

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 32

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1928.

NUMBER 51

## Plans Large Cherry Orchard

### W. P. PORTER TO HAVE ONE OF LARGEST IN COUNTY.

Of great interest to residents of Charlevoix County, is the announcement that W. P. Porter of East Jordan, well-known Northern Michigan lumberman, will set out several thousand cherry trees next spring. It will be located on the Peninsula on the John Seiler farm, which he recently purchased. This location should prove excellent for fruit, having fine air drainage and the right type of soil.

Few people realize the number of cherry trees planted in Charlevoix County the last two years and the effect on the agricultural prosperity that should result. While accurate figures are not available, without a doubt in the neighborhood of 15,000 trees have been set out. Within the next five years cherries will be one of our major crops and will take its rank with potatoes, beans, alfalfa, sweet clover and our livestock industry.

Such diversification will assist the agricultural prosperity materially. With the Canning Factory at East Jordan developing rapidly and expanding every year to meet the demands of the farmers, a ready market is available to cherry growers right here in our own County.

During the past three years a multitude of spray materials have been put on the market, both dust and liquid, until today the average fruit grower is uncertain as to the proper spray, to use. Particularly the dust sprays have several dozen different names and nearly a different dust for every fruit disease and pest. In order to assist the fruit grower in settling these matters, a series of spray meetings will be conducted by Prof. H. A. Cardwell, Extension Specialist, Jan. 8-9-10. Watch the papers for a later announcement.

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

## Pass-It-On Presents

By L. B. LYONS

THE widow Halderman and her daughter had no money to spend on Christmas shopping but there was one, little Jane McMurray, a cripple, to whom they would like to have given the best that money could buy.

"Well, if we can't buy something for Jane, haven't we something about the house that we could give her?" pleaded Sheila Halderman of her mother?

"I can't see one thing about the house that she needs worse than we do!" the mother sadly informed her daughter after she made a trip about the tiny house.

Just then, little Sheila spied something. Clapping her hands, she ran to the window sill and grasped a huge geranium which she herself had grown from a seed which had been sent gratis to her with a flower catalogue. The plant bore four bright red blooms and many buds. "Mother, little Jane needs that worse than we do," she exclaimed.

So it was, that eve, Sheila and her mother took the gay flower to Jane, as a Christmas gift. They had spent many minutes over the wrapping and tagging of the little parcel. Some one had sent them a plate of cookies once upon a time, under which they had found a beautiful paper lace doily. This very doily they had used to wrap the unsightly flower pot.

From a last year's calendar, the Haldermans had clipped a huge holly wreath which they had pasted upon cardboard. Then had come the wording. They had finally decided upon: "For some one who needs this worse than I do!"

Little Jane was delighted and hugged the beautiful plant almost to the point of crushing it. She thanked them again and again and they noted tears of joy stream down her cheeks.

A few days later Sheila went down to see Jane again and the first thing she noticed was the absence of the geranium. "Did the flower die, Jane?" she asked, half afraid something had happened to it?

"No dear," Jane answered, "but I read the tag that was on it and I got to thinking there was poor Jimmy Miner up there in Mercy hospital with nothing but that white painted ceiling to look at, so I decided he needed that flower more than I did. I knew you wouldn't care!" And so the Christmas gift from the Haldermans passed from one to another until it had finished blooming.

"To think, mother, we could never have bought gifts for all those people, could we? I am going to plant a lot of flower seeds right away, and get ready for next year's 'pass-it-on' Christmas presents."

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Truly does a man always know less after marriage than he thinks he knows before?

## RICHARD MALPASS RECOVERING FROM SERIOUS INJURIES

Richard Malpass, who was seriously injured at the East Jordan Iron Works last Friday, is reported recovering nicely at the Lockwood hospital, Petoskey.

His left arm, which was severed below the elbow, was found so badly broken that it was necessary to amputate some about four inches from the shoulder. The lower jaw, which was fractured at the center, has been set, and one of his ears which was badly lacerated has been sewed.

The young man was standing on a ladder with a steel tape line in his hands and was leaning over a revolving shaft taking some measurements. In some manner his clothing became entangled on the smooth shaft and he was carried over the shafting. The 15-h. p. motor was slowed up which was the first indication his fellow-workers had of the accident. The steel tape line was broken in several pieces and it is thought this was the cause of the laceration to his ear. He was conscious when removed and took the accident with Spartan fortitude.

## H. Rosenthal Closing Out

### WILL OPEN STORE AT MUSKOGON HEIGHTS IN JANUARY.

Himan Rosenthal, who is closing out his business interests in East Jordan, plans to leave in the near future for Muskegon Heights, where he will open a general clothing and dry goods store at No. 8 East Broadway. He has sold his store building and plans to sell out the remaining merchandise as soon as possible.

Mr. Rosenthal and family came to East Jordan some seventeen years ago and since then has been affiliated with our business interests. Of a progressive nature, he has always worked intensely for what he believed was the best interests of our community. He is a firm believer in advertising, and has made use of printer's ink whenever he thought the returns would justify the expenditure.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Rosenthal have been active in our social circles and their leaving East Jordan is a matter of sincere regret among their many friends in this city.

## FUNERAL SERVICES MRS. ELMER INGALLS HELD MONDAY

Nettie Julia Ross, was born in Lexington, Michigan, April 19, 1872, and passed away at the Charlevoix Hospital, Friday, Dec. 14, 1928.

Her maternal grandfather came to this country from the Scottish highlands, and eventually settled on one of Michigan's earliest homesteads. Her mother, Annette Phillips, was educated in Boston and at the age of fourteen came with her parents to Michigan, where she later became the wife of Henry W. Ross.

After graduating from High School and Normal Schools, Miss Ross taught for eight years in the schools of Sanilac County, Michigan.

October 16, 1900 she was united in marriage with James R. Colden, V. S., of Avoca, Michigan and came with him to East Jordan, where they made their home on the Lake shore drive, north of town.

Dr. Colden passed away Dec. 3, 1922, aged 56 years, following a long illness.

To this union were born seven children, the oldest and youngest dying in infancy. Those surviving are Inez (Mrs. Edward Metz) of Chicago; Doris and Helen of East Jordan; Annie, of Johannesburg, and James Jr., of Charlevoix. Also one sister, Miss Florence Ross of Lexington, Michigan.

On Nov. 26, 1927 Mrs. Colden was united in marriage with Elmer Ingalls of Charlevoix, where she lived until claimed by death.

Funeral services, conducted by Rev. B. G. Mattson, pastor of the Charlevoix Congregational Church, were held from her late home, Monday, Dec. 17th, with burial at Lakeside cemetery, near East Jordan.

Her home was her castle, all other interests being subservient to those of her family. Her many sterling qualities are reflected in the lives of her children as the result of her unremitting care and training. Truly "they shall rise up and call her blessed."

He who laughs last usually laughs alone.

Merited praise is both agreeable and wholesome.

If a man is wealthy enough he does not have to trust to luck.

It is always well to remember that foolish fear may double the danger.

When some men bury the hatchet after quarreling they go right out and dig up an ax.

## All Are Happy



## The Tuberculosis Seals PLAN ACCOUNT BOOK FOR STATE FARMERS

Before contributing to any type of charity or philanthropic fund, people not unnaturally like to be satisfied first that the cause is a deserving one, and that their money will be used to good effect. A record of accomplishment that now dates back 20 years has gained for the Michigan Tuberculosis Association and its local groups the faith and support of citizens in all portions of Michigan.

As proof of past achievement, the anti-tuberculosis societies point to the striking decrease in the tuberculosis death rate in the past quarter century. They direct attention to the present wide knowledge of the symptoms and causes of tuberculosis. They refer to their present programs of education and prevention, and to the continued need for their work, demonstrated by the position of tuberculosis as the principal cause of death in Michigan in the age group from 14 to 40.

Endorsement for the work of tuberculosis societies is given by men and women in all walks of life. Gov. Fred W. Green, Mrs. Eben Mumford, President of the Michigan Federation of Women's Clubs, and Mr. William Green, President of the American Federation of Labor, are typical of the people who are acquainted with the work of these societies and give unqualified endorsement to their appeals for public support.

Christmas seals furnish the funds by which anti-tuberculosis societies are enabled to carry on their work. Money spent for the seals is money wisely spent. Buy and use the cheery stickers.

## C. A. Brabant Purchases Rosenthal Store Bldg.

H. Rosenthal this week sold his store building at 121 Main St., East Jordan, to Charles A. Brabant of this city.

Mr. Brabant plans to move his store stock to the new location about the first of March or as soon thereafter as possible.

East Lansing, Dec. 17.—More profit from Michigan farms, through the use of farm accounts which will determine the points of strength and weakness in organization and operation, is the goal of the program to be launched in the State this winter by the farm management department of the Michigan State College.

A new farm account book, which is available to all farmers who are interested in determining the financial status of the farm, has just been issued by the extension service of this department. The account book was developed through the experience of hundreds of farmers who have kept accounts over a long period of years.

The plan, outlined by the farm management department, is to offer assistance to interested farmers in about 20 Counties during 1929 thru the medium of groups organized for the purpose. The work will be expanded as the department personnel is increased.

The farm management specialists are urging that farmers provide themselves with the new book in time to take inventory and start their accounts with the beginning of the new year.

Farmers may secure the account book either from their county agricultural agents or direct from the farm management department at the college. The books will be distributed at cost, 20c each.

Every man may have his price, but his neighbors consider it a fancy estimate.

Always look on the bright side of things—and if you are buying them it is well to look on both sides.

A fool always boasts about what he is going to do, but a hen never cackles until after she lays the egg.

After hearing the song, "Let a Smile Be Your Umbrella," seven times in an evening, the Office Cynic showed up the following day in a sicker.

## Padric Will Be King of U. S. Dogs



Mrs. Norwood B. Smith with her fine Irish wolfhound, Craigwood Padric, which is destined to become the king of dogs in the United States, for he has been accepted as a gift by Mrs. Hoover, who was a former schoolmate of Mrs. Smith.

## MRS. M. GORMAN DIES AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Mrs. Maurice Gorman passed away at her home on the West Side, East Jordan, Friday, December 14, 1928, following an illness of four years duration from a complication of diseases. She had been confined to her bed for five months.

Rosemond May McLeod was born at Alpena, Michigan, October 31, 1872, her parents being Murdick and Eliza McLeod. In 1888 she was united in marriage to Maurice Gorman at Hillman, Mich. They resided at that place and Lewiston, coming to East Jordan from Deward in 1914, where they have since made their home.

Deceased is survived by the husband and the following sons and daughters:—Maurice, of Grayling; Verne, of Seattle, Wash.; Frank, of Munising; Orrin and John, of Muskegon; Mrs. J. C. Conway of Bay City; Mrs. F. C. Vogler of Flint; and Adele, Lillian, Melvina and Arthur at the parental home in East Jordan. She is also survived by the following brothers and sisters:—Ellison McLeod, of Detroit; Edd, of Big Springs, Texas; Freeman, of Sioux City, Iowa; Arthur, of Duluth, Minn.; Kenneth, of Alpena; Calvin, of Traverse City; Mrs. Jennie Bean of Detroit, and Mrs. Ida Tracey of Alpena.

