

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 33

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1929.

NUMBER 40

To Growers of Raspberries

MEETING TO BE HELD AT EAST JORDAN, WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Of interest to growers of raspberries and those who expect to plant this fall is the announcement of a meeting to be held at the Odd Fellows Rooms in East Jordan on Wednesday night, Oct. 9th, at 7:30 standard time.

Raspberries will be the topic and it will be ably presented by several of the leading growers from Cheboygan County, including Mr. Douglas, probably the most well-known grower in Michigan, and others who can explain the culture and other factors of production.

These men are making money and we want to know how they do it and what the prospects are. East Jordan has a wonderful market with the Canning Factory located here.

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

ALBA MAY GET STATE BANK

Application for a charter for the establishment of a State Bank at Alba has been filed with the State Banking Commissioner, it was stated at the Capitol Thursday. Action on the petition will not be made until an investigation.

The application carried the names of L. G. Balch, J. J. Porter, W. A. Stroebel, Roscoe Mackey and W. G. Cornell of East Jordan, and W. H. Parks of Petoskey.

The bank is proposed to replace a private institution which failed because of frozen loans due to crop failures.

Albion—One of Albion's oldest customs, that of riding a newly-married man around the city locked in a "calf wagon," must be ended as a result of a warning issued by Chief of Police George Stoddard.

Manistee—An appropriation of \$5,000 was voted by the City Commission toward the purchase and development of an airport to be located four and a half miles north of the city. It was approved unanimously. Immediate steps are to be taken to develop the airport.

Mt. Clemens—Knocked from the wagon which he was driving when it was struck by an automobile driven by John Woestenburg, of Mt. Clemens, Fred Isch, for many years a driver for the Detroit Creamery Co., was killed here. The rear wheel of his wagon passed over him.

Lansing—Patrol boat No. 1, Michigan department of conservation, one of the most efficient crafts of its kind was launched at Bay City recently and began its duty of guarding the commercial fish industry in Michigan waters. According to Captain Charles Allers, commander of the vessel, the gross tonnage is 80.

Port Huron—Brooding over the loss of his life savings, which were swept away when the funds of the Jeddoo State Savings bank were stolen, about two years ago, Newman France, 60 years old, formerly a wealthy farmer living near Jeddoo, ended his life at his home by swallowing poison. He died within a few minutes.

Monroe—Thieves stole six sets of carpenter tools valued at \$250, and three tons of cement belonging to Jack Gratton, local contractor, and kept in a small storehouse on Noble avenue. A transit and a level, valued at \$300, property of the Monroe engineering department, left in a field on the Elm avenue extension, also were stolen.

Lansing—The Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Railroad Co., which recently suspended operation of interurbans between Detroit and Jackson has been licensed to conduct a trucking business between these two cities. Operation of passenger buses was started some time ago, hence the order signifies the complete surrender of the line to motorized equipment.

Traverse City—All activities were halted here for a half hour while officials of the Traverse Fair greeted Elmer E. E. Bailey, 68, who bicycled across the country from California to attend the fair here. Bailey, a former resident, has been in the West for some time. This year a yearning to see the old home town overcame him and he pedaled his way back to the fair.

We always admire the recklessness of the fellow who dares to order a meal in a swell restaurant without looking at the prices on the menu.

There are usually so many other things to complain about around a house that no man should raise a fuss just because some members of his family fail to put the tops on the toothpaste tubes.

TUBERCULOSIS CLINIC AT CHARLEVOIX NEXT TUESDAY

Opportunity for a free chest examination will be given the residents of East Jordan and Charlevoix Co., on Oct. 8th when the Michigan Tuberculosis Association will conduct a clinic at the Community Rooms, Charlevoix. Mrs. Ethel Langenberg is in the county at present making arrangements for the clinic.

The examinations, which will be given without charge to the patients, are financed entirely by funds raised in the annual sale of tuberculosis Christmas seals.

Calling attention to the early danger signs of tuberculosis, the Michigan Tuberculosis Association warns that only through early discovery can early recovery from the disease be insured. The following symptoms of the disease are given as danger signals that should lead to a thorough chest examination: unexplained loss of strength or weight, too easily tired, afternoon fever, indigestion or lack of appetite, and a cough that does not yield to the usual methods of treatment.

Records show that a large majority of the cases of tuberculosis diagnosed in chest clinics come from families where some member has had the disease. Special attention will therefore be given in the coming clinic to persons who have had prolonged contact with a case of tuberculosis.

This Region An Oasis

WORST DROUGHT IN YEARS AFFECTS STATE CROPS.

East Jordan and surrounding region has been wonderfully fortunate in the amount of rainfall during the past few months.

The August bulletin issued by D. A. Seeley, Meteorologist of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Weather Bureau at Lansing states in part:—

"The outstanding feature of the month was the serious drought which prevailed over most of the State. A majority of stations recorded less than one inch of rainfall. The drought was most severe in the southern half of the lower peninsula, a number of localities receiving less than a half inch of rain during the entire month. The area of least rainfall during August was also mostly very dry in July so that the total for the two months is less than any other July and August for many years. Damage to crops seems to be the worst in 35 years. Corn is "fired," pastures and meadows dry and brown, beans prematurely ripened and the crop much shortened, and other crops likewise greatly damaged and curtailed. As the month closed forest fires were menacing several sections and the fire hazard was serious."

"The average precipitation for the State was 1.28 inches, which is 1.54 inches below the normal."

E. A. Clark, in charge of the East Jordan weather bureau station, reports a rainfall of 3.26 inches for August. In July he recorded a rainfall of 4.77 inches, and for September 4.09 inches.

Kalamazoo—Bert Rents, 33 years old, was killed when struck by a county road truck. His companion, Willis Battle, 21, with whom he was scuffling for possession of a cigaret, was seriously injured. The men ran from behind their own truck into the path of one driven by Wayne Ryder.

Ann Arbor—Water from the drainage system of the Michigan stadium will be used to water the new Michigan golf course, because of inability to get it from the municipal system. It also may be used on Ferry field. The source of the water is springs in the gravel hills back of the stadium.

Marshall—Clifford Kenney and Tugent Welsenauer, of Athens Township, will spend 90 days in jail here for hunting pheasants out of season. They pleaded guilty. Neither paid a fine of \$60 and costs of \$9.50. Glenn Shirk, who drove the pair to the scene of their hunt, paid a fine of \$40 and was released.

Riverdale—Explosion of eight tank cars of oil following a train wreck in front of the railroad station here, caused minor injuries to a number of motorists, set fire to the railroad station, jeopardized a crew of trainmen who were dragging a string of oil cars to safety and resulted in \$150,000 loss by fire that threatened the village.

St. Joseph—Farming activities in this district won praise from a party of German noblemen who arrived here on a national agricultural survey. The party included Baron Hurt von Rithkirk and Count Arno von Stroch and their families. Count von Stroch is an agricultural engineer attached to the Breslau Chamber of Agriculture.

A Go-Get-'Er Proposes



State News in Brief

Battle Creek—John Reynolds, stone cutter, employed on the new St. Philip's Catholic Church here, was injured fatally when he fell 40 feet from a scaffold.

Petoskey—Scoring 99.8 per cent, Foster E. McBride, the 9-months-old son of C. E. McBride, won first prize in the baby show conducted by the Emmet County Fair.

Caro—Peter Herman, 45 years old, a farmer residing near Unionville, ended his life, by shooting himself in the head. No reason for his act is known. He is survived by his widow, three sons and a daughter.

Lansing—Harold Miner, 17 years old, of St. Johns, was fatally injured two miles west of St. Johns when he was knocked from the running board of an automobile by a passing car. Miner is survived by his parents, one brother and a sister.

Ironwood—The Lake Superior Power Co. recently abandoned its interurban traction line between Ironwood and Bessemer. The Northwestern Motorbus Co. will operate buses on a half hour schedule instead. The trolley line was built in 1911.

Monroe—Thirty days in the County Jail was the sentence meted out in Police Court here to Henry Lois, of Pittsburgh, for stealing three bunches of grapes. Lois told the judge he took the grapes because he was hungry. He was walking from Pittsburgh to Saginaw, he said.

Muskegon—Frank W. Garber, chief-of-staff of Hackley Hospital, is recovering from a second operation on his left hand, to halt radium poisoning. Dr. Garber, a pioneer roentgenologist, suffered from X-ray burns and resorted to radium to remove the warts. Radium poisoning resulted.

Jackson—An hour after he escaped from the Ovid road camp, Harry Laskey, of Macomb County, was captured near St. Johns. He had escaped in a gravel truck. Laskey was sentenced Jan. 3, 1928, and was serving two and one-half to five years in the Michigan State Prison here for larceny.

Lansing—Warren Rice, 25 years

old, of Mulliken, died in St. Lawrence hospital after being unconscious 263 hours from injuries suffered in an automobile accident. Rice was injured when he was thrown from a truck carrying 22 persons to a ball game. He fell on his head when the truck passed over an obstruction in the road, and his skull was fractured.

Cassopolis—Bones of a prehistoric elephant which scientists say roamed through Michigan long before the mammoth appeared in this region are being unearthed. W. H. Beuttner, geologist and archaeologist of the University of Michigan, discovered the bones in a field near Chapel Hill school. Working with a tablespoon, whiskbroom and spatula, he started to dig the fragile bones out of a pit.

Niles—L. C. Campbell lost two decisions in the justice court of Hardy Langston. First, he lost the decision in a case brought by his landlady, who asked that he be ousted from her home. By way of appeal, Campbell struck Langston a stinging blow on the nose. Langston, without waiting to consult the statutes, rolled up his sleeves and proceeded to give Campbell a beating. Campbell left the court room. That ended the case.

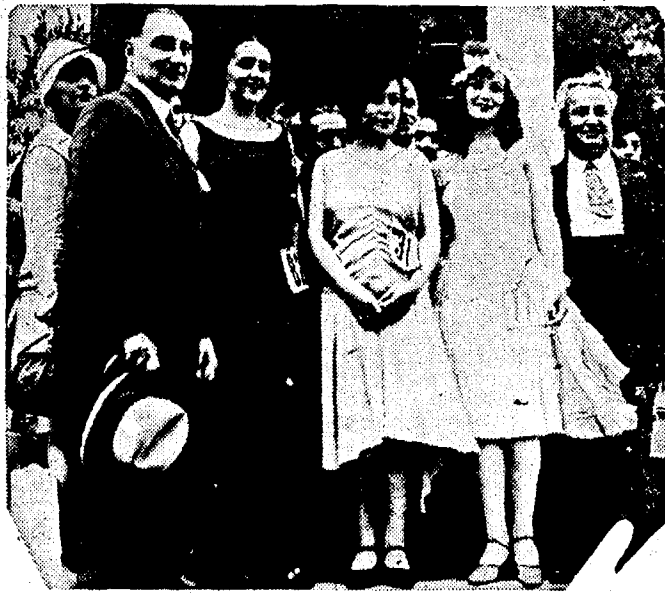
Kalamazoo—Eugene Burgess, 58 years old, charged with the killing of Mrs. Etta L. Fairchild, hanged himself from a shower bath pipe, in a wash room adjoining his cell. Burgess and his wife, Pearl Burgess, who killed the woman July 18, declared Mrs. Fairchild had "cast an evil mental influence over the family." The suicide was discovered when a prisoner in the cell block bumped into the body as he entered the wash room.

Lansing—Michigan residents who buy their malt products in Wisconsin or other states are exempt from payment of the malt tax, the attorney general ruled in an opinion to T. J. Masterson, Iron Mountain newspaper man. Should the purchaser of malt in another state make a gift or sale of the product in Michigan, he would be required to pay the tax, the opinion stated. Masterson's letter said many residents in his section are buying malt in Wisconsin to escape the tax.

A woman is not so hard to understand as she is to explain to.

"Blessed are the poor," asserts Will McPherson. "They can go to jail without being worried by the photographers."

Even Turkey Has Beauty Contests



Another indication of the modernization of Turkey under the rule of Mustafa Kemal—a national beauty contest, in the country where women were formerly veiled in public. From right to left, the prize winners: Miss Feriha Tewfik, first; Miss Semine, second, and Miss Arakal, third prize.

E. J. POTATO CLUB MEETS

The members of the East Jordan Potato Club held another of their interesting meetings in the East Jordan High School on Wednesday night, Sept. 25th.

Gardelle Nice, Vice President presided and conducted a short business session. On roll call it was found that 15 of the 16 members were present. County Agent Mellencamp then explained in detail the manner of filling out the reports to complete the project. Of greatest interest to the club members was a demonstration on how to select potatoes for exhibition. One of the requirements of potato club work is that each member exhibit 32 potatoes. The proper type, size, weight, color, texture and many other factors were discussed.

During the last week each field has been visited and carefully measured, so that upon digging time the actual yield can be determined.

The next event of interest will be the potato show to be held in East Jordan in October, and the District Show at Gaylord on Oct. 30 and 31, and Nov. 1st.

It will pay you to watch the progress that these rural boys and girls are making.

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

Organized P. T. Ass'n

WILL HAVE STATE SPEAKER HERE IN NEAR FUTURE.

The Committee appointed to organize a P. T. Association met at the High School Monday evening.

Nominations were in order for a Temp. Chairman and Secretary. Mrs. G. W. Bechtold, Chairman and Mrs. Ben Smatts, Secretary.

The following officers were elected: President—Mrs. G. W. Bechtold. First Vice President—Mrs. Earl Hager.

Second Vice President—Allison Pinney.

Third Vice President—Mrs. Geo. Staley.

Secretary—Mrs. Ben Smatts. Treasurer—Russell Eggert.

A very interesting meeting was held, and things were discussed in a thorough businesslike manner. There will be a State speaker at the first meeting. Time and date to be announced later. Watch for the date and everyone come.

Mrs. Ben Smatts, Sec'y

Lansing—Gov. Green has confirmed the report that a site in York Township, Washtenaw County, consisting of 1,200 acres, will be recommended to the State Hospital Commission by its sub-committee as the location of the State's new psychopathic hospital. The Governor said, however, that the committee's report must be approved by the commission and later by the State Administrative Board.

Port Huron—Lawrence E. Moore, 60 years old, marine engineer, known among his friends as "Tanner," was scalded to death in the engine room of the tug Charles Dunbar, at Marine City, when a steam pipe broke. He was preparing to take the tug to Chicago in the absence of the regular engineer. Moore for many years was superintendent of the water works here. He leaves a wife and two daughters, Marlon and Grace.

Dexter—John Roberts, a resident here for a quarter of a century, just celebrated his 100th birthday. Mr. Roberts was born in Cook County, Ireland, Sept. 23, 1829. He went to Canada, then crossed the border and settled in Washtenaw County. He was a school teacher in Ireland at 18 and at 30 was active as a farmer, plowing 30 acres and planting nine acres of corn. He has eight children, six grand-children and two great grand-children.

Pontiac—Hunting squirrels out of season cost Robert Mutter, 29 years old, and William Russell, 27 years old, both of Auburn Heights, \$25 each when they pleaded guilty in municipal court. Expensive guns they carried were also confiscated. They told Deputies K. L. Philpott and Albert Ekstrom they were hunting ducks but were unable to explain the presence of a fox squirrel in their game bag or account for the use of a hound dog which accompanied them in duck hunting.

Owosso—Although a locomotive passed over her, after it had hit the automobile in which she was riding, Della Muzzy, 18 years old, of Coruna, was not seriously hurt. The girl was riding with William Murphy, 20, of Durand. As they drove onto the Washington street crossing of the Ann Arbor Railroad, a switch engine struck the car, hurling Miss Muzzy out. She fell between the rails and, after the engine brushed the automobile aside, it passed over her. Murphy was not hurt.

Those young fellows who took June brides are learning by now that it is the upkeep and not the original cost that is hardest.

The old-fashioned wife used to ask her husband to button up her back. The modern one asks him to powder hers.

The man who wants a lot of time to himself can get it by becoming a grouch.

There will always be cheap cars for those who are rich enough not to care what people think.

Fire Prevention On The Farm

DEVOTED TO SAFEGUARDING PROPERTY IN MICHIGAN.

Fire Prevention Week means more this year than ever before because activities along that line will be extended into the rural districts instead of being confined principally to cities and villages as heretofore. The apparent increase in the burning of farm buildings was brought to the attention of Gov. Green and State Fire Marshal Livingston, with a request that efforts be made to interest the rural people in the proper observance of the occasion, which was met with hearty accord and the Gov. has incorporated in his proclamation an appeal to the farmers to join with those in the cities and villages to make the 1929 Fire Prevention Week the greatest success of all preceding years.

The period set for Fire Prevention Week comes during the most busy time of the year for folks on the farm. In early October they are gathering their crops with all speed possible, that they may be marketed or safely stored before freezing weather.

That plan as devised for Fire Prevention on the farm requires but a part of one day, which any farmer may well devote to safe-guarding his property against fire.

Acting upon the suggestion of the Governor, a meeting was held in the office of the State Fire Marshal, Lansing, to perfect plans for carrying out the rural inspection, which is as follows:

Teachers of all Michigan rural schools, comprising about 8,500, will be furnished with Fire Prevention literature which applies to rural property, which will be read to the pupils, Friday, Oct. 11th, making that Fire Prevention day in rural schools. At the close of school that day, one pupil in each family will be provided with an inspection blank, which will be taken home to the parents. On Saturday morning, Oct. 12th, the parents are urged to join with their children in making an inspection of their property, recording the results on the inspection blank furnished, which will be returned to the teacher the following Monday morning. The teacher will forward all inspection reports to the State Fire Marshal, Lansing, which will form the basis reports which will later be made from that office.

The information imparted to the pupils at their Fire Prevention session, Friday, together with their taking part in the home inspection will make an impression upon the growing minds which will follow them through all their years, causing them to be real fire preventionists.

The plan, as originated, backed by the Governor, State Fire Marshal, Superintendent of Public Instruction, the press of the State, insurance companies, county school commissioners, and rural school teachers, is sure to be a marked success, and it will doubtless be followed with a marked decrease in fire losses in the rural districts in the years to follow, and no doubt will be copied by fire prevention authorities of other States.

Parents, living in the country, who have no children in the schools, will be provided with inspection blanks by the teacher of the local school, that they may join in this laudable undertaking, making their district 100 per cent, returning the completed inspection blank to the teacher who will forward same with those returned by the pupils to the State Fire Marshal.

COMING—OCT. 7

Monday, Oct. 7th, is the date when Dr. Leahy, the Optometrist will be at the Hotel Russell. Headache, dizziness, nervousness, indigestion, crossed eyes or any other symptom of eye-strain corrected. The care of children's eyes a specialty. 39-2

Enos Cook says that some girls' idea about being helpful around the house is to run the radio while mother runs the washing machine.

You can always bet that the girl with a good figure will choose the seashore instead of the mountains on her vacation.

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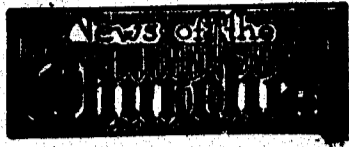
There will always be cheap cars for those who are rich enough not to care what people think.

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Presbyterian Church

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

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
Attention is called to the change of time of evening service from 6:30 to 6:00.

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

LeRoy Sheldon, Pastor
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
12:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
Mid-Week Prayer Meeting, Thursday, at 7:00 p. m.
Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services. Come!

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.

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.

It would be easy to find good jobs for a lot of \$4500 men if they didn't have their minds set on \$10,000 salaries.

Unfortunately, international reform is more exciting than personal reform; if it wasn't we might get somewhere.

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.

HELP WANTED
REAL SILK HOSIERY MILLS will employ man or woman in East Jordan and vicinity to take over a territory that has been worked for seven years and has many customers. List furnished, about \$24 a week and bonus. Can also use part time workers. Call or write 707 Building & Loan Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich. 40-1

WANTED
WORK WANTED—Practical Nurse with experience, will care for children or adults.—ALICE BRUN-DRETT, East Jordan, Route 3, 40x1

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

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS
FOR SALE—Heating Stove, Iron Bed, Phonograph, Kitchen Table, Ladies' Fur Coat.—MRS. S. DEAN East Jordan. 40-1

FOR SALE—Large size Parlor Furniture, used six weeks, in good condition, too large for my use.—W. C. HOWE, Route 2, East Jordan. 40x2

FOR SALE—International Gas Engine, nearly new, 1 1/2 h. p. Kitchen Cabinet; one heating stove; Cook Stove; two Wooden Beds; Cabbage and Squash.—W. R. SPENCER, 307 E. Division St., East Jordan. 39x2

AFTON
Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Mrs. Ernest Schultz suffered a nervous breakdown and was considered to be in such a serious condition at the end of the week, as to necessitate the calling of her children to her home. Latest reports are of a better condition, and her son Herman returning to his home at Muskegon.

Louis Fuller visited his brother, Sam Fuller at Lewiston, Sunday.
Margaret Martin started to school at Afton last week. Her infected arm which kept her at Charlevoix hospital several weeks, prevented her attendance at the beginning of the term.

John Guzniczak is working for Albert Todd during the harvest rush.
C. Schell of East Jordan is helping Arthur Starks for a few weeks.

Mrs. Henry Timmer and daughter were guests of the Alfred Bingham of Toledo, at Bingham's Lodge, Twin Lakes, Crawford County, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Heileman and his mother spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Jaquays.

Tom Shepard, Steve Shepard and Geo. Jaquays made an early morning trip to Dwight's Landing Tuesday and surprised their folks with a fine mess of fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Frost and children spent Sunday at L. R. Hardys.

Mrs. Alex Welby has been quite ill with a bad cold.

Callers at the Ernest Schultz home Sunday included Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spencer, Mrs. Zempke and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Pearsall, Mrs. R. Holmes, Mrs. Chas. Parks, Wm. Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Goodman.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake Collins with Mr. and Mrs. John Collins were callers at the Marion Hudkins home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Roberts and family were visitors Tuesday evening of Wm. Tate.

A stray horse came to the home of Rocco DeMaio. Thinking it belonged to Curtis Brace he took it home, as he thought, saying he had brought a horse he wished to present to Mr. Brace. He was genuinely surprised when the horse was refused. It was later found to belong to Frank Crowell.

John Vrondran and daughter, Glennie, with Mrs. Wm. Tate were guests Sunday at the home of John Collins.

Highway Comm'r Schultz with his crew is working on the Wm. Vrondran road, next week they will move to the Robert Carson road for a few days' work.

Afton Grange had as visitors Saturday night, several Deer Lake Grangers and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holland.

A hectic Sunday was experienced by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott, beginning about 2:00 a. m. They were awakened by Ernest Raymond who had received a telephone call, the Hott phone being in disrepair, that two cars would be in from Detroit about four o'clock. They contained Lester and Lloyd Hott and wives, with two nephews; Chas. Jr., and Omar Hott and wives. A few phone messages brought Mr. and Mrs. Underhill of Boyne City, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hott and son, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Shepard, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hudkins and son, Mr. and Mrs. John Hott, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Sutton and granddaughter. A Hott ball game was played in the morning, the East Jordan Hotts being disgracefully beaten by the Detroiters. After a splendid picnic dinner the two cars left for Detroit and the Monday morning jobs.

JORDAN TOWNSHIP
(Edited by Agnes Stanek and Miriam Gould.)

Mrs. A. G. Rogers and Mrs. Will Howard of East Jordan and Mrs. Margaret Pickard of Mishawaka, Ind. called on Mrs. Ella Barkley at her nieces' home, Mrs. Earle Gould one day last week.

Quite a few of the men turned out to help Mrs. G. G. Brown fill silo a week ago last Thursday. Mrs. Sidney Thompson, Mrs. Earle Gould and Mrs. A. B. Pinney spent part of the day visiting, while the men worked.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Pinney and family were Sunday dinner guests of Sam Colters.

There were twenty-five present at the Jordan River Sunday School, Sunday. The collection amounted to four dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Gould and family called on Clifford Justices at Ellsworth Sunday afternoon. They have a baby girl, born Sept. 22, 1929.

Mrs. A. G. Rogers and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Mombberger and Miss Kneale of East Jordan called at Earle Gould's Sunday evening to visit Mrs. Ella Barkley.

Vail Shepard returned home from Petoskey, Tuesday evening, where he has been employed at Giles' restaurant for the last month.

Mrs. G. G. Brown's father, Mr. Coon, and her nephew came up from Marion, Ind., Monday to her place. They returned Wednesday accompanied by Mrs. Brown and daughter, Bernadine.

Homer Shepard has been employed at Ben Severances during the first part of last week.

Mrs. Garl Brown and daughter, Bernadine and Gould Pinney called on Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shepard, Sunday.

Mrs. Earle Gould and little Katherine Justice called on Mrs. Garl Brown Tuesday afternoon.

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

O. D. Mayhew is working for his uncle, George Jaquays for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Clute and children drove to Old Mission and spent the week end at the home of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Wilber.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kurchinski with sons, and her sister and brother, Miss Gladys and Carl Zinck were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. James Nice and son, Gardell of Ranney District, South Arm, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Leu and children of the Peninsula, his sister, Mrs. Elmer Olstrom and children of Boyne City were dinner guests Sunday, Sept. 22nd of Mrs. Leu's parents Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shepard.

Conn and Alice Nowland of Harbor Springs spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland.

Mrs. Cecil Nowland visited Mrs. Alice Shepard and Mrs. C. Sutton, Tuesday.

Mrs. Jason Lewis of Boyne City visited Mrs. Edith Nowland a few days recently.

Mrs. McClure and her father, Mr. Bolser of Pleasant Hill called on Albert St. John last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Nowland and her mother, Mrs. Allison drove to Pop-No-Bee Monday forenoon. He is employed at the Boyne City Tannery, beginning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland, Mrs. E. G. Kurchinski and Miss Gladys Zinck attended an auction sale at Mrs. Anna Salisz's near Boyne Falls, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Batterbee and a couple of friends from Lansing drove up and spent the week end with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Burbanks of East Jordan.

Carl Zinck attended the funeral services of Ivan Davis, Wednesday afternoon at the M. E. Church in Boyne City. He was a brother Odd Fellow and both worked at the Tannery.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Clute visited her brother, Adam Wilber and wife at East Jordan Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland of East Jordan took supper with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland, Sunday, then all went and spent the evening with his brother, Ray and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nowland and niece, Pauline, of East Jordan spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Nowland. Charlie helped his father dig potatoes, as he is still quite weak from his recent illness.

PLEASANT HILL
(Edited by Anson Hayward)

There are two threshing machines in the neighborhood at present.

Henry VanDeventer, who has been threshing on the other side of Central Lake and Atwood, is home again and is preparing to thresh at Green River.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayward and son, Lucius, called on Henry VanDeventer, Sunday.

Mrs. John Schroeder called on Mrs. A. Hayward one day last week.

Mrs. A. Kershner called on Mrs. Joe Ruckle, Tuesday.

Mrs. John Schroeder is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lewis called on Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckle Monday evening.

Mrs. Grace Richards and daughter, May, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kidder, Sunday.

Mrs. John Schroeder called on Mrs. Joe Ruckle Sunday evening.

Mrs. Sarah Hockin of Traverse City got severely burned when an oil stove tipped over with kettles of boiling potatoes and corn on the stove. She is a little better at the present time. She is a mother of Mrs. A. Hayward and Henry VanDeventer.

EVELINE
(Edited by Mrs. Frank Kiser.)

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Spidle visited friends at Rapid City last Sunday. Rev. Weaver of Petoskey called at the Ben Clark home, Sunday.

Mrs. Ben Clark, Mrs. Joe Clark and Mrs. Frank Kiser called on Mrs. Harold Thomas last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clark called on friends at Gaylord last Sunday.

The farmers are sure enjoying this beautiful October weather, and are losing no time in filling silo and picking apples. It sure is a busy time.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear daughter and sister, Dorothy, who passed away four years ago today—Sept. 26, 1925.

In the graveyard softly sleeping,
Where the flowers gently wave,
Lies the one we loved so dearly,
In her lonely, silent grave.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sutton and Family.

It's easy to find your way into trouble—the hard part is finding the way out.

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. LaCroix and Mr. and Mrs. Tracy LaCroix of Advance visited at the Orval and Joel Bennett homes, Sunday.

Daniel Faust is very poorly with severe headaches.

H. B. Russell, who is having a prolonged vacation from his job in Grand Rapids, spent last week at the Ray Loomis home, Gravel Hill, north side.

Mrs. Carrie Loomis of Maple Lawn Farm is now making her home with her son, Ray Loomis and family at Gravel Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and daughter, Pauline, and Mrs. Carrie Loomis of Gravel Hill spent Sunday with relatives in Charlevoix.

Lots of people from far and near visited the Charlevoix County Nurseries Sunday. The flowers are wonderful for so late in the season and speaks volumes for the manager, Ed. Stollard.

A splendid rain Saturday, which will help the potatoes which are not killed by the frost.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock of East Jordan were dinner guests of their daughter, Mrs. F. K. Hayden and family at Orchard Hill.

Burton Hitchcock of East Jordan was at Orchard Hill from Friday evening to Monday morning, the guest of Robert Hayden.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Willson are now keeping house in part of Alex Currie Jr.'s house, between the Mountain schoolhouse and the ferry.

Johnny Uptogrove, who has been visiting his aunt and uncle, the Arnot young folks at Maple Row farm, returned to Muskegon some time ago.

Silo-filling and threshing sweet clover and putting up silos is the general order of employment.

Old residents will be interested to hear Vet Newson has taken up his residence at the County Infirmary.

A goodly amount of fall plowing is being done and quite a large acreage of wheat is being sowed.

D. D. Tibbit of Cherry Hill is shipping some very fine apples to Chicago from his orchard.

Wilfred Arnot, who is having an extended vacation from his job in Muskegon, is working for Joe Leu in Three Bells Dist.

The Gleaners are giving another dance at their Temple Oct. 5th. Will Gaunt is Manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hosegood and family of Boyne City visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hosegood Sunday.

Mrs. Laura Stanley and son Claud and daughter, Vera, of Boyne City, Joe Perry of Advance, Geo. Jarman and Mrs. Mercy Woerful and daughter, Phyllis and little Jack Conyer of Gravel Hill, and Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and two children and Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill called on Mrs. Bob Willson in her new home Sunday. Mr. Willson was on duty at the Charlevoix Co. Nurseries.

Elk Rapids—An unavoidable accident was the verdict of a coroner's jury in the death of three youths and two girls who were killed one night when a roadster in which they were riding with two others, four in the driver's seat and three in the rumble seat, went into a ditch on an unmarked curve north of here and struck a tree. Those who lost their lives in the crash were Robert Lorts, 18, of Royal Oak; Charles Authorson, 16, of Clawson; Ruth Jacks, 18, of Toledo; Albert Voice, 18, of Traverse City and Dela Main, 18, of Alden.

South Haven—The Van Burgen County G. A. R., at what was announced as its final reunion, voted unanimously to meet again next year, at Hartford. Thirteen attended the gathering. John F. Jones, of Covert, was elected commander.

Grand Rapids—Mrs. Anna Neal, 64 years old, Godwin Heights housekeeper, is to become the sixth wife of George W. Davis, 63, a carpenter residing in this city, who has made application for a license to wed. They will reside at Mrs. Neal's home, Davis said.

We begin by fooling others and end by fooling ourselves.

YOUR CHOICE OF THE
LEADERS IN RADIO
BRUNSWICK TEMPLE
ATWATER-KENT

Brunswick
FREE DEMONSTRATION IN YOUR HOME
R. G. WATSON
PHONE—66

If you want the place in which you live to be a place in which it's good to live it is up to you to do all you can to make it so. If you do all you can to make it a good place to live in and the other fellow does the same, then no one will need to complain. To do that though, you will have to be loyal to it, stick up for it, boost it and fight for it. But that is only part of it, you'll also have to do a great deal of hard work for it.

One man who knows actually how to employ laborers and pay them wages does more for labor than 10,000 talkers about the problem of unemployment.

The objectionable thing about reckless motorists is that the bones they break are not always in their own heads.

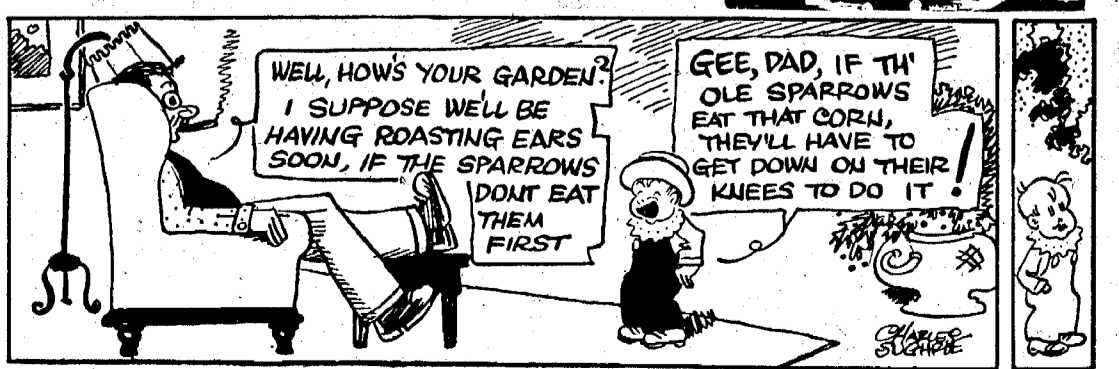
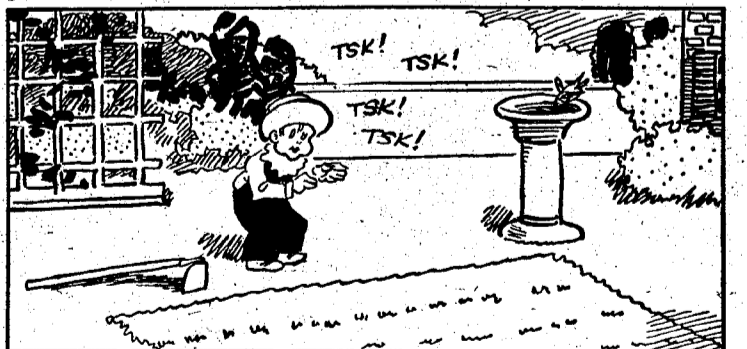
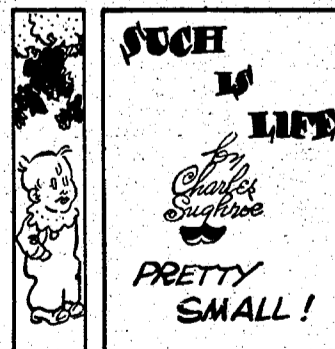
We applaud the effort and the art when a woman of forty tries to make herself look like a girl of twenty, but no one is fooled.

Jonesville—State police stationed here, in the course of a few hours, arrested six drivers charged with speeding, reckless driving and improper license plates—which resulted in fines totaling \$344.50.

Monroe—Fred Wagenknecht, living in the southeastern portion of Sumnerfield Township, raised 2,800 bushels of onions on three acres of land, it was reported here. The yield was obtained on a sandy soil.

Benton Harbor—Eight million dollars in fruit will be harvested in Berrien County this season, George Friday, official of the State Horticultural Society, declared after a crop survey. He declared that prices will be fairly high.

Milford—An entire block in Milford's business district was saved by a fire that broke out in the basement of the Coa dry cleaning establishment. Four two-story frame buildings were burned with a loss estimated at more than \$25,000.



FINDS HAPPINESS IN SHARING RICHES

Wealthy Man Cuts Down to Moderate Means.

St. Louis, Mo.—Giving away a fortune has provided happiness in the declining years of life for Robert S. Brookings, of this city. Thirty-three years ago Mr. Brookings was a wealthy man. Today he has only a moderate income—because he believes a man can enjoy money more by spending it wisely than by hoarding it. Mr. Brookings is now seventy-nine years old.

The philanthropist began his business career as a shipping clerk at a salary of \$25 a month, which was just enough to pay for his room and board. He was promoted time after time until he was high in the employ of a large manufacturing business operated by Samuel Cupples, in St. Louis.

Just 33 years ago Mr. Brookings and Mr. Cupples held one of the strangest conferences in history—the former asking his employer just how was the best way of getting rid of all his money except what he would need to support himself.

The ultimate result of that conference was that Mr. Brookings has organized three institutions for study and research in problems of government, developed a tottering little college into an institution of world-wide fame, Washington university, and devoted much of his time and money to patriotic service for his country. There are hundreds upon hundreds of homes in St. Louis today which are more luxurious than his. But he is happy!

Says Garden of Eden Was in South Africa

New York.—The cradle of mankind, the spot where man came into being as a new species and from which he spread throughout the world, can now be placed with fair assurance in South Africa. It was announced recently by Alonzo W. Pond, assistant curator of Logan museum, Beloit, Wis., who returned on the French liner De Grasse from an extensive exploration of prehistoric sites in Algeria.

Pond brought back skeletons and parts of skeletons of 13 individuals, two of whom he is convinced lived more than 80,000 years ago and 8,000 flint and bone implements which he collected from the 47 prehistoric habitations which he excavated. Beside these he found charred fruits which may furnish information as to the character of the vegetation in North Africa 20 to 25 centuries ago.

The wealth of prehistoric material which he found almost wherever he searched in the Sahara strengthened his belief that the scene of the actual "Garden of Eden" might be found in Africa and his investigations just concluded provided much additional evidence. Included in Pond's investigations was a detailed study of the routes which man has followed in his migrations.

Medal for Aid to Blind Given Vienna Doctor

New York.—The Leslie Daná gold medal for 1929, awarded in recognition of "the most outstanding achievement in the prevention of blindness and the conservation of vision," will be presented to Dr. Ernest Fuchs, of Vienna, at the International Ophthalmological congress in Amsterdam, on September 10. This will be the first time that any other than an American is given this honor, Lewis H. Carris, managing director of the National Society for the Prevention of Blindness said in announcing the award.

"Doctor Fuchs charted the way for all prevention of blindness work accomplished throughout the world in the last 45 years," said Mr. Carris. "He did this when he won the prize at the Fifth International Congress for Hygiene at The Hague in 1884 with his essay on 'The Causes and Prevention of Blindness.'"

Sea Returns \$300,000

Ventura, Calif.—A trunk containing \$300,000 worth of negotiable securities was washed up by the sea here. The papers were made out to Bartlett Heard and his father, Dwight B. Heard of Phoenix, Ariz., newspaper publisher, who died last March.

Bakes 140,460 Cookies

Bakersfield, Calif.—For eight years Mrs. Dora Wilson has been a charity worker here. During that time she has baked 140,460 cookies. She intends to keep on baking.

Veteran Missing 14 Years Finds Wife Wed

Pavia, Italy.—Luigi Rossi, a mechanic, who was supposed to have given his life for Italy amid the fiercest fighting in the battle of Asiago highlands in 1915, returned to his birthplace recently to find his wife married again and the mother of three children.

Signor Rossi, upon his arrival, was received as one returned from the dead. He said that the Austrians had captured him in a battle 14 years ago and that he had been living in the wildest spot in Bessarabia since the war.

He decided to permit his wife to decide what she is going to do about it.

Community Building

Wise Owner Makes His Garden Part of Home

If you really use and enjoy your garden, you must make it look as though it were a part of your home. If the only way you have of getting to it is through the kitchen and the back porch where only the garbage can or ice box or cleaning bucket live, your garden will not look that way. The transition from house to garden must be gradual and attractive, if the house and garden are to seem like one unit.

If it is possible to enter the garden from a living-room or dining-room, so much the better. In that case, even if the garden is tiny, it is well to make a small brick platform or an informal flagging around the steps. If the lawn is low below the doorway, a prettier effect is gained by making a small terracing up to the steps, than by having a long flight of steps. One step or two down to the terrace will be prettier than six steps down to a flat lawn. On this flagstone or brick platform you can put comfortable porch furniture, and perhaps a bright awning or lawn parasol. Here you can have a place more out-doors than a regular porch, and yet as comfortable. It will be dry to your feet, and yet there will be comfortable chairs to sit in. The older members of any family will enjoy it more than sitting in the real garden.

Model Street Incentive to Better Conditions

In Philadelphia, according to reports, is a mile of model streets—which means a mile of clean streets. The idea of clearing and maintaining this limited street area absolutely free of litter and the hundred and one other objects and features that mar attractiveness was carried out a short time ago. So impressive were the results that now schools, women's groups and other organizations in various parts of that city are out for more model streets. Eventually, a model city from the standpoint of tidiness may be the outcome. Who knows?

Certainly the movement is altogether wholesome and encouraging. The idea may prove contagious. Probably a city once clean and attractive could be kept in that condition. How refreshing it would be to have one genuine effort in that direction!—Kansas City Times.

Plan for City Beautiful

An appeal to householders to form themselves into "Neighborhood Beautiful" groups was made recently by H. A. Harrington, Detroit board of commerce secretary.

"We are attempting to conduct a city-wide spring house-cleaning," said Harrington, who is in charge of the 1929 clean-up and paint-up campaign. Under the plan advocated by him residents of each block would form an organization for the supervision of a thorough clean-up, not only of their own premises, but of adjacent alleys and vacant lots.

"It does little good to clean up occasional spots," he pointed out. "The impressions visitors carry away are molded by the general appearance of the city."

Stake Around Your Trees

Large trees or trees planted in exposed places should be staked. To prevent chafing, protect the tree with old rubber hose or with burlap, says the American Tree association of Washington which will send anyone tree-planting suggestions for the asking. A stake driven in the ground along side the tree with a rubber or burlap covered wire attached to the tree is a good support. Until the tree becomes firmly established see to it that the earth is closely packed about the trunk.

Outdoor Room

Let us think of a garden as an attractive outdoor room, rather than a place of orderly beds, where flowers or other plants are grown. No matter what type of design or what type of furnishings—if one may speak of the elements of a garden as furnishings—a garden usually does not offer its full complement of enjoyment without that desirable feeling of intimacy and privacy.

Trees and City Beautiful

Worth of trees to a city is by no means confined to beauty, says the American Tree association of Washington, which will send you tree planting suggestions for the asking. The city of fine shade trees is the City Beautiful as well as the City Beautiful.

Garden Individuality

One privilege of life in the country is the possession of a garden, and preferably of a flower garden. A garden owes any distinction it may possess to first-hand attention, and consequently can hardly be anything but individual. There are too few opportunities for individuality left to us.

Worth Thinking Over

Towns that can't afford playgrounds for their children must be prepared to spend considerable money for care of those run over by automobiles.—Garibaldi (Ora.) News.

A City of New Telephone Buildings

IN 1926, the Michigan Bell Telephone Company entered upon the largest expansion program in its history. The intervening three years have witnessed the engineering and construction of 25 new telephone buildings and major building additions throughout the state.

Grouped together, these structures, housing thousands of telephone workers and millions of dollars' worth of equipment, would make an imposing "business city."

But this building construction represents only a portion of the extension of telephone plant by this Company during that period. Total expenditures for telephone plant expansion in Michigan the past three years were \$72,000,000, greatly increasing facilities and improving the service. This is a continuing program, for as business and social activities increase, demand for still greater telephone expansion develops.

This plant expansion and improvement would be meaningless if it were not translated into terms of service and a desire to afford increasing telephone comfort, convenience and satisfaction, and to meet the growing needs of the state.

Our policy—"To continue to furnish the best possible telephone service at the lowest cost consistent with financial safety"

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GERRIT J. DIEKEMA, President, First State Bank, Holland, Michigan

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BANCROFT GHERARDI, Vice President, American Telephone & Telegraph Company, New York City

WALTER S. GIFFORD, President, American Telephone & Telegraph Company, New York City

WALTER I. MIZNER, Secretary & Treasurer, Michigan Bell Telephone Company, Detroit

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MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

CHANGEABLE WEATHER STARTS BRONCHIAL COUGHS.

Sensitive throats easily irritated by the cool changeable weather of early fall find quick and comforting relief from distressing nervous hacking, tickling throat and worrisome bronchial coughs in reliable Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It spreads a pleasantly soothing coating on the irritated surfaces, dislodges tickling mucus, stops the wearing cough. Effective alike for children and grown persons. No opiates, not constipating, mildly laxative. Accept no substitute. For Sale at Hites Drug Store. adv.

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 14th day of September A. D. 1929.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry E. Watkins, Deceased.

Bessie Collins having filed in said court her final administration account, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, That the 17th day of October A. D. 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and 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.

Canal Survey Boss



Maj. Dan I. Sultan, of the office of the chief of engineers of the army, who has been placed in charge of the engineering battalion, numbering 400 officers and men, ordered to duty in Central American jungles to survey the route of the proposed \$1,000,000 Nicaraguian canal.

The basis of capitalism is thrift, and thrift means forethought, which is a form of intelligence. Intelligence and capitalism go together.

GLYCERIN MIXTURE STOPS CONSTIPATION

The simple mixture of glycerin, buckthorn bark, saline, etc. (Adlerika) acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and relieves constipation in TWO hours! Brings out old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Don't waste time with pills or remedies which clean only PART of the bowels, but let Adlerika give stomach and bowels a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists. adv.

It's easier to do a job safely than to explain why you took a chance. If all of the automobiles in the United States were placed end to end it would only be Sunday afternoon.

The main difficulty about people who borrow trouble is that they want to pay back more than they borrow.

When everybody is strenuously and intelligently trying to do useful things, everybody is prosperous.

A little melted butter on the chin makes the whole world grin.

R. G. WATSON

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

244 Phones 66
MONUMENTS
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

FRANK PHILLIPS

Tonsorial Artist

WHEN IN NEED OF ANYTHING IN MY LINE, CALL IN AND SEE ME.

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Let us do your building. Nothing too big, nothing too small. All work done right. Estimates Free. Telephones—217 and 184-F3

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Phone—223-F2

THE DESERT MOON MYSTERY

By Key Cleaver Strahan

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Sam Stanley, wealthy owner of the Desert Moon ranch, informs his housekeeper, Mary Magin, who tells the story, that his former wife's twin daughters, Danielle and Gabrielle, are coming to the ranch to live, their mother being dead and their father, Daniel Canneziano, who had been the cause of Sam's divorcing his wife, in the penitentiary. Sam has adopted a boy, John, now grown to manhood, and a girl, Martha, twenty-one, physically healthy but weak-minded. Mrs. Olive Ricker, Martha's nurse, lives with them.

CHAPTER II—Hubert Hand, a wanderer, and Chadwick Caulfield, John's wartime buddy, who is an expert ventriloquist, are the other members of the household. The girls arrive.

CHAPTER III—Mrs. Magin has an uneasy feeling that there is a sinister motive in the twins' presence at the ranch, and her suspicions are strengthened by the girls' mysterious prowling around the place. John becomes engaged to Danielle. Caulfield shows a pronounced liking for Gabrielle.

CHAPTER IV—Gabrielle seeks to win John from her sister, and John, disgusted, tells Mrs. Magin the girl is a trouble maker and he would like to choke her. Gabrielle's actions when she receives a letter from France arouse and mystify Mrs. Magin.

(Continued)

The morning of the third was biting hot, with that stinging, piercing heat that we have, when we have heat at all, in this high altitude. The thirty-mile trip across the deserts to Telko, on a day like this, would be exactly the same as a sixty-mile trip through an oven at the right heat for a roast of beef.

Nevertheless, before seven o'clock that morning, every man-jack of a puncher on the place, with all of his trimmings and trappings, including wives, squaws, papooses, children and firearms, had set off in flivvers or on horseback, bound for the celebration, leaving the place hole-empty, as Sam said, when he came into my kitchen with a gallon of cream from the dairy.

He pulled the stool out from under the table, perched on it, and remarked, "I'm not going to be surprised if we have another visitor, one of these days. The warden of the penitentiary told me that Daniel Canneziano was to be released on the morning of the fourth of July."

I dropped into a chair, feeling sort of weakened from the news.

"You mark my words," I said, "all these queer actions around here have something to do with that man's release. I know what I'd do about Canneziano, if he shows up here."

"Yes, I know. But he is Danny's father, and Danny is going to marry John. After all, money is not much good unless you take it to market."

If I could come to a decent agreement with the fellow—And if he'd take that Gaby with him. I'm dead certain that her hanging around here isn't going to contribute any to John's and Danny's married life."

"What do you mean by that, Sam?" Gaby asked the question, walking



She Whirled Around Like a Crazy Thing.

right into the kitchen. I was all taken aback; but Sam didn't seem to be.

"Eavesdroppers, my girl," he said, "hear no good of themselves. I want that I don't think any girl who meant to act right would treat her sister's betrothed as you treat John."

"You," she said, very slowly, to make insult baste each word, "are a d-d old fool, Sam Stanley."

I shook in my shoes. I had not dreamed that there was a living human being who would dare say that, in that tone of voice, to Sam.

her shoulders, gently, though, and turned her around.

"You are a bad, wayward girl," he said. "March out of here, now, and get your manners mended before I see you again."

He sobered even her, for a minute. She walked to the door, without another word. There, she whirled around like a crazy thing, and I declare to goodness, I don't know what she said. It was the sort of talking I had never heard in my life; my ears were not enough accustomed to the words to take in their meanings.

But one thing that she kept screaming, screaming so loudly that she could be heard all over the place, was that Sam had threatened her once too often. Sam stood there, paralyzed, I think, as I was, for perhaps a couple of minutes, before he turned and walked off, into the backyard.

Hubert Hand came rushing in. Gaby threw her arms around his neck, and kept on with the screaming and sobbing. Chad came in through the pantry, Hubert Hand led Gaby into the dining-room, and through it into the living room.

"What in God's name happened?" Chad said to me.

"Chad," I said, "Gabrielle Canneziano has lost her mind. She is insane. His face went white as lead. 'I don't believe it!'"

"Either that," I said, "or else she is the wickedest, the—"

"Stop it," he shouted at me. "You, nor anyone, can talk to me like that about the girl I love. None of you understands her, nor tries to. She is in some sort of terrible trouble. Anyone can see that. I'd give my soul to help her. To serve her—"

"If you are so crazy about serving her," I said, "you might go into the dining room and set the table, and help me serve her, and the rest of you, some breakfast."

He went into the yard. Like a lot of men, I thought, who went to give their souls and so on to women, he didn't care to be bothered with smaller details, such as feeding them.

I wronged him. Whether or not a man has the giving of his soul, in his own hands, I do not know. A man can give his life. That is what Chad gave.

After dinner John surprised us all by saying that he was going to take the sedan and drive down to Rattall for the mail.

I suspected, right then, that he was up to something. He could not fool me into thinking that he would take a fifty-mile trip—twenty-five miles each way—through the desert heat for no other reason than to get the mail. When Danny seemed hurt and troubled about him going, and when he went riding right off, anyway, I decided that Sam must have sent him, expecting some word concerning Canneziano. I was wrong.

It was too tarnation hot to do anything but try to keep cool. I stacked the dinner dishes, to wash in the evening, and joined the others, sitting around in the living room with the electric fans going full blast.

I was expecting, every minute, to see Gaby break out again. She didn't. She yawned around, and fussed about, and then went and sat beside Danny, who was looking at the pictures in a magazine, and put her arm around her, and petted her up a little—a most unusual performance for her.

When Chad, who had been monkeying with the radio, got a rip-roaring patriotic program from Salt Lake, the two girls went upstairs together.

A few minutes later I had an errand upstairs—a real one. I wouldn't have taken myself up in that heat to satisfy my curiosity—so, out of habit, I stopped at Gaby's door to listen. I heard the girls giggling in there; and, knowing no great harm is afoot when girls giggle, I went on, got my scrap of pongee silk to mend Sam's shirt, and came downstairs again.

Sam and Hubert Hand were deep in a chess game. Mrs. Ricker was talking. Chad and Martha were playing dots and crosses.

The radio program had just that minute stopped. Martha, who when she didn't forget it, usually fed her rabbits about that time of day, had gone out to do it. Gaby came downstairs, humming a tune.

She had on the tomato soup colored wrap that she had worn on the train, and the hat to match the wrap. She was carrying a beaded bag. She never dressed up like that, to go walking around the place; a wrap, even such a light one, in the heat of that day, was downright ridiculous.

Chad said, "All dressed up and no place to go?"

all, they think quickly. All this had gone through my mind while she had walked the forty feet to the door.

Gaby and Chad stood on the porch talking for two or three minutes—a very short time, at any rate. Then she went down the steps, and Chad, still smiling, came back into the room.

As he came in, Danny called down from the top of the stairway. "Gaby—oh, Gaby?"

She knows where Gaby is going, and whom she is going to meet, and she, too, is afraid, I decided, because of the queer, strained quality of her voice.

"Gaby has gone out," I called, in answer. And then, since I could still see Gaby, walking down the path. "Do you want her, Danny? We could fetch her back."

"No," Danny answered. "Don't bother. I'll come down."

I had to reverse my first decision about Danny's being frightened. At least, her voice was natural enough, now; I fancied, perhaps, a note of relief in it.

It couldn't have been more than ten minutes after that, when Martha came running into the house, laughing and dancing, and wearing the gold bracelet with the monkey clasp. Gaby, she said, had given it to her, just now, out by the rabbit hutch.

While we were all still exclaiming over the monkey, and praising it up, to please Martha, Danny came down stairs. She said her headache was worse again, and she drew the curtains at the windows beside the big davenport, to ease the glare of the light, before she curled up on it.

"Do you know where Gaby was going this afternoon?" I asked her.

"For a little walk."

"Why did she wear her wrap, and carry her beaded bag, just to go out for a little walk?"

Danny sat up straight, pressing her hands to her aching head. "Her wrap—today? Her beaded bag? Surely not."

"That's just what she did. Didn't you see her before she left?"

"I was lying down. She came to my door and said that she was going for a walk, and asked me if I cared to go with her. I said that my headache was too severe. She went into her room, and from there downstairs. I felt guilty about refusing to go with her, after our talk. I thought that I should; so I called after her. But, when you said she had gone, I was afraid she would be annoyed at being called back. I had gotten up; so, since John will surely be home before long, now, I came down. I can't understand her wearing a wrap. It is so silly, on a day like this."

It sounded all right, but I was not quite satisfied.

"Gaby was frightened," I said. "Something was the matter with her when she walked through the room. I'll go and find her, wherever it was she was going, she was afraid to go."

"Mary, it must be that you are imagining this. Unless—Oh, it couldn't be that Gaby has not told me the truth about—about anything. I am sure she was honest with me this afternoon. I am sure—And yet—Dear me, I wonder where she went for her walk?"

"Gaby told me," Martha piped up from where she was sitting on the arm of Sam's chair, "that she was going to the cabin. She was in a big hurry. She ran."

"Up toward the cabin?" Danny questioned, though we all knew we could not put a mite of trust in anything Martha said.

"Yes, Chad loves me better'n he loves her. Don't you, Chad?"

"You are positive," Danny insisted, and I couldn't see why, for a minute, "that she went to the cabin, or toward it? Are you sure that she didn't go around the house toward the road?"

When she asked about the road, her meaning was clear to me. Danny was afraid that Gaby had gone to meet John, who should have been back from Rattall before this.

"She told me she was going to the cabin," Martha answered. "She ran. She was in a hurry."

Gaby went. She knows only where Gaby told her she was going."

"But why should Gaby tell her a fib about it?" Danny asked.

"And why," I questioned, "should Gaby go around the house to get to the road, instead of going right out the front way?"

Again Mrs. Ricker shocked us by speaking. "She would not go out the front way, if she wanted to keep her trip to the road a secret."

"Mrs. Ricker," Danny's voice trembled, "What are you hinting? What is it that you know?"

"I know," said Mrs. Ricker, "that there is not a man living who is not as false as sin."

Sam growled, "Come down to facts, Mrs. Ricker, if you have any."

"I have no facts," she said, "except, that right after dinner today John and Gaby had a private conversation, and he decided, very suddenly, to go for the mail."

At that minute we heard a sound for some ears—the car coming up the driveway. Danny jumped up and ran to look out of the living room window. "He has gone. All the way around to the kitchen," she said, when she came back.

She ran into the kitchen. She and John came to the door of the butler's pantry. John was gray with dust. His brows were knitted, as they are whenever he is troubled about anything.

"He hasn't seen Gaby," Danny announced, with an exultation that showed plainly what she had been most anxious about. "He brought up the rock salt. That's why he drove to the kitchen. Come and see, Mary?"

"I'd rather see you two come and eat your suppers," I said.

"Good night!" John answered. "I've got to go and get rid of a few tons of dirt before I can come to the table."

"No," Danny insisted. "Never mind the dirt, dear. Supper is all cold now. Please come and eat."

John patted her on the shoulder, and smiled at her, and, magnific, did as he pleased. He went through the kitchen and upstairs the back way. Danny called after him, asking him to hurry. He didn't.

When he finally did come, all slicked up, and bathed and shaved, he said it was too hot to eat, and would have nothing but some ice cream.

Sam asked him what had kept him so long on the trip. John said the trouble; and that he had met Leo Saute, two miles this side of Rattall, with his flivver broken down. John had stopped to help him, and, at last, had been forced to tow him the six miles north to his place.

John has a way, when he is worried, of shutting and opening his eyes, and of tossing his head back and to the side with a quick little jerk, as if he were trying to get shed of something that was in it. All the while he was eating and talking, he kept doing this. I asked him whether his head ached.

"No," he said. "But I think I'm sort of loco from being out in the sun."

"Gaby kept you waiting quite a while," Hubert Hand stated and asked.

"What do you mean?" John questioned.

"Waited for her down the road, didn't you, and took her to Rattall in time to catch the train for Reno, or Frisco?"

I thought John would fly into a temper. He has a handy temper. But he only looked around at all of us, with a bewildered expression, and, "Say, are you fellows trying to put something over on me, or what?" he asked.

"Then you don't deny—" Hubert Hand began. Sam, who has enough

us all to go out and have a look around for her—"

"Oh!" Danny exclaimed, sharply. "Uncle Sam, you do think that she has met with some misadventure?"

"I think," Sam said, "that she has met with another machine and ridden off in it. But, better safe than sorry; then we'll be fine and fit for the fireworks. Eh, Martha?"

Martha, who had been drowsy all during supper, was half asleep on the davenport, and did not answer.

Sam's first plan, after he and Hubert had made a quick ride to the cabin and back with no sight of Gaby, was for the two of us to go down the road in the sedan. Fortunately, he decided at the last minute to have John come with us to drive. Danny came along with John. Chad and Hubert Hand were to scout around the place on their ponies. Mrs. Ricker stayed at home with Martha.

We drove to the highway before we turned around. We had come back about a mile, when the wind came howling up, blowing the sand and dust in thick clouds, jerking and snapping the sage and the greasewood, clashing and bouncing the tumbleweed halls.

John drove fast; but we barely made the ranch before the storm broke, and, just as we reached the front porch, the rain came pouring down as if all the sky were the nozzle of a big faucet and someone had turned it on, full force.

"This will bring her in," Sam said, as we ran up the steps. "She'll be there, high and dry, when we get in."

She was not. Chad and Hubert Hand had come in, and they acted as if, since we had set out to get news of Gaby, it was a wonder we had not done it. Martha was sobbing because she could not have the fireworks.

Sam went and touched a match to the fire ready to be started in the fireplace. I ran upstairs and closed the bedroom windows. I had come downstairs, ready to take my rest, when I remembered the attic, with all its windows wide open to the dreaching rain.

My corns had been hurting me all day; so, Chad being handy, I asked him to go and close the attic. He went up the stairs, and almost at once came back to the head of them to call down that the attic door was locked.

One of my principles is, that if you ask a man to do anything about the house for you, you do it twice yourself. I thought, again, how true that was, as I went on my aching feet up the stairs to prove to him that the door was not locked, never had been locked, and, likely, never would be.

It was locked. Chad walked off, saying that he would see whether some one downstairs had locked it and had the key, or, if not, whether he could find another key to fit it.

I stood there waiting. I put my hand in my pocket for my handkerchief. There was a key. It fitted the lock. I opened the door.

About half way up the steps, Gaby was lying in a huddle of pink wrap. I spoke to her. She did not answer. I ran up the steps and put an arm around her, trying to lift her. Her head rolled to one side. I saw her throat. It was saffron color, with great blue black bruises at its base. I touched her swollen face. It was cold.

For an instant, my only sensation was one of violent nausea. I tried to scream. My throat had closed. I must have shut my eyes, for I remember thinking that, if I did not open them, the dizziness would sweep me off into unconsciousness. I opened them. I saw, there on the red carpet of the steps, something that shocked my reeling senses into sanity. Dropped all over the bright beaded bag, lying there, were the burned tobacco and the ashes from Sam's pipe.

All of my horror concentrated into a frantic desire to get those ashes cleared away so that no one else could see them. I shook them from the bag to the carpet—I brushed them from the carpet into my handkerchief. Just as I got to my feet from my knees, Chad came up.

"Call the others," I said. "Gaby is here—murdered."

I stuffed the handkerchief filled with ashes into my pocket, and, for the first and last time in my life, I fainted dead away.

The next thing that I knew I was lying on my back listening to someone screaming, above the voices of Sam and Mrs. Ricker. I realized that those awful sounds were coming from my own throat. I tried to stop them; but I could not. I put my hands to my throat to make it stop—the noise. Sam's voice came, clear and strong then—real, like a light in the dark.

I sat straight up. The screams ceased. "What," I managed, "is the matter?"

"Everything on God's earth, that could be," Sam answered. "But here, Mary. Drink this. Get some sleep. Nothing to be done, now. We'll need you, tomorrow."

He shook a powder into my mouth. Mrs. Ricker held a glass of water to my lips.

When I opened my eyes again, it was gray dawn. I saw that I was in Mrs. Ricker's room. She was sitting by the window tating. I watched her for a full minute before memory seized me, and I cried out with the pain of it.

ter out of the washbowl. I washed the handkerchief, scoured the bowl, and went back to Mrs. Ricker's room.

As I opened the door, she again warned me against waking Martha.

"Was the shock too much for her?" I asked, going and standing beside Mrs. Ricker so that we might talk in whispers.

"I didn't allow her to go upstairs. She followed Chad out of the house and saw him shoot himself. He died within ten minutes. It was terrible for Martha. I had to hold her, while Sam gave her a narcotic—"

"No, no," I protested. "What—what are you saying? Not Chad? What was it you said about Chad?"

"He walked out and shot himself, through the head."

I rushed out of the room, away from her. I staggered down the stairs into the kitchen.

Sam, Hubert Hand, and John all jumped up from their chairs and started toward me. John reached me first, and put an arm around me.

"Chad—" I began, but I couldn't get any further.

"There, there, Mary. Pour her some coffee, dad. Quick! Here, sit here. Turn on that fan, Hand. Get some water—"

"No, no. Tell me, Mrs. Ricker said—it isn't true. It—it can't be true. Not our Chad—"

Sam answered, gruffly, to keep the choke out of his voice. "It is a d—n shame, Mary; but, it is true. The boy shot himself, not fifteen minutes after we found her. Wait," he went on quickly, "before you think anything, I want to tell you what I have told the others. It is God's truth. That poor boy is as innocent of any connection with the murder as I am."

"What," I moaned, "are we going to do?"

"We are going to do a lot, Mary," Sam said. "We are going to keep Chad's name clean. Sure," in answer to my protest, "we all know. But, just the same, I'm mighty thankful that I have his alibi for him, myself. A suicide looks bad, you know. That is, it would until we and Canneziano. This is his work—"

"But, Sam," I said, "if he wasn't let out of San Quentin until yesterday morning, he couldn't possibly have got 'way up here that same evening."

"We've told Sam that a thousand times," Hubert Hand said.

"All right," I said, "Sam said, 'But if I ever get that long distance call through, you'll find that Canneziano was released a day or two early. She met him yesterday—'"

"How'd he get up here, Sam?" I questioned.

"Did you have a passenger up from Rattall, yesterday, John?" Hand asked.

Sam spoke, before John could answer. "Son," he said, "dit you, by any chance, as a favor to one of the girls, bring that skunk here yesterday?"

"I did not, dad."

"He got here, then, as I've said all along. Horseback, across the deserts. And he murdered the girl. By G—d, he'll hang for it, if it takes my last dollar. He killed Chad, too, as much as if he'd shot him down. We aren't overlooking a couple of murders, not here on the Desert Moon. Not right yet. She went out to meet him yesterday, I tell you. She brought him into the house, for some purpose; through the back way and up into the attic."

"Without anybody seeing or hearing them?" Hubert Hand questioned.

(To Be Continued)

Heroine at Ninety



Mrs. Mary Jane Bushy, ninety years old, of Ogdenburg, N. Y., who nearly lost her life when she went to the rescue of Louis Seigel, sixty-three years old, of Rochester, after he had slipped into the Oswegatchie river. Mrs. Bushy is the heroine of two former rescues when she saved two young boys from drowning.

FOR RELIEF FROM BACKACHE

Backache may not mean anything serious, but it certainly does not mean anything good, especially if the result of disturbed kidney and bladder function. Ask Wm. Lagle, Anderson, Ind., about Foley Pills diuretic. He says: "when my back hurts, and irregular secretions warn me of coming trouble I take Foley Pills diuretic. They act promptly and give me quick and satisfactory results." A reliable valuable medicine, guaranteed. Cost little. Try them. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Briefs of the Week

Miss Doris Fuller is home from Ann Arbor for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shay of Flint were East Jordan visitors this week.

Mrs. G. W. Kitsman and daughter, Kathryn visited relatives at Standish first of the week.

The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society will hold their annual meeting at East Jordan this Saturday. New officers for the ensuing year will be chosen, also Superintendents for the various exhibition divisions of the Fair. The annual meeting of the finance committee will be held Friday.

Tuesday afternoon at nearly 3:00 o'clock five bandits raided the Peoples Bank at Cadillac of \$50,000. Two of them covered the bank employees while the other three forced seven customers to kneel with faces to the wall. They grabbed \$16,000 in gold and other valuable securities, rushed to their car and drove south on 131.

Louis Martin of Pellston passed away Sept. 10th, following a long illness. He was born in Chicago over 50 years ago and came to Wilson township when a small boy, where he grew to manhood. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin. He is survived by his wife, also two brothers—Fred Martin of South Arm township, and John Martin of Wilson.

Pauline Hunt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hunt of Chestonia, died at Detroit last Friday from pneumonia contracted as the result of exposure and injuries at the "Study Club" fire disaster. She was the 22nd victim. Deceased was 23 years of age and for the past four years was a stage singer working under the stage name of Patsy Lee. She was married at the age of 16 years to Robert McFarlane. She and her husband being later divorced.

Marvin R. Benson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Benson, and Miss Frances Rogers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Rogers, of this city, were united in marriage by Rev. Rouse, at the Baptist parsonage, Charlevoix, Wednesday evening, Oct. 2nd. They were attended by Elden Maynard and Miss Dorothy Clark of this city. They returned to East Jordan that evening and in the early hours of Thursday morning were greeted by their many friends with an old-fashioned charivari party.

Get your Lombard Plums at Eveline Orchards. adv.

Henry C. Clark is home from Muskegon for a visit.

James Myers left first of the week for the Upper Peninsula.

Hugh C. Dicken is at the Reycraft Hospital at Petoskey for treatment.

Willard King is here from Muskegon and expects to remain for the winter.

Guy LaValley who has been employed at Lansing, has returned to his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Sears returned home this week from a visit with relatives in Ohio.

Walter Cooper is home from Flint for a ten days' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hipp and Miss Dorothy Joynt were guests of Boyne City friends Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schultz and son of Muskegon were here first of the week, called by the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. Ernest Schultz.

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham was in Chicago this week attending a church meeting dealing with the National Work of the Presbyterian denomination.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard White came up from Muskegon last week and visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Murray. They are now at Central Lake.

Miss Isabelle Kitsman with friends Miss Ann Templeton and Byron Rogers of Wyandotte spent the week end here with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Kitsman.

Mrs. E. C. Planck, who has been visiting at the Richard Lewis and Roy Sherman homes for some time, left first of the week for a visit at Cassopolis, Mich. Mr. Sherman motored there with her.

A few friends tendered Mrs. Joe Mayville with a surprise party at her home last Saturday evening. Cards, music and refreshments were enjoyed. Mrs. Mayville returned to St. Ignace Monday, after spending a few days here at her home.

A "double" birthday surprise party was tendered Clyde W. Hipp and Charles Strehl at the former's home last Saturday evening. The evening was spent with cards and other games, visiting and refreshments. The tables were decorated with garden flowers. About twenty friends were present.

Plums for Canning at Eveline Orchards. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Barber of Boyne City spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lewis.

M. E. Ladies Aid meets with Mrs. M. B. Palmiter next Wednesday, Oct. 9th. Election of officers.

Wm. Richardson is installing a furnace and making other improvements at his home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Benton of Charlevoix were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lewis first of the week.

A. W. Frieberg and Mrs. Grace Boswell spent the week end with friends at Detroit, returning Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dye and children of Detroit were here over the week visiting her mother, Mrs. John Monroe.

Mrs. O. M. Misenar and A. E. Alexander of St. Clair were here this week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Maddock.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Batterbee were here from Lansing over the week end for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Burbaraks.

Mrs. Anna Bulow was painfully injured last Saturday when she accidentally ran a nail into her right foot while at her home in this city.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Harry Simmons, Friday afternoon, Oct. 11th. Mrs. James Gidley, assistant hostess.

Dr. Leahy, the Optometrist will be here again Monday, Oct. 7th. One day only, call early for appointment. Glasses guaranteed to fit. adv. 39-2

Mrs. W. P. Squier and son, John, who have been spending the summer months at their home here, started Monday by auto for their winter home at Dallas, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Boyer of Eveline township were called to Flint, Wednesday, by the serious illness of their little granddaughter, Audrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Boyer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Bulow arrived here from their wedding trip through the East, Monday. They left Tuesday for Charlevoix, where Mr. Bulow is County Clerk, and where they will make their home.

Len W. Feighner of Nashville, Mich., field manager of the Michigan Press Association of which the Charlevoix County Herald is a member, was an East Jordan visitor last week, making a survey of the local newspaper plant.

Among those here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Almeda Lorraine last Friday were Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Lorraine of Monroe, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Trombly and daughter, Lorraine, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trombly, Mrs. Fred Lark and son Eugene of Flint.

For the first time in three years, on October 16, Michigan hunters will have a chance to hunt partridge. The season of five days which opens Oct. 16 and closes with the evening of Oct. 20, applies to the Lower Peninsula only. The birds are still protected in the Upper Peninsula.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hott of Wilson township held a family reunion at their home last Sunday. Those present were—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hott, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hott, Mr. and Mrs. Omar Hott and daughter, Charles Hott, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hott and son Gwendon, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Shepard and children of Peninsula; Mr. and Mrs. George Underhill and son, Billy of Boyne City; Mr. and Mrs. John Hott of Afton. Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hudkins and son, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Sutton and granddaughter, Christabel, spent the afternoon with them also.

The Antrim Oil Corporation began drilling near Central Lake last Thursday morning. The drilling outfit was transferred from Kearney township where they have put down a test well. Two other wells have been in operation in Antrim County so far. As to developments, it cannot be ascertained. The Company is keeping all developments a secret until such time as they propose to make it known. The well which is being put down now is located on the W. R. Knowles & Son's farm, just west of Central Lake. According to officials of the Company several more test wells will be put down in the near future and then wait for further developments.—Central Lake Torch.

Delos Ostrum, Bay Shore farmer, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and \$500 costs and serve one year at Ionia on a second liquor law violation in circuit court at Charlevoix, Tuesday. Judge Parm C. Gilbert of Traverse City passed sentence. In default of payment Ostrum must serve two years. Ivan Castle of East Jordan pleaded guilty to a statutory offense and was sentenced to 2 to 5 years at Ionia. The minimum was recommended. Louis Francis, Bay Shore, was given 18 months to 5 years at Ionia for breaking and entering. His companion, Francis Theodore, was placed on probation. Irving Dufore, farmer, living near Ellsworth, and Roy Mathers of Boyne City, picked up on a week end raid, pleaded guilty to liquor law violations. They were released under bond to appear Oct. 28 for sentence.

W. R. Barnett spent the week end in Grand Rapids and Belding visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Bogart and family have moved to Charlevoix to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. LaValley of Pontiac, and Mr. and Mrs. Nat Burney of Detroit visited friends here last Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Fetting, a son, Richard, Sept. 27th, at the Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey. Mrs. Fetting was formerly Miss Sophia Rebec of East Jordan.

Mrs. Donna Hde Garcia Narro and children of Torreón Coah, Mexico have arrived here for a month's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hennings.

Mrs. George Ramsey with son, Howard, and Miss Florence Filkins, of Cadillac were here Sunday for a visit with friends. Mrs. Samuel Ramsey accompanied them home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Martindale with sons, Harry and A., and the latter's wife, of Belle River, Ont., were here the past week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayville, also Henry J. Ribble, and Mrs. Pringle.

The 1929-30 digest of game laws of Michigan have been distributed by the Department of Conservation to all county clerks and those authorized to sell licenses and may be obtained by hunters. The digest contains summaries of all the changes enacted by the 1929 legislature, and now in effect. It also includes specialized provisions relating to various counties.

One of the most serious fires in Northern Michigan this season occurred at Petoskey early last Sunday morning, when the Bay View House was completely destroyed with a loss estimated at \$150,000. Included in the loss was the Bay View restaurant the Bay View barber shop and the Luella cottage, an annex to the hotel. The structure was originally built in 1876. Additions have been added a number of times and the building and contents were in excellent condition.

Muskrat trapping licenses will be issued through the same agents selling small game, deer and other game and fish licenses this year, it has been announced by the Department of Conservation. Last year 28,000 muskrat licenses were sold and all of them were issued at the Conservation Department offices at Lansing. Licenses are expected to be in the hands of all agents this week. The muskrat trapping license costs \$1.00 for 20 traps. Over 20 traps an additional fee of 10c for each trap is charged, not to exceed a total of 100 traps. Metal tags with the name and address of the owner, in English, must be attached this year to each trap set for fur-bearing animals, according to a provision of the 1929 game law. The tags are not furnished with the licenses.

Right at this time of the year residents of many cities are receiving boxes of Christmas cards which they have not ordered, yet which the manufacturers hope will be paid for. This is in line with the now obsolete practice of sending ties in a similar manner, a plan that was so thoroughly exposed by the country newspapers that the concern backing it went bankrupt. There is no obligation on the part of a person receiving this unordered merchandise. It need not be paid for and it need not be returned. If an authorized agent calls for it, the package may be turned over to the agent but it is perfectly proper to place a storage charge against the merchandise. There is no better way of eliminating this practice than by refusing to assist in its development. The merchandise is seldom worth the price asked as the margin of profit must necessarily be great because of the unreturned goods.

At the end of the month the mere job of writing the checks takes so long that a man often wonders how his family found time to do all the shopping.

Don't tell success you haven't got time—advertise.

HENRY GEE AGED 92 YEARS PASSES AWAY

Henry Gee passed away at his home in this city, Tuesday afternoon, October 1st, 1929, following a brief illness from heart trouble.

John Henry Martin Gee was born July 10th, 1837, at Parma, Monroe County, New York, his parents being William and Mary Ann Gee. He came to Michigan and on April 15, 1874 was united in marriage to Elizabeth Geer in Hillsdale County. They came to Charlevoix County in 1897 and in 1901 located at East Jordan. Mrs. Gee passed away in 1914.

Deceased is survived by the following sons and daughters:—Mrs. Alice Gosman and Will Gee of Jackson; Mrs. Kate Vanscoy of Lansing; Mrs. Claudia Sweet of Flint; Maurice, Earl and Ray Gee of Munising.

Funeral services will be held from the home of his son, Ray Gee, this Friday afternoon, at 1:00 o'clock, conducted by Rev. James Leitch, pastor of the Methodist Church, interment at Sunset Hill.

Either "Old" or "New" Bills

will go far toward placing you on "Easy Street" if you make it a practice to deposit them in a Savings Account in this bank.

The smallest big bill is the spent bill; the largest little bill is the saved bill. Make all your bills—big and little—earn more bills for you by opening a Savings Account in this bank.

Why not do so right now—today?



"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"

WHY CAREFUL MOTHERS PREFER IT.

Frightening croupy coughs, stuffy wheezy colds, and troublesome night coughs are quickly and safely eased and helped by Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mothers endorse it, is sedative without opiates and mildly laxative. Contains no chloroform, nor any ingredient that a careful mother would hesitate to give her child. Mrs. N. Weigel, Calvary, Wis., says: "My mother says there is no better cough medicine for children than Foley's Honey and Tar, and we too find it so." Ask for it. For sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Everybody used to take a tonic in the spring but now it is only the pedestrians who have that run down feeling.



Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, can positively read your talents, virtues and faults in the drawings, words and what notes that you scribble when "lost in thought". Send your "scribbles" or signature for analysis. Enclose the picture of the Mikado pencil, cut from a box of Mikado pencils, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY

TEMPLE THEATRE

—PRESENTS—

SATURDAY Oct. 5

Wm. Fox Presents

"BLINDFOLD"

With Lois Mason, George O'Brien, Earle Foxe
Comedy 4th Collegians
Admission—10c and 25c

SUNDAY and MONDAY Oct. 6-7

Universal Presents

"THE CHARLATAN"

With Holmes Hubert, Rockcliffe Fellows and Margaret Livingston.
Comedy. Pathe News
Admission—10c and 25c

TUESDAY Family Night

2 for 1 with Merchant's Tickets.

Universal Presents—Rex, King of Wild Horses in

"Hoofbeats of Vengeance"

8th Chapter—"A Final Reckoning."

—Comedy—
Admission—10c and 25c

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.

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GYM BLOOMERS

Elastic extension in belt, full skirt—
\$1.00 each.

SMOCKS

For home or school wear—\$1.00. A Smock is an all round practical garment.

Have You a RAIN COAT?

What would you think of a guaranteed coat either plain or plaid wool lining for \$6.98.

A Raincoat is the right coat to wear these cold mornings whether rainy or not, and a warm coat for all winter.

STAMPED GOODS

We have in some new stamped goods. Patterns for comforts. Pillow backs stamped and padded, for couch pillows.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY STORE

School News and Chatter

The school news is reported by the class in Journalism. The members of the class are as follows:

Frances Brown—Editor in Chief.
Helen Severance—Ass't Editor.
Katherine Wangeman, Ethel Staley, Margaret Bayliss, Luella Nelson, Reporters.

The first Senior party of the season was given Thursday at the Tourist Park. Principal and Mrs. Snellenberger and daughter, Kathleen, acted as chaperones. Following the suggestion of one of the boys, the girls furnished the supper, which consisted of sandwiches, scalloped potatoes, pork and beans, cake and coffee. After supper everyone danced to music liberally furnished by Helen Severance's victrola. President Darbee successfully ended the program by giving a "bread and butter" speech to the girls, thanking them for their well sponsored party.

The Juniors, to be in vogue, decided to have a party also. The "rendezvous" was held at Couriers. All the things which go to make up a good pot luck supper were collected together in due time. Eighteen of the Juniors themselves eventually appeared on the scene. No telling how many games were played or the nature of them, but from all reports they had a "swell" time.

The Sophmores, to keep up with the school spirit, staged a weenie and marshmallow roast at Loveday's Point, Thursday night. It has been reported that the main act included games and relays, but some with a more romantic nature insist that the night air was more or less effective. Sophmores, what's the matter—only three-fourths of your class showed up? Perhaps some of you haven't as yet caught the party germ. Nevertheless, their numbers were strengthened by Mr. and Mrs. Eggert, and Miss Merritt, and they admit they had a pretty good time. We wonder what games were indulged in.

The Freshmen are hopefully anticipating a weenie roast, Tuesday, to be held at the Pines. They have threatened to throw any intruders into the lake. Let's be careful, Seniors—the water is pretty chilly in October.

East Jordan showed their patriotism and loyalty for the football team, by furnishing two of the big busses in which to take school children and parents to the football game at Harbor Springs, Saturday. Although the game was lost, it can't be denied that our boys displayed some real spirit and war-blood in their playing.

Our agricultural club has been organized with the following purposes in view: "To promote the interests of agriculture, and develop a spirit of fellowship, which is a sound basis for the beginning of community enterprises. Meetings will be held twice a month. The programs are to be varied; outside speakers brought in, short debates developed, reports made on interesting questions suggested by students, or now and then a little "feed" arranged. Each week committees will be appointed to write articles for the agricultural news, all members taking part. When we become better organized we hope to be of assistance to the various agricultural organizations in the community in presenting part of an evening's entertainment, including music. Among other things we hope to display our work at a county or school fair, and develop community interest in the students' achievements. The father and son banquet to be held at the end of the year will be the best single item of the program. Officers elected for the year are as follows:

President—Robert Kenny
Vice President—Roy Gunderson
Secretary—William Holstad
Treasurer—William Kitsman
Grade Building: The first graders are getting their new readers this week and are going to begin reading next week.

The second grade has organized a Tidy Club. The pupils must help keep the room clean and also themselves. In this way there will be a great improvement in cleanliness. They are also making posters that illustrate this point.

The third grade is having an aeroplane race in spelling. It has also a

contest in cleanliness. For Health, they are making a man out of vegetables.

The fourth grade is having a contest in spelling and arithmetic. Last week the first division was ahead in spelling and the second division ahead in arithmetic. In Nature study they are collecting all the different kinds of leaves and also are making a collection of caterpillars.

The fifth grade is starting a diary October the first. They are going to put in pictures of themselves which will help make it interesting. They are also having a contest in spelling. Section one is ahead and has been ahead ever since school started. The fifth graders are getting a new base ball. Now they ought to be able to show us something along this line.

The sixth grade has now elected its officers. The results of the election were:

President—Jean Essenberg.
Vice President—George Walton.
Secretary—Keith Bartlett.
A program committee was also organized and the following members were appointed: Barbara Stroebel, Jean Essenberg, Chester Bigelow.

Luxurious Afternoon Coat



A luxurious afternoon coat of gray squirrel, showing the skins worked in a horizontal style across the body of the coat and fashioning the standup collar and wide cuffs.

Bad Axe—An attempt to obtain the loan of 125 tractors from the federal government for fall plowing in Huron County its being made by the Bad Axe Community Club. Sanilac County has a like number in use. The club seeks to make arrangements for the shipment of the machines from Toledo, where the government has several hundred stored. Plowing was delayed this season on account of the drought. The aid given by the tractors would greatly benefit the farmers, club members believe.

Grand Rapids—Obscuring the tall light of his automobile as he examined the contents of the gasoline tank cost the life of Walter Grzybowski, a baker. When his automobile stalled on a road 10 miles northeast of Grand Rapids, Grzybowski went to the rear to determine the gasoline supply. He was struck by an automobile driven by Peter Deureud, who said he did not see the Grzybowski car. The latter's wife, Anna, and their five children were injured slightly in the collision.

"Bonkura Only Medicine That Corrected My Stubborn Ailments."



MR. GEORGE A. RUST
"Although I am 62 years old, have suffered for many years, Bonkura won a splendid victory over my stubborn ailments," said Mr. George A. Rust, 653 Glenwood Ave., Owosso, Michigan. "My food did not agree with me, I had to spit out particles of half digested food, and a sour liquid continually. For many years I suffered terribly with constipation, nervousness and neuritis pains in my hips and back. All medicines I had tried proved worthless."
"After being persuaded to take Bonkura, relief came instantly. My system was thoroughly cleansed with the first bottle and the gas, belching, constipation, nervousness and neuritis pains left me. I was able to eat and digest anything. The wonderful Bonkura Tonic gave me back appetite and strength and I enjoy working again. Bonkura Treatment alone could overcome my miseries and I gladly recommend it."
Bonkura is sold by: GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists. adv.

ESKIMO BOYS FLEE TO ESCAPE DISEASE

Ends Experiment With White Civilization.

Toronto.—Ben and Sam, two Eskimo boys on whom the hopes of their race had been pinned in an experiment with the civilization of the white man, are fleeing for their lives back to the safety of the Arctic wastes. Not from the roar of the cities are they fleeing, nor from the white man's learning, but from a mightier agency—disease. The experiment has failed.

Two years ago an Eskimo chieftain, far up in the silent Arctic, asked the head of the missionaries to send his son to the unknown lands to the south to learn the ways of the white man. "My people haven't a chance unless they are able to meet the white man on his own ground," he said.

Attend White Man's School.
And so nine-year-old Ben, son of Chief John Ell, head of the Southampton Island Eskimos, accompanied by his friend of the same age, Sam Pudbut, of Lake Harbor, Baffin Land, were handed over to the headmaster of the Lakefield Preparatory school, near Peterboro. They had been brought down from the North by Rev. F. H. Gibbs, a returning missionary.

"It is of the utmost importance that these boys should be considered in every way on the basis of white men," were the instructions of Ven. A. L. Fleming, archdeacon of the Arctic.

Ben and Sam knew no English, but they were good-natured, good sports and intelligent. They were unanimously acclaimed as general favorites by their new white playmates.

But Ben and Sam were forced to relinquish their studies to face an ordeal of sickness, from which they barely escaped with their lives. After influenza they took pneumonia, measles, tonsillitis and underwent operations for mastoids and adenoids. It had been pronounced that for them to remain here means only one thing—death.

Sail for Arctic Wastes.
So Ben and Sam sailed from Montreal on a Hudson Bay company's icebreaker, the Nascope. They will be taken back by returning missionaries. They do not want to go back to the land of the midnight sun, and the reason they expressed was just "Baffin Lan' too cold."

"This experiment has been thoroughly satisfactory from one point of view," declared Ven. A. L. Fleming, who bore the responsibility and expense of the enterprise. "It has shown that the Eskimo is in no way inferior to the white man."

The archdeacon said the Eskimo was an intelligent but undeveloped race. The way Ben and Sam picked up the white man's language and customs in such a short time was remarkable. "I wish white men could learn Eskimo as quickly as these two picked up English," said the archdeacon.

Surgeon Gives His Own Blood to Save Friend

St. Paul.—The story of how a surgeon performed an emergency operation on an old friend, gave the patient a transfusion of his own blood and then hurried away to perform another operation was revealed here by attendants of a St. Paul hospital.
The patient, J. M. Riegel, widely known northwest newspaper man, underwent an operation for the removal of a kidney. As he lay on the operating table it was seen that he needed a transfusion; both a nurse and an anesthetist, promptly gave some of their blood.

Riegel was taken to his room where his condition was found to be growing steadily weaker. Close friends and relatives of the patient gathered at the door, eager to give him some of their blood.

But with only moments to spare the physician, whose name was not revealed, refused to take the time necessary for tests, but bared his own arm and gave the patient some of his own blood.

The surgeon then hurried back to the operating room to complete the day's work, which included another major operation. Shortly after the transfusion Riegel began a steady improvement.

Find Cache of Tear Gas Buried in Berlin Suburb

Berlin.—Residents of the fashionable west end suburb of Wilmersdorf were thrown into a panic last night when an extensive cache of poison gas was discovered in the heart of their district, buried only a few inches under the surface of the streets.

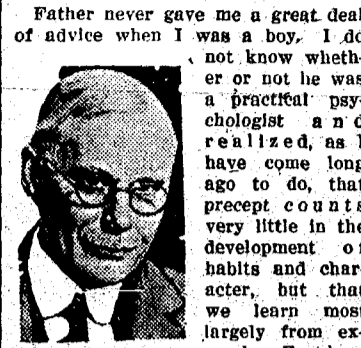
Workers found layers of small glass bottles under the surface. Not knowing the contents, they broke a few. Several were so severely poisoned they were taken to hospitals.

The police discovered the cache was located on the site of a war-time tear gas factory and that 100,000 bottles of the gas were buried there when the production of the poison was abandoned.

Lightning Empties Well
Indianapolis.—Police Sgt. George R. Lise believes that a flash of lightning that struck his house evaporated 95 barrels of water in his cistern. Lise discovered the cistern was dry and found no leaks in the concrete.

A GOOD STORY

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



Father never gave me a great deal of advice when I was a boy. I do not know whether or not he was a practical psychologist and realized, as I have come long ago to do, that precept counts very little in the development of habits and character, but that we learn most largely from example. Father was a very good man; his one bad habit was his attachment to an odorous pipe. I lay it to his credit that he never advised me not to smoke. His wisdom in this regard accounts, I am quite certain, for the fact that tobacco has never had any attractions for me.

So far as I knew, father had never read a novel in his life, and he was a constant reader. He objected to fiction as he did to cards and dancing, and the one dictum I recall that he ever laid down to me was, "Lad, don't read novels; they are not good for you."

I had read hundreds of them before I was fifteen—openly, surreptitiously, out in the yard, lying flat on the floor in the front room, after I had gone to bed at night, up in the barn loft—everywhere in fact where it was possible to take a book with me.

I've just had a long ride on a crowded passenger train without a soul near me whom I have ever seen before; but it has been a delightful ride full of thrills and romance and excitement, for I have had a good story in my hand which has held attention and left me oblivious of everything else around me. There is nothing like a good story to cause the cares of life to vanish.

If I am thankful for anything which characterized my childhood and youth it is that very early in life I developed the habit of reading and that I became acquainted with some of the best fiction that has ever been written. I waded or dashed through a lot of worthless stuff. It is true, but I got also well acquainted with Dickens and Thackeray, and Scott and Cooper, and Dumas and Hugo, and a host of other masters of the art of story telling. As long as I can read or can be read to life will never for me become dull or uninteresting.

Bruce Barton is quoted as saying to a mother who asked how she could break her boy of the habit of reading stories:

"I do not know. It is about as easy to cure a boy of eating as it is to destroy his love for good stories. The love of fiction is as old as—older than recorded history, older even than civilization. It cannot be rooted out—its roots run back too far."

"And why should you want to root it out? The greatest Teacher that ever lived spent half His time telling stories to His disciples. 'Without a parable He taught them nothing.' These stories have transformed humanity."

And for me they have helped to make life more than worth while.
(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

BETTER HEALTH—LONGER LIFE

Her life clouded with pain, back-ache, stiff aching joints, constantly too tired, and plagued with urinary irregularities, Mrs. J. E. Stevenson, Emporia, Kansas, finally rid herself of torment by taking Foley Pills diuretic. "Nearly every day someone asks me what I took that helped me when I was so crippled up and miserable. I tell them gladly how Foley Pills diuretic eased my pains and lifted the clouds from my life." Reliable, satisfactory, guaranteed. Try them.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

As the world grows wiser and wiser, it finds more and more ways to make a fool of itself.

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Built for us by a reputable Michigan Company with years of experience.

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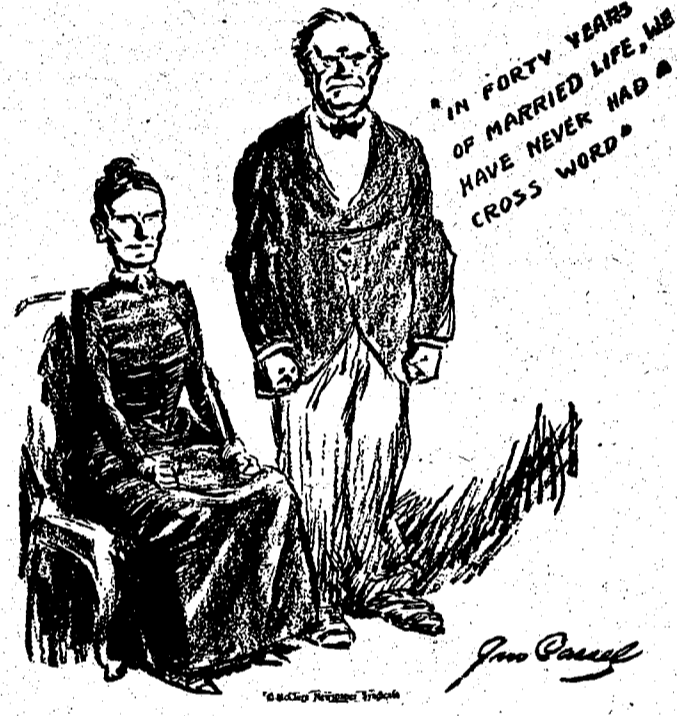
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Harmless Lies



DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Lansing—Fear of forest fires' is causing justice of the peace in northern counties to impose jail sentences on hunters who leave their camp fires burning, the Department of Conservation announced. A report was received from West Branch, in Ogemaw County, that a justice of the peace there had imposed a 30-day sentence and \$5.90 costs on Ralph Holmes, a hunter from Flint, for leaving a fire burning.

Lansing—The State is looking to the Federal Government for permission to return to Michigan farmers approximately \$25,000 levied against them in the 1927-28 corn borer campaign. Faced with alternate problems of collecting a balance of \$10,000 due from farmers in certain counties who have never paid their borer assessments or returning the collections that have been made, the Department of Agriculture favor the latter course.

A good smile is moral sunshine. Most excuses are rose-tinted lies. Tell the other fellow what business you're in—advertise. Love that feeds on beauty alone is apt to die of starvation.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

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

FOLEY'S DIURETIC PILLS

BETTER HEALTH LONGER LIFE

Men and women everywhere use and recommend them

Sold Everywhere TRY THEM

HITE'S DRUG STORE

SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Suprice

DAD GETS FUNNY

A CONVERSATION BETWEEN TWO MARRIED PERSONS

I THOUGHT THAT WAS A DIALOGUE

NO, MY BOY, A DIALOGUE IS WHEN TWO PERSONS ARE SPEAKING