of ruses were attempted to deceive the wardens with but little success. The State ferries carried 3,045 carcasses of deer and the railroad ferry hauled 1,113 or a total of 4,158 that came into lower Michigan. In addition to the deer the wardens checked eight bear, nine coyote, three timber wolves, eight fox, two wildcats and seven moose. The moose came from Canada through the Soo gateway.

Make Santa's Whiskers Fire-proof, Says State

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 16th.—Yule candles, inflammable Santa Claus' whiskers, and wax or paper tree decorations "may turn celebration of the Saviour's birth into stark tragedy and satanic triumph," says Charles V. Lane, Ass't State Fire Marshal in a press statement issued today. The State Officer says:

"Make Santa's beard and clothing fire-proof by thorough saturation in a solution of one lb. of ammonium phosphate in one gallon of water." Other safety rules are: (1) Keep fire away from Xmas trees; (2) Use electric lights instead of candles; (3) Asbestos fibre to imitate snow; (4) No tissue paper, cotton or celluloid ornaments; (5) Locate nearest fire alarm box and appoint a safety committeeman for duty at all rehearsals and the celebration proper; (6) Observe the State law as to maintenance of open aisles.

It is not surprising that the politicians opposing the direct primary favor taking care of their friends and relatives at the public expense.

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 in to a quiet sleep. Since then, we have many times proven its reliability for coughs and colds." Good also for whooping cough.—Hite's Drug Store, adv.

Charlevoix County Herald
G. A. LISK, Publisher.
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PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Quite a large delegation from this section attended the Auction Sale at the Hale farm near East Jordan last week Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Reich and two youngest children, of Lone Ash farm visited Mr. Reich in East Jordan last Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and daughter, Arlene, and Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill spent Tuesday afternoon in East Jordan.

The little new son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Moore, who are staying with Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston, will answer to the name of Allen James.

Master Basil Moore is staying with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Moore in Boyne City.

W. C. Howe and family of Overlook farm, who have all been quite ill, went to Petoskey Tuesday to consult Dr. Parks.

There was no school in Three Bells Dist., Thursday or Friday, because of the severe storm.

There was no school in Star Dist., Thursday because of the severe storm.

Miss Helen Kroll who is employed in the Bank at East Jordan was unable to get home Wednesday evening, because of the snow, and is now boarding in East Jordan.

There was no mail on East Jordan Route 2, Thursday, on account of the storm.

Bob Myers and Ralph Gaunt went to Charlevoix Wednesday after minnows, preparatory to the opening of the fishing season.

The South Arm of Lake Charlevoix froze over Wednesday night and the order of occupation now is getting fish houses ready by the 15th.

Mrs. Florence Novotney, Star school teacher, who has boarded in Charlevoix, began boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis at Gravel Hill north side, this week.

Pat brought our mail with horses, Tuesday.

R. G. Short, the McNess man was on the Peninsula Saturday with his motor truck, but did not try the cross roads.

Alfreda, Daniel and Ellen Reich of Lone Ash farm who have driven to and from school in Boyne City, began keeping house in Boyne City, Sunday.

Billy Frank wears that becoming smile and when asked the cause, he said, "it's a son," both mother and son are doing well.

There was quite a lot of turkeys from this section taken to Boyne City, Monday, where the Boyne City Produce Co., were shipping.

Because of the storm, there was no Nutrition meeting in Boyne City last Thursday, but it will be held this week Thursday.

The Geo. Staley family at Gleaner Corner is still under quarantine for scarlet fever.

The Star Dist. will have their Christmas program, Dec. 22. You are all invited to come and spend a pleasant evening.

The Three Bells School will have their Christmas program Friday evening, Dec. 23.

The Mountain School and Star-of-Hope Sunday School will have their Christmas program, Dec. 23.

Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Faust and family at Mountain Ash farm.

Thos. Shepard of Afton was at Orchard Hill Monday after a pet hound, which apparently had got lost in the storm Thursday and had stayed there.

The worst storm for years visited this section Thursday and Friday, beginning with a rain Wednesday evening, the mercury dropped to 6 below by Thursday morning and stayed near the zero mark Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shepard of Afton are making their home with their daughter, Mrs. Joe Lew and family, at what is known as the old Price place, for the winter.

Miss Goldie Boyer, Mountain school teacher who has driven from and to her home on the west side of South Arm Lake, began boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Loren Duffey, Monday.

Ed. Faler, who has been staying with his sister, Mrs. Chas. Kennedy and family at Hayden Park, went to his home in Gladwin, Saturday. He attended the Star school.

Ed. Stollard of Pleasant View farm took his chickens to Boyne City, Monday, where a car is being loaded with poultry.

Johnnie Healey who has been attending school in Kalamazoo, writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey, that he has completed his course and got a job there.

Mrs. Ernest Bachman of Boyne City is caring for Mrs. Billy Frank and little son, who arrived Saturday morning, in Advance Dist.

Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farm is able to be around again, after being confined to her bed for some time.

AFTON

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Be sure and get a Souvenir on Saturday from the Clothing and Dry Goods Dept. of the East Jordan Lumber Co. adv.

Mrs. Chas. Hayner spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Sherman Conway of East Jordan.

Charles Parks and Claude Pearsall buzzed wood for Wm. Tillotson, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lumley were dinner guests Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Hardy.

Ed. Sandel arrived in the blizzard, Wednesday of last week, and will take up his residence at the Hayner farm for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nowland were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hardy, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton and Miss Christabel Sutton visited at the home of Bartley McNally of Boyne City, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sutton were Sunday callers at the Ed. Nowland residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Shepard of Peninsula dined Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott.

Mr. and Mrs. John Olson of Boyne City called Monday at the J. L. Sutton home.

Mrs. Henry Timmer and nephew, Robert Alwin, Miss Wilcox, Orlando Blair and Earl Blair were Petoskey shoppers late Saturday afternoon.

It is rumored that Chas. Hott was among the first five men ordering one of the new Ford cars in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hardy and Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Hardy spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sutton.

Wm. Hamilton of Boyne City visited his mother, Mrs. R. E. Pearsall, Tuesday.

Many photo magazines are printing the naked truth. Come in and see the "Tecco" Dolls. Will show you how to get them. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

NOWLAND HILL AND PLEASANT VALLEY
(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shepard last week moved to the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lew of Peninsula for the winter months. Mr. Shepard expects to enjoy the fishing pastime in his leisure hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nowland of East Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Nowland and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shepard spent a social evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nowland, Tuesday, a week ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Clute and children attended the birthday anniversary of her father, M. B. Wilbert of Walloon Lake, Dec. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland and Mr. and Mrs. Darius Shaw of East Jordan visited relatives on the Hill, Sunday, Dec. 4th.

Percy Batterbee is working as lineman on a telephone line being put through from Wolverine to Cheboygan.

Mrs. C. M. Nowland visited Mrs. Stella Sutton and Mrs. Joel Sutton, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Nelson visited Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Duce near East Jordan, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland visited E. G. Kurchinski's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. S. T. Nelson of Wildwood Harbor arrived Thanksgiving Day to spend the winter with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Newville and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Clute were Sunday guests of her sister, Mrs. Dane Shaler of Boyne City.

Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy were Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy of Boyne City, Will Monday of Deer Lake, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nowland of the Hill.

Cousin Maude isn't there any news from your neighborhood this winter? Miss Lila Batterbee is spending a few days in East Jordan.

Ted Ecker, our mail carrier got a 10 point deer on his vacation. Thursday he couldn't get his rounds thru with his auto, so started using the old standbys, a team of horses.

MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. E. Miles)

Burdette Evans butchered six hogs Tuesday.

Eugene Miles is hauling wood to East Jordan.

The blinding storm of last week Wednesday caused a couple of car accidents in our neighborhood. Fred Parks ran over the end of a culvert on the way home from East Jordan and wrecked his car, but he escaped with slight injuries.

