

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 33

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1929.

NUMBER 33

SCHOOL DISTRICT CONSOLIDATION CARRIED

EAST JORDAN TO HAVE ONE OF LARGEST RURAL AGRICULTURAL SCHOOLS IN MICHIGAN.

Vote Close In Rural Districts

EAST JORDAN SECTION PRACTICALLY UNANIMOUS FOR PROPOSITION.

FIRST MEETING OF NEW DISTRICT MONDAY, AUG. 26.

The proposition to consolidate the nine Rural Schools adjacent to East Jordan with the Public Schools of East Jordan was carried at the election held Tuesday, Aug. 13th.

East Jordan voted practically unanimously for the proposition, the vote being 160 for to 8 against.

In the nine Rural Districts which were combined and the election held at the South Arm Township Hall, the vote was remarkably close, carrying by five majority. The total vote was Yes 117, No 112. Considerable interest was manifest at this election and at the close of the polls the hall was filled with electors anxious to learn the result of the election.

The nine districts which voted to consolidate with East Jordan are as follows:

CHESTONIA VANCE	SEVERANCE MILES
ROCK ELM	CHADDOCK STAR
THREE BELLS	MOUNTAIN

The Herald has been for this proposition all along and during the past month or so has published many good reasons why it would be the logical thing to consolidate. A recapitulation at this time is unnecessary. In passing, The Herald wishes to express appreciation to the many forward looking citizens who, in the face of considerable opposition, worked untiringly for what we believe is the one greatest factor ever evolved for the development of the region in and around East Jordan.

TO ELECT TRUSTEES

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a call by Comm'r of Schools, Wm. C. Palmer for the first meeting of this newly organized Rural Agricultural School District. This meeting will be held at the High School Auditorium, Monday, Aug. 26th, commencing at 7:30 p. m., and is for the purpose of electing a Board of Education of five Trustees.

BARBERRY SQUAD NOW WORKING IN THIS VICINITY

Work in the vicinity of East Jordan on the national barberry eradication program sponsored by the federal government in co-operation with the State Department of Agriculture and the Michigan State College is well under way. A squad under the leadership of Harry Hunter is located here and has been scouting near the town for several weeks.

According to Mr. Hunter very few bushes were located in Echo township where several sections were covered early in July. Since that time in Jordan township quite a num-

ber of bushes were located and destroyed although but few large bushes were found. Likewise but few fields of grain have been found to be infected in the territory covered by the local squad.

The common barberry bush has been condemned in Michigan as well as thirteen other States in the north mid-west. Because this bush is necessary for the completion of the life cycle of the black stem rust and spreads the rust to the small grains and grasses, the cheapest insurance from heavy loss in grain has been found to be in eradication work.

Five other squads besides the local one make up the personnel of the campaign field crew in Michigan. Central Lake and Mancelona are the Antrim County towns who have squads while Suttons Bay, Leland, and Empire are the places where the Leelanau County work is carried on. Intensive first survey work is being carried on by all the squads.

Anyone finding bushes in this vicinity should report the location of the same to Harry Hunter, East Jordan squad leader.

Miss Marie MacDonald United in Marriage To Jasper W. Stallard

On Monday afternoon, Aug. 12th a very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. MacDonald, when their daughter, Marie was united in marriage to Jasper W. Stallard, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Stallard of this city. Promptly at four o'clock to the strains of the Lohengrin Bridal March, which was played by Miss Dorothy Webster of Big Rapids, the wedding party took their place beneath a very beautifully decorated arch of ferns and gladiolas, where the full ceremony including the beautiful double ring ceremony was used, the same being read by Rev. James Leitch, Pastor of the Methodist Church. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Thelma MacDonald, and the groom by Robert W. Darbee, of this city. The bride was attired in a pale pink crepe de chine dress and carried a bouquet of sweet peas, shading in color from pink to white. The bridesmaid wore a printed crepe de chine dress in shades of blue.

After the ceremony very delicious refreshments were served, after which the young couple left for a honeymoon tour to the Soo, then to points of interest through Canada, they will also visit Niagara Falls. They will be "At Home" in Fordson, Mich., after Sept. 1st, where the groom is teaching in the Miller school.

This estimatable young couple have spent most of their lives in East Jordan, graduating from the local High School and attending the Mt. Pleasant Normal. For the past two years the groom has been teaching in Fordson, while the bride has taught in Owosso the last two years.

It's discouraging to do your best and then find out it isn't good enough. "YOUTH today is just the same as it was 50 years ago," announces one professor. Yes, indeed, only sometimes quite a bit more so.

MYSTERY IS SHOWN IN POWER RATINGS

East Lansing, Aug. 12.—Horse power ratings appear to be something of a mystery when the formula used for computing the horse power of engines showed that a team of horses exerted 18.9 horse power at St. Johns in a horse pulling contest supervised by members of the animal husbandry department at Michigan State College.

This team, owned by Glen Wisner, Ovid, pulled 2750 lbs. on a measuring machine for a distance of 27.5 feet in 6.5 seconds. The weight pulled is equal to lifting that number of lbs. vertically. The 2750-pound vertical lift is equal to keeping a load of 91 tons in motion on a paved road.

The animal husbandry specialists say that the reason a horse can exert energy equal to several horse power is because a good horse has reserve strength that can be drawn upon in emergencies, and that record breaking teams are those animals which have the "heart" to give every ounce of their reserve at the summons of their owner.

Horse pulling contests are scheduled at the following places: Ionia, Aug. 13-14; Yale, 21 and 23; Bay City, 27-28; East Jordan, 29-30; West Branch, Sept. 3-4; Big Rapids, 5-6; Saginaw, 9-10; Muskegon, 12-13; Adrian, 17-18; Traverse City, 19-20; Hillsdale, 23-24; Fowlerville, Oct. 2-3; and Marshall, Oct. 4-5.

SUMMER PAGEANT AT PETOSKEY NEXT MONDAY

Led by a native-garbed Indian whose grandfather was a trusty brave in the tribe of Chief Petoskey before the days of the white man in Northern Michigan, the mammoth parade which comprises the main feature of the Northern Michigan Summer Pageant at Petoskey will start promptly at 11:00 o'clock eastern standard time next Monday, Aug. 19th. The same Indian, Frank Greenleaf, led last year's parade which drew national-wide attention and was pictured on the front pages of newspapers in the large cities of the middle west and also in news reels shown throughout the country.

Spurred by the incentive of \$400 in cash prizes as well as the natural desire to out-do last year's parade, Petoskey business men and others from surrounding resorts and cities have promised their support to the project, assuring a spectacle worth going many miles to see. Various features planned for the afternoon include a program by Sid Trucker and his Ramona Park Casino orchestra.

In the evening, the Indian Pow Wow which was staged so successfully last year will be repeated, with added features which more than 400 Indians have been rehearsing for several weeks. Among these numbers will be the war dance as it was danced before the days of the white man, the war drums, peace meetings, treaty trees and wig-wams. The Indian dogs, children and camp fires will be just as real as they were in the days when Father Marquette visited the tribes along the shores of Little Traverse Bay.

A SEQUENOTA SERVICE

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SUNDAY MORNING.

East Jordan is privileged, as perhaps no other town in the country, with the religious talent it is permitted to hear during the summer.

Every summer the people of East Jordan have the opportunity of hearing one of the outstanding theological Professors of the country and some of the most conspicuous preachers. Next Sunday morning at the Presbyterian Church the service will be in charge of Resorters at the unique Sequenota resort, both in respect to music and to the sermon.

Prof. John Thompson, of Knox College, will play the organ and the choir will be a quartet of singers from different cities represented at Sequenota.

The preacher will be Dr. George Buttrick of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York City. Dr. Buttrick enjoys an international reputation, and there is no minister in the country more sought after to preach to College student bodies. On Aug. 4th Dr. Buttrick preached in the largest Presbyterian Church in New York City, and last Sunday he preached in the largest Presbyterian Church in Chicago. East Jordan appreciates the generous courtesy of these eminent people who resort close by, whereby we are enabled to hear the men who are outstanding in the large centres of population in the country.

Do business problems worry you, or are you a golfer?

Splendid Meeting of Business Men's Club

E. S. STACKS AND DONALD RICHBERG ADDRESS GATHERING.

The monthly meeting of the East Jordan Business Men's Club held at the Russell House Monday evening touched only the high spots. The attendance was very good for August and the two speeches held the close attention of all who had the good fortune to hear them.

The first speaker was E. S. Stacks, who is in charge of the State fight against the pest known as the Cherry Fruit Fly in Antrim and Charlevoix counties. So determined is the State to get rid of this destructive fly that in every orchard where the fly is found all the cherries have to be picked and buried two feet deep in the earth.

Mr. Stacks said that Charlevoix County is the only county found so far where there is no trace of this fly. At Lansing it was thought that the investigation was not thorough enough and a special investigation was searchingly made. The cherries at the East Jordan Cannery were exhaustively examined and the East Jordan Cannery has the proud record of being the one cannery in the State whose cherries have not the slightest trace of this dangerous enemy of the cherry. This speaks well for the cherry growers in this region and gives the East Jordan Cannery cherries a valuable advertisement.

The second speaker was Donald Richberg, one of the most conspicuous lawyers of Chicago. Mr. Richberg for a number of years was special counsel for the City of Chicago in Public Utility matters. He is the best-known Attorney for Railroad Labor Unions in the country, and the United States Senate appointed him to represent the public in the important Railroad Valuation Case. Recently Mr. Richberg has been writing a series of articles for the Survey Graphic Magazine.

In his public life Mr. Richberg has been intimately associated with Bryan, LaFollette and Roosevelt. He told several interesting personal experiences in this connection.

Mr. Richberg outlined the four stages of political life during the past 25 years. There was first the stage incident with the birth, life and death of the Progressive Party. The thought stressed then was "Good Government and Pass the Prosperity Around." Then followed the period of the War, which he called the era of Disillusionment, when the world had to face the stark naked facts of things as they are. Then followed the period of Reconstruction with its woeful moral sag and collapse of idealism, with politics approaching the zero point.

We are now in the period of the New America. This he said is distinguished by the scientific attitude. Governments and large corporations are making an effort to learn the facts as they are, and they are willing to learn from past mistakes. Leaders of thought and great executives are searching for good advice and are trying new ways for the purpose of economy and of efficiency.

Mr. Richberg further said that since the war this nation, and the world, have been convinced of three things: 1. That high wages and prosperity go together; in order to have prosperity the purchasing power of the laboring class must be greater than it used to be. 2. Creditors must be interested in the debtors prosperity. The way for a nation to collect money from another is make that nation prosperous enough, so that it will be able to pay. 3. Nations cannot gain by ruining another nation. If a nation is ruined in war both victor and defeated are losers; a nation that tries to build its prosperity upon the adversity of another nation is cutting the foundation from beneath its own feet.

The subject matter of the speech and the personality of the speaker held the close attention of all present. It was remarked that the evening program was of higher quality than we usually have when we pay a high price for a lecturer on a lyceum course.

Hours For Sprinkling

The hours for the use of city water for sprinkling purposes are from 6:00 to 8:00 a. m., and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m., central standard time. All persons violating this ordinance are subject to penalty.

HENRY W. COOK, Chief of Police.

THE REALLY happy married man is one who has mastered the art of listening to his wife and the radio at the same time.

JULY REPORT OF COUNTY D. H. I. A.

242 cows were tested with an average production of 720 lbs. milk and 29.8 lbs. butterfat. 15 separators were tested and found to be satisfactory.

High Herds were: 1st, small herd, R. V. Liskum, 6 grade Guernseys, 961 lbs. milk, 37.63 lbs. B. F. 2nd, Chas. Murphy, 5 grade Guernseys, 722 lbs. milk, 32 lbs. B. F.

Medium Herd, 1st, Hiram Potter, 7 grade Guernseys, 960 lbs. milk, 37.86 lbs. B. F. 2nd, Ed. Potter, 10 grade Holstein, 1090 lbs. milk, 37.14 lbs. B. F.

Large Herd, 1st, Fred Larson, 16 mixed-breed cows, 754 lbs. milk, 32.42 lbs. B. F. 2nd, Wm. Withers, 33 grade Holstein and Grade Jerseys, 773.2 lbs. milk, 27.66 lbs. B. F.

High cows in the different age classes are as follows:

Two-year-olds—1st, Geo. Meggison, P. B. Jerseys, 868 lbs. milk, 47.8 lbs. B. F. 2nd, Bert Elliott, Grade Guernsey, 1075 lbs. milk, 44.1 lbs. B. F. 3rd, Hiram Potter, Grade Guernsey, 1045 lbs. milk, 43.9 lbs. B. F.

Three-year-olds—1st, Geo. Meggison, P. B. Jersey, 961 lbs. milk, 52.9 lbs. B. F. 2nd, Geo. Meggison, P. B. Jersey, 1092 lbs. milk, 48.2 lbs. B. F. 3rd, Clinton Blanchard, Grade Holstein, 924 lbs. milk, 42.5 B. F.

Four-year-olds—1st, Ed. Potter, Gr. Holstein, 1550 lbs. milk, 55.8 lbs. B. F. 2nd, Wm. Withers, Grade Holstein, 1035 lbs. milk, 47.6 lbs. B. F. 3rd, Bert Elliott, Grade Guernsey, 1079 lbs. milk, 47.5 lbs. B. F.

Cows 5 years old or over—1st, Breezy Point Farm, P. B. Holstein, 2009 lbs. milk, 74.3 lbs. B. F. 2nd, Edd. Potter, G. Holstein, 1674 lbs. milk, 56.9 lbs. B. F. 3rd, Edd Potter Gr. Holstein, 1519 lbs. milk, 53.2 lbs. B. F.

This month ends the Association year and a new year is well started. The yearly report is to be read at the Annual Dairyman's Picnic at Whiting Park.

ARCHIE BEDELL, Tester.

"A FINAL RECKONING" IS SCREEN THRILLER

The thrilling Universal chapter-play, "A Final Reckoning," will be shown weekly for 12 consecutive weeks at the Temple Theatre starting next Tuesday, Aug. 20th. It has the record for more near-accidents during production than any picture ever made.

Every day for six weeks or more of camera work saw the performance of some hazardous stunt, the sinking of boats, the dynamiting of cabins and mines, the wreck of trains, thrilling dashes by automobile, or high dives into water and nets. The players were constantly menaced by possible injury. "A Final Reckoning" is jammed with whirlwind action in every one of the 12 chapters which the Temple Theatre will run.—Louise Lorraine, Newton House and Buffalo Bill, Jr. in the featured roles, and Edmund Cobb and Frank Clark in principal support, compose the group of dare-devils who imperilled their lives time after time for the entertainment of the countless thrill lovers who will see this latest breath-taker.

POTATO CLUBS HELD MEETINGS

The members of the Boyne City and East Jordan Potato Clubs had two very instructive and profitable meetings on Thursday, Aug. 1, with G. A. Thorpe, State Potato Club Leader present and in charge of the discussion.

The Boyne City group met in the field owned by Robert Tainter and identified the few diseased hills found there, discussed the cultural methods used and other practices.

The East Jordan group met in the field of Rodney Rogers and conducted a similar demonstration. All of the 24 boys and girls engaged in this project are making very satisfactory progress in their work, and have some mighty fine fields of spuds to show for their efforts. In many cases their fields are located along side of their fathers and we want to assure you they are running a merry race. Just wait for the final results and there will be several surprises.

One of the features of the demonstrations was the crops judging work that Mr. Thorpe conducted. He showed the young farmers how to judge and place samples of corn, beans, potatoes, and legumes.

These two clubs are actively sponsored by business men from the two cities, who financed the club project and agreed to visit their fields. Come on business men. See your junior partner. Many of you have forgotten to carry out this important feature. Let's have your co-operation.

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

Cow-Test Ass'n Re-organized

NEW YEAR STARTS WITH EDDIE MORTIMER NEW TESTER.

Charlevoix County can be justly proud of the results of its cow test association in that for seven consecutive years the testing work has been going on and not a single test has been missed between years. Each year from 25 to 27 of the leading dairymen have placed their herds on test, thereby placing their dairy business on a real paying basis and securing the actual production and net profits from each cow.

The new year started the first of August with a membership of 26 members and under the supervision of a new tester by the name of Eddie Mortimer, who has previously successfully supervised a cow-test association in Montcalm County. All the members anticipate a very profitable year under his guidance and prospects point to one of the best years ever experienced in this county.

The following is the membership for the new year:

James Nice, Walter Heileman, R. V. Liskum, Charles Murphy, Roscoe Smith, James Murray, Irving Crawford, Murphy Bros., Dan Swanson, Earl Danforth, John Seiler, Orvie Gunsolus, Joel Bennett & Son, all of East Jordan.

Floyd Black, Wm. Withers, Geo. Meggison, Bert Elliott, Ecklund Bros. Louis Shapton, Edd. Potter, Hiram Brock, Breezy Point Farm, all of Charlevoix.

Harry Behling, Frank A. W. Behling, Clyde Clute, all of Boyne City. Nicholls Farm, Ellsworth.

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

CERTIFIED POTATO INSPECTION

Again our certified potato growers are enjoying a brief breathing spell, as-is always the case between inspections. Many sleepless nights are spent wondering what the darned inspector will do the next day with the potato field. Well anyway the first inspection has been completed and only a small percentage of the acreage was turned down. This year the requirements are much more rigid and it takes a much better field to pass the inspection.

Dry weather has somewhat hindered the growth and development of potatoes, but nevertheless they are standing the weather conditions fine and are giving promise of good yields. As this goes to press, a nice rain has fallen so we are more optimistic over the prospects. Some farmers are saying that if the county agent is retained another year he must, in addition to his other duties, control weather conditions. This will be done.

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

NOTICE!

To the legal school electors of District No. 6, of the Township of Echo, County of Antrim; of District No. 3, of the Township of Jordan, County of Antrim; of District No. 5 of the Township of Jordan, County of Antrim; of District No. 1 of the Township of South Arm, County of Charlevoix; of District No. 2 of the Township of South Arm, County of Charlevoix; of District No. 7 of the Township of South Arm, County of Charlevoix; of District No. 2 of the Township of Eveline, County of Charlevoix; of District No. 3 of the Township of Eveline, County of Charlevoix; of District No. 6 of the Township of Eveline, County of Charlevoix; of District No. 4 of the Township of South Arm, County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan:

The first school district meeting in the Rural Agricultural School District comprising the territory contained in the above named school districts will be held as provided in Chapter 5, Part I, Act 319 of the Public Acts of 1927, at the East Jordan High School Auditorium in East Jordan on Monday, the 26th day of August A. D. 1929, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening, central standard time for the purpose of electing a Board of Education of five Trustees for said Rural Agricultural School District, one Trustee for one year, two for two years, and two for three years, and for the purpose of transacting such other business as may lawfully come before said meeting.

Dated this 14th day of August A. D. 1929.

WM. C. PALMER, County Commissioner of Schools of Charlevoix County, Michigan.

Haven't you found that the quick, glad-borrowers are slow, sad payers?

Yes and No.



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.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. Frank K. Hayden and family returned Monday from a 11 days' trip to southern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt of Three Bells Dist. are the proud parents of a daughter, born Thursday, Aug. 8th. Dr. Conkle of Boyne City was in attendance.

Mrs. Myrtle Gaunt of Flint and friends, and Mrs. Ernest Loomis of Maple Lawn Farm called at the David Gaunt home Friday afternoon.

Geo. Loomis of Detroit, Mrs. Myrtle Gaunt and daughter, Freda, of Flint and Mrs. Mary Lyle of near Saginaw, who have been visiting northern Michigan for some time and making their headquarters at the Ernest Loomis home, Maple Lawn Farm, returned to their respective homes, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wagner and family of Charlevoix spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Loomis at Maple Lawn Farm.

Bob Willson and sister, Miss Annie Willson motored up from Muskegon Friday and visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Willson until Sunday evening. Mrs. Bob Willson, who is in very poor health, also little son, Lyle were there. Bob and Annie returned

to Muskegon Sunday night, but Mrs. Bob and son remained and will be taken to Petoskey every day for treatment to her throat.

Bob Jarman returned to his home at Gravel Hill, south side, Saturday evening, after a week's motor trip across the Straits.

A nice crowd attended the dance at the Gleaner Hall Saturday evening. Another dance was given out for Aug. 24th.

Mrs. Elwood Cyr of Boyne City called on Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Loomis at Maple Lawn Thursday.

The barley crop is pretty well out. A Reich of Lone Ash farm is putting the cement floor in his new barn which he erected last spring.

Joel Bennett is the first one to begin fall plowing.

Ardon Hott of Boyne City spent Saturday night at Orchard Hill, the guest of Robert C. Hayden.

The string bean harvest is now under full swing. The wax beans are a very poor stand because of inferior seed, but the green pods seem a better stand.

Quite an auto accident occurred near Hayden Park Saturday evening when Mr. Griffin of the Golf Club and Fred Crowell of Dave Staley Hill came head-on together with their Fords. Both cars were badly wrecked, but no one was hurt. It is reported both cars were going slowly, one without any lights.

Ed. Leist and family of Hortons Bay spent Saturday evening at the A. B. Nicloy home, Sunny Slope.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor LaCroix and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore LaCroix of Rock Elm called at the A. Reich home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock and son, Burton arrived from Lansing, Wednesday and took dinner with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank K. Hayden at Orchard Hill.

Charles Arnott of Maple Row farm did chores last week for F. H. Wangeman, while the Wangeman family took a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family of East Jordan called at the David Gaunt home Sunday evening.

Mrs. Will Gaunt of Knoll Krest is caring for Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and the little new daughter at the David Gaunt home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy of South Arm, and Mrs. Blanche Lamb of Grand Rapids called on Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust, Wednesday.

Miss Thelma Looze of Three Bells Dist. was the lucky one to draw the purebred Guernsey calf that was raffled off at the South Arm Grange Hall last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock and son, Burton, of East Jordan spent Sunday at Orchard Hill. Mrs. F. K. Hayden and two children returned to East Jordan with their Sunday evening for a two days' visit.

The Misses Katherine Wangeman and Eula Arnott and W. F. Wurn attended the Calf and Canning Club Camp at Gaylord last week. Misses Alice and Doris Russell went Thursday. Miss Wangeman and Miss Doris Russell won a trip to the State Fair at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoag and Mrs. Bush and Mrs. Fowler of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn from Monday to Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Boyd of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn Saturday and Sunday.

The wheat harvest which by the way is very limited, is finished under ideal weather conditions.

Ray Loomis, Geo. Staley, Orval Bennett and A. B. Nicloy made a trip for huckleberries, east of Cheboygan Thursday. They each got about 25 quarts of very nice berries.

There has been quite a rushing business at the Golf Links the past week.

The second cutting of sweet clover and alfalfa will begin this week.

A nice shower Friday and Saturday evenings helped a lot to relieve the dry spell, but crops can stand a lot more moisture.

Supt. Duncanson of East Jordan was on the Peninsula Saturday evening, making social calls.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Cyr and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wurn and Evert Jenkins of Boyne City, and Matt Swafford of East Jordan were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn.

Turkish Attache



This attractive Moslem lady, Miss Gedde Deha, has arrived in Washington and taken up her duties as attache of the Turkish embassy. She is secretary to the ambassador and also interprets.

NOWLAND HILL

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mrs. Rudolph Kurchinski with sons Edgar and Robert, and her sister, Mrs. Franklin Zinck of Turtle Creek, Pa., returned Saturday, after a weeks visit with the former's son, Eugene Kurchinski and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Warden of Adrian visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shepard, Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bowen, Aug. 10, a daughter, Barbara Lorraine. Mrs. Bowen arrived from Detroit July 31 at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Nowland.

Conn Nowland returned Aug. 2nd from a six weeks course at the Northern State Teachers' College at Marquette. He was accompanied here by his great uncle, George Cooper of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bowen with son, Carlton, and daughter, Miss Margaret of Lansing, who spent the week at East Jordan called on their son Roland's wife and baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland, Sunday afternoon.

A. R. Nowland and Mr. and Mrs. Omer Scott were successful in finding huckle berries over the week end toward Mackinaw.

Sam Nowland, sons Ivan and Conn, George Cooper and Will Allison were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Barnes of Hillman, Monday, Aug. 5.

Mrs. Barnes is a niece of Mr. Nowland. The men then were fortunate in finding about a bushel of huckle berries in Otsego County.

Mrs. Emerson Collins of Inkster, near Detroit, arrived Saturday for a two or three weeks visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nowland, and her sister, Mrs. Omer Scott of Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland left early Saturday for a visit with her aunt, Mrs. E. A. Keenon of Midland and other relatives there. The Hitsman annual reunion was held Aug. 11, which is always attended by a large crowd of Mrs. Nowland's father's people.

JORDAN TOWNSHIP

(Edited by Agnes Stanek and Miriam Gould.)

Mr. and Mrs. Pitts and Mr. and Mrs. Trece of Terra Haute, Indiana visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bowers and family recently. Mrs. Pitts and Mrs. Trece are sisters of Mrs. Bowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Cipra and daughter returned to Cleveland, Ohio Tuesday.

Mrs. John Stanek and son, Alfred, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Trojaneck and family picnicked at the Whiting Park, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stanek and family picnicked in the Magnus Park and afterward visited friends in Petoskey, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haney and family of Lansing visited friends and relatives in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Clifford Brown called at the Brown and Bricker homes, Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kowalske of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. George Brown and family. They are returning Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stanek, Francis Nemecek, and Matthew Cipra participated in the Ohio Potato Tour in Antrim County, Monday. The Potato Tour consisted of about sixty automobiles. A very pleasant and yet instructive time was enjoyed by all—not mentioning the dust.

Jennie Skroski, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Skroski, was taken to the Lockwood Hospital at Petoskey Monday afternoon.

SPARKS CIRCUS TO BE IN PETOSKEY

ON MONDAY, AUGUST 26

Monday, Aug. 26, afternoon and night under huge masses of canvas, the finest circus ever made by the ingenuity and courage of men, will parade and show in Petoskey on Monday, Aug. 26 to make the young folks happy and the old folks young. The great street parade is on Monday morning at 11:00 o'clock. First of all, a real wild animal circus is a 1929 acquisition, having been imported from the world's greatest wild animal training quarters at Stellingham, Germany. Included in these displays will be found lions, leopards, polar and grizzly bears, trained ostriches and zebras, the Sparks' group of "Rotation" horses, three elephant herds, fancy gaited and posing horses trained under the guiding hand of Carlos Carreon. Then there is the Bibb County Pig Circus, Sparks' Seals, and hosts of others of a novel nature. The circus will also introduce the elaborately staged spectacle, "Lily of the Nile," in which all of the animals, performers, premier dancers, and a large chorus participate. Sparks Circus today is the largest in the world still offering a daily street parade and has been tripled in size since its former visit to this section. Don't forget the date—Monday, Aug. 26, at Petoskey.

Is any feeling finer than that which comes from doing a hard job particularly well?

It's funny how people can be as peaceful as turtle-doves one minute and fighting like tigers the next.

MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. E. Miles)

Mr. and Mrs. Dett Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Houston, Roy Lang and Wesley Zimmerman motored to Gaylord last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Steenhagen and children and Mrs. Vanderberg, all of Grand Rapids are spending a two weeks' vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Steenhagen.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Withers and children of Charlevoix visited at the F. LaLonde home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Xelle Miles and children, Donald and Madelon, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Miles spent the week end visiting their sister, Mrs. Chris Peterson and family at the Soo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Fowler of Detroit called at the E. Miles home Friday evening.

Ed. St. Charles of Pontiac visited at the F. LaLonde home the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lindenau Sr., of Ludington and Mrs. Herman Lindenau of Boyne City visited Mr. and Mrs. D. Evans Thursday.

John LaLonde of East Jordan called at the F. LaLonde home, Tuesday. Lyle Kowalski called on Mr. and Mrs. Xelle Miles, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fowler of Detroit visited Mrs. Mary Clark the past week.

Miss Olive Lavanway and Edward Lavanway of Chestonia visited at the D. Evans home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bancroft visited her sister, Mrs. H. Lindenau of Boyne City, Friday.

Mildred Evans of East Jordan is spending the week at the F. Bancroft home.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Reed and children called at the B. Evans home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Nicholls are now occupying their summer home.

Tom St. Charles of East Jordan called on Clarence LaLonde Monday. Mr. and Mrs. R. Barnett, and son, Gerald, visited at the E. Miles home Thursday evening.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Mrs. Vernon Vance.)

Saturday evening of this week is the date for the next Community Meeting at Bennett schoolhouse. Al Warda will give some entertaining features. Everyone is invited to attend.

On Tuesday, Aug. 20th there will be a "Bee" at the Morehouse cemetery to complete the work on the

GEORGE RODERICK GETS SENTENCE OF ONE TO FIVE YEARS

In Circuit Court at Charlevoix, Thursday, Geo. Roderick, ex-county Clerk who plead guilty several weeks ago to embezzlement of State funds, was sentenced to serve from one to five years at Jackson penitentiary.

fence which was begun some weeks ago. Everybody interested is urged to attend.

Miss Ethel Vance of Washington, D. C., arrived Saturday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vance and other relatives.

Duncan McMillan of Detroit called at the Hawley and Vernon Vance homes one day last week.

Seth Jubb and family drove to Vanderbilt on Sunday after huckleberries, but failed to find any.

The Carpenter family of Ellsworth and the Vance families had dinner in the Tourist Park, Sunday.

Our entire district turned out to vote on Consolidation, Tuesday.

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

George King of Detroit visited Henry VanDeventer of Finkton over Sunday. Mrs. George King accompanied him back, as she has been up here picking berries.

Mrs. Wm. Kraemer with son, Gerald, and daughter, Christina, of Sask., are here for a visit with her sister, Mrs. John Kraemer and family of East Jordan.

Mrs. Wm. Kraemer and son, Gerald and daughter, Christina took dinner at the Hayward home, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Thorn of Flint visited her cousin, Mrs. A. Hayward and family, Tuesday. Also called on Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckle and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance called on Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckle Monday evening.

Mrs. Sam Lewis and children spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Joe Ruckle.

Earl Kidder spent Tuesday evening with Lucius Hayward.

Misses Beatrice and Lottie Kidder of Chicago are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Kidder.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kraemer and family and Mrs. Wm. Kraemer with son, Gerald, and daughter, Christina took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayward called on Mr. and Mrs. Will VanDeventer, Sunday.



Presbyterian Church

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

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
Dr. George Buttrick, Pastor of the Madison Ave., Presbyterian Church of New York City will preach. Prof. John Thompson will play the organ, and a quartet from Sequenota will sing.

11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
There will be a short meeting of the young people at the close of Sunday School.

First M. E. Church

James Leitch, Pastor
10:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
11:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League
7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship

Church of God

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
Rev. Roy Sheldon of Boyne City will have charge of the services.
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.
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
2:00 p. m.—General Service.
7:00 p. m.—Friday night, Prayer Meeting.

Latter Day Saints Church

Leonard Dudley, 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.

ANY BOY can make something of himself—even if it is only a nuisance.
If some persons wrapped themselves in their thoughts they would freeze to death.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—A Ladies Fancy Silk Scarf, on Esterly St., this city, last Sunday. Owner may call at HERALD Office for same. 31-1

HELP WANTED

GIRL WANTED for General Housework—MRS. F. E. BROTHERTON, phone 31, East Jordan. 33-1

REAL SILK HOSIERY MILLS can use two more women in this vicinity to call on our customers. Permanent position. Exclusive territory. Can start you with earnings of about \$27.50 per week and bonus. Write or call 707 Building & Loan Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich. 33-1

WANTED

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

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—House and Lot, East Jordan West Side, 210 Division St. Six rooms and basement, electric lights—\$300 on easy terms. Inquire of MRS. HENRY ST. JOHN, 1900 Sanford St., Muskegon Hts., Mich. 25-18

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Four 28x4.40 Firestone Balloon Tires with Tubes. Used 1,000 miles. Will sell reasonable. FRANK REBEC, phone 212-F13, Route 4, East Jordan. 33x2

FOR SALE—Dark Green Hudson Brougham Special, all aluminum body, trunk, heater, etc. Late 1927. Has been used as lady's car exclusively, everything in best of condition.—MRS. FRED DYE, R. F. D. 1, East Jordan, or write Fred Dye, 2648 Buhl Bldg., Detroit. 33x1

FOR SALE—One Red COW.—GEO. GREEN, East Jordan, Route 3, phone 154-F2. 32x2

FOR SALE—Team of Black Mares, between 6 and 7 years old.—J. F. KENNY, East Jordan. 30-t.f.

FOR RENT—Furnished cottage for rent by week or month. Also 7 furnished sleeping rooms for rent by day, week or month.—MRS. C. WALSH, Cor. Third and Nicholls St., East Jordan. 33-2

REPAIRS—You can get Repairs for any Stove, Range, Engines, Cars, Sewing Machines, Cream Separator, Plow, or any Farm Machinery at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 18-t.f.

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East Jordan Co-operative ASSOCIATION

FORBIDDEN THINGS

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

It was Jens Baggesen, a great Danish poet of the Eighteenth century,



who tells of a friend of his—rich, strong, educated, able to do anything or have anything he desired—who was quite miserable and unhappy because his physician had denied him the use of coffee.

"If history is to be believed," Baggesen says, "Adam possessed all the advantages and comforts, all the necessities and luxuries a first man would demand. Among ten thousand pleasures, the fruit of one single tree was forbidden him. Good-by, content and peace! Good-by forever all his bliss."

"As we do not know the nature of the fruit which Adam could not do without. It may as well have been coffee as any other. That it was pleasant to the eyes means no more than that it was forbidden. Every forbidden thing is pleasant to the eyes.

"Of what use is it all to me?" said Adam looking around him in Eden, at the rising sun, the blushing hills, the light green forest, the glorious waterfall, the laden fruit trees, and, most beautiful of all, the smiling woman—"of what use is it all to me, when I may not taste this—coffee bean?"

It is the forbidden which tempts us most, which seems most desirable. I have been reading a lot of folk stories and fairy tales lately, and it is the closed door, the locked cabinet, the mysterious chamber which invariably gets somebody into serious trouble. Tell an otherwise sensible and clever boy that he must not do some particular thing on pain of death, and immediately he is bent to try it; tell him that he must, and he loathes it.

"Naughty, naughty," Smith says to his young son of tender years, who essays to touch his fingers to the hot stove. "Mustn't touch; burn baby," he warns. But forbidden things are alluring. Curiosity gets him into its grip. He walks about the fascinating mechanism with one eye on father and the other on the stove. Some day he is going to see what the consequences are if his fingers come into contact with the shining metal. He toddles off by himself shortly; there is a baby's shriek from the kitchen and he comes away with burned fingers, the penalty for meddling with forbidden things.

Mason, so far as I recall, had had no desire for liquor before the enactment of the prohibition law. He would have revolted against going into an open saloon, and if of an evening one of his respectable neighbors had offered him a drink from a hip flask he would have been shocked, if not insulted. Why should a man fill himself up with hard liquor, he would have asked.

It is different now; the thing is forbidden, and so Mason has his favorite bootlegger. He stocks up with all sorts of inebriating concoctions. One cannot drop into his house for the briefest call without his bringing out glasses and a bottle, and not because he really likes liquor, but just because it is forbidden. He is a child told not to touch the burning stove.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Rochester—Earl Manchester, who until last fall lived in Rochester, must die in the electric chair at Macon, Ga., for the slaying of an Atlanta, Ga., printer, who was killed in an insurance plot. Manchester is a carpenter and is 29 years old.

Northville—Northville's first summer school term has opened with nearly 50 registrations. Pupils who were ill during the winter or were unable to pass all tests may make up the work. Pupils between the fourth and eighth grades may attend.

Paw Paw—Charles Garboden, 54 years old, the only member of a fishing trio who could swim, was drowned in Three-Mile Lake, near this village, and his companions, G. J. Boot, also of Mishawaka, Ind., and W. K. Stilson, of South Bend, saved themselves by clinging to the upturned boat.

Grand Rapids—Joseph Vaye's second attempt to end his life in a cell in the police headquarters was successful. After being arrested by the Cicero, Ill., police on charges of stealing an automobile, Vaye placed his fingers in an electric light socket. When this failed he tore a sheet into a rope, looped it about a water pipe, arranged a noose and jumped from his bunk.

Can't Avoid It

Irate Father—What is that stuff on my new car? Where have you been?
Calm Son—That's only traffic jam.

Some of us might find happiness if we would quit struggling so desperately for it.

Secretly all of us think that our personal wages and profits are a little below normal, while prices are way above normal.

Detroit—Eight-year-old Eileen Rice, died in a hospital of lockjaw, which developed in an infection that followed a seemingly minor bruise she received when she fell while playing a few weeks ago.

Lapeer—John McComb, local base ball player, broke his leg just above the ankle while playing ball at Lake Pleasant, seven miles east of Lapeer. Young McComb was sliding into second when his leg twisted under him.

Leelle—When a can of fermented tomato soup "exploded" in her hand, Mrs. Millard Taylor, living near here, suffered a severely lacerated wrist and severed an artery. Pieces from the bursting can cut her wrist to the bone.

Royal Oak—All election booths in the city will be equipped with voting machines when the next election is held, the city commission having voted to install the machines after trying out two of them at the last election.

Jackson—Mrs. Annice Vert, 25 years old, ended her life at her home in Jackson by shooting herself through the heart. According to relatives, she had become despondent over business worries. She had been separated from her husband for four years.

Battle Creek—Russell Vaughn, a farmer living five miles north of this city, backed his automobile over his 2-year-old son, Henry, who was playing in the yard. The boy's skull was fractured. The child was brought to a hospital here by his father and mother and is expected to recover.

Buchanan—Austin Bowles, 37 years old, South Bend, lineman for the Indiana and Michigan Electric company, was instantly killed here, when he fell from the top of a 35-foot pole after touching a high tension wire charged with 2,300 volts of electricity. His neck was broken. He is survived by his widow and two children.

Kalamazoo—Cornelius Hermetts, 65 years old, a farm hand, was trampled to death by a horse. Hermetts had been feeding horses on the Truitt farm, east of Kalamazoo, and was found unconscious beneath the animal. He died at a hospital a few hours later. This is the forty-seventh violent death in Kalamazoo County since January 1.

Fremont—James Sharpstein, of Lansing, representing the aviation division of the State Highway Department, is investigating desirable sites in Newaygo County for a county airport. A committee of the Board of Supervisors will make recommendation concerning a site at the October meeting. At Manistee the Board of Commerce has appointed a committee to select a county airport site.

Lansing—Total resources of 575 banks and 10 industrial banks in Michigan as of June 29 amounted to \$1,613,385,081, it is shown in a report issued by R. E. Reichert, State banking commissioner. Total resources of the 24 trust companies in the state on the same date amounted to \$223,336,928. Compared with a year ago, commercial accounts show a gain of \$33,817,684, and savings accounts of \$22,957,653.

Lansing—Use of luminous buttons in the wording of stop and danger signs along the state trunk line highways has been agreed upon by the road committee, of the administration board, and an appropriation of \$25,000 for marking some of the principal roads, including the Woodward, Grand River and Michigan roads, was approved. The luminous buttons reflect a small spot of red whenever headlight beams strike them.

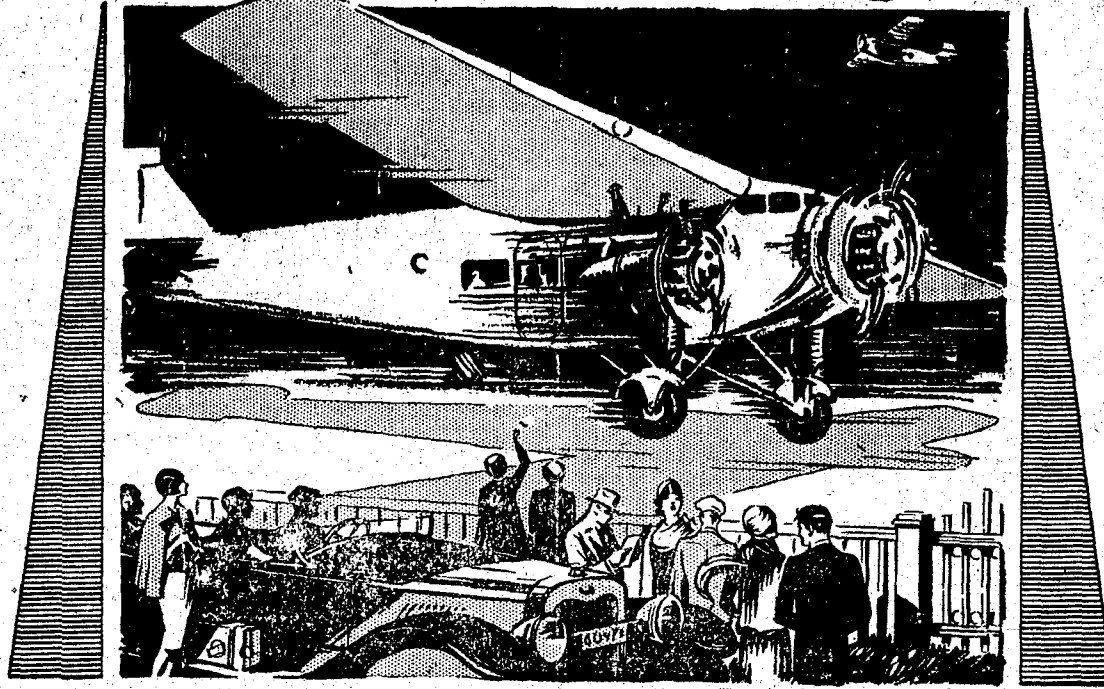
Jackson—Ten machine guns will be installed at the new Michigan State Prison soon if a requisition, forwarded to State authorities at Lansing by Warden Harry Jackson, is approved. Warden Jackson, at the time of the thwarted Ionia Reformatory delivery several weeks ago, declared it was the intention to install machine guns at the local institution to quell riots among the prisoners should any ever occur.

Lansing—Placards appearing on windshields and rear windows of automobiles reading, "Don't shoot, we are not bootleggers," with pictures of the American flag on either side of the reading matter, are desecrations of the flag under the Michigan law, according to an opinion prepared by Atty-Gen. Wilber M. Brucker. The opinion was requested by E. R. Norwood, co-ordinator for the bureau of customs of the Treasury Department, at Detroit.

Battle Creek—Plans for a "Shelter" to be built by the United Spanish War Veterans of Michigan at Higgins Lake, Roscommon County, to care for who are physically run down and in need of care and rest, have been announced here by George F. Ames, commander of the Michigan Department. The State Legislature appropriated \$13,000 for the building last winter. The "shelter" will be erected on the shores of Higgins Lake on a tract of 960 acres owned by the State.

Muskegon—Gas fumes hovering about a new well in the Muskegon oil field exploded and seriously burned Charles Ridgeway, 28 years old, of Camden, O., an employee of the Buckeye Oil & Gas Co., of Cleveland. Ridgeway had opened a gas valve to relieve the heavy pressure in the well when gas was ignited from a spark of a car driven by Ray Bannister. Ridgeway was taken to a hospital badly burned but will recover. Bannister was burned about the face and hands.

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Would Help More
Tommy—They say broadcasting has passed the infant stage. I wish the infant next door had passed the broadcasting stage.

Lots of people get a kick out of life—but from behind.

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Removes the Stains
Grease stains are removed from wall paper by covering the stains with powdered French chalk. After 24 hours, remove the chalk with a soft cloth.

NOT HOW OLD—BUT HOW ACTIVE

To have an active, limber, pain-free body, unhampered by advancing years, watch elimination! S. D. McMillan, Hudson, N. Y., describes his plight. "Misery when I walked, back ached so I could neither sit nor lie down in comfort, impossible to sleep at night. I tried Foley Pills diuretic, and now I feel so good over my recovery I am once again limber and free of pain, and want to recommend Foley Pills diuretic to others who suffer as I did." Men and women everywhere use and recommend them. Guaranteed.—Hite's Drug Co. adv.

HATE

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

Copyright, 1928

ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
WHD Service

(Continued)

Fellowes rocked on his heels, eyes shut, an awful nausea possessing him. "There wasn't anyone else?" he asked dully.

"Eh? Anyone?" A shrewd light flickered in Collishawe's fever-bright eyes. "Oh, Miss Inglepin? No, she knew nothin' of it. Matter of fact, I've thought since, Chater hooked me deliberately while she was away. Kind of thing the cursed swine would do, y'know."

"I'm sorry," Fellowes said. Collishawe's jaws contracted some what, his first real sign of emotion.

"Done the same in your place," he repeated. "I've thought a lot about it. Funny how a feller gets things twisted, eh?"

He caught his breath. "Pain?" Fellowes exclaimed quickly. "Yes-yes. Think you could get me bit of rum?"

A sailor brought a pannikin on the run, and Collishawe lapped it eagerly while Fellowes supported his head.

"That's—better," he said in the crisp, impersonal tones habitual with him. "Y'know, I've often thought about that time—floggin' you, and all. Bothered me. But I can't see how I could have let you off."

"There was a new humbleness in Fellowes' heart.

"I expect you couldn't have," he admitted.

"Sportin' of you to say so. But I'd have felt just as you did if you'd flogged me. Some things a feller can't forgive."

"Why can't we forgive?" cried Fellowes. "Why should we go through life hating people?"

"Not a preacher—can't say. But any feller'd hate a feller flogged him, especially if he felt there was a dirty play behind it." A streak of passion warmed Collishawe's tone. "What I can't go is havin' a rat like Chater start all this. D—n his soul! If I find him in hell—"

"He's dead," Fellowes blurted out. "Dead? You mean the True Bounty?"

A tremor convulsed Collishawe, and once more the ominous trickle of red seeped through his bandages.

"Miss Inglepin? She—you mean they went down?"

"No, the True Bounty is sunk; but Miss Inglepin—"

"I'm here," Cara's voice panted. "Oh, where is he? Where is James?" The stolid ring of sailors was burst asunder as if Cuffee's Big Serpent had been discharged into their midst, and Cara fluttered down beside Collishawe.

"James! What have they done to you? Oh, Father, Father, please fetch Doctor O'Shaughnessy."

"No use," said Collishawe. With an effort that was pitiful, he raised a hand in Cara's direction, and both her's closed around it. "Goner. But no hard feelin's—eh, Fellowes?"

Fellowes bowed his head, heartsick. For Cara, he saw, he didn't exist.

"But there must be something to do," she was saying in a strained voice, tears streaking her cheeks. "Do let me see!"

Collishawe tightened his grasp of her hand, and in response to the effort the trickle that flowed from his bandages became a stream.

"No, no," he denied faintly. "Don't!" And she saw, as Fellowes did, the gray shadow that mantled his face. She must have seen something, too, in the fading eyes that Fellowes did not see, for she bent swiftly, and her lips touched his.

"Worth everything," he murmured, smiling.

For a breath the shadow lifted from his face. The light blazed in his eyes again.

"Nail up that flag, damme!" he cried. "You not strike whilst I'm—"

Fellowes stooped and caught the poor, mangled clay as it slipped sideways. His shoulder chanced to touch Cara's, and she drew back with an instinctive aversion that blistered his self-respect.

"This is the fruit of hate," she said in a hard, still voice. "But death is better than some things, y'see, better than living in hate. Oh, sir, if you might know how I—how I despise you!"

She fumbled in her bosom, and produced a clean kerchief, which she spread over Collishawe's wan face.

"Come, Father," she said—and oh, how wearily! "We should try to help James' men."

Fellowes wanted desperately to speak to her, to comfort her, to excuse himself; but the words wouldn't

"Give me liberty or give me death!" once shouted Patrick Henry. Evidently they didn't have moonshine liquor in those days or he could have gotten both at one time.

come—a sense within himself informed him her mind was closed to him. Her mind and her heart. So much for victory!

CHAPTER XIII

Doubt

The Badger was sinking to the booming of the Centurion's minute guns, sinking with the sun that had draped a crimson curtain across the portals of the west. Aft, under the break of the poop, a carronade was made fast to ringbolts, square amidships, and on top of it was lashed the bundle of salletoth that held Collishawe's body. The Englishman rested where he had died, and from the stump of the mizen still floated the flag he had ordered nailed there, one corner torn by a roundshot.

The sloop-of-war reared up, struggling to keep her bow above water; but presently she sagged forward, and this time she failed to recover herself. Her fore's'le commenced to slant. Masses of green water surged through the forward ports, and she started to slide under as if she was coasting down a hill that grew steeper and steeper. Waves licked at the bundle on the carronade, submerged it, slapped the poop railing—and her stern canted high in air, the White Ensign at the mizen standing out straight in the breeze as it was engulfed.

The last minute gun boomed, and Fellowes launched a crisp stream of orders almost before the echoes had died away, none but himself aware that he must have something to divert his mind or else go mad.

Cara Inglepin ignored the resumption of discipline's sway. Her gaze remained fixed on the swirl of wreckage that marked the spot where the Badger had disappeared. But presently, as the brig forged ahead, the litter of spars and deck fittings dwindled to insignificance, and she became aware of the orderly hum of activities around her—and of her father.

"Do you suppose I might speak to Captain Fellowes?"

"Is it wise, Cara?" her father asked. "I am bound to admit Fellowes has been civil, but I think we do well to avoid him as much as possible. And I'll not have him suspecting us of pleading for mercy."

She laid a caressing palm on Ben Inglepin's face, which was neither so plump nor so rubeous as it had been after a day's toll in a stuffy cockpit that presented one endless succession of horrors.

"I owe him an apology, Father," she explained simply. "And I must thank him."

"Thank him?"

"For his generosity. It was noble."

"He's generous and noble enough to see that we are by way of being hanged," Ben Inglepin retorted disagreeably.

"You're unfair, Father." Her lips some figure straightened. "If we merit to be hanged, shall we complain of him? We knew the risks we must encounter. And if a stake such as ours is worth playing for, worth winning, 'tis worth losing a life for."

There was nothing circuitous or indirect in the expression with which Ben Inglepin regarded his daughter.

"Ah, lass, you shame me. Egad, you do!" He stooped and kissed her.

"Speak to Fellowes. He's a gentleman. I'll own, and a bulldog, if there ever was one. Chater and—"

"We'll say nothing of Chater, Father," she interrupted. "I would have been better for us had we not soiled our case by contact with him."

"Oh, my dear! Don't be hard on Saul. He wasn't choice, I'll grant you, but in his way he helped—"

"Ah, no, he ruined us! But for him Captain Fellowes would not have been pressed. And if—but this is to, no purpose. Go below, and see if you can help poor, fat Maria. I'll be with you soon."

"Stay on deck, poppet, and win some color to your cheeks," Ben counseled. "The senora and I can manage."

Fellowes was staring out over the stern—at the same distant spot, which so recently had monopolized Cara's attention, when the girl approached.

"Oh, Miss Inglepin, we—we are in debt to you. To you and your father and your—ah—duenna. Very helpful, Doctor O'Shaughnessy tells me. We should have been badly off without you—the Badger's wounded and everything."

"We were glad to do it, sir," she returned. "But I came to thank you. 'Twas knightly of you—to bury him so—with his flag flying. And I am sorry for what I said this afternoon."

He flushed brick-red.

"'Twas the truth," he muttered. "I have much to answer for. He told me—Collishawe told me—'twas Chater persuaded him to press me—not you I owe you an apology. I wasn't quite—"

"But how could you have been? You were dreadfully wronged, and none the less because 'twas all a tissue of mischance."

"'Tis an evil passion, this hate," Fellowes insisted. "Vexation and sorrow—and death—it has brought to all who crossed my path."

"You exaggerate, sir," she answered soberly. "Sorely, 'twas not evil to slay Captain Chater, who would have slain you. And James was your enemy in war. If he must have died he'd rather have died so."

"Are you become my advocate?" he cried, exasperated—the other officers glanced at him askance. "Well, then, give me an argument in justification of delivering you to Joshua Inglepin's hatred!"

"'Tis unnecessary I should argue with you to do your duty," she replied as soberly as before. "You set your

hand to this task. Will you draw back from it?"

"God knows! I—" He was on the point of saying: "I love you! How can I send you to a cell in the Bridewell, a gibbet on the Southwest Battery?" When he realized the bare fact he loved her must make him implacable. In honor, he could not favor her. And if he possessed any lingering shreds of pride, he adjured himself in a hot burst of fury, he'd remember she had accepted Collishawe after plighting troth with him.

"I have got myself into this coil," he concluded, strangling his emotion. "'Tis for me to work myself free. But I'd have you know, ma'am, I gain no satisfaction from it."

"How could you, who are not cruel?" she answered tranquilly. "Come, Cuffee, you can aid me shift the wounded men for their ease."

Burdened with prisoners and punting short of water and food after six months' cruise, Fellowes was relieved when a wet Easter sent the blockaders scurrying off shore, and the Centurion could venture a landfall. They stood out from the Rockaways, following the beat the Badger had patrolled, and on the verge of darkness sighted the spot of Sandy Hook and came to anchor for the night under the guns of the forts. They were safe! A fat cruise, everyone agreed. The prizes should yield \$100,000, at the lowest computation and allowing for the loss of one of the three sent in, what with the gold in the Centurion's strong box and the choicer bits of cargo stowed in the hold. And that meant some \$350 in prize money for every seaman.

Of all the crew, Fellowes, alone, was moody, and received indifferently the congratulations of visitors. By his instructions, nothing was said of the capture of the True Bounty, and the Inglepins and their attendant were confined in the after-cabin. They were Joshua's personal share of the spoil, he reflected cynically, they and the habit of treason that went with them, and Joshua should be the first to goad over their humiliation and shame. He'd have nothing to do with it after discharging his duty. Surrender them, give his report—and go. Where? Anywhere there was fighting.

He abandoned his reflections when the Inglepins came on deck, the duenna, wrapped in her funeral garments, clinging to Cara like a shadow. Both Ben and his daughter looked like people who have shut the past from their minds, who front the future unafraid. Ben nodded pleasantly to Fellowes, and Cara enfolded him in one of those compassionate glances which made him writhe inwardly. Why should she pity him? He wanted none of her pity. And annoyed, self-conscious, his expression became wooden and inarticulate as he responded to their greetings.

Noggie had the longboat hoisted out, in addition to the oarsmen, Fellowes detailed an armed escort, consisting of Sopher, Eaches, Doak, Cuffee, and Tom, and when they had taken their places he asked the Inglepins to follow them in a tubber seat. Her vast bulk could never have accommodated itself to the Jacob's ladder. And last, he went over his uniform, sword and pistols at his belt, the compromising petition Cuffee had found in the True Bounty's anchor-stock folded up in his breast pocket.

His hand crept toward the pocket, rested on his coat-lapel. He toyed with the thought of wrenching the document from its hiding place and casting it into the East river. But Cara's eyes were on him, steady eyes, pitying eyes, and head and hand dropped together. Had she read his purpose? Or was that but fancy, too? "Faster, men," he urged the rowers hoarsely.

It was only six months since the True Bounty and Centurion had sailed, and the waterfront remembered the gossip that linked the two vessels. And here was Ben Inglepin returning in Joshua Inglepin's brig, with an armed escort in attendance. Cara, her hand on her father's arm, waved to an occasional acquaintance, smiling frankly. The duenna was a shapeless mass, waddling after them. Nimrod Sopher, very important, strode in front. Doak and Eaches marched behind him, and Tom and Cuffee, immediately behind the Inglepins and the duenna. Fellowes brought up the rear, denying the requests for information which were showered upon him, as the word spread along the docks—"Hey, the Centurion's in! They got Ben Inglepin 'n' his gal."

Merchants and shopkeepers, trucksters and peddlers, sailors and militiamen, boys, and girls, market women, housewives, maid servants, added toward Front street. Far in the rear a brace of fat watchmen hobbled anxiously, inquiring of everyone they met what had happened. In Front street they had an answer:

"Ben Inglepin's in Joshua's office. Joshua's, I tell ye."

No, no, not his'd. 'Ain't nobody there. No, ye can't get in. Joshua's privateersmen won't let ye."

But the watchmen persisted and forced their way to the doorstep.

At that moment Fellowes emerged from the doorway of Joshua Inglepin's office, and the grim, set expression of his features, the competent pose of his lean body, caught the attention of the nearer bystanders. Men craned on tiptoe to catch the few words he spoke.

"You two are watchmen? Then one of you is to go to Government house, and inform Governor Tompkins, with Mr. Joshua Inglepin's compliments, that the Centurion privateer is in, and

Mr. Inglepin will be obliged if his excellency will attend here to examine certain matters of importance."

A dozen voices hailed Fellowes. "What's toward, sir?" "Are the British coming in?" "Will they engage the forts?"

"I have no information of that character, gentlemen," Fellowes answered. "As a matter of fact, the blockading squadron was driven offshore by the recent storm."

"Did ye have a good cruise?" called a different group. And one deep voice roared: "What happened to yer fore-topmast?"

"We lost it in action with the Badger sloop-of-war," Fellowes returned. And sensing the abrupt tension produced by the statement, went on: "I may interest you to know that we sunk her. We have the survivors of her crew aboard, and among other things I must consult the governor as to their disposition."

A cheer that was almost hysterical acclaimed the news.

CHAPTER XIV

Joshua's Decision

Joshua Inglepin stood in the entrance of his private office as Fellowes ushered the prisoners in from the street. His eyes gleamed like blue agates, his jaw was clamped rigidly; but there was less color than usual in his face, and his neck-cloth was damp with sweat. Ben was debonair, self-possessed. He regarded Joshua—half-humorously, gave him a curt nod and a "Morning Jos," while Joshua eyed him almost slyly, and appeared to be fumbling for words. Cara, after a single level-eyed stare at her uncle, looked idly out a window at the crowd bestrenging the warehouse. The duenna stood listlessly, clicking her beads in black-mittened hands.

"Humph," exploded Joshua, clearing his throat. "D—d if you didn't do it, eh, Fellowes? But where's Chater?"

"Dead."

And at the word a little, cool wave seemed to roll across the room, chilling the hearts of all who heard it. Joshua's mouth worked for a moment before he spoke again.

"Dead, eh? And the True Bounty?"

"We burned her. I couldn't spare the men to fetch her home."

"Had reason, I suppose?"

"We found what we sought," Fellowes answered, and thrust a hand in



But Joshua Stopped Him by a Gesture.

to the pocket which contained the petition. But Joshua stopped him by a gesture.

"Not out here. Too public—people can see through those windows. Come inside."

He stood back while they fled into the private office, then shut the door after them.

"This is better," he said, in no hurry to accept the paper Fellowes had produced. "By the way! See anything of Collishawe?"

"He's dead," Fellowes replied, wincing. "We sank the Badger."

Joshua beamed.

"This is what I call a thorough job," he exclaimed. "'Tis what comes of hating enough."

The bellow of the crowd had risen louder, and Fellowes made an excuse of it to change the subject.

"We should get rid of those people, sir," he said. "They may be dangerous. And here is the paper. 'Tis important. If—if anything is to be done, the governor should see it immediately."

"Right! Entirely right," agreed Joshua, taking the petition at last. "There ought to be a watchman outside. If there is, tell him I wish the governor to wait upon us. He may assure his excellency 'tis of supreme importance."

Fellowes was heartsick over the situation. Manifestly, Joshua was in no disposition to show mercy; and so soon as the governor came the wheels of justice would commence to grind: deposition, indictment, testimony, affidavit, summation, charge, all leading up to the inevitable verdict—and sentence. And he could do nothing, merely sit and view the tragedy, which was the consequence of his own deeds. Himself, as he had said to Cara, the real executioner.

Joshua had just finished reading the petition to Lord Liverpool. The paper trembled in the watchman's hand; he glared triumphantly at his brother and niece, but he quickly looked away from Cara. Not easy even for so stout a hater as Joshua Inglepin to enjoy gloating over the frail gallantry of that slim figure in the saffron-yellow gown.

"Dumme, 'tis the brains of the federalist party, Fellowes," Joshua greeted the Long Islander, and there was a noticeable quaver in his voice. "We've got 'em all—in one noose. We'll wipe 'em out."

"They'd wipe themselves out, if you but let them be. Any party stupid enough to father a paper like that can never last."

"Stupid is right," Joshua agreed. "Devilish stupid. Just what I'd expect of Ben's friends." He teared contemptuously at his brother. "All ways over-reaching yourself, Ben."

Cara exclaimed, with a cutting contempt that brought a blush to Joshua's cheeks:

"Neither my father nor I would seek to evade responsibility for what we have done, sir; but we are one in regretting we launched a plan which might have harmed our country, although that is perhaps to be questioned."

Joshua regarded her sourly.

"Perhaps to be questioned? To have succeeded with New England and factions in York and Jersey? And under protection of the Crown? Egad, young woman, you're an optimist! At the least, 'twould have lost us the war."

"'Twould have ended the war," she corrected him, keeping her temper. "One part of our plan was to insist the British must not take advantage of our efforts. We desired no more than their support against aggression from the federal government. And we were persuaded that hostilities would cease instantly, and a peace be negotiated."

"Aye, and the British would have gobbled you up—and the rest of us, later," fumed Joshua. "A divided republic is a helpless republic."

Cara sighed.

"However honest was our purpose, sir," she said, "we came to see 'twas unfair, in that it struck from behind at other Americans, who were exposing their lives for what they believed right."

A sneer twisted Joshua's lips.

"So?" he answered. "And how chanced this wondrous metamorphosis?"

For the first time she was embarrassed. And it was her father who answered the question.

"We are indebted to Captain Fellowes and his officers and men for that, Jos." He smiled slightly. "After all, we are Americans, Cara and I. We couldn't see Americans fighting as they fought, and escape a sense of obligation to them. Some died for the flag, and 'tis as much my flag as yours. You Democrats have no more claim to it than we Federalists."

Joshua appealed to Fellowes.

"A likely yarn, captain! A bid for sympathy, damme!"

"We want none of your sympathy," Cara flared at him before Fellowes could speak. "We are not ashamed of what we have done. We are sorry—if you can understand that. But we are not ashamed or unwilling to stand our punishment. We were wrong, that is all. And you will do a wicked thing, if you visit upon all those men—"

"The vengeance of party feeling. They are not to blame for it. Nor is my father. 'Twas my plan in the beginning, and 'twas I who obtained the support of ministers in London for it. No, no, Father! You can't deny me. 'Tis the truth, Aye, and Captain Fellowes knows it for the truth. He saw me with Lord Wellington in Lisbon."

"Now, now, Cara! I will be heard."

Ben was so dismayed that he stammered. "I-I-see here, Jos, she's entirely wrong. The child was my agent throughout. She's innocent. 'Tis I who'm to blame. Rot me, 'tis the truth! And—y-y-you know, you haven't any r-right to hate her. 'Tis I you hate. And what's the use of making party feeling more bitter than it is? Publish that list of signatures, arrest all the poor devils I tempted into the affair—and what will it bring you? A scandal that may wreck the country more surely than I planned to do it."

"He's right," cried Fellowes. "You must believe them, Mr. Inglepin."

There was bewilderment in Joshua's ruddy face.

"Taking their side?" he queried. "Why, I thought you—don't you hate 'em, too?"

"I don't hate anyone," Fellowes answered slowly. "I'm through with hate."

"Ah, but you've suffered your hate," protested Joshua. "Chater's dead. And Collishawe. And—"

"I have no regrets for Chater," Fellowes interrupted. "I'm not going to be a hypocrite about that. But killing him didn't make me any happier. And for Collishawe—I'd cheerfully give my own life, if that would bring him back. I did a brave, honorable man an injustice, and then procured his death—just as you will do, if you send your brother to the gallows. Or your niece. Or anyone whose name is on that paper."

"They're all traitors," fussed Joshua. "Don't deserve consideration. Of course, a woman's a different matter. But a traitor is a traitor, and all the talk in the world won't alter that."

Fellowes was struck by the stubborn tone of his employer, a faintly pugnacious attitude of self-defense.

"Are you honest with yourself, sir?" the Long Islander challenged him swiftly. "How much of your indignation springs from patriotism and how much from personal hatred?"

"Why—why—why—" Joshua was balked, palpably dismayed, but he floundered on: "The facts are evident. And if I do hate a man, is that a reason to excuse his treason?"

"No, but 'tis ample reason to examine your own feelings," rejoined Fellowes. "You have endeavored to

(Continued on Last Page)

Satisfaction Guaranteed

When irritations of the kidneys, and irregular bladder action annoy and impair health, take

Foley Pills

Diuretic

Men and women everywhere have been using and recommending them for years. Try them.

Sold Everywhere

HITE'S DRUG STORE

A REVISED GOLDEN RULE

A Texas association has adapted a daily prayer for motorists, a prayer so good that it should be passed along to others as well. Here it is: Teach us to drive through life without skidding into other people's business.

Preserve our brake linings that we can stop before we go too far. Help us to hear the knocks of our own motors and close our ears to the clashing of other peoples gears. Keep alcohol in our radiators and out of our stomachs. Open our eyes to the traffic signs and keep our foot on the brakes.

Being sick is twice as depressing if your ailment has an ugly name.

A stylish-stout is grateful for anything that ruins her appetite—even bad news.

PROBATE ORDER

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 9th day of August, A. D. 1929.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of James F. Cole, Deceased.

Mary E. Cole having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to petitioner or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 5th day of September, A. D. 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE NOTICE

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by William D. Tait and Myrtle E. Tait, husband and wife, jointly, to Theodore C. LaCroix and Leatha M. LaCroix, husband and wife, jointly, which said mortgage bears date the 17th day of December, 1928, and was recorded on the 18th day of December, 1928, in Liber 67 of Mortgages on page 85, in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan; that said mortgage is past due, and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of one hundred ninety-six and 56-100 (\$196.56) dollars at the date of this notice, including principal, interest, taxes, and attorney fee, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOW, THEREFORE by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on Saturday, the 17th day of August, 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the east front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held, said LaCroix will sell at public auction to Theodore C. LaCroix and Leatha M. LaCroix the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs and an attorney fee of fifteen dollars.

The premises described in said mortgage are as follows, to-wit:—

The East half of the Northwest quarter (E½ of NW¼) of section eight (8), township thirty-two (32) north, range seven (7) west, containing eighty (80) acres more or less according to the United States survey, which said premises are in the Township of South Arm, Charlevoix County, Michigan.

TEMPLE THEATRE

— PRESENTS —

SATURDAY and SUNDAY Aug. 17-18
 Pathe Presents—**PHYLLIS HAVER** in
"THE SHADY LADY"
 With Robert Armstrong and Louis Wolheim
 Comedy. Pathe News
 Admission—10c and 25c

TUESDAY Family Night
 2 for 1 with Merchant's Tickets.
 Universal Presents—**TED WELLS** in
"BORN TO THE SADDLE"
 Last Chapter—"The Diamond Master."
 First Chapter—"A FINAL RECKONING"
 — COMEDY —
 Admission—10c and 25c

WEDNESDAY Aug. 21
 Merchant's Show
 Warner Bros. Presents—**MONTE BLUE** in
"FROM HEADQUARTERS"
 Pathe Comedy—"Uncle Tom"
 This Show is sponsored by the East Jordan Merchants. Ask them for tickets. First show at 8:00.

"TOO TIRED"

A healthy person never feels constantly tired. Being too tired continually is a sign of something wrong. Women who find themselves always "too tired" to be a companion and playmate to husband and children should first of all suspect the kidneys. When they are affected, good health, even life itself, is in danger. Foley Pills diuretic, a reliable valuable medicine constantly in use over 25 years, promotes sound health by stimulating kidneys and bladder to a normal healthy activity. Men and women everywhere use and recommend them. Guaranteed.—Hite's Drug Co. adv.

Unquenchable optimism seems to be one of God's gifts to fools.

Fire of unknown origin early Wednesday morning of last week totally destroyed the saw and planing mill of the Fochtman Lumber Company, located one-half mile northwest of Clarion. The lumber piles and logs were spared, the principal stock loss being confined to the lumber in the mill proper. Flames were noticed first by the engineer who resides close to the mill, about 4:30, but owing to the fire apparatus being limited to water barrels distributed around the mill, very little could be done to save the plant. The mill was one of the few remaining saw mills in Emmet county, the Fochtman Lumber Company's operations extending over considerable territory and the mill being moved occasionally to the timber reserves.

Briefs of the Week

Thomas Whiteford was home from Flint over the week end.

George Anderson visited friends at Muskegon first of this week.

Misses Agnes and Anna Kenny are visiting friends in Muskegon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Harnden of Detroit are here visiting friends.

George and Virginia Davis are visiting relatives at Charlevoix.

Miss Frederica Shaw is here from Grand Rapids for a visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Shepard are visiting relatives in Flint and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cobb of Grand Rapids visited friends here first of the week.

Wm. Loader and son of Detroit were guests the past week of George Anderson.

Mrs. Douglas Shepard and children of Flint visited friends here over the week end.

Mrs. Dan McIsaac of Mackinaw City is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Enoch Giles.

Mrs. Anthony Kenny is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Rehfus at Charlevoix this week.

Mina Hite, Virginia Hite and Ethel Staley were at Lansing and Grand Rapids this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Peat of Ypsilanti called on Mrs. Hazel Harrington one day last week.

Harry McHale has returned to Kalamazoo to resume his studies at the College there.

Mrs. F. McIntosh of Onaway is visiting this week at the home of her brother, John Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bowen with son, Carlton, and daughter, Margaret of Lansing are here for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haney of Lansing are here visiting the former's parents, and Mrs. Jas. Votruba.

Rev. Roy Sheldon of Boyne City will conduct services at the Church of God at 11:00 a. m., Sunday, Aug. 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cuson were here from Detroit the past week for a visit at the Cook homes and other friends.

John Heller, who has been ill for some time past, was taken to the Charlevoix Hospital, Friday, for treatment.

Miss Emma Beyer attended the graduation exercises of her sister, Miss Lydia Beyer at Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Anderson of Barnes, Wis., returned to their home Tuesday, after a two weeks visit with his father, Geo. Anderson.

Mrs. George Ramsey with son, Howard, and daughter, Miss Lucille, of Cadillac were guests at the R. T. MacDonald home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jepson and son of Flint were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cummins and other friends over the week end.

Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Moulton and family of Royal Oak were guests of Mrs. Hazel Harrington at the Jos. Cummins home a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert G. Fites and son of Springfield, S. D., are expected to arrive here this Saturday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crowell.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Jones are home from Lansing for a visit. They are receiving a visit from Mrs. Jones's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. N. Sterman of Wixom, Mich.

Robert Kowalske of California, Rudolph Kowalske and daughter, Miss Carmen, of Detroit, and Mrs. Faye Bacon and daughter of Detroit were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper, Sunday.

Emil Hegerberg is home from the State Normal at Mt. Pleasant, where he recently graduated with a B. A. degree. He has been engaged to teach in the Brown City, Mich., schools the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley were at Big Rapids last Friday to attend the graduation exercises of their daughter, Miss Fern, at Ferris Institute. Miss Gidley will teach in the Boyne City schools this coming year.

Roy Webster of Big Rapids, former well-known East Jordan resident was taken to a Bay City hospital last Thursday suffering from cerebral hemorrhage. A report from there Tuesday indicates he is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt are enjoying a home-coming all their own. Their sons and daughters here for a visit with their parents are as follows:—Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Hoyt and children, of Iola, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Durant, Hannibal, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wells and son, of Fordson, Mich.; Mrs. Joseph Junget and son, June and Emma Lou Hoyt, and Billy Brown, all of Detroit.

Miss Ruth Hamilton of Detroit spent last week here with friends.

Mrs. Wm. Hosler was at Grand Rapids this week to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Thorn of Flint called on Mr. and Mrs. George Vance, Tuesday.

Miss Sena Franseth returned home Tuesday from a motor trip to California and other points.

Miss Mary Green came Tuesday from Detroit for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Rabedue of Muskegon were here visiting former acquaintances over the week end.

Miss Ethel Vance of Washington, D. C., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Vance and other relatives.

The Norwegian Lutheran Ladies Aid will meet at the farm residence of Mrs. Don Hott on Thursday, Aug. 22nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Swafford and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Rogers spent the week end touring the Upper Peninsula.

Miss Dorothy Merritt of Eaton Rapids was here last week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Bulow and other friends.

T. H. Ploughman and family of Belding, and Miss Alice Ploughman of Lakeview, who have been visiting relatives here the past week, returned to their homes, Sunday.

My modern home, furnished or unfurnished For Rent or Sale, also other furnished or unfurnished good homes. Easy payments. Will give possession any time. C. J. Malpass. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Balch are entertaining Mr. Balch's mother and sister Mrs. C. A. Balch and Miss Fannie Balch of Detroit. Also Mrs. C. S. Abbott and Mrs. Charles Bartlett of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Montly, who have been visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Light, and other relatives and friends the past two weeks, returned to their home in New York City, Thursday.

Does it pay to use The Herald's "Peoples Wants" column? Ask John Porter. On Aug. 2nd he published an adv. at a cost of 25c, offering a Nash Sedan for sale, and the adv. brought him a buyer in a day or so after the Herald was issued.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. MacDonald were Cadillac visitors, Tuesday. Their daughter, Miss Thelma, accompanied them, returning to her duties at Owosso. Miss Dorothy Webster, who was here first of the week, returned with them to her home at Big Rapids.

The Pomona Players present "Prince of Liars," a comedy in three acts, with Al Warda, and Vaudeville. Also four reels of pictures at the Temple Theatre, Wednesday night, Aug. 28th. Benefit Charlevoix Co. Granges. Admission 25c and 50c. adv. 33-2

The girls of the Commercial Department of the local High School, under the direction of Miss Merritt, will operate a lunch, candy and ice cream stand at the County Fair. They will occupy the Bulow Bros. stand. Your patronage will be greatly appreciated. Proceeds will be used for Commercial Contest work this year. adv. 33-2

Lieut. Commander and Mrs. H. E. Paddock and daughter, Mildred Elizabeth, will arrive Thursday to spend the month of August with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Paddock at their summer home in East Jordan. Commander Paddock has just finished his command of rebuilding the battleship Oklahoma at the Philadelphia Navy Yard and upon his return to duty will be gunnery officer on the new cruiser Pensacola with headquarters at New York.—Charlevoix Courier.

Good Ranges from \$13.75 up; Heaters \$3.75 up; Dining Chairs 50c and up; good solid oak parlor Tables \$4.95 and up; and everything else at a bargain at Malpass Closing Out Sale. adv.

Eleven guests at the Majestic hotel on Torch Lake were forced to flee in their night clothing early Wednesday morning when fire destroyed the structure. The blaze is thought to have started from a defective chimney. Because of the rain and cold weather in the evening, a fire was started in the fireplace. Later one of the guests, awakened by smoke, aroused the others and they escaped safely although they saved nothing of their belongings. The hotel was owned by Detroit interests. Loss is estimated between \$30,000 and \$40,000.

Some men take good care of an automobile; others treat it like one of the family.

Wonder if Lindbergh, since he's married, "goes up in the air" every time his wife peevs him?

POWER

In that little difference between what you earn and what you spend lies financial power.

For, if you will consistently spend less than you earn, wealth and all that goes with it is yours.

A savings book will help you at the start and we have one for you. Call for it now.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Spring Chicken

DINNER

At Workman Hall
 Bohemian Settlement
SUNDAY, AUG. 18
 From 12 to 2 fast time.

Uncle Sam will come to his census in 1930.

Aviators are popular. But we do not want to learn to fly, we'd rather stay in cozy nooks, and have our friends say when we die: "Dear me, how natural he looks!"

FOR SALE

20 Head Heavy COLTS
 2 to 4 years old. Low prices. Address

WM. WOLF
 Gaylord, Mich.

FURTHERMORE, it is said that the new paper money will last longer. We have no such confidence in ours.

Where are the girls going to hide their vaccination marks next year?

CHICAGO recently stopped a show because it shocked the pupil morals. That's the first we knew Chicago had such things.

School Days Are Drawing Near

"Lest we forget" that it isn't long until school begins let us remind you

The clothes for the school youngsters are quite an item for busy mothers.

A very good and stylish outfit is a pleated Skirt with a Pull-over Sweater, for all sizes, but particularly for the smaller girls.

Bloomers, all colors, Hose and Shoes are a part of the necessary items.

Kindly look at our new Fall Crepes, guaranteed fast colors at \$1.00 the yard. These are new patterns, dressy, durable and good weight for Fall and Winter.

MEN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT



Come in and get a pair of those extra good OVERALLS, heavy cloth and well sewed at \$1.29

A dressy WORK SHIRT at 98c, strong enough for work, stylish enough for dress.

Solid Leather WORK SHOE at \$2.10

MANY OTHER BARGAINS

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY STORE

OUR TRUCKS ARE AT YOUR SERVICE

WE ARE IN THE MARKET FOR YOUR

MILK AND CREAM POULTRY And EGGS

And a Phone Call to us—No. 137 will bring one of our trucks to your farm door. We always pay the Highest Market Price for above Farm Products.

Northern Dairy Products Co.
 IONIA PRODUCE COMPANY, Operators.

HATE

By
Arthur D. Howden Smith

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ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
WNU Service

(Continued From Fourth Page)

ruin your brother—haven't you?"
"I have ruined him," scowled Joshua.

"Yes, you hold his life and reputation in your hand; there. Will it make you happier to use your power over him? Think, Mr. Ingles! Are you happier, now? Have you felt more at rest in your mind since I gave you that paper?"

"Why not?" Joshua answered slowly. "I've hated him for years. A loose-thinking, aristocratic sort of fellow, always opposed to me."

"And you've always been opposed to him. Can't you be in opposition without killing him?"

"Isn't just that I want to see him swing," denied Joshua, ruddier than ever, the note of defense heavily stressed. "Damn, that's a vulgar idea, Fellowes."

"You are trying to satisfy your own hatred," snapped Fellowes. "And you can't do it. You know you can't do it. The closer you hug your hate, the splinter it grows. If you yield to it, you'll be miserable for the rest of your life. If you hold it off, you'll place your brother under an obligation."

A glint of humor flashed in Joshua's china-blue eyes; his wide mouth quirked up at the corners.

"By G—d, you're right!" he exclaimed. "Why hang him when I can make him owe me what money can't buy, eh?"

Hoofs rattled in Front street.
"Tis the governor," warned Fellowes.

"D—n the governor," Joshua blustered cavalierly. "Where's my flint-and-steel? And that candle? I can never find anything in this place."

Fellowes watched him with an amazement shared in full by Ben and Cara. Only the duenna remained uninterested, the beads clicking through her mittened fingers, while Joshua struck spark to tinder, and lit the candle he extracted from a cubbyhole of his desk.

"There," he announced triumphantly. "What d'ye think of this, Ben? Here's a debt you won't soon pay off, my lad!"

And he stabbed a corner of the petition into the candle flame, which blazed up magnificently. A thin trickle of smoke drifted across the room, and Fellowes heard Ben coughing, saw tears in Cara's eyes, but the smoke hadn't drifted in their direction.

(To Be Continued)

Jones Heads Amateurs



Headed by Bobby Jones, the four time champion, the field for the National Amateur championship as announced by the United States Golf association, comprises the foremost amateur talent of Great Britain, America and Canada. The games will be played over the Pebble Beach course of the Del Monte (Calif.) Golf and Country club, September 2 to 8.

WARNING TO AUTOISTS

A number of autoists are failing to observe Stop Streets in East Jordan. The sign "STOP" means just what it says. Persons failing to observe this are subject to arrest.

HENRY W. COOK,
Chief of Police.

30-4

LIFE is a game of give and take—except in the little matter of advice, when it is mostly give.

State News in Brief

Howell—Clement Fleming, 16 years old, whose home was four miles west of here, was drowned while swimming in Marshy Lake.

Jackson—Thelma Pickering, 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pickering, of Jackson, died in the Foote Hospital of a blow from a swing board she suffered a few weeks ago in Loomis Park.

Lapeer—Anthony Most, 74 years old, was killed by a Michigan Central passenger train. Most was employed on the William Congdon farm three miles south of Columbiaville, and was driving a team when struck.

Detroit—Detroit postal receipts for July were \$977,509.54, an increase of more than \$110,000, or 12.70 per cent, over receipts of July, 1928, according to figures made public by the Post-office Department at Washington, D. C.

Ferndale—Thirty days in jail was the sentence administered to Martin Varp, of Detroit, for allowing his team of horses to stand over night without removing their harness. Fred E. Gordon, justice of the peace, did not give him the option of a fine.

Ewart—Thrown from the running board of an automobile, John Goll, 16 years old, of Lancaster, O., was injured fatally when his head struck a stump. Loose gravel caused the car to swerve. The boy was camping with his parents at Crooked Lake near here.

Bay City—Phyllis Hodgins, 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Hodgins, of Saginaw, was drowned at the Bay City State Park. The child was playing in the sand and disappeared. She was found in five feet of water in the lagoon by Earl Graves, of Saginaw.

Albion—Pollution of the Kalamazoo River here and the killing of thousands of fish by acid thrown into the city sewer system will result in an investigation by the State Conservation Department, according to Wills Camp, county conservation officer. Most of the fish in a five-mile stretch of the river were killed.

Charlevoix—Two Detroiters had a narrow escape from drowning in Round Lake. Arthur Desner, 1541 Brush street, and Louis Chanke, 355 Rosedale avenue, were plunged into the lake when their canoe overturned. Both had gone down for the third time when members of the Coast Guard arrived. William Barnhart dove and pulled Desner, unconscious, from the lake.

Bad Axe—At a double ceremony at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Pangborn, Verona Township farmer, four school teachers were married. Miss Flossie Pangborn was married to Alton R. Patterson and Miss Arla Pangborn became the bride of Harold C. Rapson. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson will teach school at Flint and Mr. and Mrs. Rapson will teach school at Bad Axe this fall.

Jackson—Mrs. Grace Bleasing, 20 years old, of Toledo, was killed when the horse she was riding ran away and threw her on the road near Wampler's Lake, 20 miles southeast of Jackson. Coroner John Pulling, of Jackson, learned that a dog ran out from a farm yard and frightened Mrs. Bleasing's horse. Her foot apparently had caught in the stirrup and she had been dragged for some distance.

Lansing—Tourist occupants of resort residences are not entitled to vote in an election regarding the formation of a township school district, the attorney-general ruled in an opinion to George H. Boyd, of Higgins Lake. The voter must establish a residence of three months, the opinion stated. Temporary absence, however, should not deprive the voter of his rights if the matter of intent is well established.

Lake Odessa—Two minutes after he had been told of the tragic deaths of the four children of Royal Johnson in a collision between a Pere Marquette passenger train and an automobile, Orr Caswell, 41 years old, friend of Dick Johnson, uncle of the victims, died at the home of his parents. Caswell had been in ill health for some time, but the shock of the news, transmitted over the telephone by the uncle of the children, is believed to have caused his death.

Battle Creek—Explosion of a gasoline tank of an automobile which was being junked proved fatal to Richard Juckett, 19 years old. Juckett was cutting up the gasoline tank with an acetylene torch when the explosion occurred. The youth died in the Nichols Hospital. The accident was the second of its kind at the automobile junk yard during the last year. Danny Clark, baseball umpire, died of burns suffered in a similar explosion last October.

Sault Ste. Marie—Nearly 4,000 more persons entered this country at this port during July than during July a year ago. Exactly 50,336 persons entered in July via the Terry, International bridge, trains and various passenger boats that call at the Sault. There has been a steady increase every month this year over the corresponding periods of 1928. The number of cars entering this country is also on the increase. In July last year there were 5,811 cars admitted while last month there were 6,680.

What Constitutes a Gentleman?

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



I was for a considerable number of years in the unpleasant office of treasurer of an organization, the duties of which required that I make collections from various members who had made subscriptions for the support of the group. Now asking people for money, even for money they have quite voluntarily agreed to pay, involves certain embarrassments.

I had written Pinkerton twice a year for six or seven years, politely, too, calling his attention to the fact that his notes were overdue and the indebtedness increasing as time went on, and emphasizing our need of funds. There was no reply, no remittances, nothing but silence, but a good deal of that, and yet the man was quite able to pay. Patience ceased to be a virtue; the worm turned.

I wrote brother Pinkerton that I should put his account into the hands of a reputable attorney. Having failed in one way to collect I should try another. I met him a few days later. There was no joy in his countenance, no glad hand extended, nothing of cordiality in his greeting.

"I have read your last letter," he announced to me, "and I think you are no gentleman."

It was a question, I answered, that I was prepared to argue, but whatever the final decision might be, it seemed to me it hardly affected his indebtedness to his organization. The experience led me to ask myself, "What are the characteristics of a gentleman?"

A gentleman still, I think, has respect for women and for old age. I was walking down a corridor of a public building not long ago, when I came upon a young man, his hat on his head, a cigar between his teeth talking to a young girl. As I came by he removed his hat and took the cigar out of his mouth. He still had respect for old age, but for women—

well, he had not really given the matter a great deal of consideration.

A gentleman is clean of speech, clean of body, low voiced, little given to anger. At least when anger surges within him he controls it. Nothing marks a man as common more than loud, vulgar, profane and risqué talk, and a dirty body is only little less vulgar.

Respect for the feelings of others or the comfort or the happiness of others always marks the gentleman. Should I have dunned Pinkerton?

An old lady is sitting across from me in the Pullman and facing her is a young fellow who has evidently never met her before. He has pushed a cushion under her feet; he has adjusted her pillow to give her more comfort; he has helped her on with her coat as she was leaving the train. He seemed to me a good deal of a gentleman, for he had made her comfortable, he had relieved her of responsibility, he had made her happy.

A gentleman is modest, reserved, seldom insists on sitting in the front seat, and does not often offer advice unless he is asked for it. He does his duty whether it is pleasant or not, and in doing it tries to give others as little discomfort as possible.

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Eradication of Rodents on Western Range Land

During a recent conference of Western live stock specialists at the United States Range Live Stock experiment station, Miles City, Mont., opportunity was afforded to measure the results of modern methods of freeing range lands of rodent destruction, recommended by the bureau of biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture. Three years ago some 4,300 acres of the range was badly infested with prairie dogs and pocket gophers. It was estimated at that time that more than 2,000 acres of it was totally ruined for grazing by either cattle or sheep. Those in charge shipped in some oats, poisoned it, and distributed it over this section of the range. Today there is an abundance of range grasses, with scarcely any evidence of the former presence of the rodents. The forester for that district estimated that the vegetation is today nine or ten times more valuable over the entire region than before the eradication campaign began.

People who wouldn't give ten cents for an old car that won't run will give a million dollars for a worn-out painting.

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Another peculiar thing about the human frame is that elbows aren't anyways near as attractive as knees.

CONGRESS is so tired it had to take a vacation until autumn. The rest of the country is so tired it doesn't care if they never come back.

Living within one's income means living without a lot of things, including worry.

This would be a pretty dull life if we couldn't enjoy the luxury of an occasional mistake.

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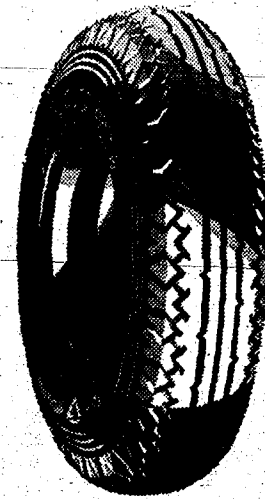
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