

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 32

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1928.

NUMBER 31

## Chautauqua Next Week

AUG. 6-7-8-9, MONDAY TO THURSDAY, AT H. S. AUDITORIUM.

East Jordan's Annual Chautauqua will be held at the High School Auditorium, commencing next Monday and continuing through until Thursday night.

The attractions this year are furnished by the "United Chautauqua" and a four-day program of exceptional merit will be presented. Prices for the Season Tickets have been placed at a low figure so that all can afford to avail themselves of the fine offerings. Adult season tickets are only \$1.75; children's season tickets (under 12) \$1.00.

### PROGRAM

#### MONDAY

No program first afternoon.  
8:00 p. m.—Birch, Prince of Magic. Ash Davis, Cartoonist.

#### TUESDAY

2:30 p. m.—Entertainment by the Colonial Players.  
Mrs. Emeline Maulsby, Lecture, "What Price Freedom?"

8:00 p. m.—"Gentlemen—Prefer Blondes." The famous play that is making millions laugh. Still running in New York City.

#### WEDNESDAY

2:30 p. m.—Loseff's Russian Orchestra Quartet.  
Dr. Ira P. Berry, Travelogue—"Climbing the Pyramids."

8:00 p. m.—Loseff's Russian Orchestra Quartet.  
Dr. Ira P. Berry, Lecture, "American Forever."

#### THURSDAY

2:30 p. m.—Mabelle Wagner Shank New York Prima Donna, Comedienne and assisting artist in "Bits and Hits of 1928."

8:00 p. m.—"PIGS." A wonderful comedy of heart throbs and romance with a "litter of laughs." Now showing in Chicago and New York.

## Summer Wrap



All white and black and white silver and gold, too, are seen in the favorite wraps for summer. These, when done in laces, chiffons or velvets are distinctly chic. The desire for fragile chiffon wraps has introduced a new type of evening coat. It matches the gown and forms a stunning ensemble effect. Billie Dove, who has occasion to wear several stunning evening costumes in "The Night Watch" has chosen for one wrap silver lame, beautifully brocaded and lavishly trimmed with white fox fur. Its lines are straight and slender.

## DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

### Where Icebergs Come From

Icebergs are broken off pieces of great glaciers in the Far North and are sometimes carried far to the south where they cross regular steamship routes. Occasionally an arctic animal, conveyed from native haunts, is found upon them. Although only one-ninth floats above water some have been seen with as much as 300 feet showing.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

## BEEKEEPERS TO HOLD SERIES OF MEETINGS

East Lansing, Aug. 1st.—A series of beekeepers meetings to be held at Harrisville, Aug. 1; Saginaw, Aug. 3; Ridgway, Aug. 13; Traverse City, Aug. 15 and 16; Rudyard, Aug. 18; and Crystal Falls, Aug. 20, has been announced by R. H. Kelly, secretary of the Michigan Beekeepers Ass'n.

Mr. Kelly states that the use of bees as pollinizers of fruit blossoms has given apiarists an added source of income. One Michigan canning company rented 200 colonies of bees for use in their orchards this year.

The honey crop prospects for the State this year are not uniform, in the opinion of the association secretary. The loss of clover through winter killing in some sections of the State depleted the supply of food plants for the bees in those areas.

Apiarists are warned by Mr. Kelly to prevent any danger of spreading disease in the apiaries by using extreme care in inspecting the brood nests in each colony before the honey is extracted.

Colonies should be re-queened in the near future to insure the presence of a strong colony of bees before cold weather.

## State News in Brief

Vassar—Peter Shack, Jr., 7 years old, was drowned here when he fell into Cass River from the Michigan Central Railroad trestle while playing with his twin sister.

Kalamazoo—Charles Cazalet, an employee of the Bryant paper mill, is suffering from a broken jaw and arm and chest injuries incurred when he was struck by a slide of 300 tons of paper.

Grand Rapids—Ray Robins, 33 years old, Clarksville farmer, was brought to a Grand Rapids hospital suffering loss of an ear when he fell into a wheat binder. He is expected to recover.

Frankfort—Frank Plecity, an employe of the Lower Peninsula Power company, was killed by electricity at Beulah while repairing a line near the Windemere hotel. He leaves a widow and two small children.

Benzonia—Eugene Moody, 5 years old, son of Ed Moody, a farmer living south of here, suffered severe lacerations of his fingers and toes when he was caught by the blades of his father's mowing machine. The child had fallen asleep in a hay field where Moody was mowing.

Grand Rapids—Unable to avoid one of the two women crossing the highway in front of his car George Wright, of Walker Station, swerved his automobile against Miss Clara Spliedt, 30 years old, of Muskegon, causing injuries which resulted in her death a short time later at Butterworth hospital.

Corinna—The return of the whipping post for wife beaters was advocated here by Justice Hugh Nichols, when he sentenced Ralph Walker, 39 years old, of Morrice, to 10 days in the County Jail. Mrs. Walker told the court her husband, while drunk, beat her and dragged her into the street by the hair.

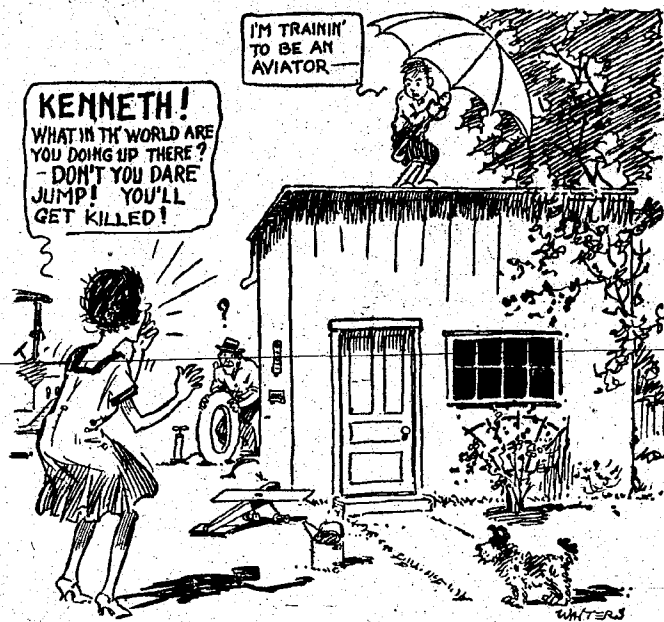
Mt. Clemens—Mrs. Jessie Ellison, of Toronto, has been taken to the Detroit House of Correction to serve one year for burning the hands of Percy Smith's 6-year-old daughter, Kathleen, because the child stole some money, picture postcards and a piece of cake. Smith will be taken to Ionia prison soon to serve one year on the same charge.

Manistee—Two Michigan men will be with the Byrd Antarctic expedition, according to word received here from George W. Tennant, who will cook for the expedition, as he did for Byrd's north pole trip. Professor Lawrence M. Gould, geologist, University of Michigan, joined the party recently and is "very much liked," according to Tennant.

Corunna—Because he harbored what he said was a tramp dog, for a week, Frank Yeoman, of Owosso, must pay a fine of \$15 for failure to obtain a license. Yeoman said he failed to get the license when ordered to do so, because that night the dog slipped its collar and disappeared. The court ruled that by harboring the animal for a week without a license, Yeoman violated the law.

Pontiac—With the upholding of a circuit court decree, giving Oakland county clear title to the property occupied by the court house, by the supreme court at Lansing, action is already underway by county officials which is expected to lead to the construction of a modern building at Huron and Saginaw streets and the site of the present courthouse was built in 1904, but growth of the county has made it inadequate.

## Mother Has Our Sympathy



Banoroff—The 18-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Demund, of this village, is dead as the result of eating poison tablets. The child found them in the cupboard.

Petoskey—Mrs. William Petoskey, descendant of Chief Petoskey, once famous Indian chief of this section, and who founded the city bearing his name, is dead here. Mrs. Petoskey leaves her husband, who is a Methodist minister.

Clawson—Mrs. Louise Parliament, 99 years old, who would have been 100 years old had she lived until August 14, was buried in Evergreen cemetery, Detroit. Mrs. Parliament was born in Michigan and lived in this state all her life.

Adrian—Fire which started from spontaneous combustion in hay stored in a barn on the Dell Starkweather farm, one and one-half miles southeast of Adrian on the Carleton road, destroyed two basement barns and a lean-to shed. The loss is estimated at \$3,000.

Grand Rapids—Thrown from the mowing machine on which he was riding when the cutting bar struck a stump, Thomas Carnell, 60 years old, employed by George Arnold, a farmer near Cedar Springs, was killed recently. He fell on the stump and his neck was broken.

Deerfield—Voters here in a special election, ordered the village council to give a franchise to the Detroit Edison Co. to furnish electric current for the town. The Detroit company has carried a power line to the village limits, but has not entered. The vote was 231 to 5.

Battle Creek—A local, if not a national record for cities of this size was broken here last month, when the fire loss was only \$195, according to the monthly report issued by W. P. Weeks, chief. Only eighteen alarms were turned in, so the average loss was slightly over \$10. The record is attributed to no particular cause except good luck.

Manistee—Dredging work to open Portage Lake harbor to Lake Michigan steamer traffic has been started by the United States dredge, Keweenaw. A special appropriation recently was made by the chief of engineers to open this harbor, which has been closed since last fall. After completing the work at Portage Lake the dredge will deepen Manistee harbor channel.

Adrian—Grain crops in Lenawee County and vicinity look unusually well as the harvest season opened, according to A. D. Van Scholk, county agricultural agent. However, the acreage of winter wheat harvested will be only about 25 per cent of normal, because three-fourths of the planting was winter killed. Oats and barley will be a good crop this season, although backward.

Ionia—Two-year-old Myrtle Donnelly was near death recently as the result of shock and loss of blood resulting from the attack of a vicious shepherd dog. The dog severely lacerated the little girl's face before he was beaten off. The dog, owned by Ralph Reynolds of Portland, has been impounded and is under observation for rabies. The attack was the second by the dog. In the first a neighbor's overalls were torn.

## Do You Know That We Have a Community of Which We May Well Be Proud?

WELL, we most certainly have. We have a most liberal supply of all the essentials that go toward making this a happy, prosperous community.

Let us pause a moment and list a few of the many business and social activities in which all may share.

EAST JORDAN has 7 Churches, 2 Banks, a Modern Theatre, 11 Grocery Stores, 5 Dry Goods Stores, 2 Drug Stores, a Furniture and Undertaking Store, Plumbing and Electrical Shop, Tailor Shop, Jewelry Store, 3 Hardware, 3 Shoe Shops, 4 Barber Shops, 3 Restaurants, 1 Hotel, one of the largest Farmer's Co-operative Associations in Michigan, a Cheese Factory, Canning Factory, Pickle Salting Station, Flour Mill, Iron Furnace, Chemical Works, Iron Foundry, Car Repair Shop, Saw Mill, Wood-working Plant, Flooring Plant, an Electric Light & Power Company, a dozen Gas Stations and Garages, one modern Weekly Newspaper, a new High School Building, second to none in Michigan, an excellent Public Library. East Jordan is in the heart of one of the best agriculture regions in Michigan, and has five Rural Routes from this Postoffice, serving a well-populated region. A new Tourist Park equipped with bathing beach, building, electric lights and city water. Several summer colonies adjacent to the city. A live-wire, progressive Business Men's Club.

And there are many more opportunities for those who seek them—both social and business. With such a line-up to consider and with so many chances to exercise our freedom, we may well be more than anxious to boast of our home community to outsiders, and make them yearn for a chance to share our prosperity and happiness.

To such outsiders we extend the hearty hand of welcome to come, live here with us, and join our community of satisfied, but ever progressive, people.

## WITH THE Co. Agr'l Agent

### CLUB LEADER VISITS CANNING CLUBS.

Miss Ruth Featherly, Ass't. State Club Leader, in company with the County Agent spent Tuesday, July 24 in inspecting the progress of the five Canning Clubs now operating in the County. In the neighborhood of 40 girls are enrolled in the above clubs and are showing much interest and enthusiasm in the work.

Miss Featherly advised the Club how to organize demonstration teams for the competition at Gaylord, during the Northern Michigan Boys' and Girls' Club Camp, which will be held on Aug. 13th to 17th inclusive.

Each of the Clubs are planning to have demonstration teams and compete for the trips to the State Fair at Detroit.

### POTATO ROGUING SCHOOLS

On Tuesday and Wednesday, July 24th and 25th, three roguing schools were conducted for the benefit of the growers of certified seed potatoes to acquaint them with the diseases that should be taken out, spraying problems, and other requirements necessary for certification. Mr. Trafelet, who will be the inspector in this County was present and conducted the meetings. The three meetings were held at the farms of Harry Behling, Wilson township, Geo. Meggison, Marion Twp., and Howard Stephens, Hayes Twp. All the potatoes visited were looking fine and apparently are making a splendid crop for this year.

### O. J. GREGG, LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT VISITS FOUR FARMS.

In order to have a definite plan outlined for the beautification of several farm homes, the services of Mr. Gregg, Specialist of M. S. C. was secured of recent date. He is spending his entire time in visiting the counties and making landscape plans for those farmers who wish to beautify their surroundings and make their farm homes more attractive.

The following four farms were landscaped: W. K. Straw, Charlevoix; Wm. Shapton, Charlevoix; Bert Lumley, Boyne City, and Ben Gardner, Boyne City. Of the above it is planned to make the homes of W. K. Straw and Ben Gardner, demonstrations, and sometime in May of next year, Mr. Gregg will personally supervise the plantings, and the entire public will be invited to attend.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce to the voters of Charlevoix County, that I am a candidate for the Republican Nomination and re-election for the office of County Clerk at the Primary Election Sept. 4th, 1928. If nominated and re-elected I shall continue to give the same efficient and courteous service as I have in the past. Your support is respectfully solicited.

GEORGE A. RODERICK  
adv. 27-t.f.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Republican Electors of Charlevoix and Leelanau Counties— I will be a candidate in the Republican primaries, appointed to be held September 4th, for nomination as a candidate for member of the House of Representatives from this representative district, and solicit your support.

J. M. HARRIS,  
adv. 27-4 Boyne City, Mich.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Charlevoix County on the Republican ticket at the Primary Election, Sept. 4th. The support of the citizens of the County will be appreciated.

adv. 29-4. DAVID VAUGHAN

## For Register of Deeds

I will be a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Charlevoix County on the Republican Ticket at the Primary election, Sept. 4th. Your endorsement will be appreciated.

adv. 20-4 GLENN H. BULOW

## NOT HOW OLD—BUT HOW ACTIVE.

To have an active, limber pain-free body, unhampered by advancing years, watch elimination. At 89, Major Ackerman, Barberton, Ohio; is at his office daily, healthy, hearty and active. "I find Foley Pills diuretic just the right thing to regulate kidney elimination, and keep me in fine condition." The medicinal qualities of Foley Pills diuretic are valued so highly that they are guaranteed to give satisfaction. In constant use over 25 years. Ask for them. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

## Charlevoix Co. Pullet Show

ELEVEN PENS IN EXHIBIT AT WHITING PARK, JULY 25.

The Charlevoix County Pullet Show, the concluding event of the "Better Chick Campaign" carried on this spring, was held at the Whiting Park last Wednesday with 11 pens of this year's pullets entered for the competition.

A splendid day greeted the poultry enthusiasts and all the plans were carried out as per schedule. Many were on hand for the picnic dinner and all were present when the program commenced at 1:30 in the afternoon. Wm. Sanderson favored the group with a few appropriate remarks, emphasizing that most people engaged in the poultry game, due to dreams of the wonderful profits accruing from them, but finally from due necessity get down to business and must gather all the information available and use efficient methods in operating the farm flock.

Professor C. G. Card, Head of the Poultry Department at M. S. C. gave the main talk and spoke to some length on the present-day poultry problems. He feels that if poultry will be a great industry in Michigan a very few breeds should be developed, advocating the White Leghorns for egg production and either the Barred-Rocks or the Rhode Island Reds for dual purpose fowls.

The big feature of the day was the judging of the pens by Extension Specialist J. A. Hannah and Prof. Card who explained in detail the points to be considered in judging young chicks.

Following are the results:—

- |                                       |       |
|---------------------------------------|-------|
| <b>Barred Rocks</b>                   | Score |
| 1st, Roy Kane, Charlevoix, 91 1/2     |       |
| 2nd, Wm. Sanderson, E. Jordan, 91     |       |
| 3rd, Ecklund Bros., Charlevoix, 88    |       |
| 4th, L. W. Manley Charlevoix, 87 1/2  |       |
| <b>White Leghorns</b>                 |       |
| 1st, Lyle Wilson, E. Jordan, 92 1/2   |       |
| 2nd, Archie Murphy, E. Jordan, 90     |       |
| 3rd, Chas Mascho, Charlevoix, 89      |       |
| <b>W. Wyandottes</b>                  |       |
| 1st, Albert Balch Charlevoix, 39 1/2  |       |
| 2nd, W. S. Dickinson, Char., 88 1/2   |       |
| <b>Rhode Island Reds</b>              |       |
| 1st, Mrs. Nellie Drost, Char., 90 1/2 |       |
| <b>Brown Leghorns</b>                 |       |
| 1st, James Addis, E. Jordan, 93       |       |

The pen owned by James Addis was the highest scoring pen of the show and the highest in the five County Shows held previous to our own. Why shouldn't we have a pullet show every year and set aside a day for the benefit of our poultrymen?

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

## NOTICE OF HEARING OBJECTIONS

At a meeting of the Township Board of South Arm Township, Charlevoix County, Mich., held July 18th, 1928, it was deemed advisable to vacate, discontinue and abolish the following named road in said township:—

The south one-half (1/2) mile of road running between sections sixteen (16) and seventeen (17).

Therefore, take notice that on Saturday, Sept. 8th, 1928, from 1:30 to 3:00 p. m., the Board will meet at the Township Hall for the purpose of hearing objections to the proposed closing of the above named road.

Dated July 20th, 1928.  
WM. G. MURPHY,  
adv. 31-5. Township Clerk

## JOHN ELLIS SEDNAN

Christian Science, of Cambridge, Mass., will give a free Lecture on Christian Science in the Van Pelt Hall at Charlevoix (over the Charlevoix Courier office) on Tuesday evening, Aug. 7th, at 8:00 o'clock central standard time. The public is cordially invited. adv.

## Without a Doubt

When one reads in the paper that Miss Sonia Ivanoff and Miss Gabrielle de Montmorency are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, one knows that a couple of movie girls are home for the holidays.—Arkansas Gazette.

## RELIEF FROM CURSE OF CONSTIPATION

A Battle Creek physician says, "Constipation is responsible for more misery than any other cause."

But immediate relief has been found. A tablet called Rexall Orderlies has been discovered. This tablet attracts water from the system into the colon. The water loosens the dry food waste and causes a gentle, thorough, natural movement without forming a habit or ever increasing the dose.

Stop suffering from constipation. Chew a Rexall Orderlie at night. Next day bright. Get 24 for 25c today at the nearest Rexall Drug Store. adv.



Charlevoix County Herald
G. A. LISK, Publisher.
Subscription Rate—\$1.50 per year.

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

OLD RESIDENTS CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary, Saturday, July 28th at their home in Three Bells Dist. The aged couple are hale and hearty, and do their own farm work.

When Clarence Johnston backed his team out of the barn, after unloading the last load of hay for the day, Thursday evening, the horses began to fight, and he prodded them with a pitch fork, the horses made a dash and landed on the mowing machine, one horse laying on the seat, and the other pinioned to the cutting bar by a gash through the knee.

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.

HELP WANTED

MAN WANTED to Work on Farm. GEO. W. BROWN, phone 215-F22 30-2

WANTED

WANTED—Young Calves and old Horses. Write or phone SEARS FOX RANCH, East Jordan. 18-t.f.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Seven-room House and two Lots, with Garage. Inquire of JOHN MCKINNON, East Jordan. 30-2

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Huber Engine; Case Separator, water wagon; Silo Filler, for \$200. Ditch Digger, cheap. Having to leave farm.—H. J. BURKHART, Route 1, Loraine, Ohio. 31x1

FOR SALE—Reo-7 Passenger Sedans Overhauled, Repainted, New Tires. Look and run like new cars. \$260 down payment and \$35.00 per month. We will take car in trade as part payment.—REO MICHIGAN SALES INC., 3651 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. 31-2

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

not make the horse lame, and while the mowing machine is badly wrecked, it is not beyond repair.

Earl Edwards and Jimmie Hills motored up from Detroit Friday to visit at the Daniel Faust home until Sunday, when Mrs. Edwards who has been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust for a week, returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bailey and three children motored up from Detroit Friday night to attend the Golden Wedding anniversary of Mrs. Bailey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust at their home, the Geo. Simmerman place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Arnott Jr., and daughter, Wanda, motored up from Owendale, Friday, to visit his father, James Arnott Sr., at Maple Row farm for a few days.

Mrs. Geo. Weaver and Mrs. Lottie Hitchcock of East Jordan called at the Ira McKee home several times last week to pick wild raspberries.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell of Ridgeway farm motored to Gaylord, Sunday, where Mr. Russell played in the Golf Tournament.

A. J. Wangeman motored to Gaylord Sunday to play in the Golf Tournament.

Orval Bennett and Ray Loomis are cutting the hay on the Geo. Loomis farm.

A special school meeting is called for Wednesday evening at the Star schoolhouse for the purpose of voting on raising the money to pay the extra charge for tuition for the high school pupils, of which there are nine, four in the A. Reich family.

Mrs. W. B. Smith, who has conducted the Hencock lunch booth and attended to the gas station at Hayden Park for some weeks, was taken very ill some time ago and the family moved back to Boyne City. Mrs. Will McGregor and daughter, Miss Doris, are keeping shop in their absence.

Cherry picking has begun at Cherry Hill.

F. H. Wangeman has had a large force of cherry pickers picking his early cherries last week and this.

A stock buyer from Ellsworth was on the Peninsula Thursday. He purchased a fat cow from Elmer Faust of Mountain Ash farm, and one from Daniel Faust for the barbecue at Ellsworth Aug. 2nd.

Farmers are taking advantage of the few days dry weather to hurry in their hay which is not nearly so badly spoiled as it was feared.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Duffey of Mountain Dist., spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett of Star Dist.

Mrs. Ernest Loomis of Maple Lawn farm, and granddaughter, Betty June Loomis and Mrs. Geo. Loomis, her twin sister, of Detroit, made a very pleasant call at Orchard Hill, Sunday evening.

This is surely a busy season. Raspberries and cherries are ready to pick and string beans and pickles are right on, and haying is not nearly done.

F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farm had two fine sheep killed by dogs in their pasture some time ago, which were in a state of decomposition when found.

Mrs. Myrtle Davis and daughter, Ruth of North Boyne and her brother, Bert Solly of South Haven attended the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy and daughter, Miss Sadie, of East Jordan attended the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and 2 children of Orchard Hill spent Sunday in East Jordan, the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock.

Potato bugs are very prolific and not the easiest job is doing them, but every grower is doing it.

Mrs. Minnie Merryfield of Chicago is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Howe and mother, Mrs. Anna Henry, at Overlook Farm.

Geo. Staley is cutting the hay on the G. C. Ferris place.

Wheat and barley is turning, and oats are nicely headed and promise a fair crop.

Mr. Crossman who owns the Grand View farm and occupies for a summer home, has purchased a share in the Pine Lake Telephone Co.

THE WEST SIDE NEWS
(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles)

Mrs. Cleo Harris of Potoskey is visiting this week with Mrs. Clyde Strong.

Mr. and Mrs. Xelle Miles and children, Donald and Madelon, of Lansing came Sunday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles, and sister Mrs. C. L. Strong, and brother, E. Miles and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Meyers of Gulliver, Mich., visited Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gee, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lanway and daughter Beatrice are spending a few days out at their farm.

Mrs. Gilbert LaClair and Mrs. A. Miles motored to Potoskey last Saturday and called on Mrs. Roy Nowland, who was at the Lockwood hospital.

Miss Faye Clark is in Flint visiting relatives.

Mrs. George Kake is entertaining her sister and family from Chicago.

Mrs. Ed. Harrington and children left Monday for Grand Ledge for a visit with her mother.

Mrs. Mary Clark and Mr. and Mrs. A. Lozen and children of Royal Oak called on Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles and Mrs. C. L. Strong, Wednesday afternoon.

If you want a thing done well don't do it yourself unless you know how. As long as the earth is inhabited men and women will continue to stir up trouble for each other.

Isobel Stone



From the Pennsylvania state executive mansion to a sunken barge, is the sad story of the Misses Isobel and Peggy Stone, daughters of the late Gov. William M. A. Stone of Pennsylvania. From a fortune of millions, from art and opera and sculpture, from the best drawing rooms in the nation, to a dingy derelict barge anchored in the muddy waters of Sherman creek, near 41 Dyckman street, New York. When Governor Stone died, it was said he left a large estate. When settlement of the estate was made, the girls were given only \$3,000. They are still fighting for the mysteriously vanished millions, but they have little hope. Isobel appeared in several Broadway productions before her present poverty was known to herself. Now that she needs a job, it is not forthcoming. However, she manages to support herself and sister, Peggy, who is a sculptress, by singing over the radio weekly, and by infrequent work in night clubs.

BIRTHDAYS

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

"How old is Mrs. Brown?" some one asked me, a short time ago. We have known the Browns a long time—40 years or more—and Mrs. Brown was middle-aged then. I had to answer that I didn't know. Age and birthdays are subjects which Mrs. Brown does not refer to. Even her children are uncertain as to just when she was born. She is eighty-five if she is a day. She is ninety very likely, but she doesn't look it and she is giving nothing away. She quit having birthdays forty or fifty years ago. There are no milestones of progress in her journey of life. She goes right along without regard to time or distance. If anyone should be rude enough to ask her how old she is, I am sure she would evade the question or ignore it. It is her own business and she doesn't care to have people know about it.

Now Mrs. Groves takes quite another view of the question. She is proud of her age, she takes every occasion to flaunt it in one's face. She is constantly reminding you with exactness the time and place and date. "That was in 1849," she will announce when relating some tale of early life in the Middle West, or referring to some occurrence of her childhood. "I must have been five or six years old then—five I guess it was." Then she goes on with her story leaving one to make the easy mathematical calculation which determines her present age.

She dotes upon birthdays and never lets her friends forget when hers is approaching so that there may be cakes and candies and remembrances of various sorts. She invites in her friends and sits in state while receiving congratulations on her health and her youthful appearance and the fact that she does not look anything near her age. She recounts all that has happened to her during the past year. A birthday to her means progress—progress in making friends, in experience, in mental development. It brings her nearer to the end of life which to her is an adventure full of interest and possibilities.

Little Jean is to have a birthday soon, she was telling me today. "Do you know how old I'll be?" she asked. "Four," I ventured. "Five," she corrected me proudly. "Do you know how many days it is still?" she inquired eagerly. "I could only guess. "Do you know what day of the week it is?" she went on. I ventured to suggest Friday and luckily was correct.

She was eager for the time to come when she could announce that she was a year older than she had ever been before. She was going to school the next year. Birthdays for little Jean meant new experiences, new friends, new adventures. There was the mystery of gifts which she was sure she would receive. There was the eagerness for independence, for greater freedom, for growth, for added responsibility. It was a great thing to have a birthday. Hope and ambition welled in her little heart. Would that each birthday brought to each of us the same enthusiasm, the same ambition!

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)
Women learn more as they grow older; it's different with men.
A thing that some one doesn't find fault with is seldom worth having.

NOWLAND HILL
(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mrs. S. R. Nowland and son called on her sister, Mrs. Lewis Trojanek of East Jordan, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tate, Sunday afternoon, and returned home with a handfull of flowers from the latter's lovely garden.

A. R. Nowland accompanied his daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Omar Scott of Boyne City on a huckleberrying trip, Saturday, returning Sunday. Ploor picking was found. Nearly everyone had drove a long distance in different places, but failed to find many berries.

Conn Nowland and his mother drove to Manton July 22nd to visit the Derby's at the home of Mrs. Derby's sister, Mrs. Sam Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Stocker of Boyne City spent Thursday afternoon and night at the home of E. L. Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Goodrich of Boyne City were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland.

Mrs. John Newville, Misses Rosina and Fay Kurtz spent Friday afternoon on the Sam Nowland farm, picking wild raspberries.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary, Saturday, July 28th with a party in the evening.

PLEASANT HILL
(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Miss Velma Schroeder called on Mrs. Anson Hayward last Thursday evening.

Alvin Ruckie layed off for a few days to take care of his farm work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lanway and daughter, Beatrice, were at their farm one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder called on Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock last Friday evening.

Wm. Spence visited his daughter, Mrs. Deryn the past week.

Haying is delayed on account of the heavy rains.

Some of the neighbors were out looking for huckleberries, but failed to find very many.

Pleasant Valley Church was well attended. Harry Batterbee and family and Mr. Tgnite of Green River were there as helpers.

Winford Batterbee called on Harry Batterbee.

Mr. Skinner and family were visitors at Henry VanDeventer's over Sunday.

Henry VanDeventer was huckleberrying and got quite a few berries. While they were going to the car with a pail of berries, there was a rattle snake coiled up rattling. He and Roy Beals got clubs and killed him. It had 6 rattlers.

JOHN ELLIS SEDAN

Christian Science, of Cambridge, Mass., will give a free Lecture on Christian Science in the Van Pelt Hall at Charlevoix (over the Charlevoix Courier office) on Tuesday evening, Aug. 7th, at 8:00 o'clock central standard time. The public is cordially invited. adv.

Champion Rene Lacoste



Rene Lacoste, conqueror of Bill Tilden, is now the holder of the Wimbledon singles championship for 1928, having completely outplayed his countryman, Henri Cochet, in four sets to win by the score of 6-1, 4-6, 6-4, and 6-2.

AFTON
Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Trollop of Pontiac, Mr. and Mrs. Davis of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. David Green and Mr. and Mrs. Hagerman of Detroit, all cousins of R. E. Pearsall, visited him last week.

Mrs. Dolly Stit of Mio is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Henderson.

Dora Barber is picking cherries at the White farm.

George LaValley entertained his daughter Mrs. Emma Hayner and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Smith and children spent Sunday with her cousin, Mrs. Henry Timmer. They are from Barnard.

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Jacob Dye of Plymouth, Mich. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. Herbert Sutton, and a former resident of Boyne City.

Mrs. Mary Schumacher of Buffalo is visiting for two weeks with her mother-in-law, Mrs. R. E. Pearsall.

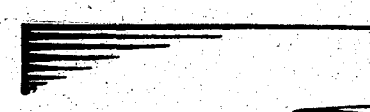
The L. R. Hardy and Lester Hardy families, accompanied by Pauline Keltis, went over to Tower and Onaway, Sunday, looking for huckleberries, with poor success, got lost a few times, in fact most of the time, but were somewhat comforted by a weenie roast at noon, and returned home safely.

J. L. Sutton and family, the John and Chas. Hott families all attended the camp meeting services at the Park of the Pines, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Henderson, and son, and Pauline Keltis attended the Pullet Show at Whiting Park last week.

Their Boy

HE'S A GREAT KID, MA — WISH HE WOULD WEAR HIS HAT —



Don't look good on a horse on his name — Bill

Dear Mr. Timmer — I hope you will write soon and let me know how you are getting on. I am well and hope you are the same. Love, your friend, Henry Timmer

Visit our Buick showrooms. See the Silver Anniversary Buick—today!

Now on display!

The news is out! The whole thrilling story of the Silver Anniversary Buick awaits you at our Buick showrooms!

New Masterpiece Bodies by Fisher—a tremendous increase in power in what was already the most powerful automobile engine of its size in the world—new elements of speed, pick-up and acceleration far beyond any previous standard... these are high-light features of this most brilliant and beautiful of motorcars.

Visit our Buick showrooms. See the Silver Anniversary Buick—today!

The SILVER ANNIVERSARY BUICK

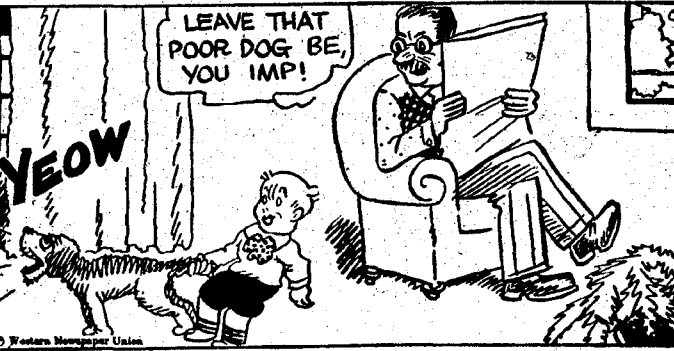
WITH MASTERPIECE BODIES BY FISHER

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT...BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

HEATON & HOOPER
BOYNE CITY, MICH.



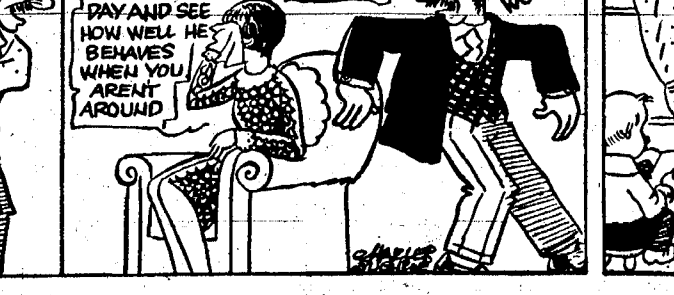
SUCH A LIFE by Charles Scribner try and do it!



LEAVE THAT POOR DOG BE, YOU IMP!



DON'T BE MAD AT JUNIOR I'M GOIN' TO THE CLUB WHERE I CAN HAVE PEACE



HE ALWAYS SHOWS OFF WHEN YOU'RE HERE - YOU OUGHT TO STAY HOME SOME DAY AND SEE HOW WELL HE BEHAVES WHEN YOU ARENT AROUND



# The RED LAMP

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Copyright by Geo. H. Doran Company WNU Service

(Continued)

It turned out, it was neither on him nor in his room. He denies ever owning such a knife.

"Halliday saw it. He's lying."

He asked me abruptly how long I had known Halliday, and his relationship to the family. Then he attacked Halliday's statement that he thought he had seen the lights of a car by Robinson's point, and had started for that.

"Mr. Halliday," he said, "says that he believed that this car was Mr. Bethel's and started toward it, giving you his revolver and leaving you alone; that he found no car there, and turned back. To support this statement, he says that a boat, lying in the creek there, had excited his suspicions because the oar-locks were wrapped. Muffled oar-locks are not uncommon things."

"The position of the boat was suspicious."

"Perhaps," he said, "but that was a matter for me to determine, not Mr. Halliday. As to the strips he mentions were wrapped around the oar-locks, I am not saying they were not there; but I am saying that they were gone when I went over the next morning to examine the boat."

What he had hoped to gain by that I do not know. He shifted rapidly perhaps in the hope of somehow trapping me. Looking back over the interview, he seemed to be anxious to break down my story, rather than to be following any idea of his own. Halliday stated it fairly well when I reported the examination to him.

"He's got nothing," he said. "Nothing but you. And that's where his system breaks down; it might work if you were guilty, but it isn't worth ainker's dam, since you're not."

August 16.

As I had expected, Mr. Bethel intends to give up the house. He has notified Thomas and Annie Cochran, and has sent me a note asking me to see him tonight.

The note was left by Gordon, and as I happened to be in the hall, it was I who received it.

He stiffened when he saw me, it being our first encounter since the other night.

"Mr. Bethel sent this," he said briefly, and started to go. "On the veranda, however, he stopped and turned around. 'Pretty dirty work the other night,' he said, watching me. 'And I'm not forgetting it.'"

Then he smiled, his curious sneering smile. "I'm not afraid, you know," he said. "I can take care of myself. I'm not worrying."

He thrust his hands into his pockets and turned, toward the other house, but toward the road. Near the gates he began to whistle, and thus theoretically assuring me that he was at his ease, started toward Oakville.

I have learned today that he is leaving Mr. Bethel, and has gone to the city to look for another position.

The boy puzzles me. Here I am, more or less a specialist in boys; for more years than I care to remember I have known them, collectively and individually, but here is a new type.

He is weak; compared to that prax-nathous portion of Halliday's face for instance, he has no lower jaw. He completely lacks personality; he could, according to somebody's description of a similar type, be stood up against a whitewashed wall and erased with a good rubber. He is, one would say, almost too weak to be vicious.

But nature apparently gives to these otherwise defenseless creatures of hers a sort of low cunning with which to protect themselves. He has that cunning.

Other things go on much as before Greenough after three days of no further discoveries has gone again. The situation at the main house the other night has, thank God, not reached the press. The boat, with the mufflings gone from the oar-locks, still lies in the creek beyond Robinson's point, and the sole proof of such muffling, if the point is even brought up again, lies in the boathouse along with the broken lens, the bit of Gordon's cipher and the small screw cap of an ether can.

Our lovers move about their ordinary duties with an eye out, as one may say, each for the other. Vague as the future is, they have each other. They cannot turn the clock on. But there are times when there is a sort of despair in Edith's face, and sometimes I see Edith sitting alone her hands folded, looking three or four years ahead with a sort of tragic patience. So much she seems to think may happen in three or four years.

And the reward, on which she had so filthily counted, seems as far away as ever. As far away as her dreams of earning a fortune with her pen. She has had another rejection or two, and the heart has gone out of her. But she has had her moment. Mall still continues to come in. Which reminds me that she received a curious letter yesterday. Because it may be construed to have a bearing on our situation I record it here, but as a matter of fact, one must make certain allowances; Edith's articles used my name in full, and a small amount of investigation by the professional medical world underground would supply some of the remainder. The Jane, for example, is quite easily accounted for. But the remainder leaves me considerably puzzled. The boat, for instance. And that strange condition of Mr. — at the end, a heart which is not usual apparently falling him, so that he would have fallen had he not been caught. For all the world as though — but I must pull myself together. The letter from Salem was not athen, de; why should I believe this?

"Evanston, Ill., Aug. 12, 1922."

"Dear Madam:

"I have read with great interest

your account of the strange occurrence at the lighthouse at Robinson's point, and would like to tell you of something which occurred here that same night and, allowing for the difference in time, at about the same hour.

"I am not a spiritualist, but following a small dinner here, it was suggested that we try table levitation, and against my husband's protests, this was arranged for."

"My husband, I may say, is not possible in any way, and was greatly bored with the proceeding. We were not surprised, therefore, when after sitting in darkness for ten minutes or so, he fell asleep and began to breathe heavily."

"I tried to rouse him but was unable to, when the opinion was given that he was in a trance state. As none of us were familiar with that condition, and as he began to groan heavily, I was greatly alarmed. There was a doctor in the party, however, and on his saying that his pulse was all right, we sat quiet and waited."

"He then said 'Jane, Jane, in an agonized voice, and as my name is not Jane there was some amusement, especially when he added: 'She is asleep. I cannot rouse her.' Almost immediately after that, however, he said 'Robinson's point,' and some thing about a boat there. (We think now that the allusion may have been to the lighthouse you mention.)" After that he was quiet for a time and I begged to be allowed to waken him but just as we had turned on the lights again he got up, with his eyes still closed, and leaning over the table, seemed to be starting at the gentleman across from him. (Mr. Lewis, a very nice man, with whom my husband plays golf a great deal.)

"I have not changed my attitude, he said, in a really terrible voice. 'I repudiate you and all your works. I am not afraid of you. The thing is monstrous, and society should be warned against you.'

"I have forgotten to say that he had kept his right hand closed, as though he had something in it. He made a gesture as though he threw this something away, and then looked at Mr. Lewis again and said: 'I have warned you; I shall tell the police.'

He seemed to be in a state of great excitement, and hardly able to breathe. He fell back into the chair and our doctor friend reached over and felt his pulse. He says now that although his heart is perfectly sound it had almost stopped. Indeed, he would have fallen had the doctor not caught him. In a short time he came around and seemed to think he had been asleep. He felt, however, very wretched the next day.

"This may not interest you, but the mention of Robinson's point in your article, and the similarity in time, has struck me as a strange coincidence. I am signing this in full, as an evidence of good faith, but I must ask you not to use it for publication."

(Note: I have since secured the writer's consent to the use of this letter, on condition that I withhold the signature.)

August 17.

One lives and learns. Mr. Bethel telephoned me at nine o'clock last night, the first time I have known him to use the telephone, and asked me to see him.

(Note: I have, I think, not mentioned in the Journal that the three buildings, the Lodge, main house and boathouse, are on one telephone. As this fact plays an important part later, it requires explanation.)

I found him alone in the library, but with certain changes from the last time I had seen him thus. The windows were closed and locked, and the

After you are out, of course," I added. That brought a sort of dry chuckle from him, but the next moment he was back to the attack. He supposed he was responsible for the balance of the rent, but wasn't morally responsible if he couldn't live there? I had known the stories about the house, and yet had let it to him. There was a question there.

"There is no question," I said. "I have no idea of holding you up for the balance of the rent."

It seemed to me, however, that he hardly heard me. He was listening again, as he had before, and when he spoke it was on a totally different matter.

"You find me rather on guard," he said. "I am alone in the house."

"Where's Gordon?"

"He went into the city this morning. He has not come back."

And there was something in the way he looked at me that caused me to look at him quickly.

"You mean that he has gone for good?"

"No. I wish to God he had."

There was fear in that, and I realized then that all the place showed fear, the locked and bolted house, the dim light—only one lamp going, and that on the desk—the revolver, and the old man's twisted body, crouched and watchful.

"I am afraid of him, Mr. Porter," he said. "I think he means to kill me."

"Can't you get rid of him?"

"Don't you suppose I've tried?"

His story, if story it can be called, that rambling discourse broken into by his fits of listening, even once of sending me out to take a look around, is as follows:

He had picked the boy up in the city, knowing little or nothing about him, and from the time they arrived he had not quite trusted him. After a time, too, he began to suspect that he was getting out of the house at night, and possibly using the car.

"Not guilty in itself, perhaps," he said, "but it left me alone, for one thing. And it is not a house in which one cares to be alone." He glanced at me. "And for another—well, I needn't tell you what has been going on."

But he was not, at first, really suspicious of these night excursions, save for his resentment at being left there, alone and helpless, with a killer loose in the neighborhood. He kept a watch, therefore, not so much over the boy as over the house and himself in his absence.

"If he left a door or window open," he said, "I was at the mercy of anybody who chose to enter."

And this, he says, was the situation on the night of the 28th of July. He had gone to the boy's room and found it empty, and had after some debate decided to work his way downstairs and lock him out.

"And myself in," he said.

It took him a long time to do it; he says, too, that he was very nervous; there were sounds, especially in the dining room. Nothing he could account for, but they upset him still further, and by the time he reached the kitchen he was in a bad way. He had to sit down there.

It was while he was sitting there that he heard sounds on the porch, and somebody at the door knob. From that on he says he was beyond coherent thinking, but he had no doubt in the world, because of the stealthiness of the movement, that the thing he had feared was happening. It seems never to have occurred to him that it was Gordon.

He dragged himself to the stove, found the poker, and as the door opened struck with all his strength.

"It was only when he made a leap for the bell that I knew what I had done."

He was stricken. He felt the boy's pulse and knew he was not dead, but off somewhere near the sun-dial he heard some one moving, and that alarmed him still more.

"A man never knows his cowardice," he said wryly, "until he is put to the test. I have very little idea of what I did next; my only clear recollection is of finding myself in my room. I don't remember getting there."

But—and this is the point—the boy suspected him. He was sure of it. There had been a complete change in his attitude since that time. And watching that change, studying Gordon as he had felt obliged to, he had felt that something underlay all this. In other words, gradually he had begun to associate the boy with the other crimes.

"He is weak," he said, "weak and vicious. And there is that curiously state called identification; the weak see the crimes committed by the strong, admire them, admire the criminal. Then, they begin to ape them, as Gordon may have aped your sheep-killer, finally even identifying himself with this unknown, adopting his symbol, or whatever one chooses to call it."

I listened carefully, trying to fit this new light on Gordon's injury with the evidence as I knew it. True the weak link in our chain against him had been that he himself had been attacked. And this was now solved in a perfectly matter-of-fact manner. But there was some discrepancy, something which eluded me until I had gone over in my mind the events of the night of the 28th in their sequence. Then I found it.

"But what about the man the boy saw enter by the gun-room window?"

"Pure invention. I feel certain that he accused me he knew the matter of his night excursions would come out. That was the last thing he wanted."

It was my next remark, however, which has left us as I wrote at the beginning of this entry, just where we were before.

"You haven't said anything about the rope, Mr. Bethel. That has all ways—"

"Rope?" he said slowly. "What rope?"

"He was tied hand and foot when I found him."

He glanced at me, and then down at his helpless hand.

"It's a very long time since I have been able to tie a rope, Mr. Porter," he said quietly.

I remained with him until an hour or so after the last train from the city had arrived, but there was no sign of Gordon. I offered to remain for the night with him, but he declined. He would not go to bed, however, and I left him there at last, his revolver with my reach.

Of that later talk there is one matter of real importance to record. I have a strange picture in my mind, bearing on the relations of these two, the old man and the boy, and leading up to it; each watching the other, the old man terrified, the boy deadly. And on the surface, before Annie Cochran, all well enough between them; dictation taken, and the book growing. Small surface differences, perhaps, but underneath suspicion on one side and revenge and hatred on the other.

Then Gordon took to locking his room. It was Annie Cochran who told Bethel, and from that time on that locked room played its own part between them; the old man asking himself what was hidden in it, the secretary with his sneering smile quietly carrying the key. It grew, I gathered, to have a peculiar place in the old man's imagination; he wandered down the passage to it more than once. Finally Annie Cochran caught him there, trying the knob, and he had made some excuse and gone away.

But the night young Gordon flung out of the house, the same night I saw the figure at the foot of the stairs, Annie Cochran had come to him before leaving, with a key in her hand.

"I thought you might like this sir," she said. "I find it fits Mr. Gordon's door."

Then she had gone, and he went to the room and entered. The knife and the rope were there, and he took them.

"What was I to say that night, when the constable came down and reported nothing there? In ten minutes, or an hour, you were going to leave me here with him. He was watching me; he knew."

And I daresay he was right. No matter what statement had been made relative to the rope and the knife, there was no reason for Gordon's arrest that night. In ten minutes, or an hour, they would have been left together, and who knows what might have happened?

August 18.

Gordon came back early this morning. I invented an errand to the house soon after breakfast, but found that Mr. Bethel was still sleeping—as well he might—and that preparations for tomorrow's departure were well under way.

While Gordon was busy on the lower floor, Thomas and I made a tour of the house, with a view to closing it. I took advantage of my legitimate presence on the upper floor to examine the locked closet in which I had stored the red lamp. It is still there, and apparently has not been disturbed.

Halliday today advised for me a period of masterly inactivity. Not that he calls it so, but that is what he means.

"I have an idea, Skipper," he said, "that this calling Greenough off the case was sheer bluff. Every move he made was being watched, and unless I miss my guess you'll find he's at Bass Cove, or some place nearby, under another name. I thought I saw his car a night or so ago."

What I finally gathered is that Halliday wants to eliminate me from the case, for my own sake.

"Just now," he said, "you are sitting very pretty. But one more bit of bad luck and he's ready to jump."

Although he smiled, I have an idea that he is deadly serious; that he knows Greenough is not far away, and that for some unknown reason he expects another bit of bad luck. His face is thin and haggard these days, and from the fact that he sleeps a great deal in the daytime, I am inclined to think that he sleeps very little at night.

"Between him and Edith too, I surmise some sort of mysterious understanding. At the same time, there is a noticeable absence of those three-angled conferences in which, some little time ago, we were free to air our various theories."

Willy nilly, I am consigned to innocuous desuetude.

Hayward started yesterday on his vacation.

August 20.

4:00 a. m. Mr. Bethel was murdered between eleven o'clock and midnight last night. Gordon has escaped.

7:00 a. m. Jane is at last asleep, and I have had some coffee. Perhaps I will record the events of the night if I quiet me. After all, one cannot forget such things; the only possible course is to bring them to the surface, to face them.

But I will not face that room.

Murder. The very word is evil. But no one has ever known how evil until he has seen it. Such things cannot be written; they should not be seen. They should not be.

We have had this murder. We have gone over, inch by inch, the scene of it. We have been spared no shock, the evidence of the struggle is on the walls, the floor, the furniture; we have the very knife with which it was committed. We have even gone further, than that. We have followed

it outside, along the drive to the garage, and from there by the car to the salt marsh beyond Robinson's point.

And yet, according to Halliday, until we have gone still further, we have had no murder, according to the law. Ever since daylight, I have been struggling to see the justice of a law where, when Gordon is found—and Greenough believes he will be found—we cannot convict him unless we also find that bit of old flesh and blood and bone which was once Simon Bethel.

Is it only necessary, to escape justice, that a criminal artfully dispose of his crime?

And by how narrow a margin he did escape it! A matter of minutes. Between my calling Halliday on the telephone and my meeting him at the terrace, perhaps even between that and our entrance into that wrecked room. A matter of minutes.


In one thing only did he make an error, and even that may not have been an error. He may coolly have abandoned his suitcase, packed and hidden in the shrubbery; may have stood there a second or so, considering it, and then decided to let it lie.

The most grievous thing to me is that I should have given him the warning. And the most terrible picture I have is that, when I called Halliday, he stood listening in at the telephone, craftily calculating: "Can I make it? Can I not?" With that behind him.

Crafty. As old in crime as crime is old, for all his youth. Out on the bay disposing of his horrible freight, and watching the lanterns as they searched for the boat; seeing them scatter, looking for other boats with which to follow him out onto the water, and then quietly heading back, into the creek again, and escaping through the wood. Crafty, beyond words.

(To Be Continued)

**Hahn and His Trophies**



Lloyd Hahn, America's premier miller, as he appeared at his home, Falls City, near Omaha, before his departure for the Olympic games at Amsterdam. Hahn is shown with some of the trophies he has collected as his victory emblems in the past few years.

**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 13th day of July, A. D. 1928.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Celestine Evans, Deceased.

Jennette Hutchins having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 9th day of August, A. D. 1928, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

**PROBATE ORDER**

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1928.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of William Evans, Deceased.

Jennette Hutchins having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who are at the present time the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 9th day of August, A. D. 1928, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he 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.

heavy curtains drawn across them, both the rear and front doors in the hall were bolted, and when I was finally obliged to ring, I could hear the old man dragging himself slowly into the hall and there stopping.

"Who is it?" he called.

"Porter."


I was on the terrace, and he opened that door for me, working laboriously with his single useful hand. Once inside, he left me to close it for myself and went back into the library. When I followed him it was to find him seated, with a revolver close at hand as before.

"I don't like your house, Mr. Porter," he barked at me, without preliminary.

"I don't like it myself," I admitted.

"I am thinking of getting the insurance and then setting a match to it

**I Found Him Alone in the Library**



of your account of the strange occurrence at the lighthouse at Robinson's point, and would like to tell you of something which occurred here that same night and, allowing for the difference in time, at about the same hour.

"I am not a spiritualist, but following a small dinner here, it was suggested that we try table levitation, and against my husband's protests, this was arranged for."

"My husband, I may say, is not possible in any way, and was greatly bored with the proceeding. We were not surprised, therefore, when after sitting in darkness for ten minutes or so, he fell asleep and began to breathe heavily."

"I tried to rouse him but was unable to, when the opinion was given that he was in a trance state. As none of us were familiar with that condition, and as he began to groan heavily, I was greatly alarmed. There was a doctor in the party, however, and on his saying that his pulse was all right, we sat quiet and waited."

"He then said 'Jane, Jane, in an agonized voice, and as my name is not Jane there was some amusement, especially when he added: 'She is asleep. I cannot rouse her.' Almost immediately after that, however, he said 'Robinson's point,' and some thing about a boat there. (We think now that the allusion may have been to the lighthouse you mention.)" After that he was quiet for a time and I begged to be allowed to waken him but just as we had turned on the lights again he got up, with his eyes still closed, and leaning over the table, seemed to be starting at the gentleman across from him. (Mr. Lewis, a very nice man, with whom my husband plays golf a great deal.)

"I have not changed my attitude, he said, in a really terrible voice. 'I repudiate you and all your works. I am not afraid of you. The thing is monstrous, and society should be warned against you.'

"I have forgotten to say that he had kept his right hand closed, as though he had something in it. He made a gesture as though he threw this something away, and then looked at Mr. Lewis again and said: 'I have warned you; I shall tell the police.'

He seemed to be in a state of great excitement, and hardly able to breathe. He fell back into the chair and our doctor friend reached over and felt his pulse. He says now that although his heart is perfectly sound it had almost stopped. Indeed, he would have fallen had the doctor not caught him. In a short time he came around and seemed to think he had been asleep. He felt, however, very wretched the next day.

"This may not interest you, but the mention of Robinson's point in your article, and the similarity in time, has struck me as a strange coincidence. I am signing this in full, as an evidence of good faith, but I must ask you not to use it for publication."

(Note: I have since secured the writer's consent to the use of this letter, on condition that I withhold the signature.)

August 17.

One lives and learns. Mr. Bethel telephoned me at nine o'clock last night, the first time I have known him to use the telephone, and asked me to see him.

(Note: I have, I think, not mentioned in the Journal that the three buildings, the Lodge, main house and boathouse, are on one telephone. As this fact plays an important part later, it requires explanation.)

I found him alone in the library, but with certain changes from the last time I had seen him thus. The windows were closed and locked, and the

After you are out, of course," I added. That brought a sort of dry chuckle from him, but the next moment he was back to the attack. He supposed he was responsible for the balance of the rent, but wasn't morally responsible if he couldn't live there? I had known the stories about the house, and yet had let it to him. There was a question there.

"There is no question," I said. "I have no idea of holding you up for the balance of the rent."

It seemed to me, however, that he hardly heard me. He was listening again, as he had before, and when he spoke it was on a totally different matter.

"You find me rather on guard," he said. "I am alone in the house."

"Where's Gordon?"

"He went into the city this morning. He has not come back."

And there was something in the way he looked at me that caused me to look at him quickly.

"You mean that he has gone for good?"

"No. I wish to God he had."

There was fear in that, and I realized then that all the place showed fear, the locked and bolted house, the dim light—only one lamp going, and that on the desk—the revolver, and the old man's twisted body, crouched and watchful.

"I am afraid of him, Mr. Porter," he said. "I think he means to kill me."

"Can't you get rid of him?"

"Don't you suppose I've tried?"

His story, if story it can be called, that rambling discourse broken into by his fits of listening, even once of sending me out to take a look around, is as follows:

He had picked the boy up in the city, knowing little or nothing about him, and from the time they arrived he had not quite trusted him. After a time, too, he began to suspect that he was getting out of the house at night, and possibly using the car.

"Not guilty in itself, perhaps," he said, "but it left me alone, for one thing. And it is not a house in which one cares to be alone." He glanced at me. "And for another—well, I needn't tell you what has been going on."

But he was not, at first, really suspicious of these night excursions, save for his resentment at being left there, alone and helpless, with a killer loose in the neighborhood. He kept a watch, therefore, not so much over the boy as over the house and himself in his absence.

"If he left a door or window open," he said, "I was at the mercy of anybody who chose to enter."

And this, he says, was the situation on the night of the 28th of July. He had gone to the boy's room and found it empty, and had after some debate decided to work his way downstairs and lock him out.

"And myself in," he said.

It took him a long time to do it; he says, too, that he was very nervous; there were sounds, especially in the dining room. Nothing he could account for, but they upset him still further, and by the time he reached the kitchen he was in a bad way. He had to sit down there.

It was while he was sitting there that he heard sounds on the porch, and somebody at the door knob. From that on he says he was beyond coherent thinking, but he had no doubt in the world, because of the stealthiness of the movement, that the thing he had feared was happening. It seems never to have occurred to him that it was Gordon.

He dragged himself to the stove, found the poker, and as the door opened struck with all his strength.

"It was only when he made a leap for the bell that I knew what I had done."

He was stricken. He felt the boy's pulse and knew he was not dead, but off somewhere near the sun-dial he heard some one moving, and that alarmed him still more.

"A man never knows his cowardice," he said wryly, "until he is put to the test. I have very little idea of what I did next; my only clear recollection is of finding myself in my room. I don't remember getting there."

But—and this is the point—the boy suspected him. He was sure of it. There had been a complete change in his attitude since that time. And watching that change, studying Gordon as he had felt obliged to, he had felt that something underlay all this. In other words, gradually he had begun to associate the boy with the other crimes.

"He is weak," he said, "weak and vicious. And there is that curiously state called identification; the weak see the crimes committed by the strong, admire them, admire the criminal. Then, they begin to ape them, as Gordon may have aped your sheep-killer, finally even identifying himself with this unknown, adopting his symbol, or whatever one chooses to call it."

I listened carefully, trying to fit this new light on Gordon's injury with the evidence as I knew it. True the weak link in our chain against him had been that he himself had been attacked. And this was now solved in a perfectly matter-of-fact manner. But there was some discrepancy, something which eluded me until I had gone over in my mind the events of the night of the 28th in their sequence. Then I found it.

"But what about the man the boy saw enter by the gun-room window?"

"Pure invention. I feel certain that he accused me he knew the matter of his night excursions would come out. That was the last thing he wanted."

It was my next remark, however, which has left us as I wrote at the beginning of this entry, just where we were before.

"You haven't said anything about the rope, Mr. Bethel. That has all ways—"

"Rope?" he said slowly. "What rope?"

"He was tied hand and foot when I found him."

He glanced at me, and then down at his helpless hand.

"It's a very long time since I have been able to tie a rope, Mr. Porter," he said quietly.

I remained with him until an hour or so after the last train from the city had arrived, but there was no sign of Gordon. I offered to remain for the night with him, but he declined. He would not go to bed, however, and I left him there at last, his revolver with my reach.

Of that later talk there is one matter of real importance to record. I have a strange picture in my mind, bearing on the relations of these two, the old man and the boy, and leading up to it; each watching the other, the old man terrified, the boy deadly. And on the surface, before Annie Cochran, all well enough between them; dictation taken, and the book growing. Small surface differences, perhaps, but underneath suspicion on one side and revenge and hatred on the other.

Then Gordon took to locking his room. It was Annie Cochran who told Bethel, and from that time on that locked room played its own part between them; the old man asking himself what was hidden in it, the secretary with his sneering smile quietly carrying the key. It grew, I gathered, to have a peculiar place in the old man's imagination; he wandered down the passage to it more than once. Finally Annie Cochran caught him there, trying the knob, and he had made some excuse and gone away.

But the night young Gordon flung out of the house, the same night I saw the figure at the foot of the stairs, Annie Cochran had come to him before leaving, with a key in her hand.

"I thought you might like this sir," she said. "I find it fits Mr. Gordon's door."

Then she had gone, and he went to the room and entered. The knife and the rope were there, and he took them.

"What was I to say that night, when the constable came down and reported nothing there? In ten minutes, or an hour, you were going to leave me here with him. He was watching me; he knew."

And I daresay he was right. No matter what statement had been made relative to the rope and the knife, there was no reason for Gordon's arrest that night. In ten minutes, or an hour, they would have been left together, and who knows what might have happened?

August 18.

Gordon came back early this morning. I invented an errand to the house soon after breakfast, but found that Mr. Bethel was still sleeping—as well he might—and that preparations for tomorrow's departure were well under way.

While Gordon was busy on the lower floor, Thomas and I made a tour of the house, with a view to closing it. I took advantage of my legitimate presence on the upper floor to examine the locked closet in which I had stored the red lamp. It is still there, and apparently has not been disturbed.

Halliday today advised for me a period of masterly inactivity. Not that he calls it so, but that is what he means.

"I have an idea, Skipper," he said, "that this calling Greenough off the case was sheer bluff. Every move he made was being watched, and unless I miss my guess you'll find he's at Bass Cove, or some place nearby, under another name. I thought I saw his car a night or so ago."

What I finally gathered is that Halliday wants to eliminate me from the case, for my own sake.

"Just now," he said, "you are sitting very pretty. But one more bit of bad luck and he's ready to jump."

Although he smiled, I have an idea that he is deadly serious; that he knows Greenough is not far away, and that for some unknown reason he expects another bit of bad luck. His face is thin and haggard these days, and from the fact that he sleeps a great deal in the daytime, I am inclined to think that he sleeps very little at night.

"Between him and Edith too, I surmise some sort of mysterious understanding. At the same time, there is a noticeable absence of those three-angled conferences in which, some little time ago, we were free to air our various theories."

Willy nilly, I am consigned to innocuous desuetude.

Hayward started yesterday on his vacation.

August 20.

4:00 a. m. Mr. Bethel was murdered between eleven o'clock and midnight last night. Gordon has escaped.

7:00 a. m. Jane is at last asleep, and I have had some coffee. Perhaps I will record the events of the night if I quiet me. After all, one cannot forget such things; the only possible course is to bring them to the surface, to face them.

But I will not face that room.

Murder. The very word is evil. But no one has ever known how evil until he has seen it. Such things cannot be written; they should not be seen. They should not be.

We have had this murder. We have gone over, inch by inch, the scene of it. We have been spared no shock, the evidence of the struggle is on the walls, the floor, the furniture; we have the very knife with which it was committed. We have even gone further, than that. We have followed

it outside, along the drive to the garage, and from there by the car to the salt marsh beyond Robinson's point.

And yet, according to Halliday, until we have gone still further, we have had no murder, according to the law. Ever since daylight, I have been struggling to see the justice of a law where, when Gordon is found—and Greenough believes he will be found—we cannot convict him unless we also find that bit of old flesh and blood and bone which was once Simon Bethel.

Is it only necessary, to escape justice, that a criminal artfully dispose of his crime?

And by how narrow a margin he did escape it! A matter of minutes. Between my calling Halliday on the telephone and my meeting him at the terrace, perhaps even between that and our entrance into that wrecked room. A matter of minutes.

In one thing only did he make an error, and even that may not have been an error. He may coolly have abandoned his suitcase, packed and hidden in the shrubbery; may have stood there a second or so, considering it, and then decided to let it lie.

The most grievous thing to me is that I should have given him the warning. And the most terrible picture I have is that, when I called Halliday, he stood listening in at the telephone, craftily calculating: "Can I make it? Can I not?" With that behind him.

Crafty. As old in crime as crime is old, for all his youth. Out on the bay disposing of his horrible freight, and watching the lanterns as they searched for the boat; seeing them scatter, looking for other boats with which to follow him out onto the water, and then quietly heading back, into the creek again, and escaping through the wood. Crafty, beyond words.

(To Be Continued)

**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 13th day of July, A. D. 1928.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Celestine Evans, Deceased.

Jennette Hutchins having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 9th day of August, A. D. 1928, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

**PROBATE ORDER**

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1928.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of William Evans, Deceased.

Jennette Hutchins having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who are at the present time the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 9th day of August, A. D. 1928, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he 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.

Greenough has come and gone. What he thinks of things now I cannot say, but at least I am, as I have had occasion more than once to record here, still at liberty. The fact that the revolver I used was Halliday's, and Halliday's supporting statement, no doubt are in my favor.

At the same time, it is clear that, although he listened carefully to my preliminary statement relative to my suspicions against Gordon, he was not greatly impressed by it.

"How did you and Mr. Halliday reconcile that theory with the sheep killing?" he asked, when I had finished. "He wasn't here, then, was he?"

"No, that has puzzled us, of course."

"Then again," he went on, eyeing me, "he himself was knocked down and tied. I don't suppose you accuse him of that, too?"

"I've told you," I said impatiently. "That's all, Take for instance that rope—"

"Oh, come now, Mr. Porter! I've slipped out of my room at night over a woodshed; so have you, probably."

Coming down to the night of the 11th, he listened to my written statement without comment, save that he smiled somewhat over what he called my "ingenious conclusion." He also passed lightly over my picture of what followed; of Halliday's entrance, of Bethel brought down and sitting huddled in a chair in the library, somewhat dazed and showing signs of collapse. And of Gordon's return and our sudden realization of my predicament.

"Just what predicament?"

"I was in the house because I knew Gordon had a rope and a knife in his room. If we let him up there, and he did away with them, it left me in pretty poor shape."

"So you kept him downstairs! By force, he says."

"I wouldn't call it force. But we were three to his one, of course."

"In other words, you telephoned to the doctor, but you didn't telephone to Starr until Gordon came in and found you there."

"If you want to put it that way, yes."

"You broke into the house and found somebody there who had no business there. But you didn't think of calling on the police."

"What I felt we needed was not a policeman, but a medium."

"I suppose you have keys to the house?"

"I have."

"But you entered by this window?"

"Great heavens, man!" I said impatiently. "I don't carry those keys with me. I wasn't trying to get into the house. I went in because the window was open. And if you think I liked doing it, I'm here to tell you I didn't."

"You can't account for the window being locked, later?"

"I cannot. Why should I have locked it, if that's what you are trying to intimate? I had to get out again."

"He abandoned that for the time."

"The point is this, Mr. Porter," he said. "You and Halliday have made considerable emphasis on that knife. It was because Gordon had it that you were in the house, I understand."

"Had it and might use it," I amended.

"It was, in your opinion, either on him or in the room upstairs. But as

If you would gain friends you must be one.

A pretty girl always looks



**Hugh W. Dicken**  
Physician and Surgeon  
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 124  
Office Hours:  
11:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

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

**Dr. F. P. Ramsey**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.  
Office OVER BARTLETT'S STORE  
East Jordan, Mich.  
Phone No. 196.

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

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

**L. R. HARDY**  
PALMER GRADUATE  
CHIROPRACTOR  
Office Hours:—Standard Time  
1:00 to 4:30 p. m.  
Monday, Wednesday, Friday  
Evenings—6:00 to 8:00 p. m.  
213 MAIN STREET  
East Jordan, Michigan

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

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

**C. E. Merchant**  
WATCHMAKER and JEWELER  
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry  
REPAIRING  
127 Main St. Upstairs  
East Jordan, Michigan.

**EASES LIFE FOR THE WIFE**

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

Where there's will there's usually a contestant.

**Community Building**

**Essential Points in Locating House Line**

Following the signing of the contract for the construction of the house, the activity in the field begins. The location of the house on the lot must be accurately determined. Otherwise the builder might construct the house too near the lot lines, or even on the neighboring property.

A surveyor has established the corners of the property and marked them with wood stakes or stone markers. Working from these established points, the corners of the house can now be located and temporarily marked by stakes. As soon as the excavation is started stakes at the actual corners would be disturbed, so the lines of the house are permanently marked by boards set several feet back from the house lines. The cords from which the mason plumbs for his work are stretched between these batter boards.

Trees and shrubs are very valuable, and the house should be so placed as to disturb as few of these as possible. Trees which are close to the work will be in danger of damage to the bark during delivery of material and handling of same. Therefore, all trees should be adequately boxed to prevent damage which might cause harm.—Exchange.

**Force of Advertising Must Be Recognized**

The rural business man can use advertising with as great success as the town and city business man. He has found that it is successful when he holds his semi-annual or annual farm auction. Why should it not be equally as helpful during other seasons of the year? Modern business methods will help solve modern farm problems. Advertising used with the same discretion and same faith and understanding which towns and city business men exhibit in advertising their goods could be made of inestimable value to the rural business men who have the courage to take up a new idea and give it a trial. Why shouldn't farm selling move forward just as farm production methods have changed vastly in the last decade? Advertising, judiciously used, is the answer. The automobile and good roads make delivery or farm gate sales profitable and quick. All that remains is to convey the message to the consumer.—Rushville (Ind.) Republican.

**Planting the Front Yard**

Generally speaking, where the front ground is of a fair size, one can plant something along the walks to discourage pedestrians inclined to take short cuts. A row of Japanese barberry is suitable in this place. There is usually room for a tree or two in the middle of the grounds. Get good varieties for this—something that will not start shedding its leaves all over the lawn in the middle of summer. Birch, maple or elm are suitable. Along the walks more barberry or clumps of other low shrubbery may be planted. Verandas may be screened with dutchman's pipe, virginia creeper, clematis or other vines with the steps leading to the same flanked with shrubbery or flowers. Tall shrubs may be used here and at the corners or under windows. The tall spires, nonspreading lilacs, mock-orange or forsythia will be found suitable. Before planting consult a good catalogue and select the material which will be the proper height when mature, and will not all bloom at the same time.

**Color Aids Construction**

Color in architecture has helped to stimulate construction and is partly responsible for the large amount of building in the past few years, in the opinion of Maj. F. S. Laurence, president of the North American Society of Arts. The abandonment of the drab note in building, for the more cheerful hues, is but one phase of a widespread demand for color, which has swept America and affected scores of industries, says Major Laurence.

**Keep Trees Straight**

Make sure that all trees which are planted are kept straight. It may be necessary to stake them or use guy wires. Such wires should be attached to the trees by screw eyes or circling the tree with a piece of rubber hose. Wire or rope should never be drawn tight around the bark as this cuts off the flow of sap and kills the tree.

**Excellent Initiative**

A bill providing that each city of more than 10,000 inhabitants shall organize a general plan for the growth and improvement of every city in the state, has been introduced in the legislature of the state of Sao Paulo, Brazil.

**One of His Specialties**

The man who does more talking than anybody else in this neighborhood about the duties of good citizenship succeeded in tying out of jury service yesterday.—Ohio State Journal

**New Window Adjusters**

New adjusters for casement windows pass under inside screens so that the inconvenience of opening screens in order to get at the windows is eliminated.

**Ruth Taylor**



Handsome Ruth Taylor, the "movie" star, so well remembered in "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," is five feet two inches tall and weighs about 110 pounds. She was born in Grand Rapids, Mich. Miss Taylor is fond of outdoor sports, especially swimming and she excels as a dancer. She has dark gray eyes, a snow-white complexion and hair that is like pure gold.

**For Meditation**

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

**SERVICE**

MANY years ago Henry Drummond wrote in his book, "The Chained Life," that love was the greatest thing in the world. Today many regard service as the greatest thing in the world. It undoubtedly is the golden key which unlocks the door to prosperity, success and happiness.

If the product of a factory is or service to mankind it is soon assigned to the junk pile. The person whose life is of no service to any person or group of people, soon finds himself miserable and is most likely to be out of a job. The larger the service the greater the opportunity. When energy is so directed that it meets a human need the shining goal of success is already in sight. The wrecker of a large trust company recently went to jail on a 20-year sentence. He served no person but himself and failed in even trying to do that. Those persons whose careers stand out as examples of successful achievement won their laurels through the creation of a product which satisfied a human need. The world demands service and is willing to generously reward the one who truly serves.

The attempt to push one's own way through the struggle of a fierce competition at the expense of fellow workers is a very dangerous procedure. One cannot get very far without the good will of his comrades. To ignore the rights of others is to drive the toboggan down hill. It is a mighty hard task to pull it up hill again.

Independence is not a privilege we win tramping on the privileges of others. It is made possible to us only through the service of others. The ultimate test of leadership is not to compel by force but to lead by personality and common sense with due regard for the rights and feelings of others.

The biggest asset in any achievement is service.

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)

**SAWS**  
By Viola Brothers Shore

**FOR THE GOOSE—**  
IT AIN'T poverty crawlin' in at the window that sends love flyin' outa door; it's suspicion.

There's a big difference between bein' suspicious—and bein' watchful. Bein' suspicious might not be a mistake. But showin' it certainly is.

**FOR THE GANDER—**  
He that reckons without his host may have to reckon twice. But the guy that reckons along with him, might make the host change his figures a little.

A stolen overcoat might keep you warm. But not for long.

One guy wantin' to can do more than ten havin' to.



Copyright by McClure Syndicate.

**Garden Tractors Found Excellent**

**Great Labor-Saving Machine, Displacing Man and Horse Labor.**

The garden tractor is a thoroughly trustworthy and intensely practical machine, and deserves the attention of vegetable growers who are looking for a way to cut production costs. That is the way D. B. Lucas of the agricultural engineering department, New Jersey state college of agriculture, Rutgers university, evaluates the device which has been on the market but comparatively few years.

**Great Labor Saver.**  
In a statement for New Jersey farmers he says that the garden tractor is a great labor-saving machine which displaces both man and horse labor, for it will do much of the work that is now done by hand and will also work nicely in vegetable crops where horses cannot be conveniently used. Also, where short working seasons make it undesirable to keep horses, the garden tractor is an immense boon.

Only an exceptional horse will work in row widths of 15 inches or less. This has led to much hand cultivation where intense production necessitates rows as narrow as 10 or 12 inches. One wheel or two-wheel garden tractors may now be had which are adapted to almost any practical condition. From one to three rows can be cultivated at one time. Shallow plowing may also be done by some of the light cultivators, but it is usually a good practice to use a standard plow and do a thorough plowing job every few years.

**Cost Is Important**

The cost is an important consideration in the purchase of a garden tractor, especially when it will be used only for a small home garden. Good machines with cultivating attachments may be had for two hundred dollars and up. A thorough demonstration, in which the buyer himself handles the machine, is important in making a satisfactory selection.

**Warn Shippers Against Altering Certificates**

Cautioning shippers of hay against altering shipping point inspection certificates issued under the federal state hay inspection service, either by erasure or addition, or in any other manner, the United States Department of Agriculture has just published the following facts in a recent case of this kind.

A federal-states inspector inspected a lot of about twelve tons of hay on a farm for which he issued a certificate, grading the hay U. S. No. 2 Timothy. The shipper subsequently shipped a carload of hay to Chicago, and inserted on the inspection certificate the number of the car, thus making it appear that the hay had been inspected in the car.

Examination of the hay upon arrival at destination disclosed that it graded variously U. S. No. 3 Timothy (lover Mixed); U. S. No. 2 Timothy; Threshed Timothy (not hay), and U. S. Sample grade Timothy (badly stained, musty). This seemed to indicate that there was some hay in the barn which had not been inspected and had been either negligently or improperly mixed with the inspected lot, and loaded in the car.

In any case, the department points out, the addition of the car number on the certificate was improper as it imported that the hay had been inspected in the car, which was not the fact.

**Soil Best Adapted for Growing Soy Bean Crop**

If soy beans are planted on clean soil and broadcast at the rate of two bushels per acre, one can expect to get from two to three tons of hay per acre. Soil that will produce good corn will usually raise soy beans satisfactorily. Soil that is too acid to raise alfalfa or sweet clover will usually produce a satisfactory crop of soy beans if other conditions are good.

The ground which is sown to soy beans should be carefully worked before the beans are sown. Frequent harrowing is necessary to keep out the foxtail and similar grasses until the beans get a good start.

**Agricultural Squibs**

Dig a few dandelions out for your chickens. Green feed is good for them.

Limestone and inoculation are two requirements for success with sweet clover.

It requires about the same preparation to make a good lawn as it does a worthwhile vegetable garden.

The larger second growth of red clover is of particular advantage as it comes at a time when pasture is badly needed.

Anyone who has hauled manure mixed with long corn stalks knows how much trouble the stalks are. With the silo there is no such waste.

In preparing hay for market or use on the farm, a much higher percentage of the valuable leaves can be saved if the hay is baled, as the loss of leaves by successive handlings of the loose hay is avoided.

MICHIGAN—The Ideal Vacation Land

**MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.**

Calls Your Attention to **SOUTHEASTERN MICHIGAN**

The 300-mile shore line of Southeastern Michigan, curving northward from the Ohio border on Lake Erie, follows the busy Detroit river, rounds beautiful Lake St. Clair, the flats and St. Clair river, bounds the mighty waters of Lake Huron and forms the outline of The Thumb by circling Saginaw Bay.

This water-bordered land, cooled by the gentle breezes from two of the Great Lakes, is one of the Wolverine state's ideal vacation sections.

Dynamic Detroit, the automobile and aviation center of the world, with its beautiful suburban development, has many sister cities in this section—Mt. Clemens, frequently called "the Carlsbad of America" because of the popularity of its mineral baths; Port Huron, with its sloping white sand beaches at the headwaters of the St. Clair river; Pontiac, the lustrous manufacturing center, joined with Detroit by the nation's greatest highway; and many other thriving towns. All hold great educational, scenic and recreational interest.

Whether the visitor to Southeastern Michigan comes from far or near, he is as close to home as the nearest telephone. And Long Distance Rates Are Surprisingly Low!

Note the Day Station-to-Station rates for a three-minute conversation between 4:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. to representative points in Southeastern Michigan:

From East Jordan To:	Day Station-to-Station Rate	From East Jordan To:	Day Station-to-Station Rate
Akron	\$.90	Plymouth	1.25
Bad Axe	.95	Pontiac	1.20
Birmingham	1.20	Port Huron	1.20
Dearborn	1.30	Rochester	1.20
Farmington	1.20	Royal Oak	1.25
Flat Rock	1.35	Sandusky	1.05
Lapeer	1.05	Sebewaing	.90
Monroe	1.40	St. Clair	1.25
Mt. Clemens	1.25	Wyandotte	1.30
Northville	1.25		

Fourth of a series of five advertisements concerning the advantages of Michigan as the "Ideal Vacation Land."

You can keep in touch with home and office by Long Distance Telephone. Watch in the Blue Bell Sign!

MICHIGAN—The Ideal Vacation Land

Divorce in an epitaph frequently carved upon love's tombstone.

A false friend and your shadow attend only when the sun shines.

Usually the cigars a friend gives you to try do not deserve a trial. They ought to be lynched.

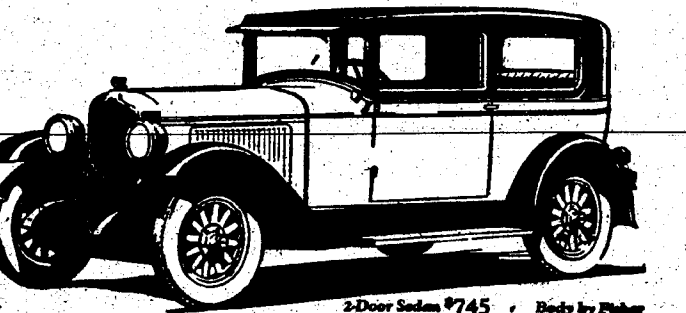
The right kind of "smile" never does any harm at a prayer meeting.

A Sula chieftain is allowed only four wives, a dispatch says. Their law also differs from ours in that he is obliged to have them all at one time.

Now that the Geneva conference has fallen through, the taxpayer realizes that a check on the cruiser building program would have been equivalent to cash.

**A SUCCESSFUL SIX NOW WINNING EVEN GREATER SUCCESS**

**QUALITY**  
that is winning new thousands every week



Pontiac Six has long served as an outstanding example of quality—of materials, design and workmanship. No other six so low in price offers bodies by Fisher—with the high-grade coach-work and materials which Fisher provides. None other offers a 186 cu. in. engine—together with the stamina and long life for which Pontiac is famed. And none other enjoys the advantages of being built in the world's most modern automobile plant.

Why not learn what such high quality of materials, design and construction means to a motor car? Why not drive a Pontiac Six today?

Coupe, \$745; Sport Roadster, \$745; Phaeton, \$775; Cabriolet, \$795; 4-Door Sedan, \$825; Sport Limousine Sedan, \$875; Oakland, All-American Six, \$1045 to \$1265. All prices at factory. Check Oakland. Pontiac delivered prices—They include lowest handling charges. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.

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

**PONTIAC SIX**  
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

## IT'S WHAT YOU SAVE NOT WHAT YOU EARN

It's not the amount that comes to your hands, it's the amount you hold on to that stands between you and future want.

Ten dollars earned and ten dollars spent—Ruin lurks around the corner.

Ten earned and one saved—Peace and Prosperity stand just beyond the hill.

A Savings-Book will help you and we have a book for you. Call for it at once.

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



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

## Briefs of the Week

Mrs. Irving Crawford is very ill at her home in South Arm township.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Moblo, a daughter—Margaret Mae—July 22.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Saganek a daughter—Ellen Rose—July 28th.

Isadore Kling left Thursday for a visit with friends at Flint and Detroit. Floyd Walker who has been home for a visit, returned to Detroit, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Leu left this week for Flint, where they expect to make their home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Bancroft, of South Arm township, a son, Monday, July 30th.

Miss Hazel Corneil of Grand Rapids is visiting at the home of her brother, W. G. Corneil.

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

R. V. Liskum and Gerald Nice returned home Sunday from a week's visit at Detroit and Grand Rapids.

Miss Doris Nice is home from Detroit for a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Nice.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Woodcock of Detroit were here first of the week for a visit at the home of his brother, Frank Woodcock and family.

Miss Anna Cihak of Chicago is home for a few weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cihak Jr., and relatives in Traverse City.

George Sumner returned home first of the week from a fortnight's trip to Muskegon, and left Wednesday for Escanaba, where he has a position.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Harner of Port Huron and Mrs. B. Burrough of St. Clair were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Alexander this week.

Floyd Liskum and Edgar Gerrard returned to South Bend, Ind., Sunday after a ten days' visit with his mother Mrs. Nate Liskum and other relatives.

The annual Charlevoix County Fair Premium Book is now being distributed by Sec'y Kit Carson. The Fair, which will be held at East Jordan, is set for Aug. 28-29-30.

Miss Azalia Liskum and friend, Miss Beverley Calvin, arrived last Saturday from Chicago for a two weeks' visit with the former's mother Mrs. Nate Liskum and other relatives.

Miss Ruby Austin returned to her home at Flint Wednesday after a two weeks' visit at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Alec LaPeer. Miss Genevieve LaPeer accompanied her to Flint for a visit.

On account of Chautauqua being held next week, the M. E. Ladies Aid will hold their monthly meeting one week later, Aug. 15th, at the home of Mrs. Clarence Healey, at 2 o'clock standard time.

Miss Marie Tindale of Manton and Ted Iverson of Lake City were guests at the home of Sena Franseth on Sunday. Miss Zada Tindale who had been spending the week, accompanied them home.

Charles Burdt, aged 70 years, a bachelor, residing in Wilson township was found dead in his bed by neighbors, last Friday. Funeral services were held Monday from the home of his brother, Fred Burdt of Wilson. Interment in the German Settlement cemetery.

John Ellis Sednan, C. S., of Cambridge, Mass., will give a free Lecture on Christian Science in the Van Pelt Hall, Charlevoix, (over the Charlevoix Courier office) on Tuesday evening, Aug. 7th, at 8:00 o'clock central standard time. The public is cordially invited. adv.

The Central Lake Chamber of Commerce has just issued a fine 60-page booklet advertising the advantages of that region as a summer resort. The publication carries a number of half-tone pictures, and is the work of their local printers—The Central Lake Torch.

The annual Harvest Dinner and Bazaar by the Ladies Aid Society of the Community Church at Ironton will be held Wednesday, Aug. 8th, at twelve o'clock central standard time, and onwards. An abundant dinner by these famous cooks will be offered at 75c per plate, with special rate of 50c for children. Many fancy and useful articles, and food products will be on sale in the booths in the Church. The dinner will be served in the Grange Hall opposite the church. Our many friends all over Charlevoix County are invited to be present. adv.

East Jordan Fire Department responded to three calls last Saturday and Monday. Saturday afternoon there was a small chicken-coop ablaze at the Fitzgibbons place on the West Side. Early Monday morning the firemen were called to Ellsworth, where the dwelling of Wm. D. Slough, depot agent, was completely destroyed. The blaze started in a wing of the house and the upright could have been saved had there been a water supply. As it was, the chemicals were insufficient to handle the fire. A bad grass fire at Monroe Creek brought out the department Monday afternoon, and with plenty of water from the creek, the blaze was put under control.

Erling Johnson of Jackson was here this week visiting friends.

Mrs. Eugene Miles returned home Sunday from a visit at Lansing.

Felix Gagnon returned home last Saturday from a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Percy Stohliman and Howard Grant left Monday for Lansing to seek employment.

Mrs. Esther Bliss of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter.

W. A. Stroebel, Rosco Mackey and Leon Balch were Levering business visitors, Tuesday.

David Whiteford and Dee Wiggins were here from Flint over Sunday for a visit with friends.

Miss Marie Wright of West Branch is visiting at the home of her uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Giles.

Mrs. Jane E. Nice underwent an operation for throat trouble at the Charlevoix hospital last Sunday.

Mrs. F. V. Anderson and son, Dale, of Grand Rapids are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Russell Barnett.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham and children of Tiffin, Ohio, are here for a visit with his brother, Rev. C. W. Sidebotham.

Mrs. Fred Scharfee and children of Bay City were here first of the week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Thomas.

Kenneth Brown and Miss Ardith Richardson of Kalamazoo were here over the week end, guests of Miss Eva McBride.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt with daughters, June and Emma Lou, made a motor trip through the Upper Peninsula last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Shepard and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl DeForest visited relatives at Flint and other points over Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Plimley returned to her home at Three Rivers last week, after an extended visit here with her daughter, Mrs. Beulah Walton.

Mr. and Mrs. Xelle Miles and children are here from Lansing for a two weeks' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Miles and other relatives.

Mrs. Roy Nowland, who was injured recently in an aeroplane crash, was at Lockwood hospital, Petoskey, a few days the past week for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hunsberger returned home from a few days' auto trip to Flint, Wednesday. They were accompanied home by Ruth Walton and Virginia Snook.

Mrs. Emma Dunham and Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Severson, of Oakland, Calif., are here visiting the Porter families, and renewing former acquaintances.

Mrs. Robert McFarlane and three children, and Mrs. E. J. Crossman of Grand Rapids were here this week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Severance.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whittington are entertaining for a few days—Mrs. Ida Fincher of Pentwater, Mrs. Harriet Simmons of Muskegon, Mrs. Eva Trometio of Alma and Miss Janet McDougal of New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Loveday entertained the following friends over the week end:—Mr. and Mrs. George Bohnet, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bohnet, Mr. and Mrs. Braden and children, and Julius Loveday, all of Lansing.

S. (Pat) Ulvund returned to his home here last week, after an extended visit with relatives in Norway. He was accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Knute Durum of Sandin, Norway, who plan to make East Jordan their home.

Richard Dennis and sister, Mrs. Harvey Reinhart of Detroit were here over Sunday, guests at the home of the latter's daughter, Mrs. James Zarro. Mrs. Dennis, who has been here on a visit, joined them, and on Monday they all left for a visit with their brother, Wm. Dennis at Spread Eagle, Wis.

Colon—Mrs. Bernard Young is suffering serious injuries inflicted by a cat that bit and clawed her when she tried to put it out of her home.

Jackson—David Bailey, of Jackson, spent his last 15 cents for poison in Milwaukee, swallowed it, and died, according to advices from that city.

Grand Rapids—An abscess on her leg, becoming infected, caused blood poisoning and resulted in the death of Helen Wierda, 8 years old, daughter of Mrs. Marinus Wierda.

Torch Lake—When a roadster he was driving alone, overturned and caught fire on U. S. 31 a mile south of here, Jack Deforest, 22 years old, of Central Lake, was burned to death in the wreckage of the machine. The tragedy was discovered by two girls from Camp Wanala, on Torch Lake.

Lansing—Michigan's state government cost the taxpayers more than \$100,000,000 for the first time in history, during the fiscal year just closed, Auditor General O. B. Fuller revealed in his report for the period which ended June 30. The actual cost was \$106,257,000 while receipts totalled \$115,241,000.

## The Safest Travel Money

it is possible to secure is the Traveler's Check—a type of check that is accepted as readily as cash the world over, yet is valueless unless signed by you in the presence of the person who cashes it.

Experienced travelers always carry their money in the form of Travelers Check. Before you go away, come in and let us explain this plan to you.



"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"

## EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

### For Cherry Picking

and working in the Canning Factory there is nothing so convenient and suitable as the Khaki Middies and Bloomers, and regular Khaki Suits—and we have them.

LADIE'S SILK HOSE—50.

### For General Work

For general all around work, to save ankles and hose, we have some cheap Shoes left.

### Almost School Time

We don't like to think of it, but it won't be long. Get ready for it. Rain Coats, Shoes, Material for Dresses, everything that you will need, we have.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS DEPARTMENT

JUST RECEIVED A NEW SHIPMENT OF MEN'S ALL WOOL

Blue Serge Suits, \$24.<sup>50</sup>

WITH 2 PAIR PANTS.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

## LOUIS E. ANDERSON

A Life Long Resident of  
OUR REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT  
A Candidate For

REPRESENTATIVE  
TO THE STATE LEGISLATURE

Solicits Favorable Consideration at the  
SEPTEMBER PRIMARIES.

### Church of God

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.  
Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services. Come!

### Presbyterian Church

C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.  
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor.  
"A Church for Folks."  
Sunday, August 5, 1928.  
Central Standard Time.  
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.  
There will be a short meeting of the Young People after Sunday School.

### First M. E. Church

Victor J. Hufton, Pastor.  
Sunday, August 5, 1928.  
Central Standard Time.  
10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.  
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.  
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.  
7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship.

### 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.

## TEMPLE THEATRE

—PRESENTS—

SATURDAY August 4

TIM McCOY in

### "RIDERS of the DARK"

A Frontier romance that is big and new, plenty of Action, Thrills, Suspense.

Comedy—"The Bull Fighter."

Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY--MONDAY Aug. 5-6

MARION DAVIES in

### "THE PATSY"

Love, Laughs, and Leap Year in Marion Davie's greatest comedy.

"Twin Princess"—The Comedy.  
Pathe News.

Admission—10c and 35c

TUESDAY Family Night Everybody Goes.

2 for 1 with Merchant Tickets.

Buzz Barton—The Boy Cowboy in

### "LITTLE BUCKAROO"

Chapter 2—"THE HAWK OF THE HILLS."

Admission—10c and 25c

WED. THURS. FRI. Aug. 8-9-10

BILLIE DOVE and GILBERT ROLAND in

### "THE LOVE MART"

A story of the Old New Orleans. With beautiful Billie Dove at her best.

Aesops Fables

Pathe News

Admission—10c and 35c



## Community Building

### Would Bring Factory to Small Community

Factory whistles, instead of the farm bell of another day, will call agricultural workers from their labors if the plan of T. R. Preston, president of the American Bankers' association, calling for building up of farm and factory communities side by side, is followed out.

Preston, as president of the Hamilton National Bank of Chattanooga, Tenn., has had abundant opportunity to observe the problems of farmers in regions surrounding that southern city. Commenting on the national farm problem in the Farm and Fireside, Preston declares that bringing the factory to the agricultural community will go far toward remedying existing financial difficulties of the farmer. He calls attention once more to the fact that not only does the farmer receive a small share of the dollar his far away customer pays, but the price that he gets from his nearby customers is affected by the fact that the base price is decided at so great a distance.

"I know of nothing that can do more to correct this unsatisfactory situation," he says, "than mixing the farms and the factories—the decentralization of industry, as it is often called."

In communities where such combinations of farm and factory groups have occurred, he continues, economic improvement has been immediate.

"The farm problem in the United States is so important," he concludes, "that we can afford to overlook no possible contribution to its solution. Few of the problem's careful students believe that it can be solved by legislative panaceas. By taking it apart and examining the phases one by one we can see how the difficulties can be corrected."

### Country Church Big Force in Community

The country church will not have to move to town, writes Rev. Henry R. White in Successful Farming. "People often mistakenly look upon me as something of a martyr—a young minister who makes a sacrifice to serve some country churches part time each rather than fill the more comfortable position of a city pastor." writes this rural Missouri minister. "I rather believe some of them pity me because I am not alive to my opportunities. They are all wrong. I am not a martyr to a lost cause and I do not need their sympathy. The country church is a very live institution and I believe in rural service for the spirit in which it exists. I like it for the enthusiasm with which it works. I like it because its people are more congenial than any other class of people I know.

"What is to be done for the country church? I am often asked. 'It is dying on account of good roads and radio, you know. It's a pity—' The question and statement reveal the inquirer's misconception of the real conditions. The country church as an institution is not dying, and while it has its problems, good roads and radios are not among them."

### Keep City Like Home

Every thrifty housewife knows the need and the joy of household cleanliness. She has a general housecleaning twice a year, when she changes her furnishings, but she keeps her home immaculate all the time. No semiannual nor "annual bath" for her home.

There are millions of women who smile with pride when visitors praise their good housekeeping. The "clean up, paint up" period encourages the city as a whole to do what each one of these housekeepers is doing every day in her home.

Paint and varnish are mighty fine things for woodwork, steel and other exposed surfaces, but who would think of painting a dirty surface? Cleanliness is absolutely necessary before paint can be properly applied, therefore the cleaning operation comes first.

### Ferns

Ferns found growing naturally in the woods are not suitable as house plants. They will not usually withstand the dry atmosphere of the home. Native ferns, however, provide excellent plants for shady places in the rear yard. If they are carefully lifted with plenty of dirt and set in the ground with the uncurled fronds slightly below the surface they usually survive and flourish. It is a good plan to place a top dressing of light rich soil around the plants and water thoroughly during dry weather.

### Make for Betterment

No doubt the dominant thought of the better homes movement is the influence of the home upon the character of the children who are growing up in our families. Better homes mean better boys and girls, better men and women, better citizens and a better country to live in.—The Deliberator.

### Insulation Important

Some kind of insulation should be used in the house. It will save its cost in a year or two in fuel.

## THE THING I MISS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

A THING I miss  
As I grow old,  
A thing I miss  
I've never told.

But once when I  
Had found my street,  
I heard the sound  
Of running feet,  
I heard a laugh,  
A baby's call,  
The thing I miss  
The most of all.

She's now too big,  
She's much too wise,  
A daughter's love  
To advertise,  
And so I find  
My way alone.

Along the street,  
Up steps of stone,  
I see the light,  
I reach the door,  
But, oh, I long  
For something more.

My hair is gray,  
So I've been told,  
But it's not that  
That makes me old.  
I wish some night  
I'd hear again  
The call I heard  
So often then.

A sound of feet,  
A daughter's kiss—  
Oh, that's the thing,  
The thing I miss.

(© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## Mother's Cook Book

A man has two creators—his God and himself; his first Creator furnishes him with raw materials for his life and the laws in conformity with which he can make that life what he will. His second creator, himself, has marvelous powers he rarely realizes. It is what a man makes of himself that counts.—William George Jordan.

### A FEW EVERYDAY FOODS

EVERYDAY foods are the most important, so we should see to it that they are attractive and well served.

**Kidney With Mushroom.**  
Brown a tablespoonful of butter, add a tablespoonful of flour, then one cupful of brown stock, salt, paprika and cayenne to taste, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and one-half cupful of mushrooms cut into slices. Add the kidneys, which have been parboiled, cook until well heated through and serve.

One may dry or pickle or can mushrooms in their season, thus having them when out of season or too expensive.

**Farina Spoon Bread.**  
Take two cupfuls of cooked farina, add two well-beaten egg yolks and a cupful of milk, one cupful of white-corn meal, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix well and fold in the stiffly beaten white. Pour into a well-buttered baking dish and bake forty minutes. Serve from the dish.

**Coconut Meal Pudding.**  
Take two tablespoonfuls of corn meal, one of tapioca and one of coconut, salt to season and one-fourth cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of molasses, one pint of milk. Mix well and bake slowly two hours. Serve warm with cream.

**Sweet Sandwiches.**  
Chop fine one-half cupful each of candied cherries, pineapple and crystallized orange peel. Add three-fourths of a cupful of blanched almonds, moisten with orange marmalade. Use as a filling for Boston brown-bread. Shape the rounds with a small cookie cutter or slice thin when steamed in small baking powder tins. Garnish with a maraschino cherry on top of each. Serve with tea or cocoa.

Take the coarser stalks of celery, cut into dice and cook until tender. Serve with white sauce and cheese as an escalloped dish.

Reecie Maxwell  
(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

### What Does Your Child Want to Know?

Answered by BARBARA BOURJAILY



WHY DOES THE DOCTOR TOUCH MY WRIST?

He takes your wrist to feel your pulse. It helps him come to know just how your heart is going. Very fast, or very slow. (Copyright.)

## Kentucky Tears Up Stone Fences

### Pulverized Limestone Needed by Soil to Stimulate Many Crops.

They are tearing up the farm fences to make the crops grow in Kentucky's famous blue-grass region! And while that statement may appear silly at first glance, it is exactly what is happening.

The explanation is simple. The blue-grass soil, under cultivation now for 150 years, has grown acid for want of lime. There are hundreds of miles of picturesque old stone fences, some built a century ago, winding around the farms of this region—and the stone is limestone. There you are!

"All over central Kentucky, and in many other sections of the state, limestone pulverizers are busy grinding up these relics," reports C. A. Lewis in the April issue of The Farm Journal. "Thousands of tons of fence stones have been crushed and spread upon the soil in the last year."

### County Agent Starts Movement.

Wallington laid his facts before a committee of landowners and the result was 14 limestone crushers operating along the fences, many of which had already tumbled down with age and been overgrown with briars and bushes. In nearby Fayette county, Jonas Well, a prominent landowner, took the lead, crushing hundreds of rods of the stone fences around his lands, spreading the lime on his soil—and increasing his crop yields in some cases 100 per cent. With such a profitable example before them other farmers and counties have taken up the movement rapidly.

"Most of the fences were built of soft limestone, which now requires little labor to make it ready for the pulverizer," explains The Farm Journal's correspondent. "The crusher is moved along the fence rows where the rock is put into it at a minimum of labor. In some cases a rod of stone fence will make five tons of ground limestone."

### Cost of Limestone.

"Since limestone can be crushed from the fences for at least \$1 a ton less than it can be obtained from the Kentucky quarries, that means that a rod of stone fence is worth \$5. And this \$5 a rod will more than pay the cost of putting up a modern woven wire fence. Many miles of such modern fencing, supported with iron or concrete posts, have taken the place of the tumbling rows of stones."

A second consideration which has made the demolition of the old stone fences popular is that attempts to repair them after a century of wear have proved both costly and ineffective.

### Drainage Is Beneficial

#### Where Areas Are Small

Contrary to the opinion of many, it does pay to drain wet lands. This is particularly true of fields broken by wet areas that are small, says E. K. Gross, agricultural engineer at the New Jersey agricultural experiment station, New Brunswick.

With the present high cost of draft tile, it is ill-advised to drain large areas of wet or swampy farm land unless the returns will be decidedly large as in the case of vegetable growing. For general farming it is far more profitable to drain the small areas which break the regular shape of large fields and serve as obstacles to the convenient use of machinery. Most farmers prefer fields of rectangular shape, not only because of the convenience afforded for farm operations and the consequent saving of labor, but also because the size of a rectangular field is easily computed when it is desirable to determine acreage planted and yield per acre.

The cost of draining irregular swampy areas which make possible larger fields may be distributed over the entire field on account of the saving of labor in operations on that field.

### Agricultural Hints

Straw can be fed to better advantage with silage than in any other way.

Silage whether from corn, cane, kafir or sunflowers combines well with alfalfa hay.

The silage will give better results when fed with a little dry roughage than when fed alone.

Alfalfa makes an excellent hog pasture wherever the crop does well. It generally does well where there is plenty of time in the soil.

From a standpoint of feeding value and selling price, the advantage enjoyed by the well equipped hay grower is of utmost importance.

Some of the miniature tomatoes will prove popular with the children as well as being fine for preserves. Red plum, red cherry, red currant and their yellow varieties are all good.

**SEVERAL FEATURES OF OUR**

# CHAUTAUQUA

JOHN GOLDEN'S CELEBRATED STAGE PLAY

1st DAY

## PIGS

The 1928 Comedy Success

2nd DAY

## GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

IT HAS BEEN ESPECIALLY RE-WRITTEN FOR CHAUTAUQUA

3rd DAY

## BIRCH 'PRINCE OF MAGIC'

4th DAY

## CASH DAVIS

Cartoonist

5th DAY

## FOUR LOSEFFS

RUSSIAN ORCHESTRAL QUARTETTE

6th DAY

## DR. IRA P. BERRY

Lecturer

UNITED

East Jordan, August 6-7-8-9

AT HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM  
Adult Season Ticket, \$1.75; Children (under 12) Season Ticket, \$1.00

Note for Buyers	Suffering Love	Probably
"Caution" is a legal term meaning "Let the buyer beware," and applies, as a warning, to the caution that all buyers of goods should show.	A Lake View (Ill.) high school pupil defined a passive verb as "used when the subject is the sufferer as 'I am loved.'"	Most every man craves for a "den" in his home. Possibly because he at ready has a keeper.—Atlanta Constitution.
<b>Worry</b> Worry kills more people than work because more people worry than work.—Atlanta Constitution.	<b>Listen, Girls!</b> There are no such men as the women are looking for; the women will have to take what they can get.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.	The fool politician fights friction; the wise one "soft soaps" it. All the worry you have in this world is what you carry around under your hat.

# REO

# 7-PASSENGER SEDANS

Overhauled Repainted

NEW Tires

## \$260.00

DOWN PAYMENT

\$35.00 per month

We Will Take Car In Trade

# Reo Michigan Sales Inc.

3651 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.