The McNess Agent made too wide a curve in turning in on cross road to Jensens at Miles school, and the car went over the embankment. No damage was done as the driver was not hurt, and the car was still right side up when the bottom of the ravine was reached.

B. Evans and F. Bancroft made a business trip to Boyne City, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Miles visited at the C. Strong home in East Jordan, Sunday.

The snow plows have been busy trying to make the roads passable for cars.

SO. ARM TAX NOTICE!

The Tax Roll for the Township of South Arm is now in my hands for collection and I will be at Clyde Hipp's store, East Jordan, beginning Saturday, Dec. 17th, and each Saturday thereafter until March 1st to receive same.

PETER UMLOR
Township Treasurer.

EVELINE TOWNSHIP TAX NOTICE!

The Tax Roll for the Township of Eveline is now in my hands for collection and I will be at the following places:—Advance Store, Jan. 4 and 7, 1928; Ironston Store, Jan. 5, 1928 to receive same.

D. D. TIBBITS,
Township Treasurer.

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 Nebraska. No opiates, no chloroform, a really valuable remedy for coughs, colds, throat and bronchial irritations. Accept no substitute for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Get the genuine.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

No matter how hard the job is you can finish it if you start and keep plugging at it.

It is an open question whether the "sin" in Sinclair or the "do" in Doheny caused the Fall.

Health hint: Don't go hunting with a friend who shoots whenever he sees the bushes move.

There may be some philanthropic peddlers but none of them have visited East Jordan.



FREE!

FREE!

CHILDREN'S Christmas Program

GIVEN BY THE CITY OF EAST JORDAN AT THE
TEMPLE THEATRE
MONDAY, DEC. 26th
AT 2:30 O'CLOCK P. M.

MOTION PICTURE—MONTE BANKS IN

"PLAY SAFE"

Band Concert Given By East Jordan City Band

Candy Will Be Distributed To All Children FREE

Parents are urged to arrange to have their children attend, as capable attendants will be in charge.

NOTICE—Owing to the number of children attending, requiring all our seating capacity, a charge of 25c will be asked of all adults.

A Gift of Candy

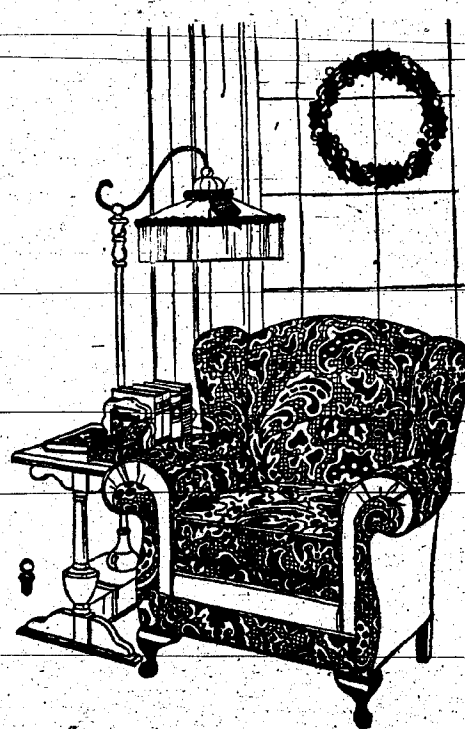
We are in a position to fill your needs for holiday items and would appreciate receiving a visit from you to inspect our stock of Candies—Nuts and other reasonable merchandise.

- Honey Comb Taffy, Lb. 25c
- Peanut Brittle, Lb. Box 23c
- Crystal Hard Mixed, Lb. 19c
- Chocolate Cream Drops, Lb. 15c
- Jelly Drops, Crystallized, Lb. 19c
- Cocoanut Bon Bons, Lb. 19c
- Bunte's 100% Filled, Lb. 23c
- Hershey's Kisses, Lb. 39c
- French Creams, Lb. 19c
- Dorothy Vernon Choc. Covered Cherries, Lb. 39c
- Delicious Chocolates, 3 lb. Bx. \$1.19; 5 lb. bx. \$1.95

A Merry Christmas to All

The A. & P. Tea Co.

EASY CHAIRS AND OTHER GIFTS



So many Gift Suggestions crowd to the fore when you come here Christmas shopping that the difficulty comes in deciding which to choose. Our aid in this problem is yours to command.

R. G. WATSON

DEPENDABLE FURNITURE

Sylvia of the Minute

By HELEN R. MARTIN

Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co. WFO Service

(Continued)

It was a pathetic little note, Meely felt—poor Mr. Schwenckton anxiously endeavoring to protect his wayward child, yet equally anxious to avert disension with his powerful neighbor by casting on him any base, unfounded suspicion; pointing out to St. Croix the impossibility of any safe or honorable relation between him and his daughter, due to their unsurmountable differences in station, wealth and education. Somehow, the most pathetic part of it to Meely was the poor man's struggles to write intelligent English. "Whiles we have always been in comfortable circumstances, yet limited, but honest and honorable."

"Our females in our family being ever virtuous and very chaste and never disgraced us, though many temptations."

Meely remembered, as she found the words all spelled correctly, how astiduously the farmer had, one evening, to her mystification, been consulting the dictionary and how he had asked her to spell for him several long words.

She was relieved to find that Nettie was referred to only as "My daughter," and not by name.

"Poor Pop!" she sighed as she returned the letter to its envelope and passed it back to St. Croix. "he means so well by us children!"

"So you see, Meely, you've got to be careful. No more fudge!"

"I never conceived it would give all this here trouble!" she lamented, on the verge of tears.

St. Croix looked a shade less astere. "Where'd you get the spiffy coat?" he asked. "Looks for the world like English tweed."

"It's the teacher's. She left me borrow the loan of it off of her."

"Now, look here! Why can't you say simply that she lent it to you?—instead of all those superfluous words—she let you borrow the loan of it off of her! Ye gods! She lent it to me. That says what you mean, doesn't it? Five words instead of a dozen!"

"Ach, well!" pouted Meely, looking again as though she were on the verge of tears—and then suddenly, to her consternation, she quite uncontrollably snickered—crushing her hand against her mouth to keep from laughing hysterically. Fortunately for her, he took it for a suppressed sob.

"There, there, my dear!" he said half impatiently, half remorsefully. "Never mind! You're past teaching anyhow! Look here, Meely, why haven't you ever mentioned that the teacher boards with you? You've talked of everyone else in the household."

"Well, you see, I had afraid you might want to be given an introduction to her and she's so pretty, I had jealousy."

"She is a pretty little thing. But I wonder," he grinned, "what my brother, Marvin, thinks of such a little ignoramus teaching a district school! I didn't know they had such crude teachers as that in the schools!"

"But she's awfully good in geography! She can blind every state on the patch-work quilt!"

My—goodness! To be sure, she can't talk very correct. She gets her w's and w's mixed terrible! But United States history! Why, she knows even the footnotes, now mind I'm tellin' you!"

While she talked, he watched her with shining eyes, but it was her ravishing self, not Nettie's proficiency in sums and footnotes, that caused the shining.

"I declare, Meely, in that coat you could pass for anything at all! You look positively like a swell! Patri-cian, actually!" He laughed, little dreaming, of course, that the girl understood why he laughed; why he thought it funny that Meely Schwenckton should look "patri-cian, actually!"

"And if I really was so pa—high-toned like I look in this here coat," she responded wistfully, "you could marry me then! Ain't, Mr. Creighton?"

"Marriage isn't the happiest relation between a man and woman, Meely—there is a freer, happier relation," he said insinuatingly—ingratiatingly.

"But since I ain't high-toned," she broke in, "why do you take all this here worry and trouble to meet up with me?"

