

COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

W. H. H. '53

"As Ye Have Done"

Blanche Tanner Dillin

The softly falling snow held for Marlon Almsworth no beauty as she waited shivering with the cold for a bus which would undoubtedly be late. She sighed at thought of the ten-mile ride before her. Christmas was very near, but there was no Christmas spirit in Marlon's heart. With no member of her family nearer than an aunt, her father's sister-in-law whom she had not heard of for over five years, the coming holidays held little prospect of joy for her. The present days were busy ones with the usual mid-year work of teaching school, with examinations and Christmas entertainments. Never did she long for a real home and loved ones as at this season of the year. Remembrances of Christmases came to her and at the thought that this year would probably be spent alone in her room, her eyes filled with tears. So engrossed was she with these thoughts she failed to notice a small dog, travel-stained, foot-sore and weary, looking beseechingly at her. At first sight of him with an exclamation of pity she stooped and tenderly petted him. At this kindness the dog crept close to her and remained so until the bus came. As Marlon stepped on to the bus the dog followed, so she hastily gathered him up in her arms. Assured that everything was all right, he settled down in her lap for a nap. This gave Marlon a chance to study him. She decided he was a fox terrier, although it was difficult to tell in his present unkempt condition. As he wore a collar and license tag it was evident he was a pet, especially as the name



Secretly Hoping It Was No One to Claim the Dog.

"Horatius" was on the collar. Such an imposing name for such a small dog brought a smile to Marlon's lips. Around his neck was a bit of frayed rope, so he probably had been stolen. So interested was she planning how she would care for him and what steps to take to restore him to his owners, that she had reached home before she realized it. The affectionate little fellow soon won a place of welcome, both in Marlon's and Mrs. Lane's (her landlady) hearts, and soon proved in watchful care and faithfulness that he had well earned the name he bore. Christmas eve Marlon's heart was lighter than for years, as she thought with gratitude of the joy the little dog, now freshly bathed and with a new bow on his collar, lying asleep at her feet, had brought her. During the evening a caller was announced, and Marlon went down the stairs, secretly hoping it was no one to claim the dog. As she went forward to greet the caller, the lady came toward her with a smile and outstretched hand, and then stopped short. "Marlon!" she exclaimed. "Aunt Ethel!" exclaimed Marlon. Then followed the exchange of happy greetings of the last five years, in which Marlon had lost her mother, and how the information had not reached her aunt until her return from a long journey, many months after. She had searched unavailingly for her niece, and Marlon then explained that she had sought new scenes and faces hoping in that way to ease the loneliness. Then followed the account of the finding of the dog, and her aunt's account of the loss of her pet, which had been stolen from her home in a distant city. She had heard some one at that address had found a dog and hoped it might be hers, and so it proved to be. As both were alone in the world, Marlon's aunt persuaded her to make her home with her as a daughter, and urged her to resign from her position as soon as possible. A few days later as Marlon sat in her new home, so comfortably and beautifully cared for, she held the little dog close to her. "You blessed give of good things," she whispered. "How anything so wee could bring so much happiness?" And back came the inaudible message "As ye have done to the least of these."

A Yule Fancy
Love that glows in Christmas shopping,
Love in Christmas cheer and toys,
Tis a mine whose bright outcroppings
Is the gold of childish joys.
—William Tipton Talbot.

THE REMEMBERED GIFT

"Remember it? I should say I do!" The big man's face beamed with happy recollection. Someone had, in more or less of a business way, spoken of The Youth's Companion. And just the mention of its name—so far as business was concerned—broke up that meeting. But what fun those busy men had swapping recollections of the days when the arrival of The Youth's Companion was the high spot of the whole week. Rare, indeed are the pleasures that we remember so warmly over half a century of years. But The Youth's Companion is still among them. Isn't there some boy or girl whom you would like to make happy with a gift subscription? In its new enlarged and improved form as a monthly magazine, The Companion has more to offer its young readers than ever before—a full book-length novel complete in each issue; short stories and serials so thrilling they will never even suspect them of being a "good influence" or the "right kind of reading"—articles by outstanding men and women that will fire their young ambition—comments on current affairs—puzzles, poems, guides to the best in books and moving pictures—special departments for both boys and girls covering their own favorite activities. You may give some boy or girl a truly fine gift by accepting the following offer:

1. The Youth's Companion, 12 big

monthly numbers, and
2. Two extra numbers to new subscribers ordering within 30 days, and
3. A copy of "WE" in 12 colors, framing size 18x24 inches. All for only \$2.00.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
S. N. Dept., Boston, Mass.

No true woman ever begins to grow old until after her marriage.

Many a man has been made by his enemies and unmade by his friends.

Man has his troubles the same as woman, but he has less to say about them.

There is nothing wrong with the mind of a man who minds his own business.

The man who has enough money to live in idleness won't, and the poor man who would can't.

The average man usually gets less credit than he is entitled to and more than he deserves.

The average man wants to handle the rudder all the time without taking his turn at the oars.

Two heads are better than one—if neither aches.

There are mistakes that would be a mistake not to make.

Many a man's so-called happy home is happy only when he isn't there.

Sometimes a woman makes a fool of a man—and he never gets over it.

Some people you meet act as if they thought they were responsible for the weather.

CITY TAX NOTICE!

Taxes of the City of East Jordan will be due and payable at my office in the Library Building on and after Dec. 10th. If paid on or before Jan. 10th, 1929, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.
G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

49-4

DOG TAX NOTICE!

Dog Tax Licenses are now due and payable at my office in the Library Building without penalty until Jan'y 10th, 1929. After that date, a penalty of \$2.00 will be added.
G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

49-4

SO. ARM TAX NOTICE!

The Tax Roll for the Township of South Arm is now in my hands for collection and I will be at Clyde Hipps store, East Jordan, each Saturday, until March 1st to receive same.
PETER UMLOR, Twp. Treas.

49-3

A bargain is a bargain—even if the other woman gets it.

Sometimes the man who poses as an intellectual giant is merely the possessor of a good memory.

FARMERS!

WE ARE IN THE MARKET FOR YOUR

Milk and Cream

AND WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR BOTH MILK AND CREAM, BASED ON CREAM TEST CONTENT.

ALSO

CHICKENS, TURKEYS,

ALL KINDS OF POULTRY

Northern Dairy Products Co.
IONIA PRODUCE COMPANY, Operators.

Charity is a cloak that is sometimes used to cover an amateur concert.

The woman who takes in all a man tells her often does so merely for the purpose of taking him in.

It is best to be satisfied with your lot even when it might have been a lot more.

The man in the moon doesn't have to go to the movies to see the dog-star.



ISO=VIS

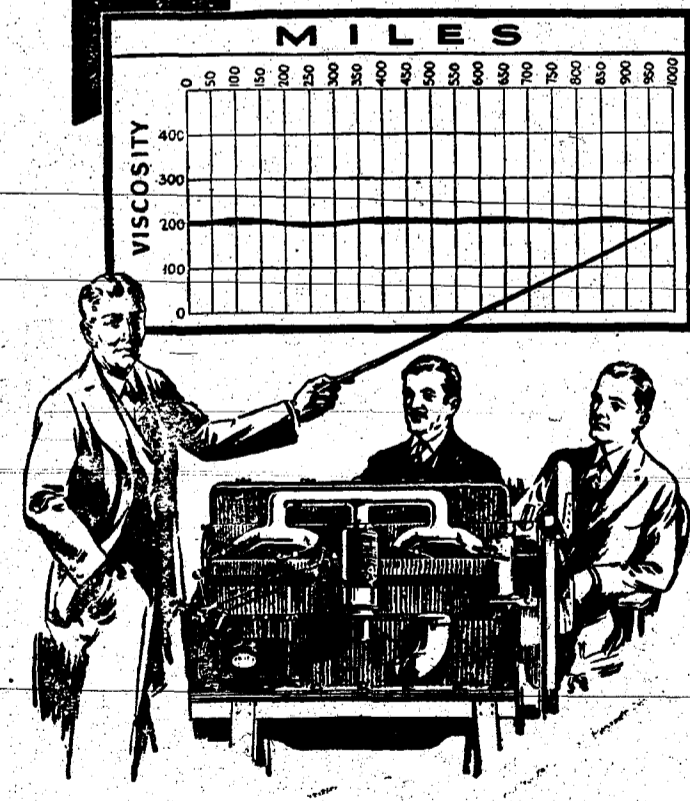
A FULL-TIME MOTOR OIL

There is Danger in
Part-Time Lubrication

Your engine needs lubrication—not part of the time—but all of the time.

Old-type, ordinary motor oil will not give full-time lubrication. After 200 miles of driving it thins out. Your engine is not getting the lubricating service it needs.

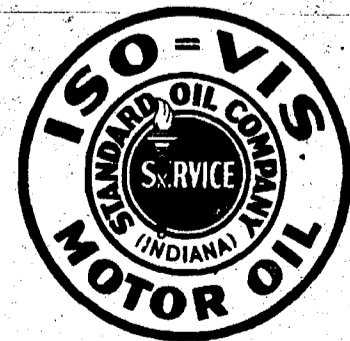
Use Iso=Vis, the constant viscosity motor oil. It will not thin out. Iso=Vis was developed in the research laboratory of this company. It was made to overcome dilution trouble—and it does.



Prepare Your Car for Winter

Drain, flush and refill with the proper grade of Iso=Vis! At any Standard Oil Service Station and at most garages.

Give your car the advantage of full-time motor oil. Use Iso=Vis.



Tune in next Sunday, from 6 to 7 P. M., for Chicago Symphony Orchestra, also on Thursday evenings, 9:30 to 10:00 for the Iso=Vis Entertainers, over WGN, Chicago; WTMJ, Milwaukee; WOC, Davenport; WHO, Des Moines; WOW, Omaha; WDAF, Kansas City; KSD, St. Louis; KSTP, St. Paul

Standard Oil Company
4907-B (Indiana)

East Jordan, Michigan

"As Ye Have Done"
Blanche Tanner Dillin

The softly falling snow held for Marion Ainsworth no beauty as she waited shivering with the cold for a bus which would undoubtedly be late. She sighed at thought of the ten-mile ride before her. Christmas was very near, but there was no Christmas spirit in Marion's heart. With no member of her family nearer than an aunt, her father's sister-in-law whom she had not heard of for over five years, the coming holiday held little prospect of joy for her. The present days were busy, ones with the usual mid-year work of teaching school, with examinations and Christmas entertainments. Never did she long for a real home and loved ones as at this season of the year. Remembrances of Christmases came to her and at the thought that this year would probably be spent alone in her room, her eyes filled with tears. So engrossed was she with these thoughts she failed to notice a small dog—travel-stained, foot-sore and weary, looking beseechingly at her. At first sight of him with an exclamation of pity she stooped and tenderly petted him. At this kindness the dog crept close to her and remained so until the bus came. As Marion stepped on to the bus the dog followed, so she hastily gathered him up in her arms. Assured that everything was all right, he settled down in her lap for a nap. This gave Marion a chance to study him. She decided he was a fox terrier, although it was difficult to tell in his present unkempt condition. As he wore a collar and license tag it was evident he was a pet, especially as the name



Secretly Hoping It Was No One to Claim the Dog.

"Horatius" was on the collar. Such an imposing name for such a small dog brought a smile to Marion's lips. Around his neck was a bit of frayed rope, so he probably had been stolen. So interested was she planning how she would care for him and what steps to take to restore him to his owners, that she had reached home before she realized it. The affectionate little fellow soon won a place of welcome, both in Marion's and Mrs. Lane's (her land lady) hearts, and soon proved to be watchful care and faithfulness that he had well earned the name he bore. Christmas eve Marion's heart was lighter than for years, as she thought with gratitude of the joy the little dog, now freshly bathed and with a new bow on his collar, lying asleep at her feet, had brought her. During the evening a caller was announced, and Marion went down the stairs, secretly hoping it was no one to claim the dog. As she went forward to greet the caller, the lady came toward her with a smile and outstretched hand, and then stopped short. "Marion!" she exclaimed. "Aunt Ethel!" exclaimed Marion. Then followed the exchange of happy greetings of the last five years, in which Marion had lost her mother, and how the information had not reached her aunt until her return from a long journey, many months after. She had searched unavailingly for her niece and Marion then explained that she had sought new scenes and faces hoping in that way to ease the loneliness. Then followed the account of the finding of the dog, and her aunt's account of the loss of her pet, which had been stolen from her home in a distant city. She had heard some one at that address had found a dog and hoped it might be hers, and so it proved to be. As both were alone in the world, Marion's aunt persuaded her to make her home with her as a daughter, and urged her to resign from her position as soon as possible. A few days later as Marion sat in her new home, so comfortably and beautifully cared for, she held the little dog close to her. "You blessed giver of good things," she whispered. "How anything so we could bring as much happiness?" And back came the laudable message "As ye have done to the least of these."

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union)
A Yule Fancy
Love that glows in Christmas shopping;
Love in Christmas cheer and toys,
'Tis a mine whose bright outcroppings
Is the gold of childish joys.
—William Tipton Talbot.

THE REMEMBERED GIFT

"Remember it? I should say I do!" The big man's face beamed with happy recollection. Someone had, in more or less of a business way, spoken of The Youth's Companion. And just the mention of its name—so far as business was concerned—broke up that meeting. But what fun those busy men had swapping recollections of the days when the arrival of The Youth's Companion was the high spot of the whole week. Rare, indeed are the pleasures that we remember so warmly over half a century of years. But The Youth's Companion is still among them. Isn't there some boy or girl whom you would like to make happy with a gift subscription? In its new enlarged and improved form as a monthly magazine, The Companion has more to offer its young readers than ever before—a full book-length novel complete in each issue; short stories and serials so thrilling they will never even suspect them of being a "good influence" or the "right kind of reading"—articles by outstanding men and women that will fire their young ambition—comments on current affairs—puzzles, poems, guides to the best in books and moving pictures—special departments for both boys and girls covering their own favorite activities. You may give some boy or girl a truly fine gift by accepting the following offer:
1. The Youth's Companion, 12 big

monthly numbers, and
2. Two extra numbers to new subscribers ordering within 30 days, and
3. A copy of "WE" in 12 colors, framing size 18x24 inches. All for only \$2.00.
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
S. N. Dept., Boston, Mass.
No true woman ever begins to grow old until after her marriage. Many a man has been made by his enemies and unmade by his friends. Man has his troubles the same as woman, but he has less to say about them. There is nothing wrong with the mind of a man who minds his own business. The man who has enough money to live in idleness won't, and the poor man who would can't. The average man usually gets less credit than he is entitled to and more than he deserves. The rudder all the time without taking his turn at the oars. Two heads are better than one—if neither aches. There are mistakes that would be a mistake not to make. Many a man's so-called happy home is happy only when he isn't there. Sometimes a woman makes a fool of a man—and he never gets over it. Some people you meet act as if they thought they were responsible for the weather.

CITY TAX NOTICE!

Taxes of the City of East Jordan will be due and payable at my office in the Library Building on and after Dec. 10th. If paid on or before Jan. 10th, 1929, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.
G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

DOG TAX NOTICE!

Dog Tax Licenses are now due and payable at my office in the Library Building without penalty until Jan'y 10th, 1929. After that date, a penalty of \$2.00 will be added.
G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

SO. ARM TAX NOTICE!

The Tax Roll for the Township of South Arm is now in my hands for collection and I will be at Clyde Hipps store, East Jordan, each Saturday, until March 1st to receive same.
PETER UMLOR, Twp. Treas.

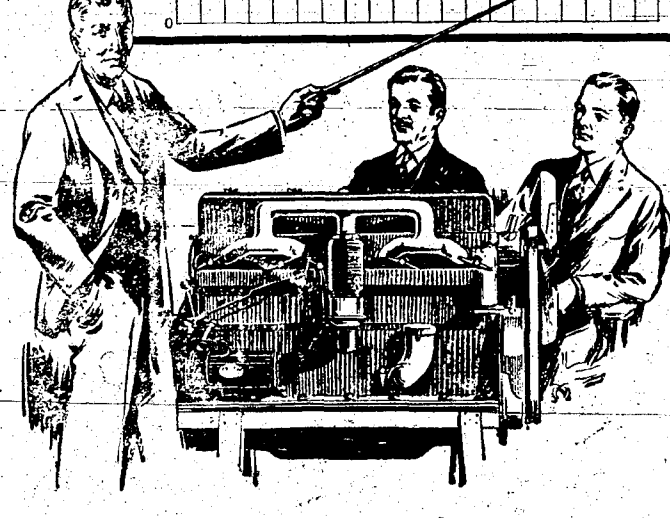
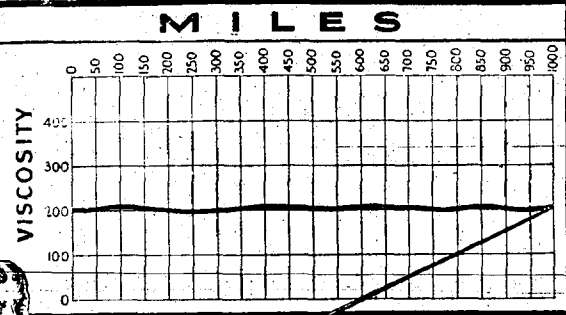
A bargain is a bargain—even if the other woman gets it. Sometimes the man who poses as an intellectual giant is merely the possessor of a good memory.

FARMERS!
WE ARE IN THE MARKET FOR YOUR
Milk and Cream
AND WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR BOTH MILK AND CREAM, BASED ON CREAM TEST CONTENT.
ALSO
CHICKENS, TURKEYS,
ALL KINDS OF POULTRY
Northern Dairy Products Co.
IONIA PRODUCE COMPANY, Operators.

Charity is a cloak that is sometimes used to cover an amateur concert.
The woman who takes in all a man tells her often does so merely for the purpose of taking him in.
It is best to be satisfied with your lot even when it might have been a lot more.
The man in the moon doesn't have to go to the movies to see the dog-star.



ISO=VIS



A FULL-TIME MOTOR OIL
There is Danger in Part-Time Lubrication

Your engine needs lubrication—not part of the time—but all of the time.

Old-type, ordinary motor oil will not give full-time lubrication. After 200 miles of driving it thins out. Your engine is not getting the lubricating service it needs.

Use Iso=Vis, the constant viscosity motor oil. It will not thin out. Iso=Vis was developed in the research laboratory of this company. It was made to overcome dilution trouble—and it does.



Prepare Your Car for Winter
Drain, flush and refill with the proper grade of Iso=Vis! At any Standard Oil Service Station and at most garages.

Give your car the advantage of full-time motor oil. Use Iso=Vis.

Time in next Sunday, from 6 to 7 P. M., for Chicago Symphony Orchestra, also on Thursday evenings, 9:30 to 10:00 for the Iso=Vis Entertainers, over WGN, Chicago; WTMT, Milwaukee; WOC, Davenport; WHO, Des Moines; WOW, Omaha; WDAF, Kansas City; KSD, St. Louis; KSTP, St. Paul.

Standard Oil Company
4907-B (Indiana)

East Jordan, Michigan

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY STORE

"WE'LL KEEP OUR CHRISTMAS MERRY STILL"

So sing the old ballad, and hearts all over the world take up the glad refrain. Christmas cheer casts a glow over the days and nights of this season that we do not find at any other time of the year.

Gifts from our Store have helped to make Christmas merry for many people for many years. The same will be true this year. Our Store is filled with The Spirit of Christmas.



Our Dry Goods Department Is Replete With Suitable Gifts For The Entire Family

PLEASE DON'T EXPECT US TO TELL YOU ALL OF THE THINGS WE HAVE FOR XMAS.

IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO GIVE THE HOUSE SOMETHING. HOW ABOUT COUCH COVER, WOOL BLANKET, NEW CURTAINS, CHENILLE RUG, "WHITE" SEWING MACHINE, RAYON BED SPREADS, GOOD UMBRELLA, A PIECE OF TAPESTRY, TAPESTRY PILLOWS.

FOR MOTHER OR BIG SISTER

SILK UNDERWEAR FROM \$1.00 EACH TO GLOVE SILK. SILK HOSE, ALWAYS A WELCOME GIFT.

GLOVES, DIFFERENT GRADES—DRESS, KID AND FUR-LINED.

PURSES MAKE A USEFUL AS WELL AS ATTRACTIVE GIFT BEAD PURSES—75c FOR CHILDREN AND MISSES, AND MESH PURSES FOR THE GROWN-UPS, WE ALSO HAVE A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF VERY ATTRACTIVE SOLID LEATHER PURSES.

FLOWERS FOR THE DRESS OR COAT.

PEARL HANDLED MANICURE SETS.

STATIONERY, ALWAYS USEFUL AND EVERYONE LIKES GOOD LOOKING PAPER FOR LETTERS.

KIMONAS, SCARFS, SILK OR WOOL, LUNCH SETS, HANDKERCHIEFS IN BOXES, OR SINGLY, BATH ROBES AND BATH ROBE BLANKETS.

SLIPPERS FOR ALL THE FAMILY.

LEATHER GOODS—TOURIST TABLETS, BILL FOLDS, ADDRESS BOOKS, ETC.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS—1-3 OFF.

BEAUTIFUL XMAS CARDS—5c, 10c 25c.

PERFUMES, GAMES, DOLLS WITH OR WITHOUT CRADLES.

SWEATERS FOR BIG AND LITTLE.

TOWEL SETS, DRESS COVERS.

LADIES' MESSALINE AND CREPE DRESSES, GOOD STYLES AND WELL MADE—\$9.98

For The Men and Boys

HOW ABOUT A BLUE CORDUROY COAT, SHEEP-LINED FOR FATHER OR BROTHER?

BUY HIM SOME NICE WARM UNDERWEAR, WE HAVE THEM IN ALL WOOL, HALF WOOL OR FLEECE LINED. WARM WOOL OR FUR-LINED GLOVES, BLACK, BROWN OR GRAY.

A HAT BOX, FITTED CASE BAG OR SUIT CASE WOULD BE ACCEPTABLE TO MOST ANYBODY.

FIT THE KIDDIES OUT WITH A SWEATER, LUMBER JACK, OR MACKINAW.

A BIG VARIETY OF SOCKS IN WOOL, SILK AND WOOL, OR SILK, PLAIN OR FANCY PATTERNS—39c to \$1.00

OUR HANDKERCHIEF DEPT' IS FULL OF ALL THE NEWEST PATTERNS—PLAIN OR COLORED BORDERS, FROM 5c to 50c EACH.

FOR THE BOYS—A FEW VERY PRETTY XMAS SETS OF GARTERS AND ARM BANDS, GARTERS AND HANDKERCHIEFS, PATENT PENCIL AND GARTERS, MOUTH ORGAN AND GARTERS, ETC., AT 50c

SOME VERY GOOD BED ROOM SLIPPERS IN LEATHER OR CLOTH, FROM \$1.00 UP.

MR. MAN MAKE YOURSELF A PRESENT OF A WARM OVERCOAT, WE WILL SAVE YOU ENOUGH TO BUY A PRESENT FOR MA.

A PAIR OF ZIPPER OVERSHOES WOULD MAKE A NICE GIFT FOR ANY MAN.

A GOOD WARM FLANNEL SHIRT WOULD PLEASE THE OUT-DOOR MAN—WE HAVE THEM FROM \$1.95 UP.

WE HAVE A SWELL ASSORTMENT OF TIES FOR ALL THE MEN FOLKS, FROM SONNY TO GRANDPA—25c to \$1.00

NEW UP-TO-THE-MINUTE SCARFS ARE SPLENDID GIFTS WE HAVE THEM IN A VARIETY OF PATTERNS AND SHAPES—\$1.25 to \$2.50

LEATHER BILL FOLD IN XMAS BOX.

A NICE LINE OF MEN'S COLLAR-ATTACHED SHIRTS, ONE IN A BOX, READY FOR WRAPPING AND SENDING.

WE HAVE A NICE ASSORTMENT OF SWEATERS IN WOOL, RAYON, OR WOOL AND RAYON, PULL-OVER OR COAT STYLE.

A Very Useful Gift For a Man—LEATHER KEY PURSE, and LEATHER CIGARETTE CASE to match, in neat Xmas box.

Men's NECK WEAR in Silks, Crepes and Cheniles, new novelty plaids, stripes and figures, hand tailored and neatly finished—50c, 75c, \$1.00

A pair of Outing Pajamas or Night Shirt has a comfortable feeling these cold nights. We have them.

The Boys like those new Aviation CAPS. We have them in leather, Corduroy or Imitation Leather.

If you are going on a trip, come in and look over our line of Trunks A GLADSTONE BAG is a source of pleasure to the traveller and very smart, brown leather—\$10.00

E. JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE