

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 33

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1929.

NUMBER 44

Pleads Guilty To Murder

GEORGE McAFEE OF BOYNE FALLS SHOOT'S NEIGHBOR.

James Mosley, Boyne Falls farmer was shot and almost instantly killed last Thursday, Oct. 24th, by George McAfee, the murdered man having five bullets pumped into his body from a 32 special rifle, in the hands of McAfee. Mosley was about 46 years of age.

The killing occurred at the farm of Mosley, which is four miles east of Boyne Falls on the Thumb Lake road. McAfee, who lives across the road from the Mosley place, shot Mosley as he was hitching his horses.

Mrs. Mosley heard the shooting and rushed out of their house just in time to see her husband fall to the ground dead. She shouted to their children to run, fearing that McAfee intended to wipe out the entire family. McAfee made no further attack and is now in the hands of the Charlevoix County officers.

McAfee, who is a World War veteran and about 35 years old, completed his war service, and then enlisted in the regular army. Later on he is alleged to have deserted, and was taken by the army officials but subsequently released. His actions have been noted as somewhat queer of recent date and in some quarters it is believed that he was not mentally sound. The two men were apparently friends and no real motive has been named for the crime.

In Circuit Court at Charlevoix Monday, McAfee pleaded guilty and was remanded to jail for sentence later.

The widow of James Mosley, who is left with eight children, Monday filed a damage suit against McAfee for the death of her husband.

MEN'S FELLOWSHIP CLUB ELECT OFFICERS

The Men's Fellowship Club held their second meeting of the year last Tuesday night with a very large number present, after partaking of the fine supper, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—L. Cornell
Vice President—Abe Cohen
Secretary—Rudolph Best
Treasurer—Blake Collins

The balance of the evening was spent in thorough enjoyment for which the Club is noted. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday Nov. 12th. The men of East Jordan have a cordial invitation to join this Club.

Street Ensemble



Red fox fur and green combine to make this attractive street ensemble. The coat, made in the new eleven twelfths length, is banded generously with fox fur. The skirt, boasting the uneven hemline, falls below the knees in front.

"What's the matter, dear?"
"Can't get this confounded self-starter to work. I think there must be a short circuit somewhere."
"How annoying! Can't you lengthen it?"

Doctor: You have been at death's door and only your strong constitution saved you.
Patient: Kindly remember that when you send in your bill, doctor.

DIST. CONFERENCE AT M. E. CHURCH WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6

The District Conference for the Grand Traverse District of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held in the Methodist Church here on Wednesday, Nov. 6th. This will be a one day meeting and will be a full day of a worth while program with a large attendance of the Ministers of the District as well as the Laymen, Sunday School workers and other officials of the church.

The meetings are all open and the general public is most cordially invited to any and all of these services.

The Ladies Aid will serve a luncheon at noon and at night will serve a banquet to which all are invited.

ENSIGN—RUSHTON

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Ensign was the scene of a quiet wedding on Wednesday, Oct. 23rd, when their daughter, Greta Juanita was united in marriage to Carlton Rushton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rushton of Central Lake.

The wedding took place at 8:00 o'clock before a bank of ferns. The ceremony being performed by Elder Leonard Dudley of this city. The ring ceremony being used.

The bride wore a gown of old rose, and was attended by Miss Alice Keats of this city. The groom was attended by Roy Matthews of Central Lake.

Following the ceremony, a dainty breakfast was served to twenty-four immediate relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Rushton left on a short honeymoon trip to the Soo and other points.

The young couple will be "At Home" to their many friends in Central Lake.

RIEGLING—GUNDERSON

Miss Margaret Gunderson of this city, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Gunderson, spoke her nuptial vows with Russell R. Riegling of Grand Rapids, at 8:00 o'clock Saturday evening, October 26th, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. J. C. Johnson officiating.

The bride wore a gown of golden brown chiffon, trimmed with transparent velvet of the same shade. She carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses and baby chrysanthemums, and wore a pearl necklace, the bridegroom's gift.

Miss Frances Riegling of Grand Rapids, the bridesmaid, wore a frock of jungle green chiffon. She carried an arm bouquet of roses and silver king. Harold Weissert of Grand Rapids performed the duties of groomsmen.

A reception was held immediately after the ceremony. The out-of-town guests included Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gunderson and son, John Edward, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vandenberg and daughter June, of Grand Rapids; Miss Mali Gunderson of Grand Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. Martin Martinson and daughters, Shirley and Ada, of Suttons Bay, and Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Whiteford of Traverse City.

Mr. and Mrs. Riegling will reside in Grand Rapids.

Port Huron—An ordinance has been adopted by the St. Clair County Board of Supervisors prohibiting Sunday hunting in St. Clair County. The measure must be approved by Gov. Green before it becomes effective.

Coldwater—Three-year-old Bradie Chalferty escaped death when the engineer of a New York Central train brought his engine to a stop less than an inch from the unconcerned youngster, who was playing on the railroad right-of-way.

Escanaba—Police are looking for a mysterious hatchet welder who has been cutting valuable shade trees in the best residential section of the city. About a dozen trees have been destroyed, being chopped off about four feet from the ground.

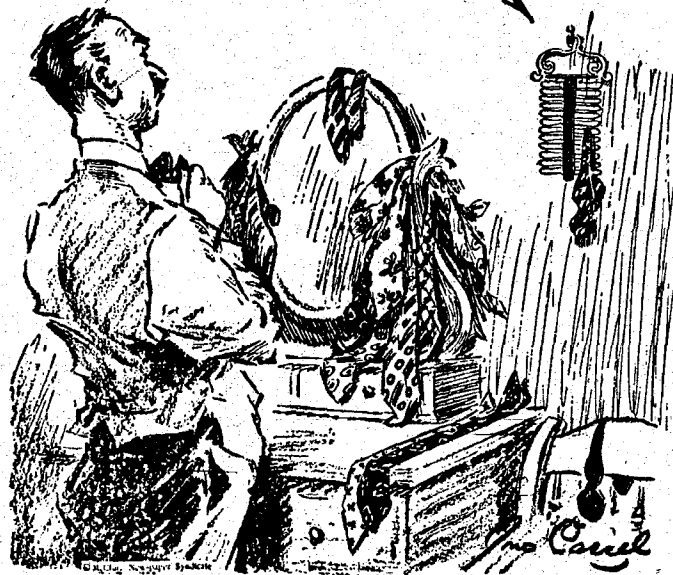
Sturgis—Mrs. Ray Arney of Three Rivers paid an unexpected visit on A. Jackman here and brought her automobile with her. Mrs. Arney lost control of her car while rounding a curve and drove her car into the living room of Jackman's home.

Jackson—Two lion cubs for the city's new zoo at Sharp Park have arrived in Jackson from the Detroit Zoological Park. They were presented to Mayor C. H. Patterson and other city officials by the Jackson Lions Club, which purchased them. The animals are females, 9 and 11 months old.

Marquette—A radio beacon safety device has been just established on the south side of Lake Superior in Michigan at the fog signal building, adjacent to the lighthouse. The beacon will operate on a frequency of 392 kilocycles continuously during thick or foggy weather, and daily at half-hour intervals.

Novelties for the Home

THE HANDY NECKTIE HOLDER



SUMMARY OF CHARLEVOIX CO. CHEST CLINIC

Examinations given at the Charlevoix County free chest clinic, held in Charlevoix on Oct. 8, resulted in the discovery of 13 cases of tuberculosis and suspected tuberculosis, a summary of the clinic findings prepared by the Michigan Tuberculosis Association shows. The clinic was conducted by the Association as one of the anti-tuberculosis activities made possible by its yearly sale of Christmas seals.

Of the 13 cases, three were classified as active tuberculosis, four as inactive, and six as suspicious. In two cases diagnosis is pending, while the findings for 22 of the patients were non-tuberculous. The six patients diagnosed as suspicious cases, were advised to follow strict preventive measures and to have further tests made at a later date to determine definitely whether or not they have tuberculosis.

Sanatorium care was advised for two of the patients at the clinic, and several others were told to follow the sanatorium regime at home. Three patients were advised to have tonsils removed, and in two cases dental care was recommended.

The examinations were conducted by two doctors from the Michigan Tuberculosis Association, aided by a clinic nurse. Patients attended from Charlevoix, Boyne Falls, East Jordan, Central Lake, and the surrounding rural districts.

Indignant Man (who had leaned against a newly painted rail): Why don't you put "Wet Paint" on that rail?
Painter: I just did.

"Gee, your sweetie uses plenty of make-up."
"Yeah, she's my powdered sugar."

Doctor Wilce at Yale



Yale made an innovation in its football coaching in appointing Dr. John W. Wilce, former coach of the Ohio State university eleven, as advisory coach at Yale. Doctor Wilce is known nationally as an analytical student of football and his investigation of the existing coaching situation at Yale is expected to yield practical results in improvement of technique.

TROUBLESOME NIGHT COUGHS QUICKLY HELPED.

A cough that brings something up is helpful. It clears the air passages of irritating mucus. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, reliable and effective, combines the curative virtues of pure pine tar, fresh demulcent honey, with other cough healing ingredients. It quickly dislodges and raises the offending mucus that causes the cough, is sedative, and promotes restful quiet sleep. No opiates, mildly laxative. Ask for it. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

He'll Be a Long Time Paying His Bet



Ernest F. Cole, Dallas, Texas, a supporter of the Chicago Cubs, agreed to bet a ball from Dallas to Philadelphia if the Cubs lost the world's series. He made the wager with Ernest Luttrell, a neighbor, who goes along to see that the terms of the wager are fulfilled. Cole is not to pick up the ball, but let it along the highway golf fashion. At the end of every day Luttrell marks the spot where the ball was stopped and they carry on from there the next day.

FIRE DESTROYS JAQUAYS HOME IN WILSON TWP.

The farm residence owned and occupied by George Jaquays in Wilson township was destroyed by fire about 9:00 a. m., Monday. The fire originated in the roof, probably caused by sparks from the chimney. Practically all of the household furniture on the main floor was saved. The East Jordan Fire Department responded promptly to the call and kept the blaze from spreading to near-by buildings. Had water been available a part of the dwelling could have been saved. Mr. Jaquays and family now occupy their home in this city.

Only a small amount of fire insurance was carried.

DR. E. J. BRENNER LOCATES HERE

Dr. Ervin J. Brenner of Detroit has leased the office and equipment of Dr. H. W. Dicken and takes charge of the latter's practice commencing this Friday.

Dr. Brenner is a graduate of the University of Michigan, 1927. Following this he served a year's internship at the Receiving Hospital at Detroit and then eight months on the staff of the U. S. Marine Hospital, Detroit.

He arrived in East Jordan last Monday and will make his home with J. F. Kenny.

Manistee—Manistee's dream of a new airport was shattered when the board of supervisors refused to appropriate \$2,000 for the project. By this action \$5,000 previously voted by the city commission becomes void, for the latter appropriation was made only under condition that the county become part owner.

Marshall—The 1930 Calhoun County Fair will be operated under the direction of the County Board of Supervisors. The supervisors each year have been asked to contribute toward the expense of the fair and finally decided that instead of further appropriations they would run the fair themselves. The county owns the fair grounds.

Masonville—A cocked gun in a duck boat caused the loss of the right arm of Alpha King, a duck hunter of this village. While moving about in the boat King came in contact with the gun trigger and received the full charge of shot in his arm, which had to be amputated. Masonville is near Gladstone, in Delta County, in the Upper Peninsula.

Grand Rapids—City Attorney Ganson Taggart has ruled the city can not legislate against blasts of locomotive whistles, which annoy residents of Grand Rapids at night. Several persons have complained against the whistles, but the attorney said railroads must be allowed to use their warning devices for protection of life and property.

Bay City—Joseph Gregoire, 19 years old, of Bangor street, died at Mercy hospital of injuries suffered while at work at the Huskins Boat and Motor works. He was operating the steam hoist in the shipyard when his glove caught in the cable, pulling his hand in. Involuntarily, his other hand pulled the throttle wide open, and he was jerked head first into the revolving machinery.

Quincy—Charles Murdoch, 29 years old, of Detroit, was killed, and his mother, Mrs. Jeanette Murdoch, aged 48, was seriously injured in a collision between their automobile and a truck on U. S. 112, two miles east of here, in Branch County, recently. Audrey Taylor, 14 years old, of Manitoba, Canada, a passenger in the Murdoch car, and Samuel Komikoff, Detroit, driver of the truck, were slightly injured.

Bad Axe—An order to survey the northern end of the state trunk line M-53 for a pavement has been received by the Huron County Road Commission. This insures the early completion of the paving of this important trunk line through the center of the Thumb. J. J. Campbell, chairman of the county road commission believes. The stretch to be surveyed is from Kinde to Port Austin, seven miles. Work on the southern end of the road will continue as planned by the state.

Grand Rapids—The first Kent County woman to be arraigned under the Cuthbertson Law was sentenced to one to four years in the Detroit House of Correction and ordered to pay a fine of \$100 by Judge Leonard D. Verdier in Superior Court here. The woman, Mrs. Anna Cimex, 28 years old, the mother of two children, pleaded guilty to violating the State Liquor law. She said she was forced to sell liquor as a means of support for herself and children after her husband deserted her.

"Her silhouette is so distinctive."
"I don't know. I never rode in it."

Womanhood's Screen Epic

TEMPLE THEATRE—UNDER AUSPICES OF AMERICAN LEGION.

In "She Goes to War!", which comes to the Temple Theatre, East Jordan, Thursday, Nov. 7th, practically eighty per cent of the civilized world is represented in the conflict, either on the firing line, behind the lines, or at home, where just as much if not more was being accomplished to keep the home fires burning.

Says a reviewer: "America, England, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, and other nations represented during the war, with their native daughters living in the United States or 'at home,' will see revealed on the screen the part they played in that giant conflict."

"And while it has been cited as a war story, the fact remains that we have in this production a story so engrossing and so different, that it became an inspiration to develop it on the screen."

"The women's story of the war is our story and will be told by women for women."

The cast includes Eleanor Boardman who enacts the stellar role in the production, John Holland, new to the screen and a discovery of Mr. King; Al St. John, Edmund Burns and a score of other notable film players.

EX-SERVICE MEN TO MEET AT TRAVERSE CITY

Every man in this part of the State who holds a discharge from the World War should consider himself summoned to a meeting at which Bowen-Holiday Post of Traverse City will greet the State Commander of the American Legion next Tuesday evening, Nov. 5th, says word received by The Herald from the Post Commander, Ed. C. Curtis.

The meeting starts with a pot luck supper at the Elk's Temple in Traverse City, the Legion's own banquet hall being too small for the anticipated crowd. Each veteran is expected to bring any pot luck dish that he wishes and the post kitchen police will furnish the meat and coffee.

The speakers will be State Commander, Ray Kelly of Pontiac, State Adjutant, Robert Byers of Detroit; State Historian, M. M. Van Valkenburg of Cadillac; State Vice Commander, Otto Scott of Petoskey, and also Lew Burridge, Commander of the Cadillac Post; Dr. Charles Gray of Petoskey, a national Legion committee man, and Ben L. Taylor, Sec'y of the Traverse City Chamber of Commerce. Captain Karl W. Detzer will be toastmaster.

The invitation emphasizes that not only Legion members but all ex-service men should come.

SCIENCE IN RAILROAD OPERATION

Science is playing a greater part in railroad operation at present than ever before.

Our railroad system is a laboratory in which every phase of operation is being studied to bring about greater efficiency, economy and service.

In the years since the war the railroads have given less attention to extending their lines than to more efficient utilization of existing facilities. Progress has been made on every hand with the result that the American people are receiving the best transportation service in history.

Cars have been improved, train speeds have been increased, car shortages have been overcome, accidents have been tremendously lowered and countless improvements made.

Those persons who consider it part of their duty to criticize the railroads have little to offer as an improvement. For several years railroad earnings have been far below a reasonable point. Restrictive legislation has grown more common, taxes have materially increased. Yet the railroads are giving better service. Every American worker and business depends on an efficient transportation system.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the help rendered at our recent fire by the neighbors, also for the kind words and sympathy. We also want to thank the East Jordan Fire Department for their quick action and valuable assistance in saving property.

GEORGE JAQUAYS and Family.

"Can you spell homicide?"
"I can make a stab at it."

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PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Potato harvest is completed and turned out better than was expected. Saturday evening, Nov. 2 is the date of the next Gleaner dance.

Quite a lot of fall plowing is being done.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. F. K. Hayden and family at Orchard Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt were guests to dinner with their daughter, Mrs. Bob Myers, Sunday. Others to call were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dickie and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Lou Sandle of Charlevoix, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Taylor of East Jordan, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Earl of Detroit.

Burton Hitchcock of East Jordan, who is barred from school because of a slight lung affection, spent last week at Orchard Hill and is gaining nicely.

Mrs. Joel Bennett of Honey Slope farm spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Bogart, who was ill with the flu at her home in Boyne City.

Miss Ellen Reich of Lone Ash farm went Wednesday evening to stay with the Walter Cornell family at East Jordan and attend High School.

H. B. Russell drove truck for Wm. Bogart for the telephone repair crew last week while Mr. Bogart remained at his home in Boyne City because of the illness of Mrs. Bogart.

Miss Alfreda Reich who is staying with the Kitsman family and attending High School in East Jordan, spent the week end at her home Lone Ash Farm.

Miss Eva Crowell who has been very ill with plural pneumonia at her home at Dave Staley Hill for some time, is able to be out again and plans to return to school Oct. 28th.

Mrs. Bertie Jarman who was visiting relatives here for some time, returned to her home in Mesick last week Monday.

Wild geese are making their southern flight in large numbers now.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey and son, Clayton were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey and family in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey and son Clayton, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurm and son, W. F., were guests Saturday evening to a Halloween party at the home of Mrs. Florence Novotny at Charlevoix.

Fred Earl motored up from Detroit Saturday and spent the night at his farm, taking Mrs. Earl, who had spent the week there, back with him Sunday p. m.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter, Oct. 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Flora, at their home in Grand Rapids, who will answer to

the name of Shirley Ione. Mr. Flora was born and raised in Mountain District.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russel, a grandson of Mrs. Isaac Flora, so now Mrs. Flora is great-grandmother. Mrs. Flora was for years a resident of Mountain District.

Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side, had a crew of men putting a cement floor and steel stanchions in part of his barn. The job is surely a great improvement to his already fine dairy barn.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Conyer and son, Jack; Mr. and Mrs. Elton Jarman of Traverse City; Mr. and Mrs. Bob Willson of Mountain Dist., Mr. Mercy Woerful with daughter Phyllis and son, George, Joe Perry, George Jarman and son, Everett were guests to a game and chicken dinner Sunday at Gravel Hill, south side. George Jarman and Mrs. Mercy Woerful were host and hostess.

The Gleaner's Annual Hunt Supper at the Star schoolhouse Oct. 21 was very well attended, about 75 being served. There was an unusual amount of game, both wild and tame, besides all the trimmings, everyone sure had a good time and good feed.

Bert Lumley of Deer Lake was trucking for the Boyne City Co-ops on the Peninsula, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and little daughter went to Muskegon, Thursday, for a week's visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy of Ranney Dist., were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust and their guests, Mrs. Harry Sines and Mrs. Jack Newman and daughter were guests to chicken dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Faust at Mountain Ash Farm, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family, who have been located at Knoll Crest all summer, moved to the Fred Earl farm for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Faust and family of Mountain Ash Farm were guests to a chicken dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust and their guests, Mrs. Harry Sines and Mrs. Jack Newman and little daughter. The guests returned to their homes in Flint, Monday.

B. F. Conyer and son Jack motored up Friday from Traverse City to the Geo. Jarman home, for a day or two of hunting.

Mrs. Bob Willson is so much improved in health as to be able to drive her car.

Bob Jarman who was confined to his bed part of last week with flu, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Jarman and Mrs. B. F. Conyer motored up from Traverse City Saturday afternoon and visited at the George Jarman home, returning to Traverse City Sunday p. m.

NORTH WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. C. Nowland and Mrs. M. Bergman.)

Homer Wood of the Soo visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Behling a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bergman and little son, Donald were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nowland.

Will and Frank Behling drove to the Soo recently and trucked home two colts for the former, and four for the latter. Ages ranging from 3 1/2 to 6 months. They also visited their brother, Louis, at that place.

Charles Schroeder Jr., did the chores for Will Behling while he was on his trip to the Soo.

The Auction Sale of Carl Grutsch, known as the Warner farm, on Oct. 19th was well attended and a good price obtained for nearly everything.

Mr. Wanek, Sec'y-Treas., of the Federal Land Bank of St. Paul, Mr. Darling, Supt. of Appraisors of the Land Bank, Mr. Rose, Osceola Co., appraiser, and Ben Gardener of Boyne City were business callers at the Carl Bergman farm recently.

Harry Behling has three carpenters at work on an addition to his house.

Carl and Miss Louise Knop and Ed. Henning drove up to the Soo, Friday, to visit relatives and friends a few days.

Charles Knop and son, Albert, and daughters, Miss Louise, and Mrs. Charles Reidle, and Ed. Henning returned a week ago Tuesday from a visit with his daughters, Mrs. Eggersdorff and Miss Matilda Knop, and others in Chicago.

Rocco DeMaio, Herman Griffin Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bergman helped charivari the latter's newly-wed sister, Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Fuller at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Hosler of Echo Twp., on the night of Oct. 20th.

Little Ruth Behling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Behling was severely cut on the forehead last Thursday at school by a stone thrown by another pupil, a Sloop boy. Ruth was absent from school two days and had to be taken to a Doctor twice for treatment.

Ernest Schultz and son, Frank are threshing near Ironton with their threshing machine and separator.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley LaCroix's little son, Norman, was quite ill with a cold and threatened with pneumonia first of the week.

Eldon Peck and his uncle, Wesley Peck, Melvin Gibbs and Charles Ruckerfellow of the Western Union Telegraph construction crew from Indian River spent the week end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck.

AFTON

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Herbert Sutton from Indianapolis, Mr. and Mrs. Lony Adams of Dayton, Ohio, met at J. L. Sutton's last week, and after a few days stay, left for a new job at Ontonagon.

Ed. Brown of Flint visited his mother and sister, Sunday, on his way to the Upper Peninsula to purchase Christmas trees.

The entertainment and social at Afton School drew a goodly crowd Wednesday evening. The boxes went at sky-high prices; the fish pond and fortune telling booth were well patronized. The scholars will buy a flag and phonograph records for the school with the proceeds.

Rocco DeMaio and family have moved to the Heller farm.

Mrs. Mysie Sommerville and sons, Wesley and David, of Echo, were guests Sunday at Merritt Finches.

Tom Carr of Pontiac made a brief visit to his farm, Tuesday.

Sam Bennett has been baling hay through Wilson the past week.

The farm home of George Jaquays was burned to the ground Monday. A spark from the chimney caught in the shingled roof. The fire truck was called out from East Jordan, but owing to the high wind, the house was a mass of flames when it arrived, and they could only keep the fire from the other buildings. Most of the furniture was saved, but all their winter's supply of vegetables and canned fruit were lost, and the boy's clothing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy, Miss Ruby Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lumley and Miss Sidney Lumley all enjoyed attendance at the Hunt Supper of Barnard Grange, Friday evening of last week.

L. Henderson is receiving a visit from his mother, Mrs. Spohn of Ind. She will spend the winter here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shepard attended the State Grange Convention at Ionia this week, also visiting relatives through southern and central Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hardy spent Monday evening at the Arthur Starks home.

Carl and Louise Knop and Mr. Hennings drove to the Soo, Sunday, returning Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Stallard were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sloop.

Harry Behling is building an addition to his house.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hudkins and family, with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Weldy visited at the John Vrondran home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Weldy were Charlevoix visitors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Nelson and son, of Lawton, arrived Saturday for a ten days' visit at the Curtis Brace home.

Mrs. Wm. Tate was a dinner guest at the home of Wm. Vrondran, Tuesday.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Mrs. Vernon Vance.)

Mr. and Mrs. Lydle of Lawton, Mich., visited their old schoolmate and friend, John Hawley last Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver of Petoskey took dinner Thursday at the Vernon Vance home. In the afternoon they called on Mr. and Mrs. George Vance.

Mrs. Wm. S. Snyder called on Mrs. Vernon Vance Tuesday.

Henry Vandeventer threshed at Anson Hayward's Monday.

Patricia Vance is sick and unable to be in school.

Mrs. Vernon Vance received word Tuesday of the death of a nephew, little eight-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Gaddis of Chicago.

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Henry Vandeventer is threshing in the neighborhood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckle are planning to move to East Jordan for the winter, also Mr. and Mrs. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vandeventer and family took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckle, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Donaldson and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Reed Jr., are spending their vacation on the Geo. Carpenter farm — "Lake-of-the-Woods."

Ernest Lanway called at the Hayward home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Jubb and daughter, Ruth, have returned from their visit at Lansing, and Miss Ruth is back to her school again.

Earl Batterbee has been working on the road at Pleasant Valley.

George Carpenter was up to his farm, Saturday.

Mrs. Joe Ruckle called on Mrs. W. Batterbee one day last week.

Misses Marian and Phyllis Batterbee visited Mrs. Joe Ruckle, one day last week.

"Before we were married, Henry," said the young wife reproachfully, "you always gave me the most beautiful Christmas presents. Do you remember?"

"Sure," said Henry cheerfully, "but my dear, did you ever hear of a fisherman feeding bait to a fish after he had caught it?"

The rising generation retires about the time that the retiring generation rises!



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.

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.

For Statuary Hall



This heroic bronze of Jefferson Davis, the work of August Lukeman, is to be placed in Statuary hall in the Capitol in Washington, as the gift of Mississippi, the home state of the President of the Confederacy.

Typical Girl Scout



Jean Borchers of Chicago was chosen as the typical girl scout by the Chicago council of the organization, and her portrait appears on its new posters.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Change in Measurement
A lineal foot has not always been 12 inches in length. It originally meant the length of the human foot. The standard, however, has varied in different countries. England and America long ago adopted the 12-inch foot. This length was first established in England under Henry I. His arm was declared the standard yard and the foot was then made one third of a yard.

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We Take Pride In Announcing
The Wolverine Oil Burner

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

Built with best quality materials and workmanship.

Built to last a lifetime with non-corrodable rust-proof metal.

Built to a high standard, with volume as a factor which allows us to name a price within reach of all.

The low price does not mean that you have purchased a cheap burner, as you are buying a machine with economy in fuel consumption equal to the best, and with thermostatic control.

The WOLVERINE is a power burner capable of heating the largest and the smallest homes.

PRICE \$285 COMPLETE with room thermostat. Ready to operate. Tanks \$20 and up.

W. S. SHAW COMPANY
BOYNE CITY, MICHIGAN PHONE 17

NOTICE BY PERSONS CLAIMING TITLE UNDER TAX DEED.

\$94.02 plus the fees of the Sheriff. E. N. CLINK, Place of business: East Jordan, Michigan.

To Velvet Mint Gum Company, a Michigan corporation, of East Jordan, Michigan, last grantee... in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

She—"And what did papa say when you told him you couldn't sleep for thinking of me?"
Jack—"He offered me a job as night watchman in his factory."

A bigamist is a man who makes the same mistake twice.

HOW DO YOU FEEL ON ARISING?

Probably your kidneys control your answer. Fine to awaken with a lively, healthy, energetic body. Miserable to drag an aching, tired weary body from a restless, sleepless bed. Foley Pills diuretic cause a satisfactory, cleansing urinal flow, carrying off in a natural way the waste matters which if not removed spread their poisons through the entire system, with resulting aches, pains, and a generally weakened, tired out, run down condition. Try Foley Pills diuretic. Guaranteed. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store, adv.

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that can't be duplicated

Real Firestone Tires—the same modern methods and careful workmanship—the same gum-dipped material that always characterizes Firestone Tires, is yours in these new Firestone-Oldfield Tires at prices far below what you ordinarily pay for tires of this high quality.

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FIRESTONE OLDFIELD TIRES

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| 30x3 1/2 Regular | \$ 5.55 |
| 30x3 1/2 Ex. Size | 5.70 |
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Other sizes priced proportionately low.

These Tires guaranteed for life against any and all defects.

Northern Auto Co.

Peoples' Wants

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

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY several pair of Light Sleighs, 2 1/2 or 3 inch runners, in good condition.—DR. C. H. PRAY, Sec'y of East Jordan Rural Ag. Schools. 42-t.f.

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

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze Turkeys, both sexes, purebred, Champion Strain.—MRS. EDWARD BRINTNALL, Route 4, East Jordan, phone 212-F24. 44x3

CABBAGE For Sale.—MRS. J. J. VOTRUBA. 43-t.f.

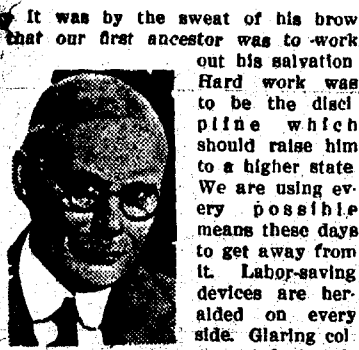
FOR SALE—Yearling White Leghorn Hens. Call 162-F2, MABEL E. SECORD. 48x2

FOR SALE—20 young Ewes and 1 Thoroughbred Shropshire Ram. RAY NOWLAND, Route 4, East Jordan. 43x

FOR SALE—International Gas Engine, nearly new, 1 1/2 h. p. Kitchen Cabinet; two Wooden Beds; Cabbage and Squash.—WM. R. SPENCER, 307 E. Division St., East Jordan. 41-2

HARD WORK

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



It was by the sweat of his brow that our first ancestor was to work out his salvation. Hard work was to be the diet of the future. We are using every possible means these days to get away from it. Labor-saving devices are heralded on every side. Glaring colors and broad

faceted type announce on nearly every magazine page some new invention which will push hard work to the wall and make it unnecessary for one to exert himself either physically or mentally. If one knows how to set the machinery in motion he need seldom have to do a lick of work. We are getting quite accustomed to the automatic stoker which eliminates any attention to the furnace excepting occasionally to rake out the ashes and to see that the supply of coal does not become depleted. The gasoline engine does almost every task today which was once accomplished through hard physical labor. It has not yet been taught to get the children out of bed and put them into their clothes, but there is no end to the possibilities of the future. Some time-saving and labor-saving machine is put on the market every day, and it seems only the matter of a few years until we shall have to do nothing more strenuous than to press the button or turn on the current. Short working hours, and easy work, and higher wages is the paradise to which we all look forward.

In education, as well, the general tendency is away from hard work. The easy road toward a definite end is the one most sought. Text books emphasize the fact that a minimum amount of effort will be necessary to comprehend the subject matter as presented within their pages. Students must be pleased, interested, aided constantly along the road from which every possible abstraction has been removed. If it is possible to get out of work we do it.

I am wondering if such a realization would be a good thing. Life may be made too easy mentally and physically for the best development of the individual. An athlete would be quite unlikely to get anywhere if he did not work regularly and if he did not regularly, also, push his muscles, to the limit of their powers. There is little training of the brain if it is never subjected to hard persistent difficult thinking. The boy who loafed along mentally never forcing his mind to the accomplishment of some unpleasant or difficult task will never have a trained brain.

No one has ever gotten far without hard work. The labor-saving device—mental or physical—may rob a man of the power and development which comes only from strenuous and persistent exercise. One of the outstanding men of the country talking to a group of young men at their college graduation said:

"What I have accomplished in the world, I have done through hard work. I do not know anyone who has done anything worth while in the world, who has not worked hard."

He spoke the truth.
(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Grandpa: "You never see a girl blush nowadays. When I was a young man it was different."

Ann: "Oh, granddad, what did you say to them?"

The reason why so many good promises are broken is because new ones are so easily made.

Add Life to your years and years to your Life

Foley Pills

A Diuretic Stimulant for the Kidney

Promote a normal urinal flow, thus carrying off those lurking poisons that cause your tired, languid, aching feelings. Backaches, headaches and dizziness relieved. Foley Pills contain no harmful ingredients, and are just as pure as they are sure. Men and women everywhere have been using and recommending them for years.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Sold Everywhere.

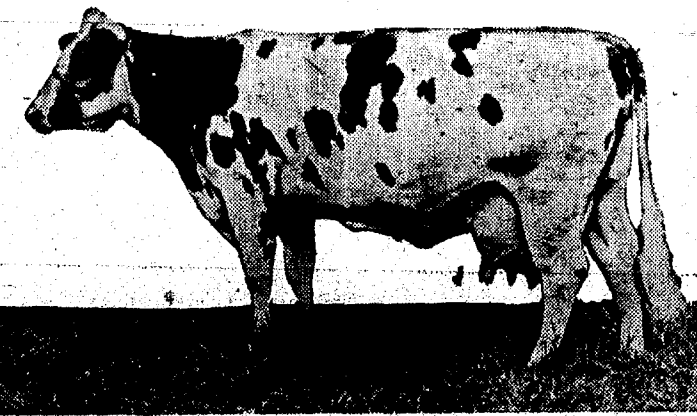
HITE'S DRUG STORE

FRANK PHILLIPS

Tonsorial Artist

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

HOLSTEIN IS STEADY PRODUCER



Mt. Vernon Beauty Mead Lady, High Producing Holstein.

Sell Pigs Early and Store New Corn Crop

Finishing Porkers on Grain Late in Fall Is Mistake.

Limiting the amount of corn fed to March farrowed pigs during the summer and finishing them on the new crop in the fall has been a mistake every year since the World war, according to records compiled by swine specialists at the University of Illinois. Without exception, the drop in hog prices between September and December has been more than great enough to offset the advantage of feeding cheaper new corn in the fall. Last year when old corn was scarce and high in price, many hog growers were tempted to carry their pigs along as cheaply as possible, waiting for the new corn crop. By so doing, statistics show that the producers saved about \$1.20 a head on the ration but that they took an average of \$9.56 less per head in December because of lower prices. The net loss to the producers from holding was \$8.36 per head.

One of the rules followed by leading hog growers for profitable pork production is that of early marketing. The average September price for light hogs at Chicago during the years 1923-27 was \$11.44, the high point of the yearly cycle. The averages for December during that period was between \$9 and \$9.50.

Finishing young, spring pigs on the corn crop of the year before calls for crib room or storage space on the farm. Where crib room is limited, sheet steel cribs and bins can be erected quickly and conveniently, supplying a fireproof, ratproof and weatherproof shelter for corn and small grain. Ample storage room for all crops is a valuable asset on any farm and should be supplied.

Milk for Poultry Has Healthful Advantages

Milk can be used in many ways that will be of benefit to poultry. It can be used either sweet or sour; it is really more healthful sour than sweet. There is nothing else that will aid in keeping growing chicks in prime condition more than sour milk or buttermilk given them as a drink or used in mixing up an occasional damp mash. Another advantage in the use of milk is that it takes the place of flesh of some kind. When milk is not used one very naturally needs to use either beef scraps, beef meal, or fish scrap. Poultry raisers keeping cows should use every particle of milk they have to spare in their poultry feeding. If they have a good deal of milk and not enough fowls to consume it, it will pay them to increase the poultry flock in proportion.

Liberal Silage Ration Stimulates Production

In times of drouth during the dog days when the grass turns white and vegetation is hard and woody, a liberal ration of silage will stimulate large production and will keep the cows in a good condition for fall and winter production. Those who have had the most experience will tell you that the silo should be used for summer as well as winter, especially by the dairy farmer. A crop safely stored in a silo is a sure and dependable asset to the stock keeper. As for the dairyman, every test has proved that silage is a most important item in economic milk production.

Agricultural Hints

Too many chicks under one hove causes stunted chicks. Give them room.

The greater part of crown and root injury of apple trees is started by low temperatures.

Tuberculosis in live stock costs American farmers between fifty and sixty million dollars annually.

With all things considered, the cheapest source of digestible carbohydrates is found in corn or cane silage.

Next winter's fuel supply should come from dead and down trees and from crooked and weed trees. Thus will the woodlot be improved.

The farmer who needs money from hogs most this fall is the one who can least afford such a loss as cholera may inflict. Vaccination is good insurance.

By producing 10 gallons of milk containing 2.6 to 2.9 pounds of butterfat daily for 365 days, Mt. Vernon Beauty Mead Lady, a five-year-old Holstein-Friesian cow, owned by Carnation Milk Farms of Seattle, Wash., becomes the 98th Holstein cow to produce more than 30,000 pounds of milk in a year. At the same time, she qualified as the 137th Holstein to produce more than 1,000 pounds of butterfat in a year. This is more than four times the production of the average cow.

Feeding babies their daily milk supply would be a simple matter with such a cow as this, as "Lady" could provide 80 babies daily with fresh wholesome, easily digested milk of moderate fat content. Or she could meet both the milk and butter needs of 30 growing children or adults for a year or could keep the "soda" counter supplied with 100 milk shakes daily.

The production of "Lady" is 30,049.6 pounds of milk containing 1022.4 pounds of butterfat (1,278 pounds of butter) in one year. For only 63 days did her milk production drop below 80 pounds daily, the lowest mark being 79.1 pounds and the highest 91.05 pounds. Her daily production of butterfat varied between 2.9 and 2.6 (3.6 and 3.3 pounds butter).

Marketed as whole milk at 14 cents a quart, nearly 14,000 quarts would bring \$1,956 in one year. Sold as 30 per cent cream at 25 cents a half pint, this milk would bring \$1,704 and in addition would provide 26,641 pounds of skim milk that, fed to 223 chickens producing eggs that sold at 30 cents a dozen, would be worth \$127 a hundred pounds for feeding purposes and would bring the gross return to more than \$2,000 for the one cow.

How steady was the production of "Lady" is indicated by the fact that as the year closed she was producing 82.6 pounds of milk containing 2.89 pounds of butterfat (3.6 pounds butter) which was her best average production during the last 10 months.

"Lady" is a good sized cow as she weighs 1,750 pounds, according to A. M. Ghormley, manager of the farms. In order to make this record, she ate 69 pounds of feed daily consisting of 3 pounds of beet pulp, 1 pound of molasses, 40 pounds of beets and mangels, and 25 pounds of alfalfa with green feed substituted for part of the alfalfa when available. This amounted to nearly 13 tons of feed in a year. In order to produce the total of more than 15 tons of milk, it was also necessary to provide more than 60 tons of water which, if carried in 12 quart milk pails, would require 6,000 containers or 16 a day.

On the national list for butterfat, Lady ranks 89th and is one of five Holsteins that have equaled this production in 1929. For milk production, she ranks 93rd on the national list of 98 Holsteins, no other cows of any dairy breed having produced more than 30,000 pounds of milk in a year.

Sketch of the Lady. Lady was bred by R. E. Waugh of Burlington, Wash., and is now owned by Carnation Milk Farms. At the age of 4 years, 5 months, 21 days, she was credited with 500.2 pounds of milk on strictly official test containing 16,856 pounds of butterfat (20.8 butter) in 7 days. During the early part of the lactation just completed, she is credited on strictly official test with 603.7 pounds of milk containing 19,643 pounds of butterfat (24.5 butter) in 7 days. Her sire is Segis Pontiac Kordyke Mead and her dam is Lady Bettina Rag Apple. A sister, Mt. Vernon Segis Walker Mead, is credited with a senior-three yearly record of 27,493.5 pounds of milk containing 823.13 pounds of butterfat (1,028.9 butter).

Fundamental Problem in Farm Electrification

The one fundamental problem in the spread of farm electrification is to get the farmer now without electricity to have it installed on his place either through the individual electric plant or the power line. The use of electricity by the greatest number of farm people in the lightening of their daily tasks and improvement of their home life is of greater importance, it must be agreed, than getting a comparatively few farmers to use an excessive amount of current and neglecting the great bulk of farms now without electricity of any kind.

Use for Combine

In harvesting small grain with a combined harvester-thresher it is necessary to wait from seven to ten days longer than when cutting with a binder in order to reduce the moisture content of the harvested grain. As the grain gets dead ripe, it dries out very rapidly, and letting it stand even a day or so longer will frequently make a big difference, resulting in a higher grade of grain produced.

????

WHY IS IT

"A man wakes up in the morning after sleeping under an advertised blanket, on an advertised mattress, and pulls off advertised pajamas; takes a bath in an advertised tub, shaves with an advertised razor; washes with advertised soap; powders his face with advertised powder; dons advertised underwear, hose, shirt, collar, shoes, suit handkerchief; sits down to a breakfast of advertised cereals; drinks a cup of advertised coffee; puts on an advertised hat; lights an advertised cigar; rides to his office in an advertised auto, on advertised tires; deposits his money in advertised institutions; then he refuses to advertise on the grounds that advertising does not pay.

IF YOUR BUSINESS ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH—

ADVERTISE

ASK US

Charlevoix Co. Herald

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Tom: I have courted your daughter for 15 years.
Dad: Well, what do you want?
Tom: To marry her.
Dad: Well, I'll be darned. I thought you wanted a pension or something.

Smith—"My wife never gossips."
Smart—"Neither does mine. By the way, what does your wife call it?"

The world has a blind side, a dark side, and a bright side, and so consequently has everybody in it.

Getting the battery charged is not nearly so much of a problem to the average motorist as finding a place to get the gasoline charged.

SUCH IS LIFE
By Charles Suggs
The Wrong Answer

GRAMPAW, WHAT IS A CANNIBAL?
WELL, ER AHEM—

SUPPOSIN' YOU WUZ T' EAT YER PAW AND MAW, WHUT WOULD YOU BE?
AN ORPHAN

THE DESERT MOON MYSTERY

by Key Cleaver Strahan

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Sam Stanley, wealthy owner of the Desert Moon ranch, in former 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. Ollie 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 sinister motive in the twins' presence at the ranch, and her suspicions are strengthened by the girls' mysterious behavior 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.

CHAPTER V—Sam learns Canneziano is soon to be released from the penitentiary and he looks for him to come to the ranch. The household, with the exception of John, in town for the mail, and the twins, together upstairs, are in the living room when Gabrielle comes down and, with Caulfield, goes into the garden. Danielle, from upstairs, calls to her sister. Caulfield comes back alone, in a few minutes Danielle comes into the living room.

CHAPTER VI—Mrs. Magin finds Gabrielle, choked to death, with tobacco ashes beside her. Despite her terror at the discovery of the body, she realizes that the ashes must be from Sam's pipe, he being the only pipe smoker, and comes to her brother-in-law, the household, Caulfield commits suicide.

CHAPTER VII—The coroner's verdict is murder and suicide. Sam finds a note left by Caulfield confessing he killed Gabrielle, but the rancher proves he could not have done it, and the entire household is under suspicion.

CHAPTER VIII—Danielle shows Mrs. Magin the letter Gabrielle had received from France. It is in code, typewritten.

CHAPTER IX—At a conference of all the members of the household it is revealed that the girls came to the ranch hoping to find the proceeds of a train robbery in which their father had participated and which Lewis Bauermont, his partner in crime, had told them was hidden there. Danielle tells them she found tobacco ashes on Gabrielle's bag, beside the body and practically accuses Sam of the murder.

CHAPTER X—After heated recriminations, the conference finds Martha, who had seemed to be asleep, is dead. Mrs. Ricker asserts Martha killed Gabrielle and Sam knew it and shielded the girl. Sam hotly denies it.

John and put his hands on his shoulders. "Keep your shirt on, son. I am to blame for this. Your turn is coming. Wait for it. Go on, Hand."

John hesitated, and sat down again. Sam went back to his chair by the table.

"Sorry," Hubert Hand apologized, "I don't like this a d—n bit better than John does; but it seems to be up to me. Well, then, he came in two hours later. He came through the kitchen; and, instead of leaving the car in the garage, he left it in the back-entrance. He went straight up stairs. It took him half an hour, or more, to get shaved and change his clothes. When he came down he acted like a man in a daze. He couldn't eat. He offered being out in the sun as an excuse. He is out in the sun every day.

"I think that he had met Gaby, as they had planned, right after dinner when he started for Rattall. Maybe she had promised him to leave the place. He was crazy to get her off the ranch. I know that. He told me so, just the other day—said she was making trouble here, and so on. She may have had something on him, that she was threatening to tell Danny, or Sam. I don't know about that, either. I don't know a d—n thing about whatever they might have had between them. But I think that he killed her, out on the desert some place.

"I don't know why he brought her body back and hid it in the house. He may have been afraid of footprints in the road, or on the desert, if he carried the body away and tried to hide it out there. He didn't know that the storm was coming, to cover up his tracks. I think, though, that it was pure funk that made him come driving home with the body hidden in the car—covered with the sacks of rock salt.

"I didn't like to think that it was Danny who helped him out, after that. It didn't seem like her. I couldn't think of anyone else, though, who would help him. In the last few minutes, I've managed to think of someone else. It is a lucky thing for John. You are a d—n sight stronger ally, Sam, than Danny or



"All Right," Sam Said, "All Through?"

any one else would have been. For instance—this present magnificent bluff of yours."

"All right," Sam said. "All through?"

"I'm satisfied, if you are," Hubert Hand answered.

"I'm not," Sam drawled. "Because, like the caterpillar said, 'It's all wrong from beginning to end.' It is a queer thing, though, the way quotations always come to me. Most of the time you were talking, Hand, I kept thinking of this one: 'Give a guilty man enough rope and he will hang himself.'"

Sam told John it was his turn to talk.

"I don't know where to begin," John said. "I've got nothing to talk about. 'Begin at the beginning. What did Gaby say to you, after dinner, that made you decide, right off, to go to Rattall?"

"I've told you that already. I've got no changes to make in it. Gaby told me, after dinner, that Danny's headache was getting worse. She said that Danny had sent to Salt Lake for a certain kind of headache medicine, the only kind that ever did her any good. She said it should have come in the morning's mail. She said that Danny would be peeved at her for telling me about it—asking me to go, that is. So, if I didn't want a fuss, and wanted to be allowed to go, I'd better make a sneak of it, with no explanations. I did. Here is something I haven't told, though, for Danny just told me, when we came in here at three. She hadn't sent for any headache medicine to Salt Lake, nor anywhere. That certainly looks as if Gaby wanted to get either me, or the sedan, off the job and out of the way, yesterday afternoon. She must have had some reason for sending me on a fool's errand like that."

"Did anyone see you towing Saute to his place?"

"Not that I know of. I towed him all right; but I can't prove it. Hand was right when he said he could be bought for a half dollar. He might come cheaper. I'd try him with a quarter, first, Hand."

"Son," Sam said, "I don't blame you a d—n bit for being sore clean to the bone. But, come to that, we

haven't any right to blame Hand here, either; not if he is honest in his suspicions, and, maybe, he is. I forced them out of him. Can't you swallow your pride, for a while, and—"

"I've swallowed it already," John said. "If that's what you want. Swallowed it till I'm choked with it."

"I know, I know. But it is like this John—and this goes for all you folks, too—a person can't get to the bottom of anything without going down. In this case, it looks like we were going to have to go pretty low down—a trip to h—l for most of us, I reckon. But it will be a round trip. Most of us will come up clean, to a clean Desert Moon. Can't we go down, then, like a lot of reasonable human beings, and not like a kennel of yapping dogs?"

"It won't hold, dad," John answered. "Not this round trip to h—l stuff, as human beings. If I hadn't stopped being a human being, that is, a man, I wouldn't have sat still here and let Hand have his say out. And I wouldn't have done it, not to save my own neck. But I know how you feel about the ranch. I've gone through with it for that reason, and— for Danny, though I know that all of this is a rotten mistake on your part. I know that; but it is no use jelling you, now that you've started. I'll go on with it, the best I can. I guess the others will, too. Hop to it, dad. What's your next question?"

Sam asked, "Do you suspect, with reason, anyone in this room?"

"I do not," John answered. Sam's question, straight. "But it seems darn queer to me the way everyone is leaving Chad's suicide out of this. Hold on, dad! I'm not saying that I think Chad killed her. I know he didn't. But I know just as well that he didn't walk out and shoot himself simply because he had loved Gaby. Chad was a queer bird, all right. I guess none of us understood him very well. He was as emotional as the deuce, too—I'll grant that. But he was not, ever, a d—n fool.

"It is like this. Regular fellows, and Chad sure was one, don't walk out and kill themselves, when they find the girl they love is dead. It takes more than death to make a real man kill himself. No sir. I tell you Chad did not shoot himself because Gaby was dead. Sure, that was a part of it; but not the main part.

"Chad was a darn good guy. Good all the way through. We all know that he didn't kill her. We'd know it, if dad didn't have his alibis for him. But what I'm getting at is that, somehow or other, and not meaning to at all, he got himself mixed up in it. When he saw what had happened, and realized that he had been involved—there's your reason, all right. I think that, if we can find out why Chad shot himself, we'll find out most of the other things we want to know. I'm through, dad. I've said all I've got to say, and more too."

Sam hesitated a minute. I was relieved to see him take Chad's note out of his pocket. "Chad says that he killed her," he said, and read the note aloud. Everyone but me, to whom it was no surprise, showed their horrified astonishment.

John spoke first. "I'll bet four dollars he never wrote it."

Sam passed the paper to him. "It looks like his writing. It sounds like him, too. I wish there was an expert of some kind that we could send it to, to find out why he wrote it."

"Uncle Sam," Danny said, and I could see that the note had upset her pretty badly, "there is something no one has thought of. We haven't had time to think. But, where was Chad during the hour we were hunting for Gaby?"

"I reckon," Sam spoke real gently to her, "that we have all had time to do some talk, thinking about that hour, little girl. But there couldn't be any doubt that Gaby had been dead a sight longer than an hour, when we found her."

"But can you know that, for a certainty?" Danny insisted.

"Just as certain as I know that she was dead, Danny. I— Well, in the early days here— Never mind that, though. I've had experience with deaths, kind of on that order. I know. The coroner and the sheriff knew. But, she might have been brought into the house during that hour. Hand let loose on his alibi business a little too early—"

"I'm no fool," Hubert Hand interrupted. "You admit that she could not have been murdered during the hour between six and seven. Every one of us, except John, can account for every minute of our time from four o'clock, when we saw Gaby alive, up to seven."

"All right. All right," Sam said. "Have it your own way. But you've had your say, and plenty of time to say it in. You'll maybe have another turn later. Now, keep still. We are going to hear from the others."

"It is your turn next, Danny, I'm sorry. You understand, we haven't any time to lose. Take it easy, though. Do you suspect, with reason, anyone in this room of being connected with the murder?"

"I think," Danny said, "that Chad did it. Uncle Sam, listen. You spoke about clearing everyone's name, and about the honor of the Desert Moon. Chad's confession does that—does all of it. Why not let well enough alone?"

she the sort of girl who would keep on loving John, and marry him, if she thought that he had killed her sister? I did not believe it.

Sam said, "Somebody else suggested that today, Danny. I told them that there was no question of well enough while the man who had murdered your sister was going about allye, and while his helper was keeping his secret on the Desert Moon."

"You said that?" Danny questioned, and gave us all another severe shock by accentuating the pronoun.

"I said that, yes," Sam showed signs of rising dander. "And I thought that you, if anyone, more than anyone, would agree with me. You're going to be a good, sensible girl, now, and answer a few questions I want to ask you. First thing I want to know is, what was it that you girls were hunting for, all the time, here on the ranch?"

"We had been told," Danny answered, "that there was a very large sum of money hidden here on this place. We came to get it. That is— Gaby did. I cared much more about staying here, and keeping Gaby here. Really, I— I hoped not to find the money. There was no money here, as it turned out. That is— if Gaby told me the truth about anything, I thought that she did. But now— she spoke of keeping fear and dread from me, in her last note to me. I— I can't talk of this, today."

"See here, dad," John spoke up. "Danny isn't fit to go through with this today. I think she has told me everything she has to tell. She told me most of it this morning. I've got it straight. How about allowing me to go on with it?"

"Do you think any of it might have a bearing on the murder?"

"Yes, I think it might."

Sam banged on the table with his fist. "By G—d," he roared, "what kind of people have I got to deal with? Not five minutes ago, you sat right there and swore that you had told everything you know. Couldn't even begin. Couldn't think of a thing to say. No suspicion. No hints of any kind, except a slur at a dead boy. Now you come out with this. By the Lord, Hand, you may be a better man than I think you are."

Danny's voice cut in like scissors sithering through taffeta silk. "Be careful, there," she said. I remembered the way she had brushed the headed bag. Something cold went trailing down my backbone. It was time, and past, I thought, for me to take a hand.

"Sam," I said, "what's become of all your fine talk about us not acting like yelping dogs, and swallowing our pride, and helping out, and so on? If you think the fact that John wouldn't betray Danny's confidence to satisfy a crazy whim of yours makes him out a murderer, you've got less sense at sixty-five than you had when you were born. The best thing you can do, is to follow your advice to me, and be quiet. John's ready to talk now, if you'll keep still and give him half a chance."

The strongest man will drop before a good, strong volley of woman's words, the same as he would before a shooting squad.

"Go on, John," I said, seeing that Sam had dropped, and wanting John to get a start before Sam had time to pick himself up, and dust off, and ask Danny what she had meant by hissing at him to be careful.

"Shall I, Danny?" John asked. She nodded.

"It isn't any too pleasant, even for me," John began, "but the straight of it is, that while Danny, for years, was a companion to a lady in England, Gaby was running around over Europe with a darned rotten lot of associates. On the face of things, she was an actress; leading lady with a company that traveled all-over the country—over several countries—giving plays. That seemed to be mostly a blind, though, for her real occupation, which was leading lady with a crew of blackmailers. Danny doesn't admit it, but I think there is no doubt but that she had a lover named Lewis Bauermont—something like that."

"About six months before Danny wrote here, the lady, whom Danny had been serving as a companion, died. It left Danny at loose ends. She had next to no money saved. Gaby wrote that she could give her a small part in her company. Danny joined her in France. She had been there a couple of weeks, when the company went on the rocks. Danny thought it was done purposely, since one of their blackmail victims was making it too hot for them."

"Gabrielle and Danny went to Switzerland. This Bauermont showed up there in a few days and hung around. He and Gaby got to quarreling all the time. Gaby, who had always had plenty of money, began to be short of funds.

"Danny was as miserable as—well, as Danny would be in a mess like that. She remembered this place, and begged Gaby to come here, and rest a while, and get rid of this Bauermont, and the other hangers-on, and get ready to make a fresh start. Gaby wouldn't listen to Danny's plan of coming here. But, once or twice, she used the idea as a threat to make this Bauermont bird come to terms. He wouldn't come. Later, Gaby began to give him some of his own blackmailing medicine. I guess he was pretty keen to get rid of her. And her having talked about the Desert Moon gave him his idea.

"He showed up one night with a letter from Canneziano, written from San Quentin. Bauermont and Canneziano had been pals here in the United States; and had gotten to-

gether again, three years ago, when Bauermont had been over here for six months. The letter said that he was to leave prison on the fourth of July, and wanted to know where he could meet Bauermont shortly after that date. Probably all Canneziano wanted was to renew his old connections; but the letter was cryptic enough for Bauermont to make his story out of it.

"A cock-and-bull yarn about how he and Canneziano had held up that Tonopah mail train, three years ago—the train that was carrying a big shipment of currency for the federal reserve bank. A hundred thousand dollars, wasn't it? We all remember it, I guess. The robbers got away. Well, this Bauermont bird told the girls that he and Canneziano had been the robbers.

"It seems he made a pretty fair story out of it—how he and Canneziano had decided that every bank in the country would have the number of the bills by morning, and how they'd agreed to cache them in some safe places for a rather long time. They'd thought it best, too, to part company. So Bauermont went on to Salt Lake, and Canneziano, since we were handy, came and hid the money here on the ranch."

Sam interrupted. "Like h—l he did!"

"No, of course he didn't, dad. I'm giving you Bauermont's story, that's all. According to him Canneziano told him he had hidden the money here, all right; but he would not tell him where. He said it was safe, that no one could find it—not in a thousand years. That was all Bauermont could get out of him, except a promise to meet him, when he got out of prison, and come here with him to get the money."

"The letter Gaby got, a few days ago, was from this Bauermont. Danny



Danny Could Not Read the Code.

could not read the code, but she has every reason to think that the copy Gaby read to her was genuine. In it he said that the whole thing, from start to finish, had been a put up job on Gaby. He and Canneziano had had no connection with the train robbery. The point of it was, that he had found another girl, was tired of Gaby, and wanted to ship her out of the way. Danny says the whole thing was an insult, from beginning to end; and that it seemed to have been written with no other motive than a desire to humiliate Gaby, with her—laugh in her face."

"Sounds fishy to me," Sam mused. "Well, John, does that finish up the part of the story Danny couldn't tell?"

"I think so, dad."

"All right. Now, Danny, what did you mean, a few minutes ago, when you warned me to be careful, like you did?"

"I— Danny stammered, "— wanted you to be careful about what you said, in anger."

"In other words, you wanted me to be careful about saying anything that would seem to implicate John?"

"John is not guilty."

"How do you know that?"

"I know it the same way that you all seem to know that Chad was not guilty. I know John."

"That's all right. But you can't know John's innocence like we know Chad's; because, from the time Gaby came downstairs, until we all got out to look for her, Chad was not out of my sight. He was at the piano. He walked in the barn with me. He stayed in the barn with me. He walked back to the house with me. He was with us all during supper."

"You," said Danny, "say that Chad was in the barn with you during all of that hour. I wonder whether Chad, if he were alive, could swear that you were in the barn with him, during all of that hour?"

"What do you mean by that, my girl?" Sam questioned.

Danny sat and stared at him, her eyes wide, her lips bitten tight; sat and looked as if she were frightened plumb out of her senses, and did not say one word.

"You won't blame me, afterward?"

"Could I blame you for telling what you think is the truth?"

"Hubert," she spoke suddenly, and very sharply, for her, "did you see Uncle Sam, all that time, in the barn? Could you see him, all the time, while you were milking the cows? He says he could not see you."

"No—," Hubert hesitated. "No—I guess I didn't see him, all the time. He was at one end of the barn, and I was at the other. But I heard him talking to Chad all the time. Sam was right there all the time, Danny. No getting away from that."

"But there is," she said. "You all seem to have forgotten it, but Chad was a mimic and a ventriloquist. He could have stayed there in the barn alone, and with no trouble at all, made you think that Uncle Sam was there, too, and that they were talking together."

"I stopped breathing. I think the others stopped breathing. John spoke first."

"Four cows got milked. Chad couldn't milk. Never milked a cow."

"How do you know?" Danny said. "You know only that Chad said he could not milk. We all know that he was lazy. He was raised on a farm. He told me he was."

John said: "He told me that he was born and reared in Chicago."

"Shut up, John," Sam commanded. "Go on, Danny."

"That's all," she said. "Except that if Chad could milk, that would have given Uncle Sam nearly all of that hour—"

"Dan!" John's voice sounded as if he were talking to one of his meanest broncos. "Stop it! Sifting here and accusing dad, with no evidence—nothing but a crazy wild idea—"

"That is not true. I have evidence. I picked up Gaby's bag from the steps yesterday evening. Tobacco and pipe ashes were sticking to it. No one else on this place smokes a pipe. No one else, anywhere, drops his pipe whenever he is excited. I told you to me. 'That is what I told you. I dared not tell—' She hid her face in her hands."

Sam's pipe fell from his mouth

CHAPTER X

A Part of the Past.

It seemed to me that, when Sam's pipe hit the floor, it made a noise like doom cracking. We all sat still as stones. I suppose it could not have been more than a minute, but it seemed a long time before John left Danielle's side and went and picked up the pipe and handed it to Sam.

"It's all right, dad," he said. "Not by a d—n sight. It's not all right," Sam came back to his senses vigorously. "But it is interesting—this thing. It is getting interesting anyway. Let me see— If I had got Chad to help—and I could have, by telling him it was some joke or other I had on hand—I could have sneaked out of the barn, met her and killed her, during that hour. When could I have got the body upstairs, though? That's the first missing link. My reason for killing her would be another, but—"

"Say! See here, dad," John cut in.

"You shut up, son. We are waiting to hear the rest of what Danny has to say. Come, Danny, can you supply either of those missing links?"

"No," she said, and sighed. It was easy to see that she was plumb tuckered out. "No, of course I can't."

"Sam, you look here—," I began.

"You shut up, too, Mary," Sam said. Mrs. Ricker spoke. She had her say out. Nobody, not even Sam, would any more think of telling Mrs. Ricker to shut up, than they would think of telling any other dumb object, that suddenly started to talk to shut up."

"I think," Mrs. Ricker said, "that the girl herself probably killed her sister. If Sam's pipe ashes were on the bag, she put them there, afterwards, to make trouble for him."

Sam said, "Shucks!"

I thought John would be the first to speak I was mistaken.

It was Danny herself who said, "Make her talk, now, Uncle Sam. Make her talk now, and give her reasons for saying such a cruel, wicked, lying thing."

"Mrs. Ricker," Sam put the question very solemnly, "have you any reasons for making this accusation?"

"This," Sam said, sternly, "is no time for feeling, nor for quibbling. You made a serious accusation—straight out. I want your reason, or reasons, for making it, and I want them just as straight."

"I have no reasons," Mrs. Ricker said. "That is why I suspect her."

"Ah-ah-ah! Women!" Sam said; and the way he led it, it was the blackest oath he had used that day.

"I think," I said, talking fast to keep Sam from shutting me up before I could get anything said, "that if, in suspiciousing an innocent girl like Danny, Mrs. Ricker is simply drawing on her woman's instinct, she'd better pass it up, for the present, and listen to some plain sexless sense."

"Gaby came downstairs at four. Danny called after her, right then; so Danny was in the house right then. Gaby went to the rabbit hutch and stopped long enough to give Martha the bracelet. Almost as soon as Martha was in the house with the bracelet, Danny was downstairs with us, cool, collected, and undisturbed. Now suppose that Gaby had come straight back into the house. I guess every one would agree that it would take her five minutes to get back upstairs. That would leave Danny

(Continued on Last Page)

Briefs of the Week

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Shaw are home from Lansing.

Archie LaLonde was home last week from Detroit for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mackey were here from Grand Rapids this week.

See the hand-made Fancy Work at the Gift Shop at Russell House. adv.

We service Auto Glass to fit all the different makes of cars. B. L. Severance. adv. 44tf

Miss Ann Farrell with friend, Kenneth Campbell of Detroit are here for a visit with her mother.

Watch for the Presbyterian Rummage Sale to be given soon in the Kneale building, Main St. adv.

Mrs. Mary Clark left Tuesday for a visit with relatives in Grand Rapids, Nunica, Detroit and other points.

Julius, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Metcalf underwent an operation for appendicitis at a Petoskey Hospital last Saturday.

Mrs. John Jamison of Buffalo, N. Y., was here the past week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter. Mrs. Porter accompanied her home Tuesday, for a visit.

Rev. Fr. Timothy Kroboth, former pastor of St. Joseph Catholic Church of this city, and the past several years pastor of the Sutton's Bay Church, has been appointed pastor of St. Andrew's Catholic Church at Saginaw. His new address is 614 North Michigan Ave.

Quincy E. Fuller and Miss Ruby Jane Hosler were united in marriage by the Rev. M. W. Weaver at the Methodist parsonage, Central Lake Sunday, Oct. 20th. Morris Walker and Miss Novella Russell of East Jordan attended them. Mr. and Mrs. Fuller will reside near Central Lake. —Central Lake Torch.

Cleve Isaman has returned to his home here from Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McBride are visiting relatives in Canada.

Mrs. Albert Miles is visiting her son, Xelle Miles, in Lansing.

Mrs. Mabel Gay and family now occupy the Mike Muma residence on Main St.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crowell and family will spend the week end in Grand Rapids.

Watch for the Presbyterian Rummage Sale to be given soon in the Kneale building, Main St. adv.

Mrs. James Gidley and son Harold are at Grand Rapids, where the latter underwent an operation at Blodgett Hospital.

Mrs. Andrew Olson left Monday for a visit at Petoskey. From there she will go to Grand Rapids to spend the winter with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Williams returned home last week from Rochester, Minn., where Mr. Williams has been the past six weeks taking treatment at Mayo Bros. hospital. He is much improved in health.

W. A. Loveday was seriously injured in an auto accident last Thursday evening, Oct. 24th, and is still confined to his home in this city. He was alone and enroute here from Lansing. A few miles south of Gaylord, in the dark, he ran into a telephone repair truck which was parked by the side of the road without lights. Mr. Loveday received a severe cut on the forehead which struck the wind-shield, cuts on one of his arms and other injuries. He was taken to the Gaylord Hospital and the next day was brought to his home here. That he escaped without more serious injuries is remarkable as the auto he was driving is practically a complete wreck.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Balch spent the week end with friends in Detroit.

J. F. Kenny was confined to his home for several days the past week by illness.

J. E. Strong left Tuesday to spend the winter with his daughter in Toledo, Ohio.

The Rebekah Lodge will meet next Monday night, Nov. 4th, instead of Tuesday. Initiation.

Mrs. Andrew Berg of Petoskey was here first of the week visiting friends and relatives.

Watch for the Presbyterian Rummage Sale to be given soon in the Kneale building, Main St. adv.

Norwegian Lutheran Young Peoples League will meet at the home of Ed. Thorsen, Saturday night, Nov. 2.

Mrs. Harvey Milford of Detroit and Mrs. John O'Connor of Belding visited friends here first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Jones of Flint were here last week for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Jones.

Mrs. George Carr received a badly smashed finger one day last week when a window accidentally fell and caught her finger.

Catholic Ladies Aid will serve a Chicken Supper at the Oddfellow's hall, Thursday, Nov. 7th. Some hand-made quilts will also be sold at this time. adv.

Presbyterian Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. C. F. Snellenberger, Friday Nov. 8th. All members requested to be present to help plan for the annual Christmas Bazaar and Supper.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. McDonald returned home Tuesday from a week's visit with friends in Southern Michigan. Miss Marjorie Stallard, who has been visiting at Fordson, returned home with them.

Miss Selma Thorsen was at Gaylord, Thursday, representing East Jordan at the Top 'O Michigan Potato Show queen contest. The winner at Gaylord will participate in a like contest at M. S. C. in February.

Twelve boys of the E. J. H. S. Agricultural Class, accompanied by their instructor, R. L. Eggert, attended the Potato Show at Gaylord, Thursday, to participate in the judging.

Visit the Gift Shop at the Russell House. adv.

Misses Anna and Rose Griffin, and C. Burke motored up from Flint last Thursday for a visit with the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Griffin Sr. Miss Anna and Mr. Burke returned to Flint, Sunday; Miss Rose remained here.

Don't be so busy making a living that you forget how to live.

Notice To Electric Light Co. Customers

Due to the changing of meter reading dates from first of each month to the 17th of each month the October bills are for the first half of the month only.

Owing to low rates, no discount will be allowed.

If not paid by the 10th of each month a penalty will be added.

East Jordan Electric Light & Power Company
L. G. Balch, Manager.

Tailored Suit



A tailored suit for autumn wear. Deep fall tones are its coloring. Brown and orange predominate. The blouse is of orange crepe.

Calumet—Waino Helkinen, 20 years old, was killed and John Nurmi, 42, was injured seriously when a portable saw broke. A fragment of steel penetrated Helkinen's right shoulder and head.

Cheboygan—Thomas McCarthy was killed when the automobile he was driving to test the brakes struck a telephone pole at a turn in U. S. 23, near here. Mrs. McCarthy, riding with him, was uninjured.

Detroit—Wandering into the downtown section, a good-sized opossum was captured in the Seville garage, Ledyard street and Second boulevard. The animal was captured by attendants at the garage.

Munising—The Alger County Board of Supervisors has appropriated \$2,000 for improvement to Hanley Field, Munising airport, south of the city. The money will be used to construct a large hangar and extend a telephone line to the field.

Owosso—Mrs. Robert Bedell Bancroft is happily united with her family after having been separated for more than 50 years. Through the help of a Vassar newspaper Mrs. Bedell found her lost family in the same town where she became separated from them at the age of three.

Jackson—While making an inspection of No. 1 fire engine house with a group of girl scouts, Margaret Poelker, 11 years old, accidentally stepped into a pole hole on the second floor of the building. She fell 15 feet to the floor below. She suffered a broken shoulder and fractured arm.

Adrian—Eleven men were arrested recently by members of the Michigan State Police and Lenawee County conservation officers charged with illegal hunting. Five had shot squirrels ahead of season, three had no licenses and three had exceeded their quota of rabbits. All paid fines in justice court.

Manistiquie—Does and fawns outnumber bucks by about five to one in Schoolcraft County, according to Conservation Officer V. Deemer. Victor H. Cahalane, of the State Conservation Department, and Deemer took the deer census in Schoolcraft County. Cahalane will begin a similar survey in Delta County.

Escanaba—Urgelle LaBonte, of Spalding, was fined \$128.50 and his trapping license was revoked when he pleaded guilty in justice court here to illegal trapping. He was arrested by conservation officers. Proceedings were started to confiscate LaBonte's automobile, in which one beaver and nine muskrats were found.

Pontiac—"They say an apple a day keeps the doctor away. Maybe a day an apple will keep the thieves away," Justice Henry W. Harpster commented as he sentenced Wilfred Smith, 18 years old, 2338 Franklin road, to serve five days in the county jail for stealing five apples. Smith took the apples from the orchard of Ada Sly, West Maple Road, near Birmingham.

Coldwater—The Ninth Michigan Infantry, a Civil War unit composed of Branch County men whose heroic deeds grace the military history of Coldwater and community, met in convention here recently. The assembly numbered only three, all that is left of the famous outfit. Those who survive are Dr. George Moulton, Dwight Bolster and Eberhardt Bronson.

Detroit—James Martin, 18 years old, found a well-turned bit of metal which he thought could be used to repair the electric horn on his car. He attached it, pressed the button and the resultant explosion wrecked the car and seriously injured his face and hands. He was treated at the Receiving hospital for burns, cuts and bruises. The bit of metal was a dynamite percussion cap.

Muskegon—A club without a name, officers, by-laws or dues is Muskegon's oddest organization. The club, composed of 16 business and professional men, drawn together by a common interest, is devoted to a study of philosophy and history. It is 36 years old. Although without a name, the organization is generally known as "The Club." It meets twice a month, eight months a year.

Lansing—Two major highway projects have been approved by the highway committee of the State Administrative Board. Both will be undertaken by the construction division of the State Highway Department at the opening of the 1930 construction season. Concrete paving, 30 feet wide, will be laid on U. S. 27 between Mt. Pleasant and Clare and on M-9 between Lansing and Eaton Rapids.

Battle Creek—A permanent memorial, to be awarded annually to the citizen known to have done the most for the city during the year, was voted by the Lion's club. The mayor, secretary of the chamber of commerce, president of the Business and Professional Woman's club and the editors of the two afternoon newspapers are to be the judges. The vote to make the award was unanimous. The first honor will be awarded in 1930.

Mt. Clemens—"What ye sow, so shall ye reap." Mrs. Wana Beka, of Thirteen Mile and Utica Junction roads, discovered the truth of the old saying when she found a signet ring which had been lost last year at potato planting time. True to the adage, Mrs. Beka dug up her ring when the time came to harvest her potatoes. It was found lodged snugly around a freak finger of the potato that had been caused by the pressure of the ring during the potato's formative period.

DREAM

into the years ahead, picture yourself as you would like to be, then work to bring your vision true.

We know of no surer formula for success—great success—than this very procedure.

Your vision will come true sooner, and be more permanent, if you start with a growing Savings Account here.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Wisdom's Height

"Mother, I want to get married."

"No, my dear, you are not wise enough."

"When shall I be wise enough?"

"When you get over the idea that you want to get married."

"What's a hamlet, Daddy?"

"A place with only ten or twelve filling stations."

COMING NOV. FIFTH

Tuesday, Nov. 5th is the date when Dr. Leahy, the Optometrist will be here again. Office at Hotel Russell. Headache, dizziness, nervousness, indigestion, crossed eyes, and all other symptoms of eye strain corrected. Fitting children's glasses a specialty. adv. 43-2

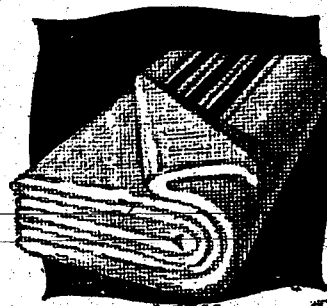
RELIEF FROM DREADED COUGHING.

Hard coughs that strain and weaken, resulting from colds and recurring bronchial attacks, are very quickly eased and relieved by reliable Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, that dislodges irritating mucus without effort, and clears up the distressing cough. Mrs. F. A. Gibson Racine, Wis., says: "Coughs never last long in our family—Foley's Honey and Tar puts a quick end to coughing, and heals the sore spots. Our druggist recommended it." For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Music Teacher: "What is your idea of harmony?"
Smart Student: "A freckle-faced girl with a polka-dot dress, leading a giraffe."

Get Ready for Winter

It's not very wintery yet, but we always have had winter and this year will probably be no different. So let's get ready. We spend one-third of our lives in bed, let's be comfortable—BLANKETS for either single or double beds, in plain or plaid.



Beautiful Batting for Quilts or Comforts.

Warm Clothes—Underwear for the Family.

Ladie's HOSE, wool and silk, 50c the pair.

Ask for a ticket on the "Waterless" Cooker. One lady said: "Meat cooked in the cooker tastes altogether different than when cooked in water."

Ladie's SHOES for out-of-doors work, 25c pair.

Did you notice our Dry Goods Window? Everything for the baby.

MEN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

We have Men's Heavy Wool Red and Black Plaid JUMPERS \$5.50

Boy's Blue or Brown Corduroy Lace BREECHES at \$2.50

A Good Heavy Wool MACKINAW for Men at \$7.50

Boy's High-top SHOES with knife pocket and knife at \$4.00

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY STORE

OUR TRUCKS ARE AT YOUR SERVICE

WE ARE IN THE MARKET FOR YOUR MILK AND CREAM POULTRY And EGGS

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

Northern Dairy Products Co.
IONIA PRODUCE COMPANY, Operators.

School News and Chatter

Newspaper Staff

Editor-in-Chief—Frances Brown.
Assistant Editor—Helen Severance
Reporters—William Taylor, Katherine Wageman, Ethel Staley, Margaret Bayliss and Luella Nelson.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Katherine Wageman, wearing a long dress!
Virginia Hite being on time?
Frances Brown without her sarcasm?
Russell Murray romantic?
William Russell sitting with a girl?
Cathola Lorraine not talking about her man?
Francis Quinn round-shouldered?
Howard Darbee in his own seat?
Martin Ruhling getting "A" in English?
Mr. Maynard without clever ideas?
Classes passing on time?
Martha Zitka reading a "Whiz Bang?"

MYSTERY PARTY

A grand old Hallowe'en party has been promised the High School by the generous members of the Ag. Club. They will not tell us the nature of the entertainment, but they HAVE told us to come masked, and dressed in a costume. We aren't supposed to recognize each other; there's a spring somewhere. Anyhow, we're all anticipating a good time and we appreciate their hospitality.

MUSIC

The Chorus is doing fine work on the Christmas Cantata. There are now nearly one hundred members, and a very enthusiastic bunch on the whole.
A Chorus party has been planned for Nov. 8, a pot luck supper to be served. All members of the Chorus are invited, and everyone is impatiently waiting for this event.

SOCIETY

Parties have not been so frequent the last two weeks. Some of the Juniors, however, to keep from growing old, had a nice little tete-a-tete Thursday night.

On Saturday night the Sophomores with Miss Stroop and Miss Perkins, met at the home of Marie St. Charles, honoring Gwendolyn Malpass who leaves East Jordan soon to spend the winter in Florida. The group was well entertained by all sorts of games which were highly amusing. But best of all was the old-time music furnished by Mr. St. Charles and his "fiddle." Refreshments were served just before it was time to depart.

THIS IS TEST WEEK

By Katherine Wageman
Stay away, you monthly test.
Why must you pester so?
Why do you shadow each delight?
You grieve us, that you know.
And yet, midst our rejoicing,
You come like a cloud in the sky,
And set us worrying, 'cramming, learning,
For our mark we must make high.
There're certain dates to remember—
The History kind, you know.
There're words to write in perfect type,
And you mustn't type too slow.
And English, English, you can't say "aint"
You must speak your language well,
For if you fail to look up words,
Your mark will surely tell.
Geometry, 'Rithmetic, Algebra,
The numbers must all be straight,
If you don't keep your brain working fast,
Your paper will go in late.
There's Latin, Latin, to decline.
Why must Caesar stick around?
He lived in Rome, that is well-known,
And never claimed this town.
There's something deceitful about a test.
(they often call it "quiz")
For when you come to write one out,
It makes you weak and dizzy.
There're subjects so confusing,
When you come to write a test.
Why must tests hang around so much
And make our joys the less?

YOUTHFUL SOCIETY

Hallowe'en is surely receiving due recognition in the grade building. Each room is attractively decorated, and a party is to be staged in each grade. Games, stories, refreshments, everything that adds to a party is to be had. The Kindergartners are having a light lunch, pop-corn, apples candy, while the sixty graders are going a step further by having a pot luck dinner.

FOOTBALL

Two sturdy teams have been organized by the Sixty Grade Football men. They are going good now, practicing every day. A big game has been planned for Friday—be there and see the battle.

"LONDON DOLL"

A great movie feature is being held in the Fourth Grade room. The play "London Doll" was first drama-

tized by the talented actors of the class, but later discovering their desire for something more exciting, they began producing it as a movie. Perhaps here another "Miracle" is taking place.

WEST SIDE SCHOOL

Their Social Happenings

The second and third grades are planning a party which is to be held Thursday afternoon, in honor of Mr. Hallowe'en. Lucinda Moore is the chairman of the different committees. There are committees for the decorations, and also for refreshments and games. Everyone is joyfully looking forward to a good time.
The fourth and fifth grades are also making plans for their party Thursday afternoon. We know that it will be one well worth mentioning.

BASKETS

The fourth and fifth grade are making raffia picture frames and baskets. They are made of straw and woven into whatever shape the person prefers. This is very interesting as well as instructive work.

LETTERS THAT ARE WELCOME

Tuesday afternoon the fourth and fifth graders wrote letters to Julius Metcalf, who has been ill in the Petoskey hospital with appendicitis. They are looking forward to his recovery, and return to school.

Bonkura Praised Highly By Happy Man

ONLY BONKURA COULD RESTORE MY HEALTH AFTER ILLNESS OF MANY YEARS.



MR. FRANK BARNETT

"In Bonkura Treatment I found the medicines I always needed after I had been failing in health a number of years, said Mr. Frank Barnett, Frankfort, Ind. "Constant strain of hard work, lack of sleep, irregular meals and my stomach disorders brought about my rundown condition. I lost weight constantly, and had terrible pains in my back and sides.

"A friend of mine, had been greatly benefitted by Bonkura Treatment and praised it very highly, induced me to try it. The results were so remarkable, that I now, after using Bonkura only a few weeks, feel like a different person. I have gained weight, my stomach is regular, do not have to get up nights, enjoy sound refreshing sleep and have my strength and energy back. I can not praise Bonkura enough and gladly recommend it to any sufferer. Bonkura is sold by: GIDLEY & MAC Drug Store. adv.

GIVES LABORERS VACATIONS



Edward G. Seubert, president of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) who last March succeeded Col. R. W. Stewart as its chief executive, has just announced a new vacation plan for that company which is attracting wide attention. Whereas in most companies vacations are given only to salaried workers, Mr. Seubert's administration has given them also to hourly paid workers on a basis of one week vacation after five years of employment and two weeks after ten years. The new plan affects 5,000 employees scattered over ten states of the Middle West. With 5,000 salaried workers already receiving vacations, the company will now have 11,000 on its vacation list. The company's hourly paid workers had been asking for vacations for more than ten years but their plea had been repeatedly denied by the previous administration on the grounds of impracticability. "Far from being impracticable," declared Mr. Seubert in announcing the new plan. "We expect to get an appreciable return from it through increased loyalty."

THE DESERT MOON MYSTERY

By Key Cleaver Strahan

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(Continued From Fourth Page)

not more than ten minutes to kill her, and to come downstairs, as I've said, collected and undisturbed. Come to think of it, Gaby could not have talked to Martha and got to the attic stairway in any five minutes. At the widest figuring, that leaves Danny about five minutes—

As I had been fearing he would, Sam stopped me. "That's all right, too, Mary. But there is no need to draw so long a bow. No need to count minutes on Danny. The note in Gaby's bag fixes her innocence better than all the minutes on the clock could."

"No, it does not," Mrs. Ricker said. "Gaby knew that she had reason to fear an enemy. She probably found that out from the code letter. She may never have suspected that the enemy was her own sister."

"I wish I knew," Sam said, giving Mrs. Ricker a long look, "what you are getting at, Mrs. Ricker. I'd give that," Sam dangled out his right hand, "to know what any one of you was getting at. I think Danny would have to be pretty hard put to it, before she'd invent that story about my pipe ashes— See here, did any one else think they saw my pipe ashes around there?"

I imagined I could feel Hubert Hand's eyes boring into me. My face burned. I raised my eyes. Sam was staring straight at me.

"Mary," he said, "you found the body. Did you see pipe ashes there, then?"

"My only excuse is, that it takes longer than a minute or two minutes to betray a person who has been your best friend for twenty-five years."

I said, "No."

"I am going to ask you to swear to that. Somebody get the Bible."

Nobody moved.

"You haven't made any of the others swear to anything," I said.

"I haven't caught any of the others in what I was sure was a direct and deliberate lie."

I felt weaker than filtered water. It is one thing to tell a lie offhand into the free air. I haven't much use for a person who can't do that, when absolutely necessary. It is another thing to put your hand on the Good Book and swear to a lie. I knew that I could not do it.

"Martha," Sam said, "run and get the Bible for dad."

Martha seemed to be sound asleep. I did not notice anything queer about her appearance. Mrs. Ricker must have noticed something queer. She jumped to her feet and dashed across the room to where Martha was lying. A shriek went piercing through the house, splintering the air into quivering bits of agony.

Every one has awakened from sleep, cold with the sweating terror of some hideous nightmare, but with only the vaguest impressions of its detail. So it is with me, and that nightmare hour. I can not reconstruct it. It remains, yet, in my mind as nothing but a horror of confusions.

Some of us made desperate attempts with restoratives.

I remember Sam's crying, with his face uncovered, like a child. I can hear him saying that he had given her a sleeping powder, had forced it upon her. I can hear plainest of all, Mrs. Ricker's voice, with all the pent up passions of years breaking forth in torrents of heartbreak.

"My baby. My baby girl. My darling. Mothers' life. Mother's heart. Speak to mother. My lamb. My baby."

Her voice again, but cruel now as she shrieks at Hubert Hand. "Stand there, you beast! Stand there dry eyed and look at your dead daughter. The child you deserted. The child you ignored—"

I remember the feeling of the fresh air as I walked beside Sam, who was carrying Martha, out of the house. I think that it was John who explained to me that the doctor, who had left Telko, was going to meet us on the road, in order to save time. I remember Mrs. Ricker's scream when—futile, unnecessary horror—Sam stumbled with his burden as he went to step into the sedan.

The doctor, who was younger and more cruel than even a doctor has a right to be, said that Martha had died from a stoppage of the heart, undoubtedly induced by the strong drug in the sleeping powder that had been administered. In other words, Sam had killed her. He loved her. How deeply he had loved her, none of us had ever had sense enough to realize. We had her funeral, and Chad's

two days later. All the people in the valley came. At first, I thought that they had come to honor the dead, and Sam. But, as I stood by the graves, and watched the faces about me, faces that held suspicion, horror, curiosity; sly faces, cruel faces, eager faces, I did not care to think why most of them had come.

There were only four of us around the table that evening. Mrs. Ricker had gone straight to her room, after the funeral. Danny, with no protest from Sam, had left the day before to take Gaby's body to San Francisco. "You people," Hubert Hand spoke suddenly, to John and Sam and me, "have been awfully decent about not asking questions since the other afternoon."

"Never mind that, now, Hand," Sam answered. "I've known, since the first week you came to the ranch, that there was, or had been, some thing between you two. You'd been her lover, I suppose. Well—men do. That's all. I reckon you deserted her, eh? And treated her like h—l, generally. And she found a refuge

here. And, later, probably, heard that you were in trouble, and sent you a letter and told you to come here. Put you wise about the chess racket. Helped you. Made a refuge for you. Women do."

"I suppose she slipped poor Martha in, in place of the child she'd got from the orphanage—used the same papers. Well—to keep on repeating myself, mothers do. You and she have both lived straight and acted decent for the years you've been here. If the two of you want to keep on Irving in this h—l-hole, and keep on straight and acting decent, you'll get the same treatment from me you've always got."

Hubert Hand pushed back his chair, got up, and walked to the window. "By G—d, but you're a white man, Sam!" he said. "You're so d—n white that you make every one around you look yellow as sulphur by contrast."

"You've got it doped out right about Ollie Ricker and me. She was twelve years older than I was—I always felt like that was kind of an excuse for me. Guess not, though. She was a good enough girl until I came along, just out of prison, and as rotten as two years in prison can make a kid. That's pretty d—n rotten. She kept me pretty straight for a while. I ought to have married her, and I know it, before the kid was born. But she was so jealous that she made life a living hell for me. I—well, I wouldn't marry her."

"It was her fault that I got sent up the second time for forgery. She talked to a girl friend of hers, and the girl snitched. Up to that time I think that Ollie Ricker talked more than any living woman. She took a



"She Talked to a Girl Friend of Hers, and the Girl Snitched."

vow, the day they got me, that she'd never speak an unnecessary word again in her life. I'll say she's kept that vow pretty well. I wish to God I'd taken the same vow, before I shot my mouth off about John, the other day."

"You don't think that I did it, then?" I wished John could have seemed less eager.

"On the square," Hubert answered, "I don't see who else could have done it. That makes no never minds. I wish I'd kept my mouth shut, on account of Sam—"

"Leave me out of it," Sam growled, "and forget it. Forget the whole d—n thing, if you can. I'm through. I'm a fool. I'm a d—n sight worse—I'm an old fool. A girl got killed on the Desert Moon ranch. A boy killed himself for love of her. The killer got clean away. So far as I'm concerned, it is going to rest there. I'm closing the book. Soon as I can, I'll sell out the d—n place, lock, stock and barrel."

"That doesn't go for me, dad," John said. "And I think you'll change your mind. I'm not willing to go on the rest of my life with half a dozen people thinking that I killed Gabrielle. No sir, not with one person thinking it. Here's another thing, dad. Danny honestly believes that some way or other, you are mixed up in this thing. We can't marry with a thing like that between us. I guess it doesn't make any difference in the way we feel toward each other; but it makes a barrier, just the same, that will have to come down before we marry."

"You think Danny is coming back here, then?" Hubert questioned.

"How do you mean? They read a

telegram to me, not an hour ago, saying that she'd set in on number Twenty-one Friday afternoon."

"I'll bet she's not on it."

"Say, Hand—"

"Keep your shirt on, John. We all know that Danny is innocent of the crime, and that she is a good little scout—at lot better than Gaby was. If not half as charming and attractive. But—she knows more than she wishes to know. She knows more than she's going to tell. Maybe more than she can tell, in safety. For the love of Mike, folks—could you see that she had some reason for working up that case against Sam? Cutting it out of whole cloth. If she'd been trying to shield John, do you think she'd have used Sam for that purpose? Not on your life she wouldn't have, she'd have pinned it on me, or Mrs. Ricker, or even on Mary. She did try to pin it on Chad—"

Mrs. Ricker came tottering into the room. Sam jumped to meet her, and helped her over to his own big chair at the head of the table.

She leaned forward, her long black-sleeved arms stretched straight in front of her over the white cloth, her hands clenched into fists.

"For hours," she said, "I have been trying to reach a decision. I have reached it. I have come here to confess."

"Before I came to the Desert Moon—" she began, but Hubert Hand stopped her.

"Never mind, Ollie. No need confessing, as you say, any of that. Sam knows all about us. It is all right with him. I mean—he realizes it's all long past."

"Do you know all of our story?" Mrs. Ricker lifted her faded eyes to Sam.

"Enough," Sam sort of sighed it. "I don't care about details. What do you say we forget it, let by-gones be by-gones?"

"No," said Mrs. Ricker. "Martha did not kill Gaby, as you think she did, Sam. I killed her."

Sam dropped his pipe.

There was another one of those dead, awful silences.

"The guilt," Mrs. Ricker went on, "is entirely mine. All of my life I have been cursed with an abnormal jealousy, and with the violent temper that usually accompanies such jealousy. Martha, you all know possessed both of these traits—a heritage from her mother—without the balancing power of an adult mind. She can't be blamed. No one could dare to blame her for that. It was I, who planted those seeds of violence, jealousy, hatred, and murder on her intent, who killed Gabrielle. Martha was only the helpless instrument."

(To Be Continued)

BETTER HEALTH—FOR WIFE AND MOTHER.

Just how hard it is sometimes for wife or mother to nerve herself up to her daily tasks no one but the sufferer can tell. Mrs. A. G. Wells, Rocky Mount, N. C., says: "I want women everywhere to know of the wonderful benefit I derived from taking Foley Pills diuretic. They drove away my physical ills, and I am now never 'too-tired' to attend to my family and household, as I could not do while suffering from those distressing kidney ailments." For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

The Lady remarketh: "Hobo, did you notice that pile of wood in the yard?"

"Yes'm, I seen it."

"You should mind your grammar. You mean you saw it."

"No'm. You saw me see it, but you ain't seen me saw it."

Hold fast to your illusions—they'll keep you young and happy.

GAS FORCES WOMAN TO SLEEP IN CHAIR

"Nights I sat up in a chair, I had stomach gas so bad. I took Adlerika and nothing I eat hurts me now. I sleep fine."—Mrs. Glenn Butler.

Even the FIRST spoonful of Adlerika relieves gas on the stomach and removes astonishing amounts of old waste matter from the system. Makes you enjoy your meals and sleep better. No matter what you have tried for your stomach and bowels, Adlerika will surprise you. GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists. adv.



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 head, cut from a box of Mikado pencils, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY

State News in Brief

Homer—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Wyant, of Homer, observed their sixty-second wedding anniversary here recently.

Muskegon—The body of Otto H. Erlben, 45 years old, was found in the woods near the city. The man disappeared some weeks ago and a gun and box of shells were found near his body. It is believed by officers he killed himself. He leaves a wife and five children.

Traverse City—In the ruins of the Park Place Hotel, which is being torn down to make way for a new nine-story hotel, Glen Davis, a workman, has found six \$100 bills in an old hair mattress which had been in the hotel 20 years. The bills are of a series issued at the start of the twentieth century.

Owosso—Mrs. Martha Jones, wife of John Jones, a farmer living near Corunna, was killed a few hours before she was to have left with her husband for California to spend the winter. She stepped off the curb in the downtown district in front of a car driven by Fred Sullivan, of Flint. Sullivan was not held.

Lansing—A contract for the construction of the Capital National Bank Building, a 25-story structure to be erected opposite the State Capitol by the R. E. Olds Co., has been awarded to the Hutter Construction Co., of Fond du Lac, Wis. The building will be the tallest in the state outside of Detroit.

White Cloud—Members of the board of supervisors have set aside \$500 to be spent for a county air port here. A tract of 65 acres has been given the county by a group of business men, who will provide the rest of the funds for developing the site. This will be the first county-owned air port to be established in Michigan, it is claimed.

Bay City—Harry, 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Heatley, was injured fatally when a shot gun his father was cleaning exploded. The father believed the gun was not loaded and when it discharged, the full force of the charge struck the child, who was walking across the room. The boy died a few minutes after he arrived at the hospital.

Pontiac—Rollin Hale, 60 years old, automobile plant workman at Flint, was fatally injured near here when struck by a hit-and-run driver. Hale's car had gone into the ditch when he failed to make a turn from Telegraph road into the Dixie Highway. While he stood on the road, looking over the wreckage, he was struck by a passing car. His wife was not injured.

Romeo—Howard J. Inwood, on whose Washington Township farm a colony of beavers recently was found, has dedicated a 40-acre tract, including the beaver dam site, as a State wild game sanctuary. Three other owners of property in the same region of Macon County have agreed to take the same step. The Department of Conservation has accepted Mr. Inwood's grant.

Ann Arbor—Plans for the first holiday trip ever made by a Michigan hockey team were announced here by Franklin C. Cappon, assistant athletic director. The squad will go East for the week after Christmas, meeting Yale at Lake Placid in three games, Dec. 30 and 31 and Jan. 1 and will continue to meet Colgate at Hamilton, N. Y., Jan. 3 and Hamilton at Clinton, N. Y., Jan. 4.

Flint—Petitions to recall Mayor Ray Brownell, mayor of Flint since last April, have been filed with City Clerk Ned Vermilya. The petitions contain 16,184 signatures, the largest number on any recall in the city's history. Under the state law governing recall elections, the city clerk has five days to decide when to hold the special recall election within a time limit of 20 days after the lapse of the five-day period.

Jackson—By the terms of the will of the late B. L. Carlton, former newspaper publisher, this city will never lack for an American flag in good condition. Carlton has set aside \$600 to be invested by the city and the income will be used in the purchase, when needed of the national colors. The will specifies that the banner shall be of "imposing size and shall float as an emblem of welcome on civic and patriotic occasions."

Lansing—Gas guns, said to be capable of incapacitating victims without permanently injuring them, may become equipment in Michigan prisons. It was said that because of recent prison disorders in Colorado and elsewhere, Warden Harry Jackson of the Michigan State Prison, and other penal institution heads favor installation of the weapons. State officials are considering the proposal. All of the prisons now have some gas equipment but it is said to be inadequate.

Clare—An association to promote the improvement and paving of trunk line highway U. S. 10, in which every town and city from Saginaw to Ludington will be represented, is to be formed, according to the plans drawn by the Clare chamber of commerce, which will communicate at once with business organizations in other towns along the route. This trunk line is paved from Saginaw to Midland. The new association will ask the administrative board for paving immediately from Midland to Clare.