"You're always asking me that, Meely! I've told you—you know—"

"No, I don't. If you think I'm common—too common to marry—then what is it about me you like so good?"

"Well, if you've got to have an answer, I suppose, Meely," he said, regarding her appraisingly. "It's that you're so absolutely feminine!"

"Feminine? Well, but my goodness!—what would you expect?"

"It makes you, to most men, my dear, so irresistible! I can't understand how you've gone this long without being married. Why haven't you married, Meely?"

"Ach, I ain't got no curiosity!"

"Heaven! How blantly vulgar she could be!"

However, she had given him his cue—a wedge to break down barriers.

He found himself surprised at his own sense of reluctance to come to the point with her, to put his quest to the test; an undefined apprehension of disappointment—though of course that was ridiculous—surely she "loved" and desired him, or why had she been risking so much to meet him here? Surely she was flattered at his desiring her!

He suddenly snatched her to him with passionate kisses—so fiercely that this time she was too helpless in his hard grip to avert his lips—and into her ears he poured out words not in her vocabulary—she could only guess their meaning; could only surmise that now at last he was telling her what all along she had known—that he took her for a "hussy"—and although through all these weeks she had been expecting this climax, yet it came to her now with a shuddering shock.

In vain she struggled to free herself from his arms and his appalling words.

"Let me go—or I'll scream!" she managed to gasp at last.

He was not too far gone to know the danger of her threat—their bill-top, though isolated, being not too distant for a scream to be heard from the valley below.

Are they ashamed? Then why should we be ashamed when we're only yielding to our natures that God gave us—"

He found himself reasoning with her just as though he believed she were seriously putting up all these objections!

"Yes, well, but the birds mate," she answered, "and live in a nest and hatch young ones. That's what love is—a home and children, living and working together and bringing up children. Nothing else is good enough for me, Mr. Creighton, thank you!"

"Oh, Meely, you don't realize!—a free, spontaneous love like ours can be so much more beautiful than the deadly dull, stale marriage relation!"

"Beautiful! Speaking and hidin' for fear we'll be found out!—and goin' against the Nature you talk about!—for it's goin' against Nature when you darsen't have a child. And you call that love! That ain't love, Mr. Creighton. It's—well, what would you call it? I don't know what you'd call it!"

"If all you see in love (a lovely young creature like you!) is child-bearing!"

"But that's what love's for, ain't it?—If it's Nature you're plagin' me to follow. And you offerin' me money yet for my marriage! As if even a common man would marry me if he knewed I was a loose woman! Even a workin' man, Mr. Creighton, wants his kids' mother to be a good woman!"

"But there's no 'right' or 'wrong' in love. Meely—love is so divinely above those superstitions! Love is—"

"I ain't thinkin'!" she broke in, "so much about whether it's right or wrong. It's whether it's good sense for a girl to give herself to a man that thinks she ain't good-enough to marry him! What's it worth to a girl?"

"It's worth a moment of the keenest happiness mortals can know! Divine happiness! Isn't that enough?"

"Divine? I thought that there word meant somepin else—I thought it belonged to Jesus—"

"A divine moment, Meely, such a few ever know in the stereotyped marriage relation, my girl, believe me!"

"It ain't that I expect you to marry me, Mr. Creighton—I know I can't rise to that. But if I can't rise to that, I can't fall to nothin' else between you and me, neither!"

The earnestness of her resistance was beginning to alarm him. Surely she did not mean all she was saying! She only wanted to be coaxed, persuaded. Surely it only needed a little patience on his part to bring her to the yielding point? But patience was a thing he was so unused to exercising that it taxed his nerves—and his temper almost more than he could bear. The little-hussy must be very experienced, she knew so well how to enhance her own value and stimulate his desire by her stand-offishness!

"Think, Meely, how stupid it is not to seize every chance that comes our way (few enough they are!) for happiness! Look at all the colorless years ahead of you, and don't miss this one ineffable hour!—such as will never be offered you once you're married!"

"Will your marriage hold you from any more such hours?"

"That's neither here nor there—my marriage, Meely, is quite another affair—"

"Meanin' it ain't none of my affairs! Well, but it's the affair of your wife, anyhow, whether you have any such grand hours—"

"My dear, we won't discuss my possible wife!"

she was a homely little bow-legged kid!"

"Bow-legged!" exclaimed Meely indignantly.

"Yes, and pigeon-toed and towheaded and freckle-faced! You'll not be hurt by my marriage," he exclaimed fervently, "you beautiful thing!"

"Yes, well, but how about burtin' her! When you even love another one!"

"She'll be doing the same thing, probably!" he defended himself. "It's purely a family arrangement," he answered, frowning impatiently at being forced into a discussion of his personal affairs; to his peculiar ideas of fitness it was a desecration to even so much as name his cousin—his future wife, no doubt—to a girl like Meely Schwenckton.

"Are you so sure she'll be willin' to marry you without lovin' you and without your lovin' her?" Meely asked wonderingly.

"Nothing could have been more distasteful to him than answering such a question; dwelling at such length on this unseemly topic. But if to win her over he must pay that price, then pay it he would."

"Look here, Meely, perhaps I owe it to you to explain the situation to you. My sister, Sylvia, will marry me because her family needs money—her estate, since the war, is gone to punk and my father will restore it and supply the income to keep it up. I will marry her because I shall enjoy the prestige in England which the marriage will give to me—and my children. So you see how entirely outside of my marriage will be my relation with you—how little it can affect it—"

"Well!" Meely severely pronounced judgment. "I may not be such a high aristocrat, but I'd be above such a low-down wicked marriage like that! There's better things to marry for and live for than savin' an old estate!"

"Oh, come, my dear, you've no least cause for jealousy of my cousin. I—"

Meely sprang up to elude his movement to seize her again in his arms.

"It's time I got home—Pop will be missin' me."

He sprang up too—his face almost purple with the strain of his self-restraint—but the look in her eyes halted him. One step toward her, her eyes said to him, and she would shriek to arouse the countryside.

"Meely," he exclaimed huskily, "what do you mean? Why, if you don't love me, have you led me on all these weeks? Why have you come here to meet me? Why? Tell me that—why?"

"To find out," she answered in an even tone, "what sort of a man you are. And," she added with a smile that pitted him, "I have found out!"

Before he could lay a finger on her to stop her, she had turned and fled.

By the time he had recovered from the bewildering shock of her words, her tone, she was far down the hill—too far for him to overtake her—even if he had not realized, to his stunned amazement, the absolute uselessness of overtaking her.

That he had been repudiated by this girl who for nearly three months had let him treat her contemptuously, had submitted to his bullying, his rudeness, his irritability, had accepted and returned his lavish caresses! All the way down the hill—and along the highway toward the spot near the schoolhouse, where today he had parked his car, he stared incredulously at the amazing fact.

Curiosity made him quicken his pace to catch up with her. But before he had overtaken her, she had arrived at William Penn schoolhouse, where, to his surprise, she stopped and went in.

Then it was, as he had half suspected, half hoped, a little dreaded, Miss Schwenckton!

A few yards before he reached the school he came upon a roadster, parked along the road, which he recognized as his brother's. The idea stabbed him that this attractive young teacher and St. Croix might be having a rendezvous in the school! Was St. Croix in there with her now? He was such a philanderer—sometimes so unscrupulous—the girl ought to be put on her guard.

"But darned if I want to be the one to warn her! And if ever a girl seemed capable of looking out for herself, she's it!"

In a minute he was at the schoolhouse door. It was slightly ajar; he pushed it open a bit wider and, not entering, glanced in. The sight that met his eye made him draw back precipitately—Miss Schwenckton, her back toward the door, was standing on her platform disrobing! She had already taken off her coat and frock, her white shoulders bared—

There was no one else in the schoolroom, yet—

Marvin stumbled back a pace from the door. But though the thought that pierced him made him call himself "a cad," yet as he stood there wondering whether he should knock, he felt cold all over; and even while he hesitated, in what seemed to him an incredibly short time, she suddenly appeared before him in the doorway clad in a jacket suit and a jaunty sports hat! He was so taken aback, so utterly confused, that he could not move or speak, but stood as stock still as the wooden posts of the school porch.

At sight of a man standing motionless at her door in the gathering gloom, she cried out in alarm—which brought him to himself.

"Don't be frightened! It's only your superintendent!"

She gave a little gasp of relief. "Only! And of whom, pray, should I be more frightened—through the schoolroom being empty just now, of course, you can't bully me into teaching geography for your entertainment—my good luck!"

"Going home now?"

"Yes."

(To Be Continued)

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.

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.

Work for Evil

Misunderstanding and inattention create more uneasiness in the world than deception and artifice, or, at least, their consequences are more universal.—Goethe.

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.

Dr. B. J. BEUKER

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

Hugh W. Dicken

Physician and Surgeon
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 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.
Phone No. 196.

Office Equipped With X-Ray

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00 p. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment.
Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 322

L. R. HARDY

PALMER GRADUATE
Chiropractor
FOR APPOINTMENT CALL
Residence Phone — 261-F13,
Boysie 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

WE HAVE FOR SALE

Apples
LOOK US UP. PHONE 116
A. L. Darbee
405 Second St., East Jordan.

Correct this sentence: "I can't afford to drive a cheap car."

Ouch! My Back! Rub Lumbago Pain Away

Rub Backache away with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

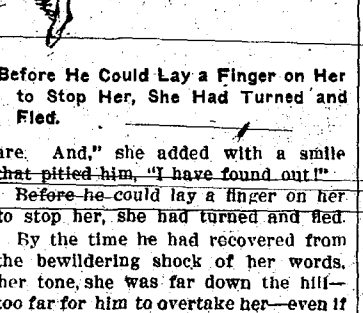
When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right on your aching back, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the pain right out and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica, backache or rheumatism so promptly. It never disappoints!

Jud Tankins

Jud Tankins says the value of an education depends on whether a man uses it to increase his working capacity or only just to project around for a loafin' job.



Poet's Lofty Position

Among the British men of prominence probably the one who most frequently refused money was Robert Browning, the poet. During the last 25 years of his life editors offered large sums for a short poem from his pen. But Browning said "No." He told his friends when they pointed out the unwisdom of this course that he was determined not to thrust his poems down the throats of people; that if they wanted to read him they could buy his books.

Phonograph-Alarm Clock

The dully torture of the toiler's aural nerve by a stentorian alarm clock can be avoided in several ways. He may sleep all morning or he may buy a gentle awakener now on the market. This new alarm clock rings no bell at the rising hour; instead, it starts a phonograph! Think of the delight of being awakened by the strains of "I Don't Care If You Never Come Back" or "Everybody Wants the Key to My Cellar."—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

FOLEYS HONEY-TAR COMPOUND
For All Coughs and All Ages
 Safe and Reliable
 Children like it. Mothers endorse it. All users recommend it.
 ASK FOR THE LARGE SIZE A REAL ECONOMICAL BUY
 SOLD AND RECOMMENDED EVERYWHERE

HITE'S DRUG STORE

MIKADO
 Have Your Scribbles Analyzed
 THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND

Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, can positively read your talents, virtues and faults in the drawings, words and what notes that you scribble when "lost in thought".

Send your "scribbles" or signature for analysis. Enclose the picture of the Mikado head, cut from a box of Mikado pencils, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY

STOP RHEUMATISM WITH RED PEPPER

When you are suffering with rheumatism so you can hardly get around just try Red Pepper Rub and you will have the quickest relief known.

Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers. Instant relief. Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes it warms the sore spot through and through. Frees the blood circulation, breaks up the congestion, and the old rheumatism torture is gone.

Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, costs little at any drug store. Get a jar at once. Use it for lumbago, neuritis, backache, stiff neck, sore muscles, colds in chest. Almost instant relief awaits you. Be sure to get the genuine, with the name Rowles on each package.

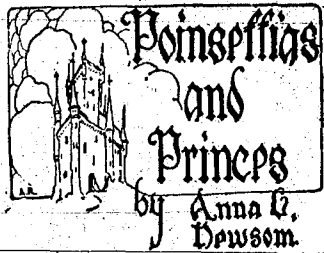
SULPHUR CLEARS ROUGH, RED SKIN

Face, Neck and Arms Easily Made Smooth, Says Specialist

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

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

Hill's Knocks COLDS
 in one day, HILL'S Cascara-Bromide-Quinine tablets, knock a cold. Leave you feeling fine. Look for red box. 30c. All druggists.



IT WAS December 23; there would be a rush for Christmas flowers at the Alpha Floral rooms that day; and the girls were already busy getting the windows cleaned and re-decorated.

"How did Miss Anne say to put these poinsettias in the east window?" asked Arduus Ellington, who was helping out during the holidays.

"The old girl said to graduate them," answered Jane Duncan, who was "regular help" at the shop. "Of course, with you, a college stude, graduate means to turn out—to finish up. That's what I'd like to do with these flowers—finish them. I'm so tired of them."

"I'm afraid you don't love flowers," voted Arduus. "I do."

"You would," retorted Jane, who liked for everyone to think her sophisticated if not depraved. "I like the little old coin I get at the end of the week; and it's little enough, believe me. But come here, innocent, and I'll show you how to graduate the posies. Park the shortest ones next the glass, the taller ones next, and so on—like this—" and she placed four plants in to illustrate. "Better water them first, though."

Arduus saturated the black sand in the flower pots, and carried other pots from another room while the others drained a bit.

Miss Anne called from a workroom at the rear, and Jane answered the call, while Arduus worked at the win-



Arduus Carried Other Pots From Another Room.

dow. Just as Jane returned with an armload of made-up flowers to box, Henry Von Hagen came into the shop.

"I better take him; he's a regular," said Jane in an undertone; and she deposited the orders on a table.

"May I help you, please?" she asked, demurely enough.

"Some poinsettias, I think," answered the man, and Jane led the way to the table where Arduus was working.

Henry looked at the plant Arduus was lifting for the window. He also looked at the girl.

"This is a beauty," he said, looking at the girl, though he indicated the plant. "I'll take this one, and these two," he continued, selecting other plants. "Then I'd like to have some of the cut blossoms—which the botanist tells us aren't a blossom at all. Beautiful enough, however."

Jane went before him into an adjoining room, where he selected two dozen of the cut flowers with stems of varied length. Back in the office he gave the address; wrote a check in payment; and left the shop looking at Arduus Ellington.

"That nut's sayin' it with poinsettias, I'd say," remarked Jane, going back to packing the flowers.

"I'd say a prince instead of a nut—if I were getting the flowers," smiled Arduus.

"Well, I'll say the way he lamped you would indicate that he'd say 'princess' to you, innocent. Why'n't you flirt a bit?"

"Who is he," asked Arduus, ignoring her question.

"Head engineer at the Public Service or something. Name's Von Hagen. His old man's a professor here for years—romantic languages. You ought to know him. Maybe you've had classes under the old gink."

"I think I do know who he is; but I have no classes with him till next year. But who were the flowers for?"

"Gettin' inquisitive already?" asked the girl, teasingly. "Well, he's sending them as a Christmas present to his mamma," she said, accenting the last syllable.

The conversation was stopped by a customer, and for the rest of the day a busy stream of happy shoppers ran in and out of the shop.

Miss Anne was wrapping some poinsettias for the girls; Arduus selecting some violets for her coat collar; and the Christmas greetings were being exchanged at the same time. Jane exclaimed:

"Well, I gotta beat it. My sweetie's takin' me to the Orpheum tonight. Suppose you're goin' to one of the big 'Y-W.' parties that some of the professors' wives are throwing for the orphan studes?"