Funeral services were held from the Latter Day Saints Church, Monday afternoon, Dec. 17th, conducted by Elder Allan Schreur of Gaylord. Interment at Sunset Hill.

## Antrim Pioneer Passes Away

### FRANCIS M. SEVERANCE DIES AT DETROIT FROM PNEUMONIA.

Francis M. Severance passed away at the Henry Clay Hotel, Detroit, Saturday, Dec. 15th, 1928, following a week's illness from pneumonia. Mr. Severance and son, Benjamin L., had gone to Detroit on business, where they were both taken ill.

Francis Milton Severance was born at Plymouth, Michigan, September 2, 1848, his parents being Ezra and Susanna Severance. On Dec. 25th, 1873, he was united in marriage to Harriett Porter at Leland, where Mr. Severance was, at that time, teaching school.

They came to East Jordan in 1877, purchasing a farm of about 100 acres, the W. P. 1/2 of Sec. 6—Jordan Township, Antrim County. Mr. Severance since then followed the occupation of farmer and lumberman. He was at one time an extensive producer of potatoes and other farm products, shipping same both by water and rail.

Mr. Severance served Jordan township for some twenty years as Supervisor, as well as holding other offices of trust.

Deceased is survived by the wife and the following sons and daughters: Benjamin L., of East Jordan; Mrs. Emma Bocook of Alba, Mich.; Howard D., of Monterey, Calif.; Mrs. Myrtle H. Barton of South Haven, Mich.; and William C., of East Jordan. The eldest son, John, died some ten years ago.

The remains were brought from Detroit to East Jordan Monday last. Funeral services will be held from his late home in Jordan township this Friday afternoon, Dec. 21st, at 1:00 o'clock, conducted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Interment at Sunset Hill.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and the American Legion for the floral offerings, expressions of sympathy, and aid given us at the loss of our son and brother.

Mrs. Ernest Dean  
Mrs. James Moses  
Chester Walden  
Alfred Walden

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness extended by friends and neighbors during the illness and death of our wife and mother. Also Elder Allen Schreur for his comforting words, the singers, and for the beautiful floral offerings.

MAURICE GORMAN  
and Family.

## EVELINE TOWNSHIP TAX NOTICE!

The Tax Roll of the Township of Eveline is now in my hands for collection and I will be at the following places to receive same:—Ironton Store, Jan'y 3rd; if very stormy, will be there the 7th. Advance Store, Jan'y 5 and 9.

D. D. TIBBITS,  
adv. 51-2 Township Treasurer.

## "Flu" Closes Our Schools

### WILL RE-OPEN FOR BUSINESS THURSDAY, JAN'Y 3rd.

When our Public Schools opened for work last Monday following the week end holiday, it was found that nearly 150 students out of the 500 attending, as well as several of our teachers, were absent and confined to their homes with the light form of influenza which is not alone gripping all Michigan, but practically every State from here to the Pacific coast.

For some reason, in spite of prevalence of the epidemic in Michigan, little can be found about it in our daily newspapers. A contributor to the Grand Rapids "Chronicle" puts the situation aptly in the following paragraph: "For over two weeks Grand Rapids has been in the grip of an influenza epidemic of almost unprecedented proportions. Doctors have been stricken at bedside of their patients, industries have been threatened, and almost a third of our population has been attacked by the malady. Yet the only preventive measures which apparently have been taken by the authorities or our newspapers during the first ten days of this menacing epidemic seem to have been to prevent the spreading of news regarding it to the general public."

Ishpeming—Hunters near Princeton, in the Upper Peninsula, saw two bucks which had been fighting. Their horns were interlocked when they were found and both deer were near exhaustion. Failing to pull the deer apart the men broke off one prong of a buck's antler with a belt axe. They were then able to separate them. One deer ran off into the woods, but the other was too exhausted to move for a quarter of an hour.

Grand Rapids—The ruling of the State Conservation Department, limiting one oil well to five acres of land was held illegal by three Federal Judges who sat in the matter of the petition of Kelly Goldboss, Muskegon oil operator, for an injunction restraining the department and others from enforcing the rule. The injunction obtained by Goldboss was continued. The judges held no law exists authorizing the State Conservation Department to invoke such a rule.

Flint—Two Flint banks are to be combined January 15 to form the largest financial institution in Michigan outside of Detroit. It was announced here. General assets of more than \$30,000,000 will be included in the consolidation of the two organizations, the Industrial Savings Bank and the Union Trust and Savings Bank. Plans for a \$1,500,000 building to be erected on the site of the present Union Trust Bank at Saginaw and First streets were also made known.

Lansing—Lake fisheries of the United States last year yielded a catch of more than \$1,300,000 pounds, valued at \$6,800,000, according to the department of commerce at Washington. This was 8 per cent above the 1926 figures. Michigan led the states in both quantity and value of the 1927 lake catch. In Michigan 2,319 fishermen took 32,503,014 pounds of fish valued at \$3,078,151. This was 40 per cent of the total production and 45 per cent of the total value of the catch of all lakes.


Detroit—The Ford Motor Co. has a huge supply of the flags of every nation stored away in a big room in the Fordson plant, and sometime during each year, the flag of nearly every country is flown about the premises in honor of a foreign guest. A hundred Spanish flags were in evidence recently. Ford executives say that only once was there any difficulty about flags. That was when a dignitary from Tibet came to town. And even then the flags were ready within a few hours.

Howell—An endeavor by a 13-year-old school boy to poison the William Hoyt family "because he (Hoyt) was mean to me," was charged after a State chemist's report showed milk taken by the boy to the Hoyt family contained a large amount of poison. Hoyt noticed colored sediment in his milk on two occasions and sent samples to Lansing for analysis. Enough poison to kill several persons was discovered. The boy lives near the Hoyt home and there had been considerable friction between the families.

Benton Harbor—From musty tobacco cans, old cigar boxes and kitchen utensils, including a battered coffee pot, searchers in the little shop of Frank DeLisle, refuse merchant who died a short time ago, have found gold and silver coins and bills totaling more than \$5,000. With securities and additional cash found in a lock box in the American National bank and titles to several parcels of real estate, it has been established that the eccentric, who operated Benton Harbor's smallest and strangest store, left an estate worth upwards of \$60,000.



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



Member Michigan Press Association.  
Member National Editorial Ass'n.

Entered at the Postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

**AFTON**

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Nina Spencer who has been attending High School at East Jordan and making her home with Mrs. Ed. Kamradt, returned home to stay until after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy visited her mother's home near Charlevoix Sunday to visit her sisters. Her mother, Mrs. Cook, who has been seriously ill for a long time, was recently taken to Ford's Hospital, at Detroit, where an operation on the gall bladder was performed.

Mrs. John Martin returned from Detroit last week. She had been visiting her daughter there for about two months.

John Vrondran and daughter, Miss Glennie, were Sunday callers at L. Henderson's.

Mrs. Mabel Holland of Detroit came to spend Christmas with her son, Herbert and family. She expects to leave for Florida after the first of the year.

A. J. Weldy has completed the roof of his barn with the expert assistance of the Behling brothers, and Frank Martin.

Miss Lorene Behling visited Knop school Thursday.

Carl Moblo, wife and baby, and Julius Roberts—spent Sunday with Jacob Roberts.

Mrs. Chas. Schroeder called to see Mrs. Wm. Spencer Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tate entertained a party of eighteen guests Saturday evening. Cards, music, dancing and a good supper was the entertainment. Progressive pedro was played, Tom Shepard being the lucky first prize winner, the booby prize going to a well-known young man about town. I have been requested not to mention his name. But a jolly evening was spent by everyone.

Knop School holds their Christmas entertainment Friday night, Dec. 21, at eight o'clock. Forrest Fennel and Theodore Spencer assisted their teacher in securing a tree, Monday.

The 'flu' has reached Wilson township, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Behling Sr., being the first unhappy ones to suffer with the malady.

Louis Behling of the Soo visited his parents over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shepard dined Sunday at the home of Arthur Shepard at East Jordan.

Evelyn Hardy spent Saturday and Sunday with her friend Pauline Kelts. Carl Bergman is busy buzzing wood this week.

Visitors at Knop School Tuesday included Nina Spencer, Frances Len-

**Peoples' Wants**

**MUNNIMAKERS**

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

**WANTED**

WANTED—Washings, ironings, also day work, can take care of sick.—MRS. ALVA DAVIS, East Jordan, live across from Snyder's, near High School. 51x2

CHICKENS WANTED—C. J. MALPASS. 40-t.f.

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

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

FOR SALE—Five-Room Dwelling in City Limits. Hardwood floors, Full Basement, Furnace, Wired for Electricity. Price, \$250.00.—PEOPLES STATE SAV. BANK, East Jordan, Mich. 50-3

FOR SERVICE—Big Type Chester White BOAR. Stock from State Champion.—EDW. THORSEN, East Jordan, Mich., Route 3, phone 165-F22. 48-t.f.

FOR SALE—PIANO, in good condition.—MRS. JOE KORTANEK, East Jordan, Fair Ground Road. 47-4

FOR SALE—Singer Sewing Machine almost new. MRS. N. STAFFORD, Nettleton's Corners, East Jordan. 48x2

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. 18-t.f.

oakey and Ernest Schultz. Deer Lake had a fine Grange meeting Saturday evening, 23 members and 16 visitors being present.

Walter Jaquay and family of Pell-ton-drove over to have dinner with his brother, George Jaquays, Sunday. Ed. Sandle arrived Wednesday of last week. His boat having been laid up for the winter, he will make his home with Chas. Hayner for the present.

Mrs. Matthew Hardy spent Sunday with her son, Lester, at Boyne City. Afton School will hold their Xmas entertainment on Friday evening.

Mrs. Ida Hayner, Mrs. Chas. Hayner and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shepard were all Petoskey business visitors one day last week.

**NOWLAND HILL**

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Louis Fuller and Ray Nowland made a business trip to Gaylord last Thursday, finding lots of snow and rough roads.

Mrs. Roland Bowen of Detroit planned on coming to spend the holidays with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland, but both Mr. and Mrs. Bowen came down with the flu. Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland and son, Conn, visited her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Trojanek in Jordan township.

Clair Brooks of Boyne City spent Saturday at his farm on the Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Batterbee with daughter, Vera, and son, Clare, and two Conway children of East Jordan were Sunday diners at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland.

Mrs. Thos. Shepard visited Mrs. George Jaquays Wednesday. In the evening, Mr. Shepard joined them and all enjoyed the radio.

Mrs. Albert Nowland hiked to Boyne City Wednesday visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Omer Scott until Sunday. Scotts bringing her home and spending the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland and son visited her aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey Wells of Peninsula Sunday.

**PENINSULA**

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

R. G. Short, the Mcness man was on the Peninsula Friday.

Mrs. Joel Bennett, Honey Slope farm spent several days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Bogart in Boyne City.

The party at Mountain School Friday night was well attended. About 32 were present to enjoy the ice cream, which was made by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sanderson. The evening was spent in playing games.

Because of the "flu" there was only 6 pupils who attended Star school, Monday.

There will be a dance at the Gleaner Temple Saturday night, Dec. 22, if the weather permits cars to travel. Everyone is invited.

Star school was closed Thursday as Mrs. Florence Novotny attended the County Teacher's Institute at Charlevoix.

Francis Sweet of Lansing is visiting at Willow Brook Farm, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Healey for a few days.

Little L. G. Wilson of Muskegon is staying with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Wilson in Mt. Dist.

Tracy LaCroix of Advance purchased some sheep of Frank Russell, Monday.

Orville Bennett and Frank Hayden are putting a new drain in the basement of Star school.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and daughter, Pauline, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Healey and son, Clayton, to Petoskey, Thursday.

Several families in this vicinity are ill with the flu.

Mrs. George Loomis of Detroit who has been real low, is reported to be slowly gaining in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Kauffman of Bellaire visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Chas. Healey and family, Tuesday.

Word has been received from Mrs. J. W. Hayden at Stanford, Texas that she will start home Dec. 26th.

**EVELINE**

(Edited by Mrs. Frank Kiser.)

Will Meggison and two sons dined last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Clark.

Everett Spidle is home for the holidays.

Gerald Gooden of Mancelona spent a couple of days at the W. O. Spidle home last week.

Mrs. Russell Thomas and children Mr. and Mrs. L. Kemp and children spent Saturday evening with Mrs. Frank Kiser.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Spidle and Mr. Whalin took dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Danforth last Sunday.

Wilbur Spidle and Frank Kiser butchered seven hogs, Monday.

Sunday School at Rock Elm at 11 o'clock every Sunday. 16 present last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Kiser and family Mr. and Mrs. Archie Olney of Bellaire, took supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lance Kemp.

Members of Rock Elm Grange gave a supper to a large number of East Jordan business men. A lovely time was enjoyed by all.

It's a rare treat when a miser invites you to join him.

The man who praises the baby always wins the mother's smile. Courtesy opens many doors and lack of courtesy leaves them open.

**WALKER DISTRICT**

Edited by Jesse Morse

There were twenty at Sunday School here last Sunday.

Christmas exercises at eight o'clock Friday evening.

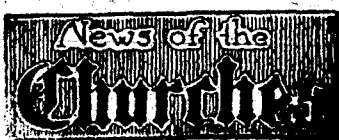
Dale Kiser is back in school again after a spell of the grippe.

Bert Empey, a pioneer resident of Central Lake, passed away there last Friday.

Many friends sympathize with relatives of the departed Mrs. Colden-Ingalls.

Geo. Meggison and sons visited their little daughter and sister at Marion Center first of the week.

Dr. Burnham of Kalamazoo College and Prof. Deering of Ind., gave some excellent moral addresses at the Teacher's Institute last week.



**Presbyterian Church**

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

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.  
6:30 p. m.—Evening Service.

The special Vesper Christmas service that was planned for 6 o'clock has been given up because of sickness on the part of those preparing the program. The regular service will be held at that time.

The Christmas supper party has been given up on account of sickness of some of the workers. A supper party will be given a little later.

**First M. E. Church**

James Leitch, Pastor

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

**Latter Day Saints Church**

Arthur E. Starks, Pastor.

9:00 a. m.—Sunday School.  
10:15 a. m.—Social Service.  
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.  
7:00 p. m., Thursday—Prayer Meeting.

All are welcome to attend these services.

**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!

**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.

Marshall—The 101st birthday of Miss Lydia Jane Winn, who lives here at the Dulcinea home, was celebrated recently. She was born in 1827, at Fort Ann, New York. At the age of 11 Miss Winn heard President Martin Van Buren give an address at Rochester, N. Y. Later she heard Daniel Webster speak from the same platform. A year ago President Coolidge and Gov. Fred W. Green sent the Marshall centennial telegrams of congratulation upon the occasion of her 100th birthday.

Sault Ste. Marie—The most successful deer hunting season since the one buck law went into effect in Michigan came to a close with an estimated kill of 15,000 animals, or one buck to four hunters that took to the woods. Of the 18,000 hunters that invaded the upper peninsula 4,000 returned with deer, it was revealed by officers at the Michigan state ferry at St. Ignace. The total number of hunters in Michigan was about 80,000, and one-fourth of them stopped their bucks. Weather conditions were ideal.

**We Custom Tan**

All Kinds of HIDES and FUR SKINS to your order.

We also Clean, Remodel, Repair and Re-line Ladies Fur Coats and other Furs. Write for Price List.

W. M. Coddington  
124 No. Maple St.,  
Traverse City, - - Mich.

**Free Show! Free Show!**

**CHILDREN'S**

**Christmas Program**

GIVEN BY THE CITY OF EAST JORDAN AT  
**THE TEMPLE THEATRE**



**Tuesday, Dec. 25th**  
AT 2:30 O'CLOCK P. M.

MOTION PICTURE — RIN TIN TIN, THE WONDER POLICE DOG IN  
**"A DOG Of The REGIMENT"**

**Candy will be Distributed To All Children Free**  
**Children From The Country Especially Invited**

PARENTS: are urged to have their children attend as capable attendants will be in charge.

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

**Merry Christmas**

**Elect Lineman as Pilot**



The University of Chicago football team will be captained by a lineman for the third successive season in 1929. John Merrick Kelly, an end, who is Pat to his teammates, was elected to lead the Maroons next year.

Man charges his failures to luck and credits his success to himself.

**Wins Cross Country Run**



Alimony is the capital prize in the matrimonial lottery.

How little a man knows of his fellow men unless he lives in a village.

Some women attract attention simply because they make no effort to attract it.

People who don't spend their money as we think they should are miserly.

Man and pins are similar, because neither is of much use after, losing its head.

**HELP FOR WEAK KIDNEYS**

For kidney irritations and bladder irregularities, for lameness, backache, weariness and weakness due to sluggish kidney action, take Foley Pills diuretic. They regulate the activity of the kidneys, and assist in the elimination of harmful impurities. Mrs. J. E. Stevenson, Emporia, Kan., says: "When they ask me what helped me so wonderfully, I answer that Foley Pills diuretic relieved me of my ills, and lifted the clouds from my life." Satisfaction guaranteed. — Hite's Drug Store. adv.

**SUCH IS LIFE**

by Charles Sugrue

So they have!

JUNIOR, AREN'T YOUR FOLKS EVER GONNA SEND YOU TO SCHOOL?

WHY, I GUESS SO, BUT MOM IS TEACHING ME A LOT OF THINGS AT HOME

NEVER LEARN NOTHING THAT WAY, BOY!

TELL ME, WHAT MONTH HAS 28 DAYS?

THAT'S EASY

ALL OF THEM!



Rusty Is a Believer in Christmas for All

HE HAD it is only fair to say, been in a fight. Quite a recent fight. He had lost some feathers, and bits of down still floated tremulously through the air. But he had come out victor. He had driven away seven other hungry sparrows, and thus had the crust of bread all to himself. He began pecking off luscious morsels.

"This is the first square meal I've had for a week," he chirped to himself. "Funny, how those big stupid people think of no one but themselves. Haven't they got eyes in their heads? Or ears? We have to live as well as they. And we do it without help."

He took several mouthfuls. "I suppose they think they are as important as we are! I wonder who'd nip off the bugs from the gardens if we all died of the cold?"

A child came out of the house. She had a wooden box in her hand which she placed on a square post set up in the ground. "Come on, other little birds!" she called. "Here is something for you. He shan't have all the food!" She shooed Rusty away, but she was laughing. "Here is enough for all of you," she said, and hid behind a bush.

Rusty immediately investigated the box. It held grain and crumbs and bits of meat. The seven other sparrows came back. Rusty allowed them to stay.

"Merry Christmas!" whispered the child. "Please grow warm feathers for the cold." She returned to the house.

Rusty set about eating as hard as he could. The seven other birds did likewise. "Maybe," thought Rusty, "there are a few people who realize they aren't as important as we are: it's about time!"

Peck! chirp! flutter! peck! Mar the Banning Thomas. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Santa, Saint Nicholas and Christ's Birthday

WHOEVER says there is no Santa Claus is mistaken. Santa Claus, like Christ, once walked this earth. He was a man of great kindness and generosity, with a deep love for children.

Such was his hold on the hearts of the people that after he died, December 6, about 1,600 years ago, the date was set aside as a feast and gift day in commemoration of his life.

His name was Nicholas. After his death folks called him Saint Nicholas. As the feast and gift-giving day of St. Nicholas spread, the Dutch took it up. The nearest they could come to saying St. Nicholas was Santa Claus.

As time rolled on, December 6, the feast day of Santa Claus, giver of gifts, and December 25, the feast day of Christ, giver of life, became confused in the minds of the people, and eventually the two festivals were combined.

Thus the idea became established that on the eve of the birth of the Christ Child there comes out of the frozen North, with sleigh and reindeer, genial Santa Claus, with gifts.

When persons tell children "Santa Claus brought you this," they are speaking the truth. For the spirit of Santa Claus that still lives, prompted the gift.—Wickes Wamboldt. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Early Mistletoe

He—And what's the big idea of hanging the mistletoe so early?

She—Some of the guys in this town need practice before Christmas eve.

Patron Saint of Christmas

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

Christmas and Color

Few of us realize how much color we do with our happiness. What would Christmas be without the brightness of holly, red Christmas balls, and evergreens?

Legend of the Mistletoe

The legend of the mistletoe and its connection with kissing belong to a distant past, and comes from Scandinavian.

Fir as Christmas Tree

The fir tree as a Christmas tree had its origin in Germany.

Christmas Brings Much for Both Old and Young

CHRISTMAS is a time of joy for the old as well as for the young. If it is given only to youth to enjoy many of the pleasures that Christmas brings, age finds its compensation in the wealth of the memories that the day awakes. At no other time does such hallowed and lovely remembrances of days that are past stir the heart.

Again, we live in the land of childhood; we revel in its happy, care-free hours; we stand before candle-lit Christmas trees that thrilled us in the long ago. With swift steps we travel across the bridge of time and space and clasp hands with those of other years. Again we live happy hours of comradeship and understanding that were ours.

Through the year we may have forgotten how rich we were; we may have failed to recall the many lovely joys that have come to us through the years. But at Christmas it is different. Absent friends and joys, as well as those that are near bring us joy and cheer.

Even those who have passed into the land beyond seem to be with us today; the power of love and memory seems to have pierced the veil that hid them from our view.

Dear and half-forgotten memories of hours we spent with them bring them very close.

Yes, Christmas holds much for the old. And its greatest gifts are for those who have laid up a treasure of lovely memories day by day.—Katherine Edelman. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Snow-Shovel Santa; His Novel Christmas Gift

UNTIL MARY isn't there any thing you've heard Mrs. Harcourt say she wants? asked Mortou Vane. "There doesn't seem to be a thing for a poor man to give a rich old lady for Christmas, but she's been so good about my college expenses, because she was a friend of yours and mother's."

"No," interrupted his aunt. "She has everything she wants." Then, with a chuckle, "I did hear her say it was impossible to get anyone to shovel snow properly nowadays."

"There's an idea!" said Mortou. Christmas eve brought a heavy snow, and the next morning, when Mrs. Harcourt looked out of her window, she was puzzled by seeing a red-coated, white-whiskered man clearing the snow from the walk leading to her front steps.

When the porch, too, was finally cleared, there came a ring at the doorbell, and, full of curiosity, Mrs. Harcourt answered it herself. There stood the aged shoveler, bowing gravely, as he handed her a holly-decked card. Then, touching his ermine-trimmed cap, he departed, with a rather brisk walk for an old man.

The card read: "Santa Claus will shovel your walks every snowy morning until next Christmas.—Per M. V.—Myrtle Koon Cherryman. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHRISTMAS TREES?

IN REGARD to why Christmas trees came into use the following explanation is given: It was the desire of the church to combat the heathen custom which prevailed at this season Christmas carols and Christmas plays were introduced and later "Christmas trees," or Christmas trees, adorned with lights and gifts, the latter in commemoration of the gifts brought to the Christ Child by the "wise men." There is a diversity of opinion as to where the Christmas tree custom originated, it being credited to both Italy and Germany.

A Fine Christmas Plant

The Solanum Capsacastrum or what is better known by its old-fashioned name of Jerusalem cherry has become a very popular Christmas plant; and nearly all greenhouses grow a quantity of these for their Christmas trade.

Gifts an Ancient Custom

The giving of gifts at Christmas probably originated in one of the Christ Child stories, that of the Three Wise Men who brought to the Holy Baby gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

Till Christmas Comes Again

Though Christmas does come in the calendar but once a year, the gift made at this time exceeds its substantial cheer till Christmas comes again.

Christmas Eve Bread

According to an old superstition bread baked on Christmas eve will never become stale or moldy.

The Yule Log

In England one of their oldest customs is bringing in the Yule log.

His Gift to the Street Boys' Christmas Dinner

A GENTLEMAN was hurrying to ward the big hotel on the corner, bending some to escape the bitter blast. A man approached, holding out a paper.

"Ah, Mr. Thurston, he said. 'I'm begging—' "No, nothing," emphatically. "But this is very worthy. A Christmas dinner for the street boys—news boys and all that, you know."

"And I repeat no," shortly. "I'm asked to give something at every corner of the street, No. no."

A few minutes later Mr. Thurston was seated at a table, ordering a generous dinner. A boy came in selling papers, and the man noticed the hungry look in the youngster's eyes as he glanced at the table.

"Sit down here with me, boy," he said. "I want company. Here, waiter," to the man behind, as the boy sat down, "bring this boy turkey with all the fixings. That's what you'd like?" to the boy.

"Yes, sir. Then as he began to fill up, 'I'm to have another turkey dinner tomorrow. A street boys' dinner I gave ninety cents, all I had. I give what I can."

When too full to eat any more he rose. Mr. Thurston drew out a twenty dollar bill and gave it to him. "Give this as my contribution toward the dinner," he said.—Frank H. Sweet. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

People Who Belong to the Christmas Season

THERE are some people who seem to belong to the Christmas season by nature. They are:

People whose hopes always bloom anew at the approach of a New Year. Mothers whose eyes still twinkle and laugh when they talk to their children.

Fathers who like to surprise mothers with presents they really want. Brothers who appreciate sisters. Sisters who don't try to economize on brothers' ties.

Children who want to leave for Santa's reindeer. Housewives who do not forget that the mailman is entitled to more than the bag of presents he carries for others.

People who never think decorating is any trouble. People who just love the smell of Christmas greens.

People who think there is nothing lovelier than holly. People who think there is nothing more glowing than a fireplace.

People who love candle light. People who are coy near mistletoe. People who like Christmas cards. People who like calendars. People who like nuts and raisins. People who like turkey all the week. People who like plum pudding all the week.

These people seem to belong to the Christmas season by nature.—By Mary Graham Bonner. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

FACTS AND FANCIES

A FALL of snow on Christmas day is regarded as the sign of a lucky New Year. Turkey first became the Christmas dish to the reign of James I, who could not eat the boar's head usually provided.

One kiss for each berry was the original mistletoe ritual, a berry being removed as a kiss was taken.

The first Christmas card was published 80 years ago. Christmas carols originated in the Eleventh century, being sung between the scenes of the miracle and mystery plays of the period.

Christmas trees originated in Germany, and crackers in France.—Montreal Herald.

"Good Will Toward Men"

"Wood will toward men"—this was what the morning stars said when they sang together that morning in Bethlehem 2,000 years ago. Let the same message be in all our hearts this Christmas day.

Christmas Day

And any day is Christmas When shepherd thoughts at morn Behold the star that glows above A good impulse, new-born! —Edith Daley

"The Still, Small Voice"

Christmas season is hallowed by the small gift not by the princely gift, and "the still, small voice" remains the hope of the world.

The Mistletoe Bough

Brittany is the place of origin of a great deal of the commercial mistletoe for the foreign markets.

Spendthrifts in Sentiment

If there ever was a time when we should be spendthrifts, in sentiment, it is at Christmas.

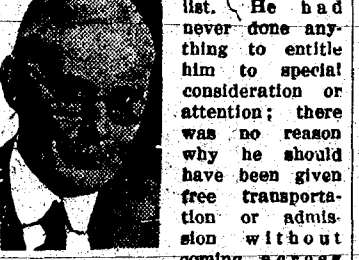
A Day for Reverence

Christmas essentially is a day for reverence, for joyousness, for thought.

THE FREE LIST

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

Williams was a ne'er-do-well whom I knew when I was a boy, who was always trying to get on the free list. He had never done anything to entitle him to special consideration or attention; there was no reason why he should have been given free transportation or admission without



coming across with the cash, but he constantly kept his eye out for chances of this sort. If there were ever advertisements in the city daily paper offering free samples of anything from corn cures to hair tonic, Williams always sent for them although he was suffering from neither corns nor baldness. Whatever he could get free he seized eagerly, not realizing that no one values or gives much consideration to whatever costs him nothing. It is only what we pay for by hard work or in cold cash that we have much regard for.

I had a letter from Gordon a short time ago. He is driving down in the fall he thinks. He lives a hundred miles or so away, but there are hard roads and Gordon has a new high powered car which, in spite of the road signs, will cover the distance more rapidly than a railroad train. Could I get him three or four complimentary tickets to the game? He has a couple of friends to whom he would like to show the campus and the stadium and a good football game. Now Gordon can spend five thousand dollars for a motor car and never feel the strain, and he could buy out an entire section of seats without any fatal results to his bank account. He has grafted so much and so successfully, however, that it pains him to pay for anything if there is a chance to get it for nothing. There is no reason why he should have free admission to our games excepting that he probably once shook hands with the coach, and he pays an annual income tax which helps to support the institutions of the state. I couldn't get him any tickets, or at least I didn't.

I was interested at one of our baseball games last spring to see how many people were seeing the game without paying their compliments to the gate keeper. Trucks and delivery wagons, and respectable-looking automobiles were drawn up along the sides of the field and men were sitting on top of them craning their necks to see what Bud Stewart was doing with the ball, and straining their ears to hear what Lymperopoulos was shouting to the base runner. The trees were full of people trying to get something for nothing, and they were lined up along the fence two or three deep. There were small boys, it is true, who no doubt were lacking the price, but there were business men and citizens of standing, and young fellows who were quite able to see the game and pay for it. Some one has to pay, of course, or the game of ball or the game of life could not go on, but a great many of us are eager for the free list.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

FOR QUICK RELIEF TRY THIS

A. H. McDaniel, Box 51, Lindside, W. Va., writes: "I am glad to tell you that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is the best cough and cold remedy that can be bought. I had a severe and racking cough that was not helped by other medicines, and before I used half a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound my cough was gone." Quickly effective for coughs, colds, croup, bronchial and "flu" coughs, and troublesome night coughs.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

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.

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.

Day Before Christmas; Saved from Poorhouse

"HERB they come," gasped Maria Balcome. "Day before Christmas, and a Balcome goes to the poorhouse!"

Four alighted, saying they'd come a long way. Maria supposed from the county farm, and that they wished to make sure she had no valuables left. Maria had nothing but a bag of potatoes and a bed. The first she kept in the last, so they should not freeze.

Courtesy helped her to point out the beauties of the ancient mansion, and mention her ancestor, the builder, Washington's aide.

Her visitors asked questions. How was her health? Vexed, Maria replied. "Well enough, for a poor farm resident."

"What?" "Have you not come to take me there?" They stared, they laughed—cried. "We are from the Pacific coast. This house has been acquired by the Balcome Family association and is to be furnished and exhibited. We are empowered to offer you the position of hostess—everything furnished and a salary. There comes the first load of coal. In half an hour the place will be warm from cellar to garret."

"Even to my vegetables," mused the bewildered Maria. But her tenth cousin saw she had a better Christmas dinner than potatoes.—Edith Minifer. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Morning and Merry Wedding Bells

THE party was over, the children and the other teachers had gone. Lois pushed the low, round tables into the study room ready for Christmas morning.

"I tried to make them happy—they did have a good time in spite of my own heavy heart." She sat down, her head in her arms and cried.

Lois was awakened by a whistled measure of "Oh, Little Town of Beth lehem." The room was flooded with light; arms were around her.

"Can you ever forgive me, dear, for letting myself get mixed up in this scrape last year?" asked Jerry?

"Jerry, dear, there was nothing to forgive. I knew you were innocent. It was your going away without a word that hurt." Lois clung to him.

"But I couldn't come to you with suspicion resting on me. I hunted that rascal, Varney, until he confessed the whole affair. Now I've come to marry you. Are you ready, dear?"

"Yes, I am ready; I have waited a year." So on Christmas morning Lois and Jerry were married in the primary room where she had taught for years.

And the children, who loved Lois, wished her "much joy" and "Merry Christmas" at the same time.—Ann L. Newsom. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

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.

DR. B. J. BEUKER Physician and Surgeon Office Hours: 2:00 to 5:00—7:00 to 8:00 p. m. Office Phone—158-F2 Residence Phone—158-F3 Office, Second Floor Kimball Bldg. Next to Peoples Bank.

DR. F. P. RAMSEY Physician and Surgeon Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois. Office—Over Bartlett's Store Phone—196-F2

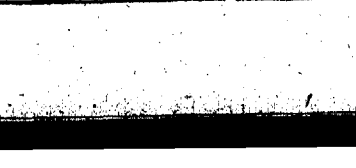
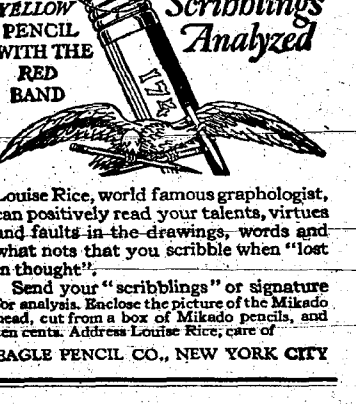
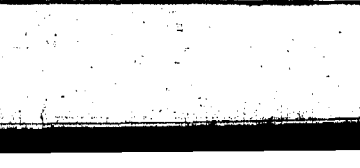
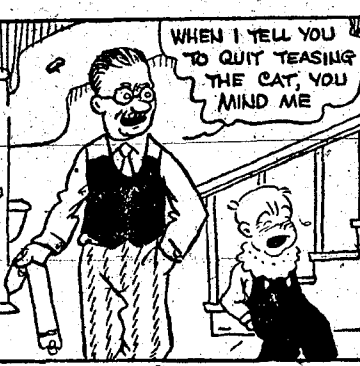
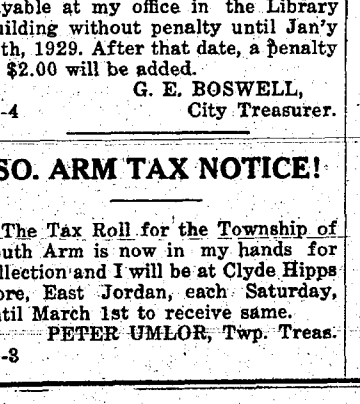
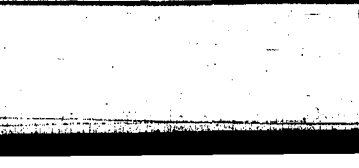
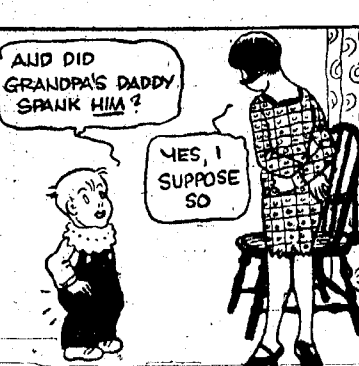
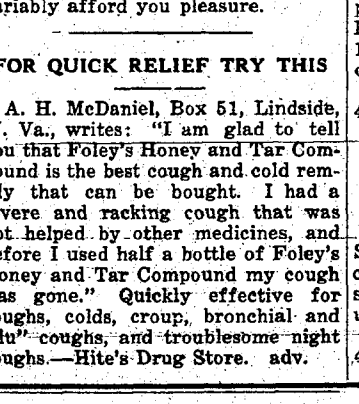
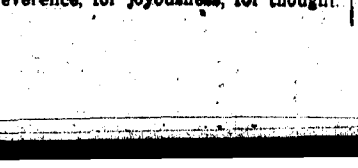
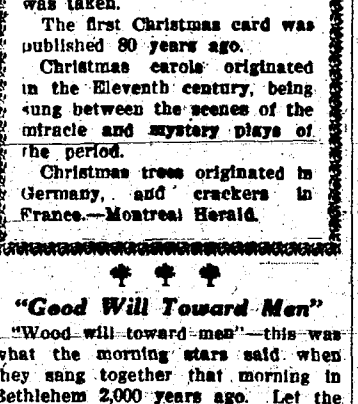
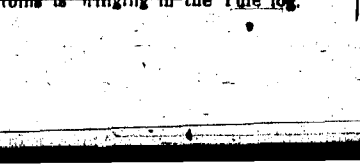
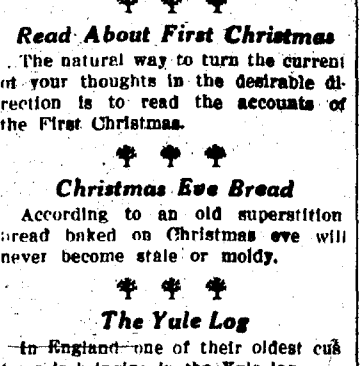
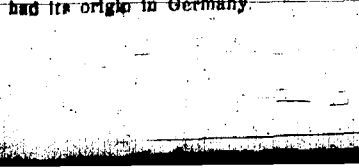
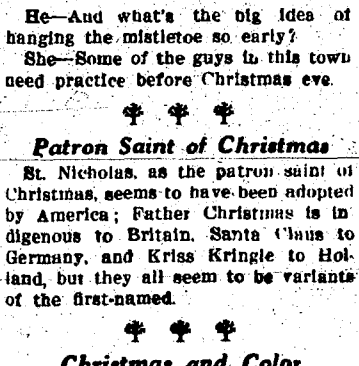
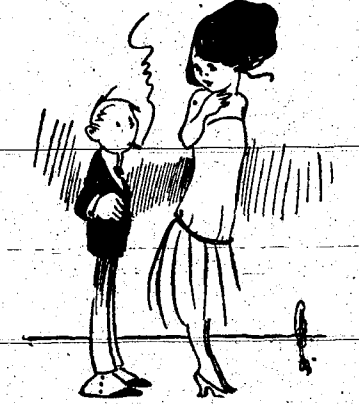
DR. G. W. BECHTOLD Dentist Office Equipped With X-Ray Office Hours:—8 to 12—1 to 5 Evenings by Appointment Office, Second Floor Kimball Bldg. Phone—87-F2.

DR. C. H. PRAY Dentist Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00—1:00 to 5:00 Evenings by Appointment. Phone—223-F2

R. G. WATSON FUNERAL DIRECTOR 244 Phones 66 MONUMENTS EAST JORDAN, MICH.

FRANK PHILLIPS Tonsorial Artist WHEN IN NEED OF ANYTHING IN MY LINE, CALL IN AND SEE ME.

Mikado Have Your Scribblings Analyzed The Yellow Pencil with the Red Band Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, can positively read your talents, virtues and faults in the drawings, words and what notes that you scribble when "lost in thought". Send your "scribblings" or signature for analysis. Enclose the picture of the Mikado head, cut from a box of Mikado pencils, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY





# Again The Bells Ring Out

By Katherine Gdelman

AGAIN the bells ring out to tell  
The story angels told.  
The blessed tidings of His birth,  
That never can grow old.

Again the world is thrilled and stirred,  
With gladness men rejoice,  
And happy thoughts and wishes true  
In every heart find voice.

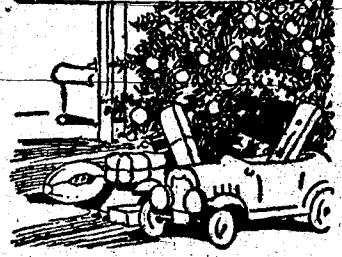
With smiling face friend calls to friend  
A greeting most sincere,  
And friendship ties and ties of kin  
Have grown more strong and dear.

Once more the joy of Christmas fills  
The hearts and souls of men,  
Once more in Bethlehem's little town  
A Child is born again.

(C), 1928, Western Newspaper Union

## The Smallwoods' Christmas

By W. D. Pennypacker



PIERCING wind swept the dry snow into gnarled knots and eddying circles, and continued its moaning all through the night. Drifts were light and here and there the bare ground could be seen. An almost similar condition prevailed in the heavens. Dark, foreboding clouds from which the flakes fell lightly like goose feathers, now and again parted, to reveal brilliant constellations.

That was the mood in which Christmas eve found the out-of-doors in Smithville.

The Smallwoods had had a busy day. They were not natives of Smithville, but arrived late that afternoon after a tedious run by train and motor bus. They usually spent Christmas in Smithville, where Mrs. Smallwood's sister lived. They enjoyed the romps and frolics with the children and always asserted that no day could be Christmas unless blessed with the rollicking laughter of little ones. Having none of their own they enjoyed the holidays with their Smithville relatives.

Embers in the big fireplace were still bright, but losing their brilliance because of neglect. The pungent odor of burning pine brought soothing drowsiness to tired eyes. Books and papers lay untouched. They relaxed. They all but slept.

When the great hall clock struck one—two—three—four—five—six—seven—eight—nine—ten—eleven—and when the chimes ceased to reverberate, they rose upright with a start. It was time to decorate the tree! The youngsters were asleep, and there was no danger that any of them would "hear Santa if he came."

And so, as gently as they could, but full of the joy of doing it—an hour or more was spent in arranging the tree, and placing gifts before it as some benighted ones might lay trophies before an idol. The thought occurred to them—and it amused them.

When all was ready, and the stockings hung in the chimney place had been filled, the two tip-toed to bed.

Rest was not long. Between midnight and the moment a small boy thinks he should hear Santa Claus is but a span. It seemed even less.

Long before the first faint flush of dawn—before the wind rose to sweep the snow into new drifts, and play on

cheeks ruddy from long contact with Arctic winds, strode deliberately into their room!

"And here's the whole bunch of 'em," he muttered. "A bloomin' fine lot, I should say." He lowered the heavy pack from his shoulders as he sat upon the edge of the bed.

"A heavy load it has been; but I've loved to think of them," he remarked under his breath. Then turning to John, a tow-head youngster of seven, he questioned:

"Have you been good?"

"Yes, Santa Claus," was the prompt reply.

Similar questions were put to all as Santa deliberated. Then he turned to the youngest—

"And how about you," he inquired.

Her eyes grew big and her expression startled. For some seconds she could not speak. Then, as Santa hesitated whether to leave anything, she inquired:

"Mamma, has I been good?"

All seemed satisfied when Santa left. At the breakfast table, some hours later, the thrill of the early hours having worn off to a degree, the children were chattering away about the experiences of the morning. They little realized that the man who came from the chimney place into their room, several hours before, with a heavy pack upon his shoulders, and bells jingling from his becostoned costume, was sitting amongst them.

"I saw him my very self," exclaimed the youngster, looking straight into the eyes of "Santa."

"An' he came right up to the bed," interrupted Jack. "E didn't intend to leave anything at first," piped in another—not 'till mother an' dad told 'im we'd been good. Then he left these presents and hurried away."

"After he shut the door we could



"And Here's the Whole Bunch of 'Em," He Muttered.

hear the sleighbells jingling, and growing fainter and fainter."

"Wish you had not slept so long, uncle. You should have seen him."

"But why did you not watch him as he went out?" was his comeback.

"I think," said dad, "they—we—were all afraid Santa Claus might not like us to watch him. Anyhow we all poked our heads under the covers. There were smothered chuckles mingling with ejaculations of surprise.

"I really seen 'im. I told you he— And they went on and on.

But it was Mr. Smallwood who had the jolliest of Christmases. The children "really" saw Santa Claus—but he, Uncle John, positively discovered what Christmas meant. When he and Mrs. Smallwood returned to their home after the holiday festivities ended they carried with them more of Christmas than they had ever believed it possible they would possess.

They had understood Christmas. (C), 1928, Western Newspaper Union.

## Who Wants This?



## On Christmas Day

By Anne Campbell, In Chicago Daily News.

GOD has rich gifts on Christmas day to bless  
A heart bowed down with misery and tears.  
The backward glance to joys of other years  
Threatens the mind with poignant loneliness.  
But from our troubles we find swift release  
When we recall His promised gift of peace.

Today God is the Host to those we love—  
Dear gentle angels with their folded wings  
Before a table laid with holy things.  
Perhaps they speak of us in realms above  
And pity us, who set such childish store  
By Christmas toys and holly on the door.

Because He promised us we should go on  
Through star-pierced clouds until we reached His side,  
We think of our beloved, satisfied,  
They have found happiness beyond the dawn,  
And we, who dine today on lonely fare,  
Have learned to see beyond the empty chair.

## Christmas Spirit Reality

By James Lewis Hays



DOUG and Lon had been shoveling snow from the streets the day before Christmas. Now, in their dim, drafty tenement room they washed the icicles from their grizzled white mustaches and sat down to quarrel over their tea. Doug was an old tea hound, as Lon would quickly tell you in tones of immense disgust. And a sheik, too, parting his hair and tying his everlasting ties!

They didn't exactly quarrel for a quarrel has two sides, our side and the wrong side. And Doug never would say a harsh word, a trait which goaded old Lon to greater explosions. It must be revealed here that "Doug" and "Lon" were nicknames, sacred because "Jes' Mary" had bestowed them. Doug, the optimist, with his up-curling mustache, was Doug Fairbanks and Lon with his direful countenance was named for Lurel Chaney



whom fortunately he would never see, being "agin'" the theater.

"Jes' Mary" was gone, now. For four years she had kept house for these old partners. It was their fault, they knew, that she'd left them. They had, in fact, "got her adopted" by as fine a family as graced the North Shore Drive. But South Wash and the whole city of Chicago did seem a miserable place on Christmas eve without the little ragamuffin who had said, when she was eight years old and deserted at their door, that she was "Jes' Mary."

"Christmas," barked Lon, "don't mean nothin' but snow an' crowds a pushin'! Sloppy, freezin' weather

an' suckers fightin' with each other to get up to the counters to be robbed."

Lon dipped his bread into his tea viciously as if he were punching an antagonist.

"But, Lon," chirped Doug, "Yuh know this snow's healthy—specially at four dollars a day for ol' war-horses like us. An', say, the colder it gets the more I jest set my mind to thinkin' about the time we crawled out of the Furnace Crik country in '93. That makes the snow seem like a real blessin'."

Lon snorted. "Yes, you old idiot! An' when we wuz at Furnace Crik, I had to tote you to the water hole. You wuz plum out of your nut an' still sayin', 'Anyhow, this beats bein' froze in the Montana Gold rush.' Bah!"

"But, Lon—" "Lon-he-hanged!" snapped the other and his voice had a catch in it. "Ye might as well start callin' me Jake agin'. I reckon 'Jes' Mary's' clean forgot us by now."

"No, she ain't!" shouted Doug in a frightened tone. "It's Christmas an'



them folks is showin' her a big time, o' course. Maybe down at Palm Beach. Come N. Year, she'll be droppin' in on us." He pulled his little mustache desperately.

But Jake was better. "They forget," he said, "An' Christmas is bunk." He pulled out his thin worn pocketbook, flattened it, and glared at it.

"Bring on your presents, Santy Claus," he growled. "Here's my stockin'." Here's the money belt of the man that was third partner in the Gold Goat Mine."

"Say, listen," grinned Doug. "You an' me saw the eclipse of the sun once, but you didn't learn nothin' from it. It sure looked as if the little moon had blotted out all the sunlight in the world. But the sun's still doin' business. An' yet, you still let a little thing like money, a little thing like Bill West's throwin' down his partners, blind you from seein' the Christmas spirit."

He grabbed Lon's pocketbook and held it close to Lon's face. "Now, then, this pocketbook is your little troubles and that big door there represents all the good in the world. You can't see it fer keepin' yer little troubles close before yuh."

"Bughouse!" roared Lon. "But suddenly the door burst open and 'Jes' Mary' fell upon them, shouting and kissing them till they glowed with embarrassment and delight.

"You dear old boys!" she cried, "We've been all the way to Arizona and back, and there's a big ranch out there that's to be all yours. Mr. West says so. I found him. There was a big mistake about the mine. Look!" She pointed to the door.

On the doorstep, in sombrero and bearskin coat towered Big Bill West! A moment of astonishment, of appraisal. Then three weather beaten hands leaped to clasp each other and three husky, joyful voices shouted as one:

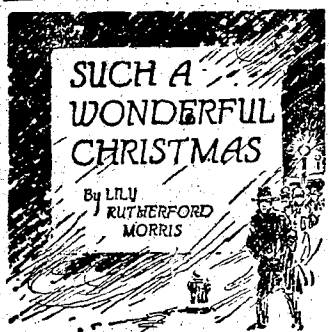
"Well, I'll be hanged! Merry Christmas!" (C), 1928, Western Newspaper Union.

## The First Carol

Many historians say that the first carol ever heard by mortal ears was that sung over the starlit fields of Bethlehem by a host of angels when they sang "Glory be to God on High, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

## Christmas a Day of Gratitude

Christmas is a day of simple pleasures and of gratitude for the blessings vouchsafed by Providence.



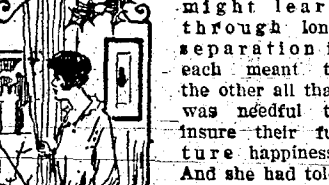
## SUCH A WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS

By LILLY RUTHERFORD MORRIS

AGNES LOWDEN looked from her second-story bedroom window in the downtown district upon a typical Christmas eve scene. The street was aglow with its myriad lights. Snowflakes were flurrying past as the sharp, crisp December wind blew it fiercely into the faces of hurrying last-minute shoppers whose arms were laden with mysterious packages.

"How lovely!" she murmured, and then added, "but what a mockery! So much happiness mingled with dire unhappiness. Oh, God, help me not to lose faith!"

Turning to her bed she threw herself upon it face downward and burst into violent weeping. So this was the disappointing close of the day for which she had so long waited—the day Rob Roy was to come to claim her as his wife—his Christmas gift. Six months before Agnes had sent him away that both might learn through long separation if each meant to the other all that was needful to insure their future happiness. And she had told him to come; that at last she knew her heart's desire; that on Christmas eve she would welcome him and go with him to the very end of the earth.



In vain had she listened through the long hours of the day for a telephone call, a telegram, or his ring at the door of her boarding house. Nothing came, and all this merry-making about her mocked her in her misery.

When Agnes awoke with the dawn of a clear Christmas morning she looked out upon a far different scene than that which the glowing lights of the night before had presented. The streets seemed deserted, and but for smoke curling out of chimneys, one might suppose that no one cared enough for the day's celebration to quit comfortable beds to spread the glad tidings.

But hark! There broke upon the air clarion notes of cathedral chimes proclaiming to the world the birth of the Christ. The grand old hymn with its martial strain brought to the mind of every listener the glorious words:

"Joy to the world, the Lord is come, Let earth receive her King."

Agnes stood with bowed head until the last note of the last stanza had

died away, struggling hard to grasp the true spirit of the day, though her torn heart was unable to entirely cast aside the bitterness of the great disappointment she had suffered. A little later, from a near-by church, the crowd of early worshippers came pouring out, and as she looked, came the thought:

"All of those people are happy. With joy they can think of their Lord and King, their loved ones, little tokens of affection and appreciation to cause their hearts to swell with unbounded joy. But what have I? Only emptiness and hopelessness. Ah, Christmas but mocks me with its revelry."

Determining to fly at once to some unknown address where Rob would never find her, Agnes arrayed herself hurriedly for the street. But every minute or two, between garments slipped on, she would draw aside the curtain again for one more searching glance into the street below. At last she pulled her nobby, close-fitting little hat becomingly into place, drew on her gloves, and turned for her coat when the screech of colliding cars directly under her window called her back once more.



"Oh, some one is hurt!" she almost screamed, and her nurse's instinct to offer first aid sent her rushing pell-mell down the stairs and out into the street, where a crowd had already gathered about a wrecked car.

Agnes forged ahead to the side of the machine just as a taxi arrived to receive the injured person.

"Oh, Agnes, is it really you?" "Rob!"

Without a word of explanation to anyone the frightened but happy girl climbed into the taxi by the side of Rob, forgetful now of everything except getting him to the hospital as quickly as possible for the dressing of wounds which he declared could not be serious.

"Didn't quite make it on time, dear," he said with his head on her shoulder, "but I was doing my level best. And to think this should have happened right in front of your house."

"And to think I was about to run away from you when that truck struck you. No, I didn't know it was you, but something just made me fly to the scene and—"

"You were watching, Agnes?" "Yes, dear, I was watching, but had given up hope. I thought you didn't care; that I had called to you in vain. I was crushed."

"So none of my messages reached you. Too bad! I had to trust them to others. But now that we are together, dear, you will not leave me for a single moment, will you, until we are man and wife?"

"Never! It is going to be such a wonderful Christmas after all, Rob, and I had thought it so desolate. "Yes, dear, a wonderful Christmas!" (C), 1928, Western Newspaper Union.



An Hour or More Was Spent Arranging the Tree.

wires and silvered boughs, the Smallwoods were up. They had to be early or the children would be disappointed in finding that good old ruddy-nosed, pot-bellied Santa Claus had not arrived.

Smallwood, who was to impersonate Santa, crept quietly across the floor of his attic room. Quiet as he was, every board seemed to creak under his tread. It seemed discouraging. He feared the children would awake before he could don his boots and scarlet costume. This was trimmed liberally with cotton "fur" and jingling bells. Fortunately the children had found their beds, after a day of excitement and wonder at all the marvelous things they had seen in the shop windows, and they had slept on.

When he was fully attired and considered himself, after careful survey, ready to perform his stunt, Mrs. Smallwood betook herself to a room adjoining that of her sister. A few minutes later, in the rooms down stairs, the clatter of feet and the jingling of bells was heard.

Sleepy eyes opened, and a drowsy but eager child's treble piped up: "Ma, I hear him, it's Santa."

In a twinkling there were smothered sounds attesting; all were looking for the jolly old man of Christmas. As footsteps approached and the jingle of bells became distinct, little eyes round as saucers told the thrill the children were experiencing. A few moments later the family were assembled in the big, comfortable bed—parents carried away in the wonder in their children's eyes, and children thrilled with the knowledge that Santa Claus was actually before them! The jolly old man, his nose and

## The Christmas Dolly





## Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kaley, a son, Friday, Dec. 14th.

William Crosby was at Traverse City on business this week.

Mrs. Charles Malpass is reported very ill at her home in this city.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Murray, a son, Fred Leroy, Dec. 12.

The two Banks of East Jordan will be closed next Tuesday, Dec. 25th—Christmas Day.

Mrs. Samuel Ramsey has gone to Cadillac to visit her son, George and family over the holidays.

Fred Bancroft is at Detroit this week, called there by the illness of his father, Alfred Bancroft.

Mrs. John Whiteford leaves this Friday to spend the holidays with her daughter in Grand Rapids.

Modern Home For Sale or Rent. Floors just recently polished. Inquire of H. Rosenthal, East Jordan. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt leave this Friday for Detroit, where they plan to spend the winter with their daughters.

Miss Emma Beyer came home Tuesday from Traverse City to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyers.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bishaw, who have been employed on the Str. Bessemer the past season, came home from Fairport, Ohio, Monday.

Furniture For Sale! We are offering all our Furniture for sale, just recently bought, no old style.—H. Rosenthal, East Jordan. adv.

For Christmas—Radios, Pianos, Organs, Phonographs, Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos, Clarinets, Mouth Organs, etc., at lowest prices and on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Do your Xmas shopping here. Our stock is crowded with articles that make ideal gifts. Every item in this store is something worth giving. Come in and see them.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Some fifteen to twenty East Jordan business men were guests of members of Rock Elm Grange last Friday night. A bountiful supper was served and several short talks were given by those present.

E. A. Lewis, former well-known East Jordan citizen and business man passed away at his home in Saginaw Monday, Dec. 17th. The remains were brought to East Jordan and funeral services were held from the Presbyterian Church Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Sidebotham. Interment at Sunset Hill. Further particulars will be published next week.

For the Ladies—Pen Knives, Scissors, Electric Heaters, Toaster Stoves, Carving Sets, Roasters, Aluminum and Granite Ware, Dishes, Knives, Forks and Spoons, Food Choppers, Musical Instruments, etc., at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Theodore Doorenbos is spending 30 days in the Emmet County jail after being caught in the act of attempting to steal a tire off Harry Beese's automobile. Friday night someone reported to Mr. Beese that two youths were noticed working about his car. Mr. Beese investigated and the men ran. One escaped, but Doorenbos was captured and turned over to the police. Judge William Harris heard his case and his sentence was \$25 fine or 30 days. The man did not have the money.—Petoskey News.

For the Kiddies—Kiddie Cars, Tricycles, Skates, Skis, Sleighs, Fishing Tackle, Footballs, Wagons, Mouth Organs, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Evershary Pencils, Fountain Pens, Box Writing Paper, etc., and all kinds of Toys at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

District meetings of the Michigan Educational Association will be held in Detroit, Flint, Jackson, Traverse City, Escanaba and Kalamazoo, it was announced today. Meeting places for the sixth and ninth districts have not been announced. Possibility of discontinuing the present fifth district will be discussed at a meeting of the representative assembly in Lansing March 29 and 30.

Howard LaBreck, Robert McClintock, Henry McClinton, Henry Helbig and Alva Henderson were arrested last week for breaking and entering houses. Helbig was found at the Soo and Henderson at Grand Haven. Thos. Haskins was taken into custody on the charge of receiving and disposing of stolen goods—and are in the County Jail awaiting trial in the Circuit Court.—Bozoyne Citizen.

For the Men—Pocket Knives, Razors, Razor Straps, Brush and Mug Sets, Hair Clippers, Flash Lights, Traps, Footballs, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Skates, Skis, Car Accessories, Carpenter's Tools, Watches, Spears, Fur Coats, and Fur Gloves, etc., at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

In the belief that discipline in the Traverse City High School is not what it should be and that they have found a way to improve it, teachers will inaugurate Monday a rather intricate system of penalizing students for infractions of rules. Unruly students will be credited with demerits and punishment will follow according to the number received. The decision of the faculty to adopt the plan was not unanimous. Four major demerits will bar a student from participating in school activities, including athletics.—Traverse City Record-Eagle.

Won by waiting—the tip.

The wise young man always laughs at the ancient jokes of his tailor.

If marriage is a mistake it is at least one that one doesn't make every day.

Don't expose your ignorance by talking about things you don't understand.

The man who considers his wife one in a thousand considers her mother is the other nine hundred and ninety-nine.

Mrs. Beulah Walton is quite ill with pneumonia.

Felix Gagnon left Tuesday to visit relatives in Detroit over the holidays.

Mrs. Thomas Thorsen of Traverse City visited relatives here first of the week.

Miss Hazel Crofoot left Tuesday to spend the holidays at her home in Hart.

Mrs. John Monroe left Tuesday to visit relatives at Muskegon, Gary, Ind., and Detroit.

25% off on all Heaters and Ranges at C. J. Malpass Hardware Co., on easy payments. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Cummins have gone to Flint, Detroit and Cleveland to spend the holidays.

Mrs. John Martin returned home last week from an extended visit with her daughter at Detroit.

Mrs. Walter G. Corneil and baby son returned home this week from the Lockwood hospital, Petoskey.

Ed Sandles, Stanley McKenny and Ole Zess, who have all been sailing the past season, have returned home.

Modern Home For Sale or Rent. Floors just recently polished. Inquire of H. Rosenthal, East Jordan. adv.

James Malpass and daughter, Miss Emily, and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Risk were here from Muskegon the past week.

W. E. Malpass and son, Ted, were called home last week by the serious injury to the son and brother, Richard Malpass.

Furniture For Sale! We are offering all our Furniture for sale, just recently bought, no old style.—H. Rosenthal, East Jordan. adv.

For Christmas—All kinds of Furniture, Stoves and Ranges, Kitchen Cabinets, Rockers, Chairs, Buffets, Sewing Machines, and Rugs at low prices on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

We have a host of Xmas articles from which to choose that are suitable for gift-giving that we cannot begin to list them all, but we do welcome you to come here shopping and see them.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

A number of friends of Mrs. M. Ruhling surprised her Saturday evening with a six o'clock supper to remind her of her birthday anniversary. The evening was spent visiting and playing games. All had a good time.

John and Orrin Gorman who were called here from Muskegon by the death of their mother, Mrs. Maurice Gorman, returned Tuesday. They were accompanied by their brother, Arthur, who will visit there a couple of weeks.

George Phillips arrived Monday from Flint to join his wife and children, who are visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips. After the holidays, they expect to go from here to Lansing, where they will make their home.

District meetings of the Michigan Educational Association will be held in Detroit, Flint, Jackson, Traverse City, Escanaba and Kalamazoo, it was announced today. Meeting places for the sixth and ninth districts have not been announced. Possibility of discontinuing the present fifth district will be discussed at a meeting of the representative assembly in Lansing March 29 and 30.

Howard LaBreck, Robert McClintock, Henry McClinton, Henry Helbig and Alva Henderson were arrested last week for breaking and entering houses. Helbig was found at the Soo and Henderson at Grand Haven. Thos. Haskins was taken into custody on the charge of receiving and disposing of stolen goods—and are in the County Jail awaiting trial in the Circuit Court.—Bozoyne Citizen.

For the Men—Pocket Knives, Razors, Razor Straps, Brush and Mug Sets, Hair Clippers, Flash Lights, Traps, Footballs, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Skates, Skis, Car Accessories, Carpenter's Tools, Watches, Spears, Fur Coats, and Fur Gloves, etc., at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

In the belief that discipline in the Traverse City High School is not what it should be and that they have found a way to improve it, teachers will inaugurate Monday a rather intricate system of penalizing students for infractions of rules. Unruly students will be credited with demerits and punishment will follow according to the number received. The decision of the faculty to adopt the plan was not unanimous. Four major demerits will bar a student from participating in school activities, including athletics.—Traverse City Record-Eagle.

Won by waiting—the tip.

The wise young man always laughs at the ancient jokes of his tailor.

If marriage is a mistake it is at least one that one doesn't make every day.

Don't expose your ignorance by talking about things you don't understand.

The man who considers his wife one in a thousand considers her mother is the other nine hundred and ninety-nine.

## TO OUR LOYAL CUSTOMERS and FRIENDS:

As we draw toward the close of the year we wish to again express our gratitude to you for the many courtesies you have shown us.

We trust that in our business relations the measure of YOUR satisfaction has been as large as ours and that the future of our relationship may be limited only by the lapse of time.

We wish you and all in whom you are interested, the Merriest of Christmas Days and a Happy and Bountiful New Year.



"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"

### TROUBLESOME HACKING COUGHS STOPPED.

Coughing is often due to an irritation of the throat that persistent hacking only makes worse. To stop it at once, hold for a time a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound low in the throat, as for a gargle, before swallowing. This puts the healing, soothing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in direct contact with the irritated surfaces

and relief is immediate. Every ingredient of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is active and potent. No opiates.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

The good luck of their friends worries some people more than anything else.

It's surprising how much more willing a man is to give up his turn in a dental parlor than in a barber shop.

## TEMPLE THEATRE PRESENTS

SATURDAY -- SUNDAY : : Dec 22-23

### "A SHIP COMES IN"

With Rudolph Scheldkrant, Louise Dresses and Robert Edeson. Story of a father and mother's sacrifice to the War, and being wrongly accused of crime. Appealing comedy thrown in. A heart-touching and entertaining picture.

Comedy. Pathe News  
Admission—10c and 25c

TUESDAY NIGHT CHRISTMAS

—Straight Prices—

### "Women They Talk About"

With Irene Rich and Audrey Ferris. Clever domestic comedy drama of women in politics. Comedy—"His New Stenographer."

—Straight Prices—  
Admission—10c and 25c

FREE—Children's Xmas Day Program, at 2:30 p. m. RIN TIN TIN in

### "A DOG of the REGIMENT"

All Children are Invited—FREE  
Adults—25c

## May Good Cheer and Happiness

come to you in double portion during this Happy holiday season.

We want you to know we appreciate your business and that we intend to serve you the best we can in the future.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Northern Dairy Products Co.  
IONIA PRODUCE COMPANY, Operators.



Mrs. Pearl Oldfield, widow of the late Representative W. A. Oldfield of Arkansas, Democratic whip in the house, has been nominated by the Democratic state central committee to be a candidate in a special election to succeed her husband for both the short term expiring next March and the two-year term beginning at that time. If elected Mrs. Oldfield will be the first congresswoman from Arkansas.

## CHRISTMAS---

A season when man pauses in his work to wish his neighbor well. When the cares of business and the disappointments of the past twelve months are forgotten in the joy of giving and receiving. When hopes and aspirations for the future transcend the regrets of the past. When we gaze confidently ahead ready to start the New Year with new courage.

In the spirit of Christmas we extend to you and yours wishes for A Merry Christmas and may the coming year find your fondest hopes nearer realization.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

### FRENCH WRITER LAUDS AMERICAN TELEPHONES

Andre Maurois, the French writer who recently made a visit to America, returned to Paris full of praise for what he saw and heard in this country. He declares that he found in America a real hospitality and a genuine interest in culture, as well as a profound knowledge of French literature.

The eminent Frenchman, author of "Ariel" and "Dieraeli," also found much to praise in American industrial life. He was particularly impressed with the American telephone system, regarding which he says:

"A bad feature of American life is that the telephone works—and that they always get you."

**FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR COMPOUND**

*For All Coughs and All Ages*

**Safe and Reliable**

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

ASK FOR THE LARGE SIZE A REAL ECONOMICAL BUY

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED EVERYWHERE

HITE'S DRUG STORE

## THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS

and may he be as real to you this Christmastide as he was in your childhood days.

Just the best wish we know how to make for our good friends who have been true and loyal, though perhaps often tried, is to bring you into the very presence of Santa Claus.

And this we do!—May the fondest recollections of the old home and the best Christmas you ever knew cluster in pleasant memories so that you may pluck the choicest gems of life's sweetest and best joys.

There is a Santa Claus and he moves and has his being in our midst, providing good cheer and friendships and making us to appreciate our fellowman. He teaches us each to help carry the pack of the other fellow's burdens on our own shoulders.

We say to each of you that we are wishing that the Santa Claus of good cheer, happiness and contentment will be in your household during the Christmas season and that he will walk close by your side each day of the coming year.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

## State News in Brief

**Kalamazoo**—An infection resulting from a leg injury suffered in a foot ball game caused the death of John Koestner, 15 years old, a member of St. Augustine's Roman Catholic High School. Koestner suffered the injury early in the season.

**Manistique**—All public schools in Manistique have been ordered closed because of the prevalence of the influenza epidemic. This action was taken by the board of education upon the advice of the Manistique health department.

**Mt. Clemens**—Absent for the first time in 13 years consecutive service, John Baumgarten, janitor of the New Baltimore high school, went home ill one day after firing the furnace in the morning, and ringing the bell for school to start.

**Traverse City**—Erection of a \$400,000 hotel to replace the Park Place Hotel, of which he is the principal owner and which is to be razed, is planned by R. Floyd Cline, of Chicago. It will be known as the New York Place and construction will begin next September. The building will be at least five stories high and will contain about 100 rooms.

**Port Huron**—The largest deer shot in the upper peninsula of Michigan in the last three years, is one killed by Guy Oatman, of Port Huron, state police officials here said. Oatman's seven-pointed buck weighs 244 pounds.

**Mt. Clemens**—Police found Emil Tuxton, 60 year old recluse, dead in the basement of his home, 24 Smith street, after neighbors reported that he had not been seen for three days. He had fallen downstairs.

**Sault Ste. Marie**—This city is deeply incensed over the action of a non-resident "sportsman" from Chicago who, though he shot a moose in the Canadian forest near here, decided he should have a bear or two also. He purchased a pair of cubs from a local man upon the pretense that he wanted to take them to his place of business as a display attraction. Later he had them killed at a local slaughter house and shipped them home as trophies of his hunt.

**Muskegon**—The arrest of Alex Zach, foundry worker, as a fourth offender under the Prohibition Law, has created a situation without parallel in state history. Zach, if convicted of the fourth offense, will be subject to life imprisonment under the Habitual Criminal Law. But Harold H. Smedley, the prosecutor, refuses to include Zach's three previous convictions in the information against Zach. Smedley goes out of office Jan. 1, and the case may be held over until next year.

**East Rock**—Norman Bird, plaintiff in a feeplevin suit against Edward W. Benson for possession of a deer claimed by both, was awarded the animal by Judge Quentin M. Kline. Judge Kline took four hours to consider the testimony. He found that Bird had first mortally wounded the deer, had not definitely abandoned the chase and had instructed "Joe" Vukovich, an Austrian guide, to continue in its pursuit. When the guide came upon the animal, he testified, he found it in the possession of Benson.

**Battle Creek**—The malady that caused Mrs. Lella Eggleston to attempt suicide, saved her from injury when she pulled the trigger of a revolver. As she fell, the bullet went wild. Don Doste, delivering meat, found the woman on the floor, apparently dead, with the revolver in her hand, and he called the police. At Nichols hospital, no wound was found and it developed that the woman had merely swooned. She was released. Dependency over frequent fainting spells caused the suicide attempt.

**Mt. Clemens**—Two Selfridge pilots, Lieutenants William L. Doolittle and Robert Schoenlein, escaped death here when they took to their parachutes a half mile in the air as their planes collided. Both pilots landed safely in their parachutes. The two lieutenants were flying in wedge formation when the propeller of Schoenlein's plane sheared off the tail of Doolittle's plane. How the mishap occurred has not yet been determined. Both pilots landed safely a mile from Selfridge field, near Joy boulevard.

**Midland**—A grip mailed by Laurin D. Murphy, of Bay City, to R. Boyer, of Hale, fell into the hands of Sheriff William S. Day and the state police here, and was found to contain \$27,750 in government bonds, keys to the Midland postoffice and \$10 in postal savings, owned by Postmaster W. C. Thompson, of this city. Murphy is a Bay City tailor and is facing a charge of breaking and entering the World Star Knitting mills and Standard Oil offices. He will also be charged with breaking into the Midland postoffice.

**Lansing**—The state of Michigan demanded the traditional pound of flesh for the violation of its statutes. Its request was granted. Mrs. Etta Mae Miller, 48 years old, crippled in body and handicapped in mind, was declared guilty by an Ingham county jury after deliberating one hour and 40 minutes over a charge of illegal furnishing of liquor. It was her fourth conviction. Conviction of Mrs. Miller means that she will be sentenced to life imprisonment unless an appeal to the supreme court overturns the verdict and grants her a new trial.

## THE THING IN HAND

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

The things which I have to do today, for it is early morning as I am writing

these sentences, are very commonplace things, and for the most part very uninteresting ones. I must, as soon as breakfast is over, see a half dozen people on a rather disagreeable subject, and then must drive fifty miles to make a speech. It is raining, and

I know that the drive will be rather a dull one, and even when conditions are favorable I have never had any enthusiasm for speech making. I never feel slighted if at any gathering I am not called upon to speak. The year is almost ended, and the tasks which have come to me during the past nine months have not been easy tasks. I am looking forward with more than ordinary eagerness to a vacation away from the routine which regularly occupies my waking hours.

I am balanced enough, however, and I have had enough experience to realize that it is the task in hand which for me is the really important thing in life, as it is for you. I must meet very disagreeable people and settle their difficulties as well as in my power. I must make my speech with as much force and magnetism and directness of application as I can. If the rain comes down on the way, still I am dry and comfortable within and the fields between which I pass as I drive along are greener and fresher because of the rain. It is a lesson which we might all well learn that the task in hand, stupid and uninteresting as it may often seem, is for each of us the most important thing to be done well, and helps always in the satisfactory accomplishment of whatever comes later. I shall enjoy my vacation better and with a lighter heart from having done well what is before me today.

It is examination time, and Barton who is a most practical man, is eager to have the unpleasant task completed. He does not see why seniors are ever made to take examinations anyway. He wants to leave as soon as his last examination is over. He dislikes staying for the formal commencement exercises. He has a job waiting for him as soon as he can get to it, and he is itching to be away and to get at it. The task in hand irritates, and annoys him. It is the job he is going to which looks big and important to him, and which seems one to which he can give his best efforts.

I have known Ferris for forty years or more. He has never got on well; he has never been satisfied with what he was engaged in. He has changed jobs a dozen times during those years. The job in hand has never been to his liking, has never seemed to him quite the work to which he could give his best efforts. It has always been the thing in the distance which intrigued him and out of which he felt he could make something. He has never learned the importance of the thing in hand.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Jackson**—The Woodworth rural school, north of Jackson, is closed with 25 of its 32 pupils suffering from influenza.

**Niles**—With more than one thousand cases of a mild form of influenza reported here, City Health Officer L. M. Rutz has issued a warning for all citizens to take every precaution against the spreading disease.

**Kalamazoo**—Marion Henry Lane, one of the wealthiest business men of Kalamazoo, and his wife, recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding here. Lane is head of the Muscolax Co., manufacturers of medicines.

**Bennington**—Postal inspectors and deputy sheriffs are investigating the theft of a sack of mail thrown from a fast train which does not stop here. The sack was found slashed open and its contents scattered, a mile south of the city.

**Owosso**—Wayne Kipfmuller, 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kipfmuller, was drowned in the Shiawassee River. The boy, who had gone to the river with two friends, walked on the thin ice and dared the other two boys to follow him. The ice gave way and he fell into six feet of water.

**Detroit**—One Detroitier tells about his wife who couldn't wait until Christmas to open gift packages. Knowing her falling he bought her gift a few days ago and pretended to hide it carefully. The next evening he returned home to find his wife in a rage. She had opened her gift and found it to be a cook book.

**Lansing**—Automobile drivers will be required to renew their driving licenses every three years at a cost of perhaps \$1.00, if recommendations of a conference on street and highway safety are adopted by the next legislature. Those present at the meeting held here recently, did not decide whether to ask the lawmakers to increase the license cost from 50 cents, leaving that issue to be determined at a future meeting.

## Jersey Ensemble



The fancy weave jersey ensemble is a very chic outfit for early spring. This costume is composed of tan and brown blouse with a brown plaited skirt and jaunty top-coat of the same color. Suede gloves, lizard shoes and bag complete the outfit.

## ONE THING AT A TIME

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

There is an old saying that a man with too many irons in the fire is very likely to get

some of them burned. One would understand the reference better if he had ever watched a blacksmith heating two pieces of iron so that they might be properly welded together. It was a careful process. The metal might

not be taken out of the coals too soon or the welding process would be abortive or unsuccessful; it might not get too long or the iron would be burned, and so rendered useless. It was enough to keep the eye on two irons at a time. So the man who attempts to manage too many jobs at once is sure to fall into difficulty.

I have seen a man in Italy playing five alleged musical instruments at once—hands, feet, mouth, and head all engaged in musical activity at the same time, but the harmony reduced by the endeavor was not perfect. He might better have given his attention to one instrument and so possibly have learned that more perfectly. Jugglers can sometimes keep three balls and two pie tins in the air with out dropping any one of them, but there is danger, and it is better for us ordinary and inadequately trained mortals to content ourselves with one at a time.

I met a young fellow the other day as I was driving along the highway with one arm about his sweetheart and with the other he was guiding a motor car rather uncertainly though rapidly. Coming back the same road an hour or two later I saw the car in the ditch and I was told the lovers had been seriously injured. Love is an endeavor which demands all of the attention of any young fellow who is possessed by it, and a motor car is not a machine carelessly to be guided with one hand. The man who attempts to guide a car with one hand while he makes love with the other is pretty likely to go into the ditch and wreck both his love affairs and the machine. One thing at a time is better and likely to furnish more real enjoyment. Graham was not getting on very satisfactorily with his studies, and I attempted to find the reason. He seems capable enough when you talk to him and I was puzzled at his failure. "Well, you see," he explains to me. "I was trying to manage the political affairs of my class, and it took more time than I thought it would, and so I neglected my studies until they are in a pretty hopeless tangle. I am afraid."

He was quite right in his estimate of the situation. He was headed for failure in his college work, and the political affairs of his class had been so carelessly managed that his friends had lost their election.

One thing at a time is usually enough.

People who never look forward to the future seldom manage to get ahead.

Straw hats show which way the wind blows.

You can tell the turkey's age by the teeth—your teeth, not the turkey's.

## THE HIGHWAYS OF BUYING

"Follow the highway markings and you can't go wrong." That's the advice the Automobile Club gives you before starting on a motor trip. You follow the well-known, well-marked roads. And you reach your destination the safest, most comfortable way.

Why not follow the same rule in your shopping? Why not stick to the "highways of buying?" They have been just as carefully plotted, and are just as carefully marked as the great motor roads you've come to depend upon. Marked by the trade-marks of reliable, advertised products.

The next time you go shopping follow these "highways." Before you start, look through the advertisements in these columns. Pick out the products you want. Notice the names and trade-marks that identify them. And then ask for them by name.

The advertisements are sign-posts to guide you to the best and most reliable merchandise.

## DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

### Sun Nearest Earth in January

Although we experience the warmest weather in late summer, the earth is actually nearest the sun in early January. From that time on the earth recedes about 17,000 miles a day. But during summer the sun is more nearly overhead so that its rays are more concentrated and it is this concentration that produces heat.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

It isn't necessary to make a fool of yourself every time you have an opportunity.

No woman should think of marrying until she acquires a forgiving disposition.

No matter what the color of a man's hair may be, he never likes to lose it.

Rumor is the gossip's strong fort and truth is the dynamite gun that reduces it.

The small boy with the tin can doesn't worry the bob-tailed dog very much.

A man is never satisfied until he can induce some woman to think he is better than he knows he is.

## VERY COMFORTING TO ELDERLY PERSONS.

A persistent hacking cough, nerve racking and weakening, recurring at intervals, is common to elderly persons. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, the very name a promise of healing, at once puts a healing, soothing coating on the irritated surfaces, and relief is immediate. Every ingredient of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is active and potent. Agreeable to take, acceptable to the most sensitive stomach, contains no opiates. Try it.—Hite's Drug Store, adv.

Fools wait for things to turn up; wise men go and turn them up.