"Yes, and I'm mighty thankful for a chance to go to a party. It's pretty nice, when one must be away from home at Christmas. The funny part is that there are three parties, and

none of us knows to which party he's going—or at whose home the party will be. We are to be called for and are to ask no questions. Isn't that thrilling?"

"I would almost startle a turtle, don't ya know. Well, good night; don't do anything I wouldn't." And Jane was gone.

Arduus enjoyed the "crunch, crunch" of the snow under her feet as she hurried to her boarding house, where she removed the supper from the oven where her landlady, Mrs. Julien, had left it. That lady was helping at a church bazaar, and since Arduus was the only "left-over" student in the house, she had told Mrs. Julien not to bother about her.

After a hurried and rather lonely supper, Arduus bathed and dressed with much care, and then came down to sit in the cheer of the grate fire. Three candles burned in the center of the big window.

"Sweet of Mrs. Julien to burn one for me along with hers and Bob's," said Arduus.

She wondered what the folks at home were doing, and tried to visualize every member of the family. Perhaps they, too, would burn a candle for her. When she became a little homesick, she stroked again and again her shining nails. She stood looking into the center of a huge poinsettia on the table. She remembered a dream she had had the night before, and that she had not remembered till that minute; but just then an auto horn sounded outside.

She hurried into her coat and hat, pulling on her gloves as she went down the steps. Some one she didn't know was coming up the walk. He turned, after greetings, and they went together to the waiting car.

"Warmer in front," he said, helping her into the seat. The car skidded now and then on the icy streets. And Arduus had no more than buttoned her coat collar high around her neck, being careful of the violets, than the driver said:

"Here we are," as he drew up in front of a large home and stopped.

He assisted Arduus to alight, walked to the steps with her, lifted his hat and said "good night."

"Good night—and thank you," answered the girl.

Arduus went up the broad steps and rang the bell. Henry Von Hagen opened the door.

"Good evening," he said cordially, taking her hand. "Mother, this is Miss Ellington."

"I'm so glad you could come. Go upstairs to the first room you come to."

When Arduus came down the steps she was met by Henry, who led her into a big living room. Poinsettias were grouped in the big old-fashioned bay window. Gazing into one of the flowers, Henry said:

"You know, I had the queerest dream last night."

"So did I," joined Arduus.

"I dreamed," continued Henry, "that I went to the opera, and when the curtains were drawn—"

"There was a huge poinsettia on either side of the stage," interrupted Arduus.

"And when the orchestra played 'Dreams of Love' a—"

"A prince stepped out of one of the flowers—a prince with page boys, attendants, and so on," interrupted the girl again.

"How in the world could you know what I dreamed?" asked Henry. "But you do; and a princess stepped out of the other bloom—a princess with as many attendants and ladies-in-waiting as there were persons with the prince. They began a—"

"A march to music toward the center front of the stage," said Arduus.

Henry's countenance revealed sur-

prise, excitement, incredulity; but he continued:

"How could you know what I dreamed—I didn't even remember it myself till I looked at that flower. But they did march toward the center front of the stage. And when they met, the prince kissed the princess, and she put her arms around his neck—"

"And you were the prince," said Arduus.

"And you were the princess," finished Henry.

Their lips met; her arms were about his neck; his arm encircled her waist. Some one in another room laughed aloud. Then Henry and Arduus saw that they were under the mistletoe.

Unabashed, Henry said:

"I've been looking for you always, dear; when will you marry me?"

Arduus replied:

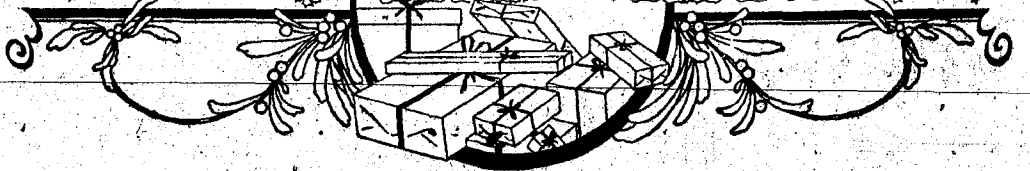
"Yes, I knew yesterday that you were the one—and then that dream—that proves we belong to each other—"

"Of course, I've dreamed of you always—but when will we be married?"

"Just any time you say, dear."

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Presents That Will Please



Mother, Father, Sister or Brother

ALL IN FANCY CHRISTMAS BOXES

- PIPES, TOBACCO IN ONE LB. AND 1/2 LB. PACKAGES.
- CIGARETTES, CIGARETTE HOLDERS AND CASES.
- CIGARS, CIGAR HOLDERS AND CASES.
- BOX CANDY, ALL KINDS.
- EASTMAN KODAKS, AND BOX CAMERAS.
- ASH TRAYS, ALL KINDS.
- WATCHES, \$1.00 TO \$6.99; WRIST WATCHES
- INDIAN BLANKETS AND SILK PILLOWS.
- FANCY CEDAR OR FIBER CHESTS.
- HARMONICAS, M. HOHNER, AND SONG BIRD
- BILL FOLDS AND COIN PURSES.
- SAFETY RAZORS, BRUSHES AND BLADES
- TOOTH BRUSHES AND TOOTH PASTE.
- ALARM CLOCKS AND DESK CLOCKS, ALL KINDS
- POCKET COMBS AND FLASH LIGHTS.
- FRESH ROASTED JUMBO PEANUTS.

For Christmas CANDY See Our Line First BULOW BROTHERS



It's Never Too Late!

IT MAY BE TOO LATE TO DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY, BUT IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HERE. WE'RE GOING TO BE ON DECK UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE AND YOU'LL FIND US ALWAYS READY WITH A PLEASING ARRAY OF APPROPRIATE GIFTS FOR HIM. IF THERE IS SOMEONE ON YOUR LIST THAT HASN'T BEEN PROVIDED FOR, LET US HELP YOU SELECT SOMETHING HERE THAT HE'LL APPRECIATE.

- Gloves Cravats Belts Mufflers
- Sweaters Hosiery Traveling Kits
- Overcoats and Suits

Kimball Building **CLYDE W. HIPPI**

TEMPLE THEATRE

—PRESENTS—

SATURDAY Dec. 17

"LOST AT SEA"

With Huntly Gordan and Jane Novak
A drama of gripping intensity.

Our Gang Comedy—"The Fourth Alarm."
Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Dec. 18-19

BILLIE DOVE In

"THE STOLEN BRIDE"

With Lloyd Hughes and Cleve Moore
Beautiful, Winsome, Fascinating, is Billie.
A Romantic Drama.

Pathe Review. Fox News.
Admission—10c and 35c

TUESDAY, Dec. 20 Family Night

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.

BERT LYTELL In

"OBEY THE LAW"

A Dynamic Drama of Broken Laws and Mended Hearts.

Chapter 9—"Whispering Smith Rides."
Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. Dec. 21-22-23

JOHN GILBERT In

"TWELVE MILES OUT"

With Ernest Torrence and Joan Crawford
The inside story of what took place outside the twelve mile limit. Gilbert's greatest role since "The Big Parade."

Pathe News.
Admission—10c and 25c

Christmas Week Program

SATURDAY Dec. 24

HOOT GIBSON In

"A HERO ON HORSEBACK."

SUNDAY and MONDAY Dec. 25-26

Lew Cody and Aileen Pringle In

"TEA FOR THREE."

TUESDAY Dec. 27

"SNOWBOUND"

A Merry Farce Comedy

WED. THURS. FRI. Dec. 28-29-30

Holiday Special

Janet Gannon and Charles Farrell In

"7TH HEAVEN"

SATURDAY Dec. 31

Harry Langdon In

"THREE'S A CROWD"

SUNDAY and MONDAY Jan. 1-2

Jack Mulhall, Glenn Tryon and Charles Murray In

"THE POOR NUT"

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

Sunday, Dec. 18, 1927.
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
8:30 p. m.—The evening service.
Next Thursday evening there will be a general Christmas Party for the friends of the Church and Sunday School in the basement from 7:00 to 9:00 o'clock.

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

Sunday, Dec. 18, 1927.
10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
8:00 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—Religio.
All are welcome to attend these services.

Pilgrim Holiness Church
Rev. B. E. Manker, Pastor.

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

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Silas Watkins, a son, Delbert Morton, Dec. 9.

William Cash is here to spend the holidays with Miss Magdalene Wedderburn.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Henry McWaters, a son—George William—Dec. 10th.

Come in and see the "Tecco" Dolls. Will show you how to get them. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Edd. Sandels who has been sailing on the Great Lakes the past season, returned home last week.

Oscar Light, who has been sailing the past season on the Great Lakes, has returned home for the winter.

Leave orders at Palmiter's Jewelry store for Christmas Flowers, Plants, Holly and Holly Wreaths, adv.

Miss Ellagean Reitzel of Flint is here for an extended visit with her grandmother, Mrs. Louisa McColeman.

H. J. Pangborn who suffered a paralytic stroke a few weeks ago, was taken to the Charlevoix Hospital this week for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Harrington and family of Muskegon spent the week end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington.

Charles Cox is reported quite ill at the Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey, where he underwent an operation for goitre, and also has an attack of pleurisy.

The Herald received a line this week from Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Walton, formerly of this city, stating they are now located at 236 White St., Flint.

Ben Reid and Mike Lintner motored to Muskegon, Saturday. Mr. Lintner remained there, where he has employment. Mr. Reid returned home Monday.

The following students are here for the holidays from their studies at the Western State Teachers' College of Kalamazoo—Thaxter Shaw, Carl Shedina, Ernest Ross, Raymond Swafford, Arthur Secord, Marvin Benson, Frances Rogers, Eva McBride and Lucille Bartlett.

The Postoffice will be open every evening the week before Xmas, this will enable the patrons to do their shopping and mail their packages in the evening, and avoid the rush during the day, it will also be beneficial to patrons on the Rural Routes, they can call for their mail when in the city, evenings, especially on Saturday night.

Charlevoix police think they have solved the mystery robberies which have been bothering them for several months. More than thirty burglaries have been reported there in the last few months and police were without a clew until Saturday night when they captured two youths in the act of entering a cigar store. It is said the pair had complete burglar kits. One business place has been robbed eight times, it is reported. Extra police were finally employed to keep guard and these rounded up the suspects.

Come in and see the "Tecco" Dolls. Will show you how to get them. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Attractive and Simple
Coat of Dyed Ermine



Myrus Loy, Warner stud. in a most attractive coat of dyed ermine trimmed with a white ermine collar. While the coat is simply made, the skins are laid in such a way as to be in themselves a decoration to the coat.

F. A. Creswell is at Toledo, Ohio and other points on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sloan were Flint visitors first of the week.

The average man of the house is lucky if he has a corner to call his own.

Mrs. Eliza Bowman left this week to spend the winter with her daughter at Ontario, Calif.

Come in and see the "Tecco" Dolls. Will show you how to get them. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Alden F. Bartlett of Detroit was called here this week by the death of his father, I. W. Bartlett.

Santa Claus lives through the faith of little folks. Let him not disappoint a child in East Jordan.

Leave orders at Palmiter's Jewelry store for Christmas Flowers, Plants, Holly and Holly Wreaths, adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Porter of Grand Rapids spent the week end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter.

Franklin Heath and Mrs. Russell King of Kalamazoo were called here the past week by the death of their mother, Mrs. Bertha Heath.

Mrs. Robert Proctor, who received a broken arm recently in a car accident, is at a Petoskey hospital, where she must remain for a few weeks.

Come in and see the "Tecco" Dolls. Will show you how to get them. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

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

Dr. John J. Reycraft of Petoskey, known far and wide as Dr. John, has returned home after a year spent in London and Glasgow, Scotland, where he has been doing research work and looking into the advancements in surgery. He has resumed his practice at Petoskey, where he has been a successful practitioner for 36 years, and is now qualified to do cross-eyes and cataract work. Dr. John is a long-time subscriber to The Herald, and states that he takes it for the benefit of the patients in his hospital, to whom it appeals as a method of helping pass the time away.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

WANTED

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. GARR, 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 SALE—A number of nice Xmas Catus, all in blossom, cheap. MRS. ROSA HABEL, at Nettleton's Corners, East Jordan. 50x1

FOR SALE—Davenport and several Chairs.—MRS. W. A. STROEBEL, East Jordan, phone 131. 50x1

FOR SALE—HONEY in 60 Lb. Cans. RALPH LENOSKY, phone 167-F19. 50x3

FOR SERVICE—Registered Hampshire BOAR.—VICTOR LACROIX R. 1, East Jordan, phone 118-F3. 50x3

APPLES! APPLES! Apples.—A. L. DARBEE, East Jordan, 405 Second St. Phone 116. 45-t.f.

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



Gifts

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.

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.

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

No, Pauline, all short skirts do not look bad. It depends. The way some old people write, suggests that their children learn to typewrite.

Come in and see the "Tecco" Dolls. Will show you how to get them. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Christmas Baked Goods



WE SPECIALIZE,

at Christmas time, on a wonderful assortment of Cakes, Cookies, Pies and Breads for the holidays. Our display is so complete that you have no difficulty in finding just the items you want. Should you, however, wish something special, we will be glad to give your order our most careful attention.

Phone 143 for Prompt
Baked Goods Service.

East Jordan Pastry Shop

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

State News in Brief

Iron Mountain—Binger Lindholm, 38, a car repairer, is dead, a victim of asphyxiation. He succumbed while fueling a charcoal fire in a refrigerator car. His widow and six children survive.

Alpena—Joseph Mazanke, Wolf Creek farmer, is dead here, trampled to death by his team, when he attempted to stop a runaway on his farm. Having stopped the team he turned to pick up his hat and the angry horses started again and trampled Mazanke into unconsciousness.

Port Huron—Charging that his land has been ruined by the illegal operations of the Michigan Salt Works company near Marine City, when they extracted salt from beneath his acreage by hydraulically flooding it, Chandler O. Smith residing near Marine City has filed suit for \$210,000 damages in circuit court here.

Detroit—Official approval from the contest committee of the National Aeronautical association was voted at Washington for the annual reliability tour for the Edsel Ford trophy and the international Gordon Bennett balloon races. Both events will be held in Detroit, on Saturday, June 30, 1928, with the air tour starting in the morning and the balloon races late in the afternoon.

Mason—The Ingham County Road Commission has lost 200 feet of highway. A stretch of the Park Lake gravel road recently sank out of sight and was covered with water. Soundings disclosed the surface of the road was 20 feet under water. Traffic was detoured and a cut made in the sill of the Pine Lake road to the east, the sand being dumped into the water hole left where the highway disappeared.

Marshall—Congratulations from Calvin Coolidge and Governor Fred Green were received recently by Miss Lydia Jane Winn, who celebrated her one-hundredth birthday anniversary at Duloc's home, an institution for aged women. For 86 years Miss Winn has been a member of the Washington society. She joined the W. C. T. U. in 1860. She attributes her health to a diet which includes three cups of tea daily and little meat.

Lansing—Wayne County is allotted \$1,000,000 for highway construction in the first unit of the state's 1928 program which was made public here by J. C. Dillman, chief engineer of the state highway department. The first part of the 1928 program, including the Wayne allotment, is made up of new construction that will cost \$3,000,000. Another batch of projects, entailing an equal expenditure, will be submitted to the board later in the winter.

Lansing—Despite the recent ruling of Justice Charles Evans Hughes, Michigan and other states interested in the alleged excessive conversion of Great Lakes water through the Chicago drainage canal will continue their fight. W. W. Potter, attorney-general, announced here upon his return from a conference in Chicago, Michigan will press its pending suit in the United States supreme court in an effort to halt the alleged illegal excessive diversion.

Lansing—The exile of "King" Benjamin Purnell and "Queen" Mary from the House of David and the ascent to their thrones by a receiver was delayed for at least another half year by the supreme court. The eight justices granted a stay of execution of Judge Louis H. Fead's decree, returned all assets to the supervision of the colony's rulers, but issued a permanent injunction preventing them from disposing of property until the colony's appeal is decided.

Grand Rapids—The mistake of forgetting to shoot himself caused the failure here of a plan by Harold Winters, 17 years old, to establish himself more firmly in the affections of his girl friend and cause the arrest of his rival. Winters left a note, for the girl saying the rival would kill him one night and then lay down in the back yard to lend color to the plot. The rival appeared and phoned for a physician while the girl's mother called the police, who revealed the hoax.

Battle Creek—Two grateful fliers, J. L. McEllock, a business man of Wichita Falls Tex., and his pilot, Roy French, notified airport officials here that their lives were saved by the beacon light of the Prairie Avenue field. Darkness fell too soon for them, they said, and they flew "all around southern Michigan" before they "picked up" the local beacon light and headed for it. Landing was effected, and the men went to a local hotel, reporting the incident the following morning before continuing their trip to Detroit.

Lansing—The state highway department has received \$1,800,000 of gasoline taxes that had been paid under protest and held in trust by the secretary of state pending the Supreme Court's decision on the three-cent gasoline tax law. This payment virtually wipes out the highway department deficit, which was \$5,000,000 a year ago and had been reduced to \$1,900,000 before the \$1,800,000 was received. The department, however, still owes the counties a final payment on their \$6,000,000 from the automobile tax of 1927.

Announcing the Birth of a King and Savior

IN FACT and fancy, walk by night the squat-walled streets of old-time Bethlehem. A bright star hangs above the house of David—the old inn of Chimham. Homes are emptied. With freight and awe the people stand gazing at the taming herald. To the south and west a cloud of fire has lowered over the fields of Boaz, where once Ruth gleaned barley behind the reapers. The night air is burdened with silent melodies. The strange starlight mantles the village with a stranger happiness. Strange omens crowd the hour.

People are gathering down by the old inn. They stand in silence; men are as voiceless as the night. Only the few have dared to whisper. A man comes out of the inn, now and then he presses his lips against a neighbor's ear and whispers: "Strangers from Nazareth—a child is born."

Now the people fall back to make room for a company of night watchers from the sheep flocks, their begrimed faces bright with excitement and wonder. They are from the Meas hills. They tell excitedly the story of angels singing praises to God and announcing the birth of a King and Savior. They have come to see. Follow them through the old house into the adjoining caves, where even meek-eyed beasts share the wonder of the night. There are the strangers from Nazareth, and there in the manger their new-born Child. The simple shepherds kneel before the Child and tell the story of the sky. They declare the Child is a King.

Scarcely are the shepherds gone before a slight commotion heralds the coming of bearded strangers, travel-stained, but richly garbed. They had seen the star months before and they had journeyed from the east. It was a king they had come to find. They bow down and worship. They pile gold beside the swaddled babe and fill the cave with the odor of incense. An elder from the synagogue brings a scroll and reads, "And His name shall be called Counselor, the Mighty God, the everlasting Father, the prince of Peace." Then understand—you have witnessed the mightiest miracle of earth. Here is the place where Divinity became humanity that humanity might become divinity.—William L. Gaston.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Kaleidoscope

CHRISTMAS places a kaleidoscope in my hand. Fantastic designs of rare coloring and exquisite form show them selves—pictures of people, and places, and episodes—dreams unfulfilled . . . persons whom I have loved and lost pass before me. They all but speak. I seem to catch a distinctive note and a familiar ring of laughter. . . . places teeming with sweet memories and hallowed associations come, too, and are gone! . . . Ghosts of unaccomplished desires, unsolved problems, unattained goals, pass in review. . . . It is Christmas! Joyous in its present gladness, but thrice blessed in memories! A day in which music, if but the laughter of a child, is richer than royal feasts, and when a tried friendship is more heartening than richest wine.—W. D. Penny-packer.

(© 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Warns of Christmas Celebration Dangers

Unless people are more cautious during the holiday season than they have been in previous years, there will be an unusually large number of home accidents, predicts the National Safety council, which is endeavoring to make the celebration of Christmas not only a merry but also a safe festival.

Scores of children were blinded during Christmas week last year by shots from air rifles, used in all sections of the country, and through the explosion of fireworks.

When Animals Kneel

There are many quaint animal superstitions connected with Christmas night. One of them is the legend that the oxen kneel in their stalls to worship the infant Christ at midnight on His birthday.

For Christmas Table

Nothing more striking could be chosen as a decoration for the Christmas table than a pair of silver peacocks or a large pheasant either in silver plate or in pottery.

An Old Christmas Custom

Blessing the apple trees is a Christmas custom still observed in the English counties of Sussex and Devonshire.

Christmas in Italy

In southern Italy a Novena is begun nine days before Christmas and little models representing the nativity are built in village homes.

A Wreath and a Candle Spoke From the Window

"PLEASE, lady, won't you buy some tulips?"

Ann Dawson, belle of her set, stepping briskly out of a department store, her arms filled with Christmas packages, looked down into the searching eyes of two poorly clad little girls.

"Tulips?" she repeated, smiling. "Why, tulips are not due yet. You should have red roses, poinsettias, and holly at Christmas time."

"Yes'm, I know," said the one carrying the basket of wax flowers, "but we don't know how to make anything but tulips. They are all red, though, and just a quarter for three."

"I see," said Anne. "Making some extra money, aren't you, to buy something pretty for mamma?"

"No, ma'am," answered the sister. "I wish we could buy something pretty for mother, but we are trying to get us some school shoes before time to go back after Christmas."

Anne's eyes sought the children's feet and her throat filled with a choking lump.

"Why—why—yes, I'll buy a dollar's worth. Will that help much?"

"Oh, yes'm," from both simultaneously. Their eyes sought each other's in happy anticipation while Anne, struggling with her packages, clumsily extracted the bill from her purse.

"Now tell me where you live, little tulip makers. I might want some more of them sometime," taking the bunch held out to her. The address was carefully noted, and thoughtfully Anne stood watching the children as they became lost in the street crowd. For the first time, her eyes had been opened to a new life.

Next day a rap on the door of a cottage in a poor section of the city brought an answer from one of the "lower girls. No one was in sight, but as the door opened a big car was seen moving away and on the porch was a large well-filled basket ornamented with holly and one big red candle.

When the basket was taken inside and examined many useful gifts for mother and the girls were disclosed as well as a generous supply of fruit, nuts and candy. The card read:

"I shall drive by on Christmas night. If you are happy let the wreath and lighted candle speak for your windows."

Was the candle burning? And did the wreath adorn the other front window? Well, yes; and the bright faces within the well-lighted room brought to Anne Dawson far greater joy than the handsome gifts that were hers on Christmas morning.—Lily Rutherford Morris.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Dolls

THE modern Christmas doll, so dear to the hearts of little maids of all nations, had its origin in the days of long, long ago.

Dolls were once regarded as sacred objects, and the word "doll" is believed to be a corruption of the word "idol." The dolls or idols of early days were carved out of wood or bone, and the dolls of later days were probably reproductions of the idols, used in worship.

Dolls are comparatively modern playthings in this country, and the oldest museum specimens only go back to Queen Anne's days, before which time there are no records of their use by British children. They were introduced from Flanders, and were called "Flanders babies" or "children's babies."—Montreal Star.

Russian Christmas Table

In the center of his Christmas table the Russian peasant places a bundle of straw, symbolic of the manger, and, before the meal, each guest draws from the bundle a blade of straw, the one who draws the longest being destined to live the longest.

St. Nicholas

St. Nicholas, as the patron saint of Christmas, seems to have been adopted by America; Father Christmas is indigenous to Britain, Santa Claus to Germany, and Kris Kringle to Holland, but they all seem to be variants of the first-named.—Montreal Star.

Candles Are Dangerous

Matches should always be kept out of the reach of children and parents should be especially cautious around the holiday season when there is so much extra inflammable material in the house, suggests the national safety council.

Christmas Greeting Cards

Christmas greeting cards will cost this country \$55,000,000, and that does not take into account the time lost in trying to remember to whom they should be sent.

* Make Some One Happy

Make some one's Christmas merry and your own will care for itself.

Honolulu's Pet



Miss Sadie Dyson of Honolulu, several times winner of the vote for that city's most beautiful and popular girl, photographed as she arrived at Los Angeles for an extended tour of the United States.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Early Sleep Producers

Not until the Nineteenth century were men able to find a drug that would produce anaesthesia. Until that time operations were performed only in case of life or death. Dr. James Simpson, a Scotch physician discovered the value of chloroform as an anesthetic by experimenting on himself and Dr. Crawford Long of Georgia was the first to use ether.

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Write us the news, we'll print it.

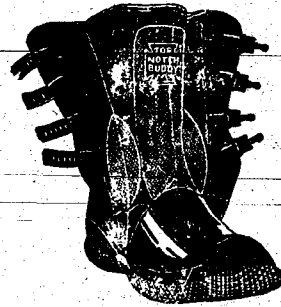
Candy That Santa Himself Selected

Christmas is just not Christmas for the youngsters and for many of the grown folks too, unless there is a liberal supply of Candies about the house. Our candies are especially welcome to one and all, since they are made from pure cane sugar and flavored with pure fruit juices. By the box or the pound.

Ice Cream in Bulk.

White Star Restaurant

E. W. GILES & SONS, Prop'rs.



rough going

has no terrors for this Corn Belt all-rubber arctic

THE rugged construction of Top Notch Corn Belts enables them to stand rough going and severe strain for months and months. We build them of the toughest rubber—and lots of it. Corn Belts have the substantial body and fighting strength that an all-rubber arctic must have to withstand the rough treatment it gets. Fleece-lined, 4 or 5 buckle; red or black.

For dependable, distinctive

boots, arctics and rubbers always look for the Top Notch Cross. The most reliable stores carry the complete Top Notch line for men, women and children. The Beacon Falls Rubber Shoe Co., Beacon Falls, Conn.

TOP NOTCH Rubber Footwear

Meet Santa Claus here



At Gidley & Mac's Drug Store

The selection of gifts for Christmas Giving is only too often left to chance, especially as far as quality is concerned. In the choice of gifts which we present to gift buyers, quality has been our guide. So you may shop here with assurance that whatever you may buy, it bears the stamp of quality.

GIFT BOXES OF FINE STATIONERY
Gift boxes of fine Stationery should find their way into every gift list. So practical and so beautifully prepared are these boxes that you will find many you like for GIFTS.



IN CHRISTMAS PACKS

Ice Cream for 'tween meal sweet treat or as a crowning dessert for your Christmas dinner. Packed in dainty Christmas packages, flavors assorted to harmonize with holiday spirit.

CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS
an exceptionally complete assortment.

GIDLEY & MAC



A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYBODY!

What a wonderful world this would be if each one of us would carry on throughout the year, the spirit of Yuletide. And we can. An active interest in local affairs, doing our share toward helping our neighbors and our community to progress, is putting into actual practice the spirit of Christmas. Building up our community by centering all our trading activities here is a very definite means of creating greater prosperity and happiness for all.

The following business and professional interests stand ready to serve you and East Jordan:

PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK SAFETY SERVICE "The Bank With The Chime Clock."	STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN "The Bank on the Corner." 'Strength & Ability Plus the Willingness to Serve'	R. G. WATSON Dependable Furniture. Phone 66 Funeral Director. Monuments	GIDLEY & MAC Rexall Store Nyal Store Ice Cream—Wholesale and Retail. Phone 9
East Jordan Elec. Light & Power Co. C. S. Abbott, Pres. L. G. Balch, Supt. Office Phone—34	H. C. BLOUNT & CO. Notions, Crockery, Toys Christmas Supplies	DUCK INN To Peggy's For Good Eats.	A. E. BARTLETT Groceries and Meats Phone—49
TEMPLE THEATRE GLENN THOMAS, Manager The House of Good Pictures	PALMITER'S JEWELRY STORE Xmas Gifts to Satisfy all Tastes. Xmas Gifts to Suit All Pocketbooks. Watches, Silverware, Jewelry, Toilet Articles.	JAMES D. FROST For Groceries and Meats Phone 188. We Deliver.	STREHL'S GARAGE General Repairing, Auto Accessories Corduroy and Goodyear Tires. Phone 134-J
EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods Men's Furnishings. Phone 142	MILES BATTERY SHOP One Day Battery Service. CROSLLEY RADIO RADIOLA WHIPPET and WILLYS-KNIGHT Motor Cars	ROSENTHAL COMPANY Clothing - Dry Goods - Shoes "Store of Quality." Phone 234-J	J. J. VOTRUBA General Merchandise East Jordan, Mich.
REID & SHERMAN Plumbing, Heating, Water Works & Sewers, Electrical Wiring & Supplies	HEALEY TIRE & VULC. CO. Vulcanizing and Auto Supplies of all kinds. Mohawk & U. S. Tires. Phone 184-J CHEVROLET SALES and SERVICE.	ALBERT TOUSCH The City Shoe Shop REPAIR WORK OUR SPECIALTY.	WHITE STAR RESTAURANT The Home of Good Eats Open Day and Night. E. W. Giles & Sons.
B. L. SEVERANCE General Planing Mill Work Sash, Doors, Glass, Moldings	GEORGE A. BELL The Best of Groceries at Living Prices Phone—61	HITE'S DRUG COMPANY For Pure Drugs In Business For Your Health. Phone 65	R. D. GLEASON Choice Groceries and Meats East Jordan, Mich.
East Jordan Co-operative Ass'n. FARM PRODUCE MARKETED FARM NECESSITIES FURNISHED Let Us Serve You! Phone 204-J	THE ENTERPRISE STORE For Groceries, Clothing, Dry Goods Phone—123 We Deliver All Goods.	GEORGE CARR Choice Groceries and Meats Our Motto: "Live and Let Live." Phone 2	Shop In East Jordan
BULOW BROTHERS Billiard Parlors. Cigars, Tobaccos, Con- fectionery, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, News- papers and Magazines.	W. R. PAINTER Groceries, Dry Goods, Millinery Phone 77. West Side.	A. W. FREIBERG Merchant Tailor CLEANING and PRESSING a SPECIALTY	
JOHN F. KENNY Pioneer Drayman. Phone 59 High Grade Coal a Specialty.	LAKESIDE GARAGE Oakland-Pontiac Sales and Service. GENERAL REPAIRING. STORAGE.	EAST JORDAN PASTRY SHOP Phone—148 Complete Line of Fresh Baked Goods	

1928 CHRISTMAS SAVING CLUB



Announcing The Opening of Our CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB!

IT has been the custom of these Banks for several years to operate a Christmas Club. Many happy customers are going to enjoy the Holidays better than ever because they have saved a little each week during the past year. You are cordially invited to become a member of our new Clubs now forming. It is a splendid opportunity to MAKE OTHERS GAY ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK
STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN