

Charlevoix County Herald.

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Snow Removal Big Problem

AUTOISTS URGED TO CO-OPERATE WITH CLEAN-UP CREWS.

One of the greatest hazards in keeping the roads open in winter is the person or persons who park their cars along the roadside, especially on streets at night.

When the crews are trying to "clean up," they have to turn out and leave about 50 feet of snow to be packed down where each of these cars are parked.

There are a few people who do not think their car is in anybody's way, just because it sits in front of their homes. It is suggested that if they would just take a shovel and dig out a place for their car it would be better for themselves and others.

After snow has been packed down it is impossible to lift it with a common snowplow. They are a great deal different from the flangers used on the railroads. Aside from that, by the time a long truck is turned out to miss a car parked at the side of the road, there is anywhere from 50 to 75 feet of snow that has been skip-ped.

Those who leave their cars parked in the highway are urged to consider that the road men need every inch of the roadway for stored snow, whether the place be in front of one man's home or that of his neighbors.

A few years ago when the snow-fighting equipment consisted of a few 10-ton caterpillar tractors, and a rotary snowplow in a few sections of the State, it was considered some outfit. But today, with the line of snow-fighting equipment in use, it is almost sure that the roads will be open for traffic 95% of the time.

Trouble will occur only in bad storms, when the drivers of snow-fighting equipment cannot see to drive. At such times, of course, it will be unsafe for anybody to be on the highways.

Preliminary reports indicate that more than 160,000 miles of main traveled highways in 36 States will be kept free from snow this winter, according to the American Automobile Association. Approximately \$6,500,000 will be expended by States and Counties, but it will mean a saving of millions of dollars and return great economic benefits.

It is estimated that every \$100 spent in snow removal yields \$1,000 in more efficient transportation and business continuity. On this basis the States, Counties and municipalities keeping their roads and streets open for travel will reap economic benefits in excess of \$65,000,000.

When it is considered that 75% of the nation's population or 90,000,000 people, are dependent largely upon the open roads, the value of snow removal to commerce alone is tremendous. It is now estimated that inadequate snow removal causes a loss to the nation's business in a single winter of \$500,000,000.

Tweed Sports Suit



This brown and tan checked tweed sports suit shows the new slender line skirt finished with a circular flare and a finger-tip length coat worn over a tuck-in blouse. The hat shows a brim revealing a corresponding flare.

He'll Take the Second

Magistrate—The best thing you can do is to go home and make up with your wife.
Husband—And what's the second best thing?

We get more experience out of investments than we get dividends.

MICHIGAN SUNDAY HUNTING LAW IS LEGAL

The Michigan Sunday hunting law is legal and constitutional and attempts to fight it through the courts on unconstitutional grounds would be futile, in the opinion of the Attorney General's office.

M. M. Larmonth, assistant attorney general, talking to representatives of sportsmen's organizations at a meeting held at Lansing, said that under the Sunday hunting law as it stands today, hunting may be stopped on Sunday through a referendum vote in a particular county. There can be no question as to the constitutionality of this, he said.

According to George R. Hogarth, director of conservation, conservation officers are not charged with the enforcement of this law, nor are they charged with the enforcement of the Horton trespass act.

REPORT HURTS SALE OF DAIRY PRODUCTS

East Lansing, Dec. 23.—All persons interested in the prosperity of the dairy interests of the State of Michigan should aid in correcting printed reports which have stated that raw milk is the principal means of distributing the germs of undulant fever, according to statements by members of two departments at Michigan State College.

A bulletin written by the animal pathology and the dairy departments at the College shows that undulant fever is probably not a new disease, that it attacks relatively few people, and that there is evidence to prove other causes are much more important than raw milk in its spread.

The germ which causes undulant fever is apparently identical with the one which causes contagious abortion in cattle and the theory has been advanced by some individuals that the fever is caused only by drinking raw milk from herds which are infected with abortion.

Studies made in Michigan and by members of the University of Iowa disprove this theory. Dairymen of this State are asked by the authors of the Michigan bulletin to continue their campaign to clean up abortion in their herds to avoid economic loss but they are advised to make no radical changes in their business plans because of stories concerning undulant fever.

Big Rapids—A Pere Marquette mail and express car, carrying express packages and 29 pouches of letters and Christmas packages, was destroyed by fire at Mecosta, despite efforts of the train crew to save the car and its contents. A kerosene lamp, with which the car was lighted, is believed to have caused the fire. The car was carried in a mixed train that operates on the Big Rapids-Greenville branch of the Pere Marquette.

Ann Arbor—Height may play an important role in Michigan's drive for a second consecutive Big Nine basketball championship, and, if so, Coach George Veenker's lads have plenty of altitude. Only four men on the squad of 13 are under 6 feet, these being Weiss, Hudson, Kanitz and Downing. The remaining nine equal or surpass the two-yard mark. A new lad by the name of Jim Garner, Niles, tops the list with his 6 feet 4 inches.

Stanton—Harvey Loucks Sr. was taken to Jackson prison to serve a life sentence for the murder of his son-in-law, Leon Loucks. A jury in Circuit Court found Loucks guilty of first degree murder after 40 minutes' deliberation. Sentence was passed immediately. Loucks and his son-in-law quarreled several times. On the day of the killing they had an argument over the sale of a pig. Loucks became enraged and shot his daughter's husband with a rifle.

Lansing—Millions of people throughout the United States will see Michigan's wild life and scenic attractions through motion pictures, taken by the Department of Conservation and presented by the Paramount News, Inc. The Paramount Newsreel circulates to 2,700 theaters each week with an estimated attendance of 15,000,000 people. Decision of the Paramount company to show the Michigan pictures in their national newsreel release followed correspondence with the Department of Conservation.

She—Is this really my engagement ring?
He—Yes, I'm playing glassies for keeps now.

A "mixed income" nowadays merely means that the pay envelope contains some new bills folded with the old.

Some people think they are doing something when they borrow money and lend trouble.

A preferred creditor is one who does not present his bill.

The SUN RISES ON A NEW AGE

By Clara Agee Hays

NEW YEARS have dawned before but never a year as new, as strange, as tremendous as 1930.

With 1930 breaks the full sunrise of a New Age.

The years come booming in like tides breaking upon Humanity's hopeful beach. Each leaves its treasure or its dross and ebbs away toward the horizon of Time.

The year of 1930, as all who have vision can see, is the highest, the mightiest tide that has ever come towering into our port of Hope.

We can see gleaming in its diamond-like spray the promise that soon there will be no more poverty to chill the hearts of ragged mothers and to steal the laughter of children. The year of 1930 opens a new era in which the statesman, the economist, and (most important of all) the ordinary citizen will succeed in banishing want. In time there will be no hunger that shall want for bread, no cry of pain that will not be answered by ministering hands.

The tide of the New Age carries on its crest treasure chests of brotherhood's untarnishable gold, cargoes of enthusiasm. We can hear in its thunderous advance the diapason of a new idealism.

Nineteen hundred and thirty should be a great year. We have all been made neighbors by the magic of wings and winged words.

In the New Year we will be more than neighbors. We will become good neighbors.

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State News in Brief

Mt. Pleasant—Hubert R. Fuller, a well driller, was killed when he was drawn into a drilling machine after being caught on a belt.

Ludington—Work on \$400,000 improvements on the Pere Marquette Harbor here has started. The improvements include a new slip to cost \$300,000.

Sturgis—Donald Archie, 2, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Watson Howe, near here, died as the result of swallowing hot tea, which entered the windpipe and destroyed lung tissues.

Owosso—The paint and coach repair shops of the Ann Arbor Railway Co., which were destroyed by fire last month, will be rebuilt, officials of the road said.

Sebawaing—As result of injuries, suffered when he was kicked by a horse at his farm, Chester Brown, 35 years old, died in an ambulance that was taking him to a hospital at Bay City.

Mt. Clemens—The village of Frazer, south of here, wants to buy its water from Mt. Clemens. Officials of both communities are considering terms. A four and a half mile main would be required.

Jackson—One hundred Bibles are to be placed in the state prison here. J. R. Way, state chaplain of the Gid-sons, announced recently. The Bibles will be presented to prison authorities on January 5.

Grand Rapids—Putting a kettle of water over a gas jet to boil in his too tiny apartment, Charles Bachman, 62 sat down beside it and dropped asleep. The kettle boiled over, extinguished the flame and neighbors later found Bachman dead.

No Forecaster
Tenant—The roof is so bad that it rains on my head. How long is that going to go on?
Landlord—What do you think I am—a weather prophet?

Mark Twain Cabin Moved to a Park



This two-room cabin in which Samuel Langhorne Clemens, the beloved Mark Twain, was born November 30, 1835 has been moved from Florida, Mo., to Mark Twain state park near United States highway No. 24 in Monroe county, Missouri. Two members of the Missouri newspaper profession raised funds for the purchase of the memorial park in honor of the creator of Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn.

YOUTHS ADMIT ROBBERY HARBOR SPRINGS HOME

One young man living near Harbor Springs and one residing in Detroit are in Emmet County jail waiting trial in circuit court on a charge of breaking into a cottage at Roaring Brook and stealing a portable Victrola. The lads are Llewellyn O. Sheffler, 19, Detroit, and Bernard Swenor, 18. Chief of Police Harter obtained a confession from the former and the two are held under \$1,000 bond which they have been unable to furnish.

Some time ago it was rumored about that a stolen machine had been sold here and when Chief Harter noticed Sheffler making some purchases here, he questioned him. Chief Harter said he did not believe the youth had been working and that he might know something about the robbery of the cottage. After some minutes the youth admitted the complete story and named the Swenor boy as being with him on the trip. The cottage visited was that of Frank B. Dyer, Chicago Attorney. —Petoskey News, Dec. 24.

REFUSED TO CLOSE LOCAL WATERS TO SPEARING

Choosing to abide by the sentiment of the State Legislature which adopted the 1929 Inland Fishing Bill and which declared all inland lakes of Michigan open to spearing of certain species of fish, during the period in which these waters were frozen over, the Conservation Commission at its last regular meeting refused to grant numerous petitions seeking the closing of local waters to spearing.

The section of the new Inland Fishing Law referring to spearing on inland waters says that it shall be unlawful to "spear with or without the use of jack or artificial light, which may be used from April 1 to May 31 for taking non-game fish in the rivers and streams of this State: Provided, however, that it shall be unlawful to use a spear in any trout stream in this State: Provided further, That nothing in this act shall prevent the spearing of pickerel, suckers, mullet and redhorse during the time when the lakes are frozen."

Under the new law pickerel, suckers, mullet and redhorse may be speared by Michigan residents in any inland lake during the entire period the lake is frozen over.

May Go to Canada



William Phillips of Washington, D. C., former minister to Persia, is being mentioned as the next United States minister to Canada to succeed William Phillips who tendered his resignation to President Hoover.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Uses for Seaweed
Seaweed is that vegetation which collects on the beds of oceans, and, where the current is not too strong, is very abundant. Some is useful, eel grass being used for upholstering purposes. Irish moss is a valuable food for cattle, and iodine is obtained from the ash of kelp. This latter weed is also used for fertilizer since it contains potash.

Many a man gambles with his reputation, losing what he has in an effort to get a bigger one. Some of those reckless motorists don't break the speed laws trying to catch up with their payments.

Resort Profit Sets a Record

TO OPEN TOURIST OFFICES IN LARGER CITIES.

Additional plans for an all-Michigan program to advertise the advantages of Michigan as a recreational center throughout adjacent States in conjunction with the State Conservation Department were made in Lansing recently by the secretaries of four tourist and resort organizations at an adjourned meeting following the preliminary meeting at Bay City Nov. 1. Reports from all sections of State, where a thorough survey of the 1929 resort business is being made, indicate that the volume of trade accruing to hotels, summer resorts, garages, retail mercantile establishments and farmers is far above any previous year and probably is greater than was estimated at the close of the season.

A definite part of the program for 1930 provides for an all-Michigan booklet, depicting the beauties of the State by word and picture, while the tentative part of the plans contemplate billboard advertising displays at two or more of the Outdoor Shows and the establishment of tourist offices in several of the larger cities in adjoining States.

Profits Are Cited
A survey now in progress in one of the counties of the northwest part of the lower peninsula, under the direction of Hugh J. Gray, secretary-manager of the West Michigan Tourist Association, discloses that with the timber and lumber industry gone many concerns would be unable to continue in business were it not for trade received from resorters.

A general store in a town of 500 population, obtained 45 per cent of its trade from resort sources, with an average monthly business of \$1,060 during the winter months and \$3,500 during the summer months. One gasoline station did only \$627 business during the first four months of the year, but did \$6,245 from May to September. One lumber firm in the same county derives 65 per cent of its business from people who are building summer cottages. Many farmers are subsisting almost entirely on returns received from garden products—poultry, milk and butter—during the summer months. The Sault Ste Marie Chamber of Commerce has just completed a survey which shows that the city derived \$762,000 from the tourist business during the year, as compared with \$450,000 in 1928. The superintendent of the Western Union office at Marquette reported that 30 per cent of the telegraph business during June, July and August was attributable to resorters.

Detroit is Pleased
While no specialized survey has been made in the eastern part of the State, it was declared by Thomas F. Marston, secretary-manager of the Eastern Michigan Tourist Association that all classes of business enjoyed the best season since any effort has been made to obtain resort business. J. Lee Barrett and Ward Marsh, representing Detroit and Southeastern Michigan, respectively, both reported that their associations were well pleased with the season's results and were ready to enter into a more extended program for the coming year. Similar conditions also were reported by George E. Bishop, secretary-manager of the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau.

CITY TAX NOTICE!

Taxes of the City of East Jordan are due and payable at my office in the Russell House on and after Dec. 10th. If paid on or before Jan. 10, 1930, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.

G. F. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

DOG TAX NOTICE!

Dog Tax Licenses are payable at my office in the Russell House from December 10th, 1929 to January 10, 1930.

G. F. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

DON'T COUGH UNTIL WEAK.

Just a few doses of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound give ease and quick relief from persistent, weakening worrisome coughs. This reliable cough syrup, made of pure pine tar, fresh demulcent honey with other valuable cough healing ingredients, leaves a soothing coating on the irritated air-passages, loosens and raises phlegm without effort, clears away throat irritations, permits rest and sleep. Sedative without opiates, mildly laxative, reliable and effective. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

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AFTON

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Despite the blizzard Friday evening, Dec. 20th, a good crowd turned out to the Afton School entertainment.

Mrs. Carl Bergman was seriously ill last week.

Wm. Behling Jr., is convalescent from a bad attack of influenza.

Mrs. Henry Timmer entertained for Xmas dinner the following persons: Miss Esther Shepard, Wm. Moore, Wm. Saunders, C. L. Fuller and Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Smith spent Christmas at Albert Todds.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Automobile Tire Chain, Monday, Dec. 23rd, somewhere in East Jordan. Will finder please return to MRS. CHARLES HUDSON. 52x1

WANTED

WANTED—Young Calves and old Horses. Write or phone SEARS FOX RANCH, East Jordan. 18-4f.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Two Houses with Lots and barns, also Farm of 160 acres, 90 acres of timber.—MRS. S. LALONDE, phone 88. 51x6

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Cedar and Hardwood Buzz Wood. Delivered any time on one day's notice.—W. S. CARR. 52x8

FOR SALE—Four Milch Cows; one 18-months-old Heifer; three Spring Calves; one team Horses, weight 2600 lbs; 40 Chickens.—W. G. CORNELL, Special Administrator Estate Lewis Bashaw. 52-2

FOR SALE—9-tube Victorine Super Radio, complete \$65. 6-tube Colonial Radio, \$35.—SAM ULVUND phone 154-F4. 51x2

TRY OUR GLASS SERVICE—Auto Glass, Window Glass and Plate Glass. Our stock is complete.—B. L. SEVERANCE. 51-4

FOR SALE—Jersey Cow, 7 years, fresh last July; Guernsey Cow, 4 years, freshens middle of Jan'y. ARCHIE KOWALSKA, phone 118-F2. 51x2

FOR SERVICE—Purebred O. I. C. Boar, one year old; not related in this locality.—EDWARD THORSEN, Phone 165-F22. 50-4f

FOR SALE—Dry Buzz Wood.—H. A. GOODMAN. 47-4f

We will ship a carload of YOUNG FARM HORSES into Charlevoix each month and offer the same For Sale. We can sell you a young guaranteed horse for less money than you can buy elsewhere in Northern Mich.—M. B. HOOKER & SON, Charlevoix, Mich. 46-13

Add Life to your years and years to your Life
Foley Pills
A Diuretic Stimulant For the Kidneys
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

Mrs. Wm. Tillotson is reported to be very seriously ill, much worse than before.

Stanislaus Guzniczak is able to be about on crutches, after a month in bed with a sore foot.

Dan Goodman and Chas. Nowland enroute to Silver Leaf Farm to deliver a new stove, after the fire, became stuck in a bank of snow and had some difficulty in getting out. The plow has been through since and the road is passable.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shepard spent the holiday at the Lumley home.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Hardy entertained the George and L. R. Hardy families, Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Murphy, who has been taking care of her mother, Mrs. Arthur Starks during her recent illness, will return home the latter part of the week.

Knop and Afton Schools each have a vacation of one week.

Miss Esther Omland is spending the holidays at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Heller, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lenosky and children were Christmas diners at the home of A. J. Weldy.

Mrs. Harry Behling has been quite ill the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy arrived Thursday from Sparta for a two days visit with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gates came over from Alba Saturday to spend Xmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown. They drove their car as far as Pearsall's store, rode as far as Silver Leaf Farm, where they had supper, with Merritt Finch. Albert Stanek picked them up there and took them to his home, and they walked the other half mile to Geo. Browns. Four generations had Xmas dinner together.

WILSON TOWNSHIP
(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Albert St. John is putting plaster-board on the interior of his home.

Ed. Shepard left last Tuesday for the Upper Peninsula to seek employment.

Ed. Nowland returned home Saturday from East Jordan, where he was trying his luck at fishing through the ice and visiting his son, Charles and wife.

Mrs. Will Murphy of South Arm was caring for her mother, Mrs. Arthur Starks, who was very ill with Flu last week.

Sunday afternoon there was a large attendance at the Christmas exercises and tree at the Wilson Lutheran Church.

All the schools are enjoying a vacation over the holidays.

Many people wonder why the Wilson township snow fences have not been put up before this time. The county fences were all up before the snow came the fore part of November.

Charles Schroeder Jr. returned home last week from a ten days visit at Detroit. While there he got his eyes fitted to new glasses which improved his health very much as well as his eyesight.

There was a large attendance at the Christmas tree and social at the Knop schoolhouse Friday evening. About \$7.00 was made from the social.

Ivan Nowland of Boyne City visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nowland, Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Danforth Cushman, a son, Dec. 9th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kalkin a son, Carl Peter, Dec. 9th.

Mrs. Frank H. Behling, Fred Schroeder and Mrs. Frank Behling were taken to Petoskey Sunday by Chas. Reidle to visit Mrs. Fred Schroeder at Lockwood Hospital.

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Lake Charlevoix froze over Dec. 2 being the earliest date anyone can remember.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farms motored to Traverse City Wednesday to visit Mrs. Russells parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mose LaLonde.

William Russell of East Jordan spent Thursday night with Clayton Healey at Willow Brook farm.

Daniel Faust was taken with dailium Wednesday evening, caused by fever and asthma. Dr. Conkle of Boyne City was called and somewhat relieved the sufferer, he is considerably better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Conyer motored up from Traverse City Sunday and visited the Geo. Jarman family at Gravel Hill, south side. Mrs. Bob Willson was also a guest. The family had their Christmas dinner a head of time.

H. B. Russell who has spent the past several months with the Ray Loomis family at Gravel Hill, north side, left Saturday for Grand Rapids.

Buddy and Vera Staley were absent from school all last week because of illness.

Mrs. Nellie Evans and son, J. F., of Boyne City came Sunday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett of Honey Slope farm.

Miss Alice Russell of Ridgeway farms stopped over Friday evening to visit the Carl Grutsch family near East Jordan.

News is hard to collect this week because of a severe attack of hoarseness by the correspondent and inability to use the telephone.

Kalamazoo—Carolina Crosby, 44, who had been in ill health for the past few months, committed suicide by shooting herself with a revolver. Mrs. Crosby had been under the care of a nurse.

Sturgis—Robert E. Zimmerman, Sturgis, was saved from death by timely discovery by his wife and arrival of physicians. The man was found overcome from monoxide gas poisoning in the garage at his home.

Owosso—Harry Wheeler, 40 years old, was seriously injured when his truck skidded off the road on State highway M-11, east of Owosso, and struck a tree. The tree, eight inches in diameter, was torn out by the roots by the force of the impact.

Bay City—With one wheel gone from his running gear, lost in mid-air between here and Pontiac, Cliff March, mail pilot on the Bay City-Cleveland run of the Thompson Aeronautical Co., landed his plane safely on the runway at Clements Airport here.

Sturgis—James Jackway, 76 years old, of Burr Oak, is believed by officers to have chosen death under a railroad train as a means of ending his suffering from ill health. Jackway left home a few minutes before a New York Central passenger train passed through Burr Oak. He walked directly to the tracks and stood in the path of the train. Death was instantaneous.

Battle Creek—George Fuller, 21 years old, is in Nichols Hospital with a bullet wound in his thigh as the result of a realistic re-enactment of a grocery store holdup by Frank Benke, 24, the bandit victim. Benke was demonstrating how the bandit had used his revolver during the holdup, when he accidentally pulled the trigger.

Lansing—October set a new high record for arrests and convictions under our game and fish laws. State conservation officers secured 603 convictions, confiscated three automobiles and 147 guns. A large part of the violations took place in the eight counties surrounding Detroit, with Oakland, Macomb and Lenawee Counties leading.

Coldwater — Officers raided the home of Frank Glass 67-year-old farmer, and found 20 gallons of moonshine. Within an hour Glass had been arraigned in justice court, waived examination, pleaded guilty in Circuit Court and heard the judge pronounce a sentence of six months to a year at the Michigan State Prison at Jackson.

Lansing—Still without an airplane, the State Police are well on the way toward acquiring an airport. The State Board of Agriculture, which controls the affairs of Michigan State College, has adopted a resolution presented by M. B. McPherson, of Lowell, calling for the appointment of a committee to determine which of two parcels of college land should be made available for use by the State Police airplanes of the future.

Lansing—The general banking situation in Michigan is good, according to a statement by Rudolph H. Reicher, State banking commissioner. "Banks generally are maintaining adequate secondary reserves and deposits are increasing. This evidences a healthy condition both in industrial and economical pursuits," the statement said. Bank deposits have increased \$16,924,728 since the beginning of 1929.

Grand Rapids—A record price in Michigan for beef was established recently when Jacob Ryskamp, of Grand Rapids, bid \$1.33 a pound for Czar of Hall Orchards, an Aberdeen Angus senior yearling owned by the Hall Orchards, Inc., of Belding, which had won the grand championship of the West Michigan Fat Stock Show. The animal weighed 1,280 pounds and the check made payable to Brinton F. Hall, of Belding, proprietor of Hall Orchards, was for \$1,635.90.

Port Huron—A dispatch received here states that the Secretary of War at Washington, D. C., transmitted to Congress a report recommending creation of a settling basin in the Black River at Port Huron, at an estimated cost of \$26,000. The report, signed by Major General Brown, chief of army engineers, said the basin would be 19 feet deep, 75 feet wide and 2,800 feet long, extending about 800 feet upstream from the upper limit of the existing project.

Iron River—W. H. Selden, Sr., 76 years old, discoverer of iron ore formations in the Iron River District in 1878 and prominent in Upper Peninsula mining circles, died recently of a heart attack near Pembine, Wis., while homeward bound on a train from Cleveland. With his father he was engaged at Quinnescac as a railway engineer when an Indian told them of an ore formation at Chioegan Lake, near here. From this beginning the mining region of Iron County developed. Six years later Mr. Selden platted and named the present city of Stanbaugh.

Detroit—A mechanic whose height is six feet three inches and built in proportion removed the cushion from the front seat of a car he was testing. Several minutes later he narrowly avoided an accident with another car on the street, the driver of which got out quickly and came over, saying: "I'm going to knock your block off. Get out!" The mechanic opened the door and by the time he had straightened up to his full height, the other driver had sped to his car and driven away without a word.

News of the Churches

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.

Indian Meets Indian



When Princess Watassa, the Indian health teacher of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association, visited the orphanage for Indian children at Baraga, she was given a royal welcome by the youngsters, who dressed themselves in tribal costume for the occasion. Her legendary Indian tales, needless to say, were listened to with more than usual interest by the one hundred children who live at the orphanage.

Princess Watassa entertains children with her stories, dolls, and trinkets, but she also instructs them. That her health lessons are remembered and followed is shown by the following note from one of her listeners:

"I am trying to follow your health rules so I may be a strong, healthy girl. I am 28 pounds underweight. I sleep at night with my window open. I eat vegetables two times a day. I do not play out-of-doors much, but I have since you talked to our school. You have helped me and not only me but every boy and girl of our school."

From January 1 to November 15 of this year, Watassa appeared before more than 80,000 grade and high school children. Funds raised in the sale of tuberculosis Christmas seals finance her expenses.

He laughs best who has the laugh on the other fellow.

What's the use? If you make \$5,000 more a year, it just costs you \$7,000 more to live up to it.

EVELINE
(Edited by Mrs. Frank Kiser.)

Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Spidle went to Grand Rapids last Saturday to spend Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Warren Davis.

Little Bennie Clark is spending a few days with his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Ben Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Best and family spent Christmas with his parents at Ellsworth.

Junior Griffin of Charlevoix is spending a few days at the Thomas home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Clark spent

Christmas Day with their son, Joe Clark and family in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiser and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Thomas and family.

A fine program was given last Friday evening by the children of the Walker school.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all the readers.

There are not many fools like an old fool who insists on acting like a young fool.

The optimists who claim that the world is getting better every day evidently don't know much about the nights.

The CRIPPLED LADY OF PERIBONKA
By James Oliver Curwood
W.N.U. Service
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ONE of the finest stories from the pen of an author exceptionally gifted in depicting romance and reality in the Canadian north. It concerns mainly three people and the incidents occur in one of those quaint villages far back in Quebec where the Eighteenth century is almost as much in evidence as the Twentieth.

Fascinating New Serial for Readers of The Charlevoix County Herald

SUCH IS LIFE
By Charles Souther
MORE APPETITE THAN BOY NOW

NOW! I WON'T TAKE ANY NASTY OLD MEDICINE
BUT IT ISN'T NASTY! SEE! AND IT WILL GIVE YOU AN APPETITE

APPETITE? WHADDA I NEED OF A BETTER APPETITE?
MY LIL' STOMACH AIN'T BIG ENOUGH NOW TO HOLD HALF TH' THINGS I WANT TO EAT!

ESKIMO BOYS FLEE TO ESCAPE DISEASE

Ends Experiment With White Civilization.

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

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

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

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

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

But Ben and Sam were forced to relinquish their studies to face an ordeal of sickness, from which they barely escaped with their lives. After influenza they took pneumonia measles, tonsillitis and underwent operations for mastoids and adenoids.

It had been pronounced that for them to remain here means only one thing—death.

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

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

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

Surgeon Gives His Own Blood to Save Friend

St. Paul.—The story of how a surgeon performed an emergency operation on an old friend, gave the patient a transfusion of his own blood and then hurried away to perform another operation was revealed here by attendants of a St. Paul hospital.

The patient, J. M. Riegel, widely known northwest newspaper man, underwent an operation for the removal of a kidney. As he lay on the operating table it was seen that he needed a transfusion; both a nurse and an anesthetist, promptly gave some of their blood.

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

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

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

Find Cache of Tear Gas Buried in Berlin Suburb

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

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

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

Ethylene Gas Speeds Ripening of Tomato

Found to Be Effective Accelerator by Growers.

Tomato growers who wish to hasten the ripening of their crop to take advantage of early markets will find treatment with ethylene gas an effective accelerator, according to Dr. R. H. Harvey, agricultural botanist, University Farm, St. Paul, inventor of this process which has recently been granted a patent. Many wholesalers and commercial growers now are using the ethylene method of ripening with notable success.

All that is necessary in the way of special equipment is a suitable room or chamber and a tank of ethylene gas equipped with a simple flow meter. The meter, plus enough gas to treat several carloads of tomatoes, will cost only about \$30. The gas cost is negligible, ranging from about 40 cents to \$1.00 a carload. The room or chamber should be closed off so as to make it practically gas tight. An ordinary plastered room, or cellar, will work satisfactorily, providing cracks around windows are closed with adhesive tape and if it has a fairly tight fitting door. Some means should also be available for maintaining a temperature of from 65 to 80 degrees Fahrenheit.

Tomatoes should be picked when they are beginning to turn or when they are fairly well along toward maturity. In no case should they be picked so green that more than four days is required to ripen them by the gas process, Doctor Harvey says. They may be placed in the ripening chamber in baskets, crates, or other containers.

Storage Buildings Above Ground Are Now Favored

Most new common storage buildings for apples are being built above ground with insulated walls and ceilings. The floor is usually left as earth to keep fruit from shriveling in storage. Slatted floor racks of barrels are often used over the earth. Intake openings are cut at intervals of 10 to 12 feet around the building just above the floor level. These openings are usually 18 by 20 inches or larger to permit easy intake of air without too much loss from friction. Many storages in the past were built with intake openings too small to let in the cool air quickly at favorable times for ventilation and cooling. The total area of the intake openings is usually in proportion to one square foot of intake space to 700 cubic feet of storage volume. Stacks for outlets are built up through the roof. These are usually 3 by 4 feet or larger to permit free movement of air. They are placed about 20 feet apart the length of the building. The outlets are usually designed to figure at least one square foot of area to each 1,200 cubic feet of storage volume. It is a good fault to make them a little oversize.

Growing and Fattening of Hogs During Summer

The growing and fattening of hogs in the summer time without the use of some good pasture crop is usually an uneconomical practice. A saving of from 15 to 25 per cent of the total amount of grain and supplements may be expected through the use of forage. It may even be possible in some cases with an abundance of legume forage to obtain fairly satisfactory gains for a time on forage alone, but the greatest returns will be obtained when grain is fed in addition to the forage at the rate of three or four pounds per day for each 100 pounds live weight. When the grain feed is very much limited on pasture, naturally less grain will be used in making the early gains, but as in the experiment cited above eventually a total of more grain may be required to finish the hogs and the time required will be longer.

Agricultural Squibs

Large horses are worth more than small horses both in value a head and value a pound.

A good thing to remember at this time of the year is that a wormy pig will never get big.

The season for camping and for forest fires is here. Help make it only the camping season.

Aphis are likely to attack almost every tree, shrub, or plant, and this year the pests are widespread.

Pigs of all classes respond to good forage. It is especially valuable in the ration of young, rapidly growing pigs.

Strawberry beds will develop stronger and more productive runner plants if side dressed with nitrate of soda and superphosphate.

Electricity on the farm for lighting alone is an expensive luxury; if used for labor-saving devices it becomes a desirable convenience.

It is not much trouble to get rid of lice on hogs, since either crude oil or the waste oil taken from the crank case of your car will do the job.

During the past two or three years tilled oats have attracted considerable attention among hog men as a feed for growing and fattening pigs.

Impenetrable Vault to Hold England's Gold

London.—An army of men who have been working for years upon the strictest orders to secrecy are now completing the new vaults for the Bank of England. They have transformed them into a veritable fortress of steel and stone, a \$25,000,000 castle which will be able to defy any attack even from the air. Bombs will be useless and underground tunnels will meet with impenetrable barriers.

As for attempts on the ground, engineers estimate it would take weeks of hard work with dynamite and oxy-acetylene torches even to damage the huge steel doors which lead to the vaults.

Some of the vaults, buried deep in the ground are now finished and they embody the safe-builders most perfect designs, and the most modern type of reinforced concrete and steel.

Concrete walls seven feet thick run around the vaults. Inside the walls are steel grills built into slabs of concrete and passages where armed guards will patrol when the vaults are full of bullion. The vault doors are solid steel and weigh 12 tons each.

And though they are so delicately balanced on their hinges that a child could swing them open once they are locked they are strong enough to withstand the force of tons of dynamite.

Honeycombed in the maze of stone and steel will be scores of alarms and bells, to shrill out a warning as soon as any intruder enters.

The bank has its own water supply electricity plant, and army of guards men, and in case of attack—by revolutionary forces, for example—could withstand siege indefinitely.

Two men call each other liars and both be telling the truth.

Ship Sunk 30 Years Ago Being Washed Ashore

Havana, Cuba.—Thirty years ago the Ward line steamship *Alexandria* burned and sank near Guanabo beach several miles from Havana. Action of the waves has recently washed the wreck near the shore where it has been identified by a member of the crew who escaped badly burned, and who since has made a living as a fisherman at Boca Ciega. The hull masts and funnels of the ship can be clearly seen against the white sands at the bottom of the bay.

Jews Celebrate Return of 21 Scrolls of Law

Vilna.—A great celebration took place in the village Kunzin on the occasion of the restoration of 21 scrolls of the law which had been confiscated by the Bolsheviks during the war. The scrolls were returned through the efforts of the Polish government.

The synagogues were crowded as the Jews of the village gathered to celebrate the return of the scrolls.

ADD LIFE TO YOUR YEARS, AND YEARS TO YOUR LIFE.

When John R. Gordon, Danville, Ill., found himself unable to sleep after his day's work, constantly "tired out," and continually pestered with urinary irregularities, he very wisely took Foley Pills diuretic, and says: "After just a few doses I felt better, could work with more ease, became stronger, and could sleep all night without a pill." Men and women everywhere use and recommend them. In constant use over 25 years. Try them. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

TAIL OF DINOSAUR FOUND ON DESERT

Traces of Ancient Reptiles Discovered.

Washington.—When a dinosaur waded its tail, the surrounding territory was in for some damage. A 15-foot tail belonging to one of the giant reptiles before it was transformed into rock millions of years ago, has been uncovered by a Smithsonian expedition in the San Juan basin in New Mexico. It was complete, with all joints intact, but there was no trace of the rest of the beast, which browsed on plants or animals before the ice sheets blanketed a part of the world.

Parts of a skull of a horned dinosaur, never before found in fauna of the same formation, were unearthed and a collection was made of more than 20 turtles, all practically complete. The turtles, some measuring three feet in length, represented both land and water types.

The desert sand, pierced by sagebrush and scanty vegetation and now the home of Navajo Indians peacefully tending herds of sheep, was rich with surface indications of the ancient reptiles.

The ground, according to Dr. Charles W. Gilmore, curator of vertebrate paleontology of the National museum and head of the expedition, was literally covered with fragments of dinosaur bones.

The region heretofore worked only by geologists and not before by paleontologists, was covered with wind-blown sand. When the giant reptiles roamed the land millions of years ago, the area was one of swamp land.

The bones uncovered were petrified or agatized.

Never argue while angry.

"Bonkura Only Medicine That Corrected My Stubborn Ailments."



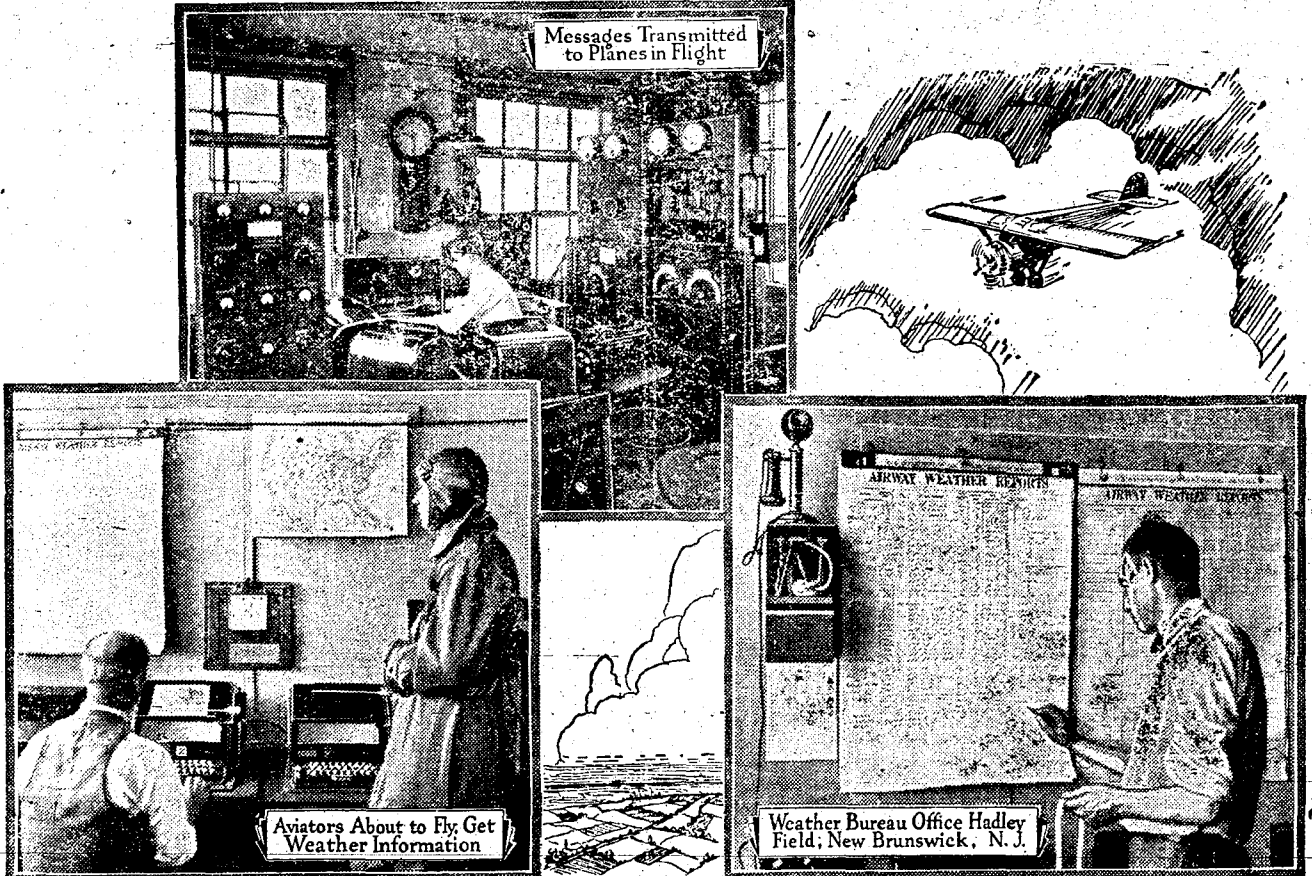
MR. GEORGE A. RUST

"Although I am 62 years old, have suffered for many years, Bonkura won a splendid victory over my stubborn ailments," said Mr. George A. Rust, 653 Glenwood Ave., Owosso, Michigan. "My food did not agree with me, I had to spit out particles of half digested food and a sour liquid continually. For many years I suffered terribly with constipation, nervousness and neuritis pains in my hips and back. All medicines I had tried proved worthless."

"After being persuaded to take Bonkura, relief came instantly. My system was thoroughly cleansed with the first bottle and the gas, belching, constipation, nervousness and neuritis pains left me. I was able to eat and digest anything. The wonderful Bonkura Tonic gave me back appetite and strength and I enjoy working again. Bonkura Treatment alone could overcome my miseries and I gladly recommend it."

Bonkura is sold by: GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists. adv.

How Weather Condition Reports are Collected On Commercial Air Routes and Radioed to Flyers



WEATHER OBSERVATION STATIONS ALONG THE ROUTES ARE CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE TYPEWRITER CIRCUITS

By G. G. BREED

THE future of commercial flying will depend largely upon the aid furnished through the scientific development of a system of communication by which the aviator will be kept informed of weather conditions along the scheduled route of his flight.

Such systems have been established in this country and are now operating to make commercial flying along prescribed routes a practical commercial success. In all these networks of communication the telephone typewriter circuits are the nerves that connect the vital centers for collecting and distributing the information so essential to the flyers.

The communication system employed by the Department of Commerce Airways Division along the New York-Chicago and the San Francisco-San Diego Airways routes consists of a series of radio stations located at strategic points with an interconnecting Telephone Typewriter service between these radio stations and the intermediate fields and weather collecting centers along these routes. A similar system has been put in operation by the Transcontinental Air Transport along its air-rail route across the Continent. In each case the Telephone Typewriter service is furnished by the Bell system.

A typical communication system is in operation along the New York-Cleveland air-route. Near the hangars at Hadley Field, two Weather Bureau men send up balloons to determine the ceiling and wind conditions in the upper air; obtain, from an anemometer, the velocity and direction of the wind near the ground; note cloud condi-

tions, field conditions,—anything that a flyer may want to know about the situation in that vicinity.

In their office is a telephone typewriter with a local circuit to the Department of Commerce's radio station at the field. Seating himself at this machine, one of the Weather Bureau men types out the information they have just collected. Similar information is sent to the radio station from a Weather Bureau office at the Newark Airport over the same circuit.

At a quarter before every hour the radio operator mans another telephone typewriter and begins typing the information sent in by the local meteorologists.—All the way to Cleveland the information rolls out on the tape of machines located at various landing fields along the route. In less than a minute every station,—Northampton, Bellefonte, Mercer and many others,—knows all about weather and other conditions at the New York terminus of the airway.

As Hadley Field finishes its message, the observer at Northampton, the next field westward, picks up the thread and types out the meteorological data collected at his station. Within fifteen minutes every one of the thirteen along the airway has information, accurate and detailed, on matters affecting aviation at every other landing field. Whatever his destination, the pilot about to take off from any of these points has up-to-the-minute information of what is ahead of him.

It is still necessary to get the information to planes in flight. In the radio stations at Hadley, Bellefonte and Cleveland are long wave radio telephone transmitting sets. Every half hour these stations "go

on the air," relaying to planes the information given on the telephone typewriter tape. The pilot in the vicinity of Hadley Field will hear something like this: This is Station WWU, Airways Communication Station located at New Brunswick, N. J., broadcasting weather. It is now ten seconds after eleven o'clock. Hadley weather; clear, light haze; ceiling, 8,000; visibility, seven; wind southeast, seven; temperature, fifty-one; barometer, thirty point fifty-six; field, soft."

The radio operator continues with similar information on conditions elsewhere along the airway. Each station uses a separate wave length. As their ranges overlap, a pilot is always able to pick up at least one of the stations. The system along the Cleveland-Chicago leg of the airway is practically identical.

The service on the Pacific Coast links a number of observing points along the principal airway between San Francisco and San Diego, while the telephone and the telegraph link these points, in turn, with other observing points in such a way that every point in the heavens along a wide belt between the two cities is under constant scrutiny from eyes whose "nerve-centers" are the reporting stations along the airway.

The layout for Transcontinental Air Transport is the most extensive communication system of this kind yet undertaken by an airway operating company. This company operates a train-plane service from coast to coast. The trip from New York is made over the Pennsylvania Railroad as far as Columbus, O. Here a plane takes off for Waynoka, Okla., where connection is made with a Santa Fe train. This

train, in turn, connects with a plane at Clovis, N. M., that completes the trip to Los Angeles.

A telephone typewriter circuit connects Columbus and Waynoka and intermediate points, at each of which are weather observing stations. These points are also collecting stations for information obtained by meteorological stations off the main route, their reports being sent in over the telegraph lines of the railroads or by telephone. Thus the flier along this airway has full information on conditions over a wide strip on each side of his course. At various points along the route Department of Commerce and Transcontinental Air Transport radio telephone stations transmit the information to planes in flight. A similar system is in operation between Waynoka and Los Angeles.

The principal purpose of the telephone typewriter circuits in these networks is, of course, the exchange of meteorological data. As the transmission of this information consumes only a part of the time, the circuit is available for many other uses. It handles rapidly the innumerable administrative matters of the organizations concerned with airway maintenance. It gives the transport company the same close control of operations that it would have if they were all conducted at a single airport. It expedites handling of the mails and express by transmitting information in advance of arrival, as to quantity, weight and distribution of shipments.

The important part that Bell System Telephone Typewriter Service plays in air transport operations can scarcely be overestimated.

THE DESERT MOON MYSTERY

By Kay Clegver Strahan

© by Doubleday Doran Co., Inc. WNU Service

(Continued)

"Why do you wish that, Mary?" It was Danny's voice. Her white face, with the big, sorrowful eyes, peered around the high back of a chair near the fireplace.

I was too taken back to answer her.

"How long have you been sitting there, eavesdropping, young lady?" Sam asked.

"I didn't mean to eavesdrop," she answered, quietly. "I am sorry. I was reading."

Sam, with his usual helpfulness in embarrassing situations, pushed back his chair and went walking fast out of the room.

"Mary," Danny questioned, "why aren't you my friend any more?"

"Lands, child," I said, "if you mean that because I was wishing Miss MacDonald was in love with John, it was only because I've always reckoned that the more women in love with a man the better for him. John loves you. What do you care how many women love him?"

"John doesn't love me any more."

"Nothing like that," I scoffed, and went into the kitchen.

She followed me. I went straight to the stove and picked up the lid lifter, which, as usual, when I'm not there to watch, some one had left sticking up in a stove lid to get red hot, instead of hanging it on the hook where it belonged. I dropped it with a howl; and, wrapping my hand in my apron, told her to run and get the linseed oil and limewater, up in the hall bathroom, for me.

I am not saying that I was not to blame. I do say that, if that fool child Zinnia had not jumped around shouting, "Sody! Sody! Wet sody's the best for burns—," and that, if Mrs. Ricker hadn't heard her screeching, and come in, too, and began asking questions, I certainly would not have overlooked the fact that, before she went to minister to my needs, Danny had picked up that lid lifter, from where I had dropped it on the floor, and, barehanded, had hung it upon its hook.

She made a quick trip upstairs and down again, with the bandages, and the lotion. She offered, sweet and sympathetic, to do up my hand for me. I had noticed, by that time, that my hand was not smarting much, but I was too excited to account for it reasonably. I asked Mrs. Ricker to attend to the bandages. I had another job for Danny.

"I just came out here," I said, "to make my weekly list to send to Telko for supplies. I can't write with this waddy up hand. Will you make the list for me, Danny? Zinnia, please hand her the pad and pencil from the shelf."

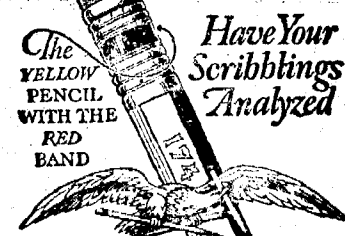
Zinnia brought it. Danny sat down.

"JUST SUPPOSE IT HAD BEEN EMPTY"

An Ohio mother writes this: "I knew our bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar was getting low, but just neglected replacing it. Then one night Sonny awoke us with that dreaded croupy cough, and I fairly flew for our bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. I am thankful to say the few remaining doses relieved him and he soon rested quietly. But, just suppose that bottle had been empty!" Reliable, and for these many years a standard family cough medicine of highest merit. Ask for it. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

The neighbors called their first baby Bill because he came on the first of the month.

MIKADO



Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, can positively read your talents, virtues and faults in the drawings, words and what notes that you scribble when "lost in thought."

Send your "scribbles" or signature for analysis. Enclose the picture of the Mikado pencil, cut from a box of Mikado pencils, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY

by-the table and picked up the pencil. My heart thumped in my throat.

"One crate of Fallon melons," I said. Danny pushed the pad and pencil across the table to Mrs. Ricker. "Perhaps you'd as soon make the list for Mary? I have something to attend to upstairs."

"Go on, now you've started it, Danny," I said. "You write such a neat, pretty hand."

"I presume my writing can be read," Mrs. Ricker replied, as she picked up the pencil. "A crate of Fallon melons, did you say?" She wrote it down. I heard Danny running up the back stairway.

I felt flat as rolled dough from my disappointment. In the next minute I had something more than disappointment to bother me.

"I don't see," Zinnia said, "how you made out to burn yourself on that stove, Mrs. Magin. Miss Canneziano was out here, just a while ago, wanting to make some tea. The fire was dead out. She boiled the water on the electric plate."

I ran to the stove. It was as cold as winter time.

CHAPTER XVII

The End

I suppose it takes more than a minute for one's wits, particularly if they happen to be thick wits, to drain entirely away.

Before mine had completely left me, I had attempted to telephone to Sam, down in the outfit's quarters, and had failed to get a reply to my call. I had told Mrs. Ricker and Zinnia, trying with all my might to hide my fear, to run out and find Sam, or Miss MacDonald, or Hubert Hand, or John—I had forgotten that John was upstairs in his room—and to bring one or all of them to the house as quickly as possible. To this day I don't know why they went, without a question; but they went, running. It was the slam of the screen door behind them, I think, bringing with it as it did the realization of my aloneness and the memory of Miss MacDonald's warning, that turned me clear over to terror.

I shall not describe what I did, nor what I thought, during the time that I was alone there, downstairs, before help arrived. The humorously inclined might think such a description amusing. To me there is nothing amusing in the spectacle of an old woman being gripped and wrung by fright. I longed to run from the house; but I felt that I must stay there to explain the situation to the others when they came, if they ever did come, and to do my poor best, since I had made the fatal mistake, to prevent catastrophe. By clock time, it was only thirty-six silent minutes that I had to wait before Miss MacDonald came, alone and unharmed; up the front steps and into the living room.

Still holding Sam's thirty-three rifle in my hands—I had known that I could never use it to shoot at any living thing, but I had hoped that it might make me look dangerous—I turned to meet her.

"Don't point that thing at me," she commanded. "Put it down. What are you doing with it? What is the trouble here?"

"Before I could answer her, Sam, Mrs. Ricker and Zinnia came clattering through the kitchen.

Mrs. Ricker was wringing her hands and saying over and over, in a voice all broken and mutilated with horror, "I have gone insane, I have gone insane. I have gone insane."

Sam said, "Gabrielle, Canneziano just now waved at us from her window."

Miss MacDonald turned and ran like a wild thing up the stairs. Just as she disappeared from our sight the sound of a pistol's shot cracked through the place.

I followed the others. I ran up the steps. I stumbled down the hall, behind them, and into Gabrielle Canneziano's room.

I saw Gabrielle Canneziano, her cheeks painted, her lips reddened, long earrings dangling from her ears, lying on the couch. Over her breast was a widening spot of color, staining the fringes of the soft, white silk dressing gown that she was wearing. On the floor was a smoking revolver.

John came. He said, "She told me what she was going to do. I allowed her to do it. I did not want Nevada to have to execute a woman."

EPILOGUE

Sam says, bitterly, that the only thing I need to explain is the one thing that can ever be explained: how one girl, by changing her clothes and by washing her face, could turn a houseful of supposedly sensible people into a packet of blithering, bat-blind fools for a generous period of time. I can explain that, I think, but I am going to leave it until later, and go clear back to the second of July, the day that Gabrielle received the code letter.

In her talk with John (John says it was in no sense a confession, that it was nothing but a taunt for us all, a final, regretless, high fling of defiance) there in his room, during the twenty minutes or so that she talked to him, before she shot herself, some things, which might still not be clear to us, were made plain. Also, many of Miss MacDonald's previously formed opinions were directly or indirectly verified. Miss MacDonald had said, you remember, that the murder had been wickedly premeditated.

"When I read that letter," Gabrielle

said to John, "and found myself penniless and planless on a Nevada ranch, I at once made up my mind to kill Danielle, the little fool, and take her place."

How she persuaded Danny to accept the idea of the masquerade, and to change clothes with her, on the fourth of July, we do not positively know. That is the "hole" that Miss MacDonald mentioned in her puzzle. To my mind, there is little doubt that she gained her way very easily, by using her own unhappiness and disappointment as tools with which to remove Danny's scruples and prod her pity. I am sure, remembering Danny's troubled manner at the time, that she consented unwillingly, that she thoroughly disliked the idea, and that she was afraid of its consequences.

When the two girls went upstairs together, on the afternoon of the fourth of July, they must have gone to effect the transformation. Perhaps, then, for a brief minute or two, the thing did seem amusing to Danny; for I know that I heard the girls laughing together, as I have mentioned, when I was on my errand upstairs.

We do not know, when the disguise had been completed, by what pretext Gabrielle lured Danny into the attic. Their trunks were in the attic. There could be a dozen simple reasons why Danny might consent to go up there with her. Coming downstairs again, Gabrielle caught her by the throat



Gabrielle Caught Her by the Throat and Strangled Her.

and strangled her, instantly, by means of the deadly jitsu hold, which she had learned from her "Strangler" lover. It is a hold that requires little strength—though Gabrielle's trained fingers were strong enough—but much scientific skill.

She took the earrings from Danny's ears—or, perhaps, Danny had not yet put them on—went to her own room, arranged her make-up, got into the wrap, which completely covered Danny's clothes that she was wearing, pulled the hat down over her eyes to conceal the change in her dress, and walked through the living room, for us all to see her, at four o'clock.

When Chad went to the porch with her (this John found out by insistent questioning) she told him that Danny had left the house, earlier, by the back way. That she and Danny had arranged a joke on the rest of us, to divert the dull afternoon, and asked him to help with it by calling, in Danny's voice to her, when he came back into the house. Chad did it.

That was why, since he was standing down by the front doors, the voice supposed to come from the upper hall had a strained and an unnatural sound. Gabrielle had reckoned that Chad, in spite of her request, would be too stupid to discover the facts. Probably she thought that, at any rate, she would be able to impose silence upon him. It was one of her many mistakes. We think that he must have known for the remainder of the afternoon that Gabrielle was masquerading as Danny. His happy mood was caused by the fact that Gabrielle had given him a confidence and had allowed him to perform a small service for her. When he saw what had happened, and when he realized that the girl whom he had worshipped was a murderer, he killed himself. Strange, that in spite of everything, he still loved her enough to leave the confidential note to shield her. The men think that he left the note to shield the rest of us, rather than to shield her. I do not believe it.

She had planned to go straight around the house and re-enter it through the back door. Martha's being by the rabbit hutch was something she had not counted on. It was necessary to distract Martha's attention, and to get her to come at once into the house. She gave her the monkey bracelet. As she did so, probably because of the act of kindness, Martha made one of her frequent mistakes and called Gabrielle "Danny." Gabrielle told John (concerning Martha, John also questioned her insistently) that she then showed Martha the poison in the charm, and told her that it was a love potion that would make Chad love her, "like a lady." If she would swallow it, and never tell anyone anything about it.

Martha out of the way, Gaby must have run quickly around to the back of the house and up the back stairway. To toss the hat and wrap on the body, replace the earrings, scatter

the pipe ashes over the beaded bag (I declare to goodness I can more easily think of her lying there in her white silk dressing gown, than I can think of her, brushing those pipe ashes up, from somewhere, in order to save down for that purpose), and drop the tutting shuttle there, required not more than one or two minutes of time. Another two or three minutes to wash her face thoroughly and to douse on some of Danny's perfume, and she was coming downstairs again, with the headache that necessitated the drawing of the curtains—to make her safety a bit safer, just at first.

She told John that those few minutes when she had to walk through the room, make the trip around the house, and get upstairs again, were the only moments of fright that she had had, from the first to the last. Once safely established in the role of Danny, she said, she knew that she had nothing to fear.

I think, however, that there were other times when she was afraid. I am certain that real fear was there in her room, that day, when the engagement ring dropped from her finger. Though I believe that her fear, then, was caused wholly from superstition, and not from any dread that the slight difference between her hands and Danny's hands might be noticed.

I am sure that her fear for John, on the fourth of July, was real enough. She knew that each minute he was away, longer than the time necessary for the perfect alibi she had so mistakenly tried to arrange for him by sending him away from the ranch. She had not known that Danny's fingers had closed on the stair's tread. When John came in the back way she was afraid that it would be remembered later—as it was—and that some one would suspect—as Hubert Hand did suspect—that John had carried the body in at that time.

She had counted on her note to Danny, and on the fact that, as Danny, she was downstairs within ten or twelve minutes after the time we had seen Gaby walking down the path and had heard Danny's voice calling after her, to prove her own innocence. They, and the gentleness of Danny's disposition, did this to perfection.

Her original plan had been to prove that Sam was the murderer. With Sam out of the way, and with John in possession of his fortune, she had thought, I suppose, that she would have no trouble in persuading John to leave the Desert Moon. But she was afraid of the idea. Knowing John's devotion to Sam, she could not reckon, with any sureness, how disgrace and sorrow might affect John. It was too big a risk to take, unreservedly. So, though she picked the quarrel with Sam, strewed the pipe ashes on the bag, put the key in the fireplace, wrote on the photograph, she left loopholes in the shapes of the many other false clues. It is only my own notion that, if she had not thought the definite accusation of Sam, which she made during the session on the fifth of July, was necessary to protect John, she would have backed out, by that time, and not have made it.

It is again only my notion that the request, which she put in her note to Danny, to have Danny take her body to San Francisco for cremation, was made because she thought that it would be desirable for her to be able to leave the ranch at once—perhaps for several weeks. Mrs. Ricker's expressed suspicion probably made her realize the wisdom of returning as rapidly as possible to the Desert Moon.

Gabrielle Canneziano was a born criminal. Almost all of her life had been spent among criminals. She knew their ways, and she knew the ways of honest people toward them. Consequently, she was too clever to drop her disguise, even for a minute, in San Francisco. When, on the afternoon of the fourth of July, she had come downstairs as Danny, she had come resolved from that time forth to be Danny, in thought and in deed, up to the level best of her ability. That she never doubted her ability to turn from black to white within the space of an hour, is a splendid example of Miss MacDonald's contention concerning the egotism of criminals.

Miss MacDonald says that her first real clue was the one I gave her when I said that no one, except Gaby herself, would do such a wicked thing, had ever been on the ranch. If she had been on the ranch, she might have committed the murder. She had all three of the primary motives for murder: love, revenge, and greed. The unique feature in this case—Miss MacDonald says that each case has its unique feature—was that the murdered girl had been a duplicate twin.

The hazy, incomplete notion, Miss MacDonald says, had just come into her mind; she had not begun to accept it; she was only allowing it, dimly, to take form, when I returned to the room that day with my hand full of letters written by Danny. Hand writing, as surely as fingerprints, Miss MacDonald says, proves identity. She asked me, straight, whether I had seen Danny writing the checks and addressing the envelopes. I answered, straight and positively, that I had. (And Miss MacDonald had warned me that people often thought that they saw things they did not see.)

I had not. I had seen the person whom I supposed was Danny writing checks and addressing envelopes. I had turned my back on her, and had walked to the door, when she called

after me and gave me the envelopes containing the checks.

Danny herself had written those checks and had addressed those envelopes on the third of July. Owing to all the furore that had been going on in the house that day, she had left her desk before she had torn the checks from her checkbook, and had never gone back to it to finish her task. It is possible that Gabrielle had deliberately arranged that, also; but I think not. At any rate she had had the checks in her possession, and had waited for a date that had a three, or an eight in it, to produce them. (Circumstances and I played well into her hands that day; she had only to insert a one in front of the three to make me her fool.)

Miss MacDonald, as you have seen, blames herself and not me for the mistake. She says that she should have known better than to believe me; or, to quote her exactly, she should have "doubted your accuracy of observation." But, not until the morning that we found Daniel Canneziano murdered did it occur to her to doubt it.

She says that it was not clairvoyance, not intuition, not even common sense, that it was nothing but a memory that took her, that morning, straight back to the men that Gabrielle Canneziano could be the guilty person. Oddly, the conviction had come to her before we found Canneziano's body.

Sitting across the table from Gabrielle, posing as Danny, that morning at breakfast, she had thought, idly, of the breakfast that she and Danny had had together in the dining car. She had taken her chair, that morning, just as Danny had handed the order slip for her breakfast to the waiter. Too vaguely to be certain that it was really a memory, she seemed to see that slip of paper covered with writing. Just then, with the aroma of coffee in her nostrils, and with her iced grapefruit and rolls in front of her, she remembered that it was the same breakfast both she and Danny had had that morning. Would such a small order cover an order slip with handwriting? Not, it was certain, with the neat handwriting that had made out those checks and addressed those envelopes. Right then she resolved to lose no more time; to get, as soon as possible, a sample of the handwriting of the girl who was sitting across the table from her.

Canneziano's murder, discovered in the next half hour, strengthened her vague suspicions into as much of a certainty as she ever allowed herself before she had positive evidence. As I have written, she spent the following week in efforts to get that evidence; at last, fearing that she was suspected, she detailed the task to me. You have seen how I failed. How Gabrielle at once saw through my trick of attempting to disable my right hand by burning it; and how, realizing that she was trapped, she had run upstairs, first to satisfy her longing to be herself again, even for a few brief moments, then to taunt John, and, finally, to take her own life.

For I think, in spite of her denials to John, that she killed herself, because she knew that she was trapped, though her vanity and her audacity held to the end.

"I knew I should have no trouble in making you believe that silly doll story," she said. "It was the truth. I knew, too, that the dick would read the code letter. She was so slow about it, that I had to steal it to make her do it. It was time, you see, for the gentle Danielle's story to be verified."

"Don't fancy that I had overlooked the matter of the handwriting. I'm not a fool. I thought of it before I killed the girl. There were a dozen ways I could have gotten around it—I could yet get around it. If necessary, I could even have disabled my own right hand. I had rather planned, at first, to do that. But, later, I found that I loved my pretty little white hand better than I had supposed. Just as I have discovered that I loved the gay Gaby better than I had supposed,—so well, indeed, that I have decided that death as Gaby is infinitely preferable to life as the shiny nosed Danielle. I have seen this coming. I have not cared."

"I got rid of that cur, Canneziano, not because I was afraid of him, but because he tried to double-cross me. I had promised to do much for him, after you and I were married; and he would have sold me out for a few thousand dollars. He came here, hoping that Danny might pay him a pretty sum for his silence about my past. He knew his mittens. She would have been foot enough to have done it; poor slain sister—more to be pitied than blamed—all that you know. He should have played with me, instead of against me. I had a few old scores to settle with him. Most of my rage about the money was because I had thought it would be such good fun to get the best of him. And I did—so that is all right. I hid in his room early that evening. It was frightfully amusing to watch him locking his door and his windows to make the job so neatly that he never woke at all."

"For that matter, it has all been amusing. You have all been such utter fools. But I am tired of it now, oh, very tired. Particularly, I am tired of my cruel plan to destroy the guy Gaby by burying her alive. I am going now to do it in a swifter, kinder way."

Sam insists that her success, even for so short a time, is an indictment

against all of us; that it shows that none of us was capable of looking deeper than clothes and face paint. I do not agree with him. Gabrielle was a professional actress. She had lived with Danny long enough to know all her ways, her mannerisms, her habits in conversation. She did not dupe Chad, who loved her, and who was an expert in voices. She did not dupe Canneziano, who had known both of the girls all their lives.

The murder itself, by stupefying us all with horror, with fear, with suspicious, did much to help her. But without that dulling of our percep-



"I Am Going Now to Do It in a Swifter, Kinder Way."

tions, I think that the imposture would have been successful. At the time of the murder, the two girls had been on the ranch with us less than two months. Strangers never get much deeper than surfaces in so short a time. There was nothing remarkable, it seems to me, about her being able, quite easily, to deceive all of us, with the single, glaring exception of John.

When John came home from Intertall, on the fourth of July, he was faced with the apparent fact that Danny, in the course of a few weeks, had changed essentially. That was what had bothered him so; what had made him jerk his head, and blink his eyes, and complain of a touch of sun. John had never recognized much less admitted to himself that there was the slightest similarity between the two girls. Consequently in spite of a change, Danny must be Danny; she looked like Danny, she talked like Danny, and we all said that she was Danny. John believed.

He at once set the fact of Danny's change against the fact of the murder—and there he stuck fast, too loyal to go further; too disloyal to retreat. He did not believe that Danny had killed Gabrielle. He had known Danny too well to harbor such a belief. He was forced to believe that she knew who had done it. Consequently, her accusation of Sam was nothing but a wicked accusation—only—Danny could not be wicked.

The mystery was a torture which Danny's presence intensified unbearably; so he avoided her; and, unable to blame her for anything, blamed himself and hated himself for his suspicions and for his failing to do, I'll venture, though it can be only a venture, that the realization of his interest in Miss MacDonald, and his inability to be rid of it, was another cause for John's befuddlement.

"That interest, of course, has disappeared for the present. Though he despised himself for it, John might have been untrue to a changed, living Danny; might, in the end, have blurted her meanly. John is male. But to a Danny who is no longer living, John, now, must always be true. As you are young, I reckon he has fine long plans for being faithful to her memory for the remainder of his life. Miss MacDonald is also young, and lovely, and heart whole. She has promised to come and visit us for a month next June."

Just now, with our thermometers at fifty below zero, and our chilblains burning, and the coyotes piercing the nights with their lank, long, howling screeches, and the cold old owls always grieving forth their mournful "chuck-a-loo, whoo, whoo, whoo," June looks mighty far away.

But, five fingers and a thumb and she will be here, smiling of sunsets and tasting like smiles; painting the deserts with rainbow colors for as far as the eyes can see; spreading sunsets that catch you right in the middle; offering dawns that share their youth with you and that make you believe all over again in things which you had long ago stopped believing. Now I don't know, because I had thought it would be such good fun to get the best of him. And I did—so that is all right. I hid in his room early that evening. It was frightfully amusing to watch him locking his door and his windows to make the job so neatly that he never woke at all.

"For that matter, it has all been amusing. You have all been such utter fools. But I am tired of it now, oh, very tired. Particularly, I am tired of my cruel plan to destroy the guy Gaby by burying her alive. I am going now to do it in a swifter, kinder way."

Sam insists that her success, even for so short a time, is an indictment

[THE END.]

Briefs of the Week

THE NEW YEAR IS AT HAND—ALL OF US LOOK FORWARD TO WHAT IT WILL BRING. MAY IT COME BEARING ABUNDANT GIFTS OF HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY—THAT IS AN OLD WISH, BUT A FINE ONE, AND IT'S OUR WISH FOR YOU AND YOURS.

Northern Dairy Products Co.

Thomas Whiteford is home from Flint for the holidays.
Miss Lydia Byers was home the past week from St. Ignace.
H. C. Blount is spending a few days in Chicago with relatives.
Maurice Gorman is home from the Upper Peninsula for the holidays.
W. A. Loveday left first of the week to spend the holidays at Lansing.
Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Brennan and son are spending the week with his parents at Saginaw.
Howard Cook is home from Detroit to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cook.
Regular meeting of Mark Chapter No. 275, O. E. S., the evening of Jan. 3rd. Pot luck supper at 6:00 standard.
Jett and Arnold Smith were home from Munising for Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Smith.
Mrs. John Monroe who left here recently to visit her son at Muskegon, was called to Batavia, N. Y., by the death of her step-father.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Sumner of Muskegon Heights, a son, Dec. 14th. Mrs. Sumner was formerly Miss Eva Evans of this city.
Ralph, Harold and Miss Ruth Clark students at the M. S. C., Lansing, are home for the holidays for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Clark.
Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Sedgman and daughter, Miss Marian, were here from Newberry the past week for a visit with the former's mother, Mrs. Alice Sedgman.
Richard Farmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Farmer, and Miss Margaret Piggott were united in marriage Thursday afternoon, Dec. 26th at St. Joseph's Rectory by Fr. Leibek. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Percy Batterbee.
Alfred Thorsen of this city, and Miss Norabelle Wilcox of Scottville were united in marriage at that place Saturday, Dec. 21st. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Bulow of Charlevoix. The bride is a former teacher in our schools. They arrived in East Jordan, Monday, and are residing in the Bulow residence on North Main St.
Mrs. Mary Morrow passed away at her home in Central Lake, Wednesday, Dec. 25th, following a brief illness from pneumonia. Mrs. Morrow was born on Christmas Day 81 years ago. She was well-known in East Jordan, having visited her daughter, Mrs. Alice Joynt here on numerous occasions. Mrs. Joynt was with her at the time of her death.
The Pere Marquette Railroad Company has announced commencement of a \$400,000 improvement program at Ludington. A new car ferry slip to cost \$300,000 will be built, and other terminal improvements will be made. The project will give work to numerous unemployed laborers, and starting as it does just at Christmas time, it is hailed as a Santa Claus gift.

Miss Elizabeth Sidebotham is home for the holidays.
Ted Malpass is home from Detroit until after the holidays.
Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Hill spent Christmas with friends at Detroit.
Miss Henrietta Severance of South Haven is here for a visit with friends.
Misses Margaret and Frances Cook were home from Detroit over Xmas.
Misses Dorothy and Isabelle Kitman were home over Xmas from Detroit.
Gordon Sweet is here from Chicago to visit his mother, Mrs. D. E. Goodman.
Misses Ruth Gregory and Doris Hayden are home from Detroit for the holidays.
Ralph Bancroft came home Monday from Flint to spend the holidays here with his family.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cook and son are spending the holidays with her parents at Montague.
Att'y and Mrs. J. M. Harris of Boyne City were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. James Isaman.
Miss Ellen Squier is here from Dallas, Texas, spending the holidays with Miss Cathola Lorraine and other friends.
Miss Marie and Frederick Kenny were home over Xmas from Muskegon to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kenny.
Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Bennett returned to their home at Dearborn this week. Her mother, Mrs. Lewis Bashaw accompanied them home for a visit.
Mr. and Mrs. Archie McArthur arrived here from Chicago last week. They closed the season's sailing on the Str. George Crawford about a month ago.
James Evans is home from Flint for a visit. His daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Chilson of Flint are also here visiting at the Robert Evans home.
Mrs. Josephine Stewart, who is spending the winter months with her daughter, Mrs. Earl Pillman at Alden, is home for the holidays. Her son, Riley Stewart is here from Lansing to spend the holidays with her.
Fighting forest fires is only part of the job detailed to fire wardens and their assistants. During the past season, during interims between fires, these men built 62 1/2 miles of woods roads in addition to 201 miles of fire lines, 68 miles of telephone lines, the building of 14 headquarters buildings and five fire towers, and the construction of nine bridges.
Trappers are not required to have a special permit to ship furs out of the State, according to the law enforcement division of the Department of Conservation. The 1929 law requiring permits to ship furs out of the State applies only to dealers and is not applicable to individual trappers, it was stated. Trappers, dealers and shipping agencies have been confused according to the numerous letters received by the Division.
Claude Kauffman of Bellaire, who was convicted on an assault and battery charge at the last term of court was fined \$200 as court cost and was put on probation for two years. This was an outcome of a fight between he and Zeno Schoolcraft of Rochester, Mich., on the evening of Sept. 10, when the latter was badly beaten-up. Kauffman was taken on a charge of doing bodily harm, but the jury brought in a verdict being guilty of assault and battery.—Central Lake Torch.
Some people think of home as a human filling station.
Bonds are those cheap things bought by the broker who urges you to spend yours for stocks.
Sault Ste. Marie — A 17-year-old youth and his 15-year-old sister were burned to death in their beds when fire destroyed the home of a farmer three miles southeast of Brimley. Another sister suffered fractures of both legs when she leaped from an upstairs window to escape the flames. Ten other children in the family escaped with their mother and were uninjured.
Jackson—While skating with several other boys, Robert Johnson, 10 years old, was drowned in Vandercook lake, near here. His companions formed a human chain, Alfred Davis, 11 years old, plunging into the water with a sled in his arms, while another boy held his feet in an effort to save his chum. Apparently too chilled to grasp the sled, the boy sank in several feet of water.
Owosso—Gordon Guyette, 8-year-old son of F. Guyette, of Vernon, was crushed to death under the automobile driven by Floyd Smith, father of Orion Smith, also 8, who was with the victim. The two boys were riding on their sleds behind another car which turned out when meeting Mr. Smith, jerking the two boys into the path of the approaching car. The Smith boy escaped with minor injuries.

THE WHOLE WORLD UNITES IN PUSHING US THE WAY WE HAVE REALLY MADE UP OUR MINDS TO GO.

In 1930

Lose no time, make up your mind early where you want to go.

The Officers and Directors of this Bank unite in extending Best Wishes for the future.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Champion Optimist of the World



With rare optimism and courage, Arthur E. Rump, fifty-one, of St. Louis, Mo., who has been on his back for the last twenty years, conducts a magazine subscription business from his bedside where a special telephone device aids him in transacting deals. Rump, because of an accident which occurred in 1909, is unable to move any part of his body except his jaw and recently underwent an operation for a cancerous growth of one eye. He has been named the "Champion Optimist of the World" by the Optimist International.

SAT IN A DRAFT— THEN SUFFERED!

It's never safe to sit where a draft of air strikes the kidneys. Painful congestion, severe backache, and a disturbed urinal flow are usual results. "Impossible to sleep, and my back ached so I could neither sit nor lie down in comfort. Foley Pills diuretic cleared away the pain and stiffness, and I am no longer troubled with night-calls, and sleep soundly," so says D. McMillen, Hudson, N. Y. Men and women everywhere use and recommend them. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

The most popular watering piece is where you can get something stronger.

We are usually able to get more if we are willing to give more.

The best salesman is the man who sells goods at a price that nets his employer a fair profit.

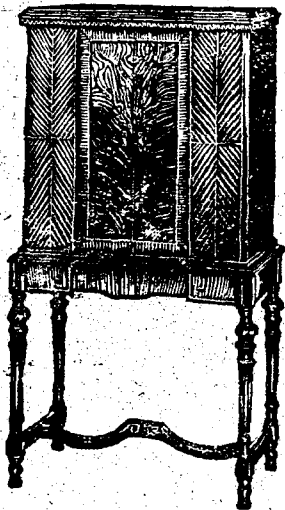
Nobody likes compulsion, but we must all submit to it if we hope to get along with the world.

When a man shoots his wife, it's murder. When a woman shoots her husband, it's news.

A little learning isn't the only thing that's dangerous. There's a little margin.

You can't tell anything about a person until you have lived with him, but after that you can usually tell a lot.

HEAR IT! SEE IT!



Brunswick

THE LAST WORD IN CABINET DESIGN.

Priced as low as \$119 less tubes

Why be satisfied with less than the best.

R. G. WATSON

PHONE—66

Of late violations of the traffic laws have become so numerous that the State Police were compelled to curb some drivers of cars and as a result several came to grief last night. They were notified to appear in Judge King's court Tuesday morning to answer to the complaints made by the officers. The court room was pretty well filled with victims and their friends. The violations were for driving with only one light and each was assessed \$2 or a total of \$10 which was turned over to the Salvation Army.—Cheboygan Tribune.

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Thursday, Dec. 19, when Miss Ella Dorgan, teacher in Boyne Falls school, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Dorgan of Boyne City, became the bride of Arthur Middleton, of Kalamazoo, and Principal of Boyne Falls school. The ceremony was performed at the parsonage of Rev. E. P. Linnell, of Petoskey. The young couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. John Porter, of Boyne Falls. Mr. and Mrs. Middleton will spend Christmas week at the home of the groom's parents at Kalamazoo. They will resume their work at Boyne Falls at the conclusion of the holiday season.

With a total revenue of \$392,378.75 for 1929, from April 2, when the service was started, to Dec. 11, when service was discontinued, ferry receipts for the current season shows an increase of \$59,276.50 over the amount received last year. Total for 1928 was \$333,102.25. With the discontinuing of the State ferry service across the Straits for the winter the Mackinaw Transportation Co., has taken up the service with the same regulation in force last winter. The State pays to the Transportation Co., the difference between what is charged by the company, but this applies to vehicles only. The State will not pay fare for truck contents.

TEMPLE THEATRE PRESENTS

SATURDAY—SUNDAY, Dec. 28-29—Mary Astor and Matt Moore in "Dry Martini." Comedy and Fox News. 10c—35c

TUESDAY, Dec. 31—Family Night, 2 for 1 with Merchant's Ticket. Glen Tryon and Myrna Kennedy in "Skinner Steps Out." 8th Chapter—"The Ace of Scotland Yards." Comedy. 10c—25c

THURSDAY, Jan. 2—China Night. Sammy Cohen in "Plastered in Paris." Comedy. 10c—25c

SATURDAY—SUNDAY, Jan. 4-5—Raymon Navarro in "THE PAGAN."

As The New Year Opens Wide It's Door

WE REJOICE THAT MANY NEW FACES APPEAR IN THE HOUSEHOLD OF OUR FRIENDS.

Whatever this business is or may be is because of the friends we have made and held. Not through any patent method of winning friends but in the simple, old-fashioned way of giving honest values, weighed in the scales of justice, measured with the rule of fair-dealing, wrapped in the cover of satisfaction and held fast with the tie of kindness and consideration of the customer's rights.

With full appreciation of every favor of the past year we will enter 1930 with enthusiasm and determination to hold all the friends we have and make some new ones.

May the joys you most desire be yours during the holidays and each hour of the New Year.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY STORE



CLOVER GRAZING IS PROFITABLE

Two Fields Are Needed for Continuous Feeding.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
On soils that contain lime the most productive grazing crop known today is sweet clover, according to the experts in forage crops in the United States Department of Agriculture. They point out that a good stand of second-season sweet clover can carry two head of cows per acre from early spring until mid-summer and cases are known where four head did not keep it down. Get the stock in early, they advise, when the clover is 6 inches high and put cattle enough on to keep it from blossoming; with only one cow to an acre the clover gets old too fast.

For continuous grazing, they point out, two fields of sweet clover are necessary, one that has just passed its first winter and one starting its first season's growth. Turn cattle on the older field in the spring and keep them there until July 15-30. By this time the sweet clover will bloom and get too woody to be palatable and the clover on the new field should be 6 to 8 inches high. The new clover will carry only about half the stock the old field carried, and allowance must be made for that by having double the acreage or by having other pasture. An excess acreage in the fall is not a bad thing, as any field not needed for grazing the next season can be turned over the next spring for corn with great benefit to the corn.

After grazing stops on the older field the clover will make considerable growth and this can be plowed under in the fall with great benefit to any succeeding crop.

There is less danger from bloat with sweet clover than with other clovers, but cases have been known, and the usual precautions should be taken.

Mature Dairy Animals Are Needlessly Killed

A larger number of mature animals at the government dairy experiment farm, Beltsville, Md., have died from the effects of swallowing nails, wire, or similar material than from any other one cause, according to the bureau of dairy industry, United States Department of Agriculture. Autopsies made at this station showed that out of a total of 26 deaths over a period of years 12 were due to swallowing foreign objects, the most common of which was a sharp-pointed piece of wire two or three inches long. Such material collects in that part of the stomach known as the "honey comb" or reticulum. Some of the sharp-pointed objects may pass through the stomach wall and pierce the heart or other vital organ, with fatal results. Great care should, therefore, be exercised in handling and disposing of such materials as baling wire, nails, and rusted-out fencing.

Electric Current Used in Milking Any Herd

Five cents in the form of electricity will do a great many things. It has been figured out that a nickel's worth of electric current generated by a farm-light plant will milk 10 cows, separate 1,400 pounds of milk, churn 20 pounds of butter, sharpen an axe or a scythe on the grindstone six times, pump a two-days' supply of water, run an electric sewing machine for five hours or do two large family washings.

According to the latest available information, nearly a million farms in the United States are electrified. While many of these farms have electric "high line" service, a large number are supplied by individual farm plants, particularly in communities where the "high lines" have not yet gone.

Maintain Fresh Water Supply for Dairy Cow

Plenty of pure, fresh water should be accessible to the dairy herd at all times. An average sized cow consumes from 50 to 100 pounds of water a day when dry. She will need four times this amount, or 200 to 400 pounds of water a day when in full flow of milk. Water supplies 87 per cent of the total content of milk and 56 per cent of the total body weight. Stagnant pools in the pasture should be filled or drained—dangerous intestinal parasites flourish around pond holes. Concrete water troughs, provided with drain pipes and floating valves, are practical.

Salt for Cows

The craving of dairy cattle for common salt is based upon a real need of the body. The dairy cow uses salt in proportion to the feed consumed; in other words, the high producer will need more than the low producer. The most common plan of supplying salt is to keep it before the animals at all times, either in the form of rock salt or ordinary stock salt. Other dairy-men prefer to mix it with the grain usually at the rate of one pound per 100 pounds of grain mixture.

Growing Tree Stock to Order Best Plan

Nurseryman Knows in Advance What Is Wanted.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
One of the new ideas in fruit growing is that of having nursery stock grown according to specification. It is true that orchardists now specify the particular varieties they want, but other than that they know very little about the stock they plant. Closer co-operation between fruit growers and nurserymen would make it possible for the growers to get stock from high-producing strains and at the same time would allow the nurseryman to know in advance what stock will be wanted.

Such an arrangement would be highly advantageous to the nurseryman since a large amount of nursery stock is annually consigned to the trash pile for the simple reason that it is impossible to predict the demand for all types of stock. If growers placed their orders far enough in advance so the nurseryman could grow the desired stock for delivery two or three years later it would guarantee sale of the lot and justify special attention to it.

This suggestion comes from Dr. L. C. Corbett of the United States Department of Agriculture. Doctor Corbett says that such a plan would be beneficial to the grower because it would eliminate much of the guessing now prevalent in the nursery business. With the knowledge that all of his stock is sold if it meets specifications, the nurseryman could devote more time to producing a high quality product.

Mower Is Continuously Operated at High Speed

One of the farm machines which must continuously operate at high speed and under adverse conditions is the mower. Under the most favorable mowing conditions, the mower is under constant strain. Because it is called upon to do a variety of jobs, from cutting heavy hay in the field to cleaning weeds-out of a fence row or along a ditch, it is highly important that the mower be in perfect working condition. Checking the alignment of the cutter bar, seeing that the knives are centered properly on the guards and giving careful attention to lubrication often help to lighten its draft and to improve the quality of work done.

A type of mower has been developed which can be operated at either of two speeds, at high speed in heavy hay where the going is hard, or at low speed when the hay is light and the cutting easy. This 2-speed mower operates on the same principle as the transmission on an automobile. It can be operated with either tractor power or horse power.

Continuous Corn Land Helped by Using Manure

Results from the use of manure on farm land are measured mainly by increases in crop yields. This, however, is not the only benefit derived. A good illustration is had from the Morrow soil fertility plots at the Illinois experiment station. A comparison is made of land that has been in continuous corn since 1876, one plot receiving manure, the other receiving no manure. Aside from increased yield in favor of the manure, the most striking comparison was of the physical condition of the soil. With both plots fall plowed, the land that had no manure was puddled and run together the following spring, whereas the land that had manure was ready to work 10 to 14 days earlier.

Agricultural Squibs

Spraying potatoes to control blight and insects pays well.

High quality potato seed can become ordinary seed as a result of poor storage.

Business farmers will answer letters just as promptly as will any other business men.

It does not pay to treat black locust pests since this species is already very durable in contact with the soil.

Grease is better than oil for protecting the plowshares from rust when they are stored for the winter, as the grease stays where it is put.

That a farmer is ahead in applying a preservative treatment to his fence posts has been clearly demonstrated from the dollars and cents viewpoint.

Every farmer who keeps chickens should study the winter needs of his poultry flock and will find it worth while to take time to supply these needs.

Duck eggs are successfully hatched in incubators at about the same temperature as hen eggs. The main thing is to provide plenty of moisture, which seems difficult sometimes.

The incubator is a success, which has come to stay and which should be considered as necessary upon the farm as a plow or separator. Its operation calls for no heavy manual labor and no remarkable degree of skill.

The Crippled Lady of Peribonka

By James Oliver Curwood

History has recorded how Molly Brant, sister of Theyendanege, greatest chief of the Mohawks, became the bride of Sir William Johnson, the king's right arm in the Colonies.

After a hundred and thirty-five years the blood of lovely Molly

had come into its own. The modern Molly, who lived in a palace with a Croesus for a husband, saw what was happening as the years passed.

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MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE NOTICE.

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Tillie Howey, of the Township of South Arm, County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, to the State Bank of East Jordan, a Michigan corporation, having its principal office and place of business at the City of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, which said mortgage bears date the 15th day of April, 1914, and was recorded on the 22nd day of April, 1914, in Liber forty-seven (47) of mortgages on page five hundred twenty-seven (527) in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, and that said mortgage is past due, and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of thirteen hundred six and 42-100 (\$1306.42) dollars at the date of this notice, including principal, interest, taxes and attorney fee, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, NOTICE IS

HEREBY GIVEN, that on Saturday, the 1st day of March, 1930, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the east front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held, said State Bank of East Jordan will sell at public auction to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs and the attorney fee.

The premises described in said mortgage are as follows, to-wit: "The south half (S 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), Township thirty-two (32) north, range seven (7) west, containing eighty (80) acres of land more or less."

Dated November 29th, 1929.
STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN, Mortgagee.

By Robert A. Campbell, Cashier.
E. N. CLINK, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business address, East Jordan, Mich.

Boss—Don't drink that stuff, Rastus. The wood alcohol will make you blind.
Rastus—O, dat's all right, Boss. I'se seen everything.

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 20th day of December A. D. 1929.
Present: Hon. Edward E. Gilbert, Judge of Probate, acting in Charlevoix County.

In the Matter of the Estate of Lewis Bashaw, Deceased.
Elnora Bashaw, wife of deceased having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Walter G. Cornell or to some other suitable person.

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

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

EDWARD E. GILBERT, Emmet County Judge of Probate, Acting in Charlevoix County.

When everybody is satisfied, the reformer has the blues.

MICHIGAN PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

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A SOUND INVESTMENT

Free from State, County and Municipal Property Taxes when Owned by Residents of Michigan.

GROSS earnings of this progressive Company reached \$950,758 for the twelve months ending October 31, 1929—the highest in the history of the Company. Net earnings increased to \$357,734. The Company has continued to grow and prosper; its kilowatt-hour output now is almost double that of five year ago. It is a part of the Middle West Utilities System.

Dividends are payable quarterly. Far-sighted investors are finding this an exceptionally safe and sound investment opportunity; you, too, can invest wisely. Shares may be purchased at \$100 per share plus accrued dividend for cash or on easy payments of \$10 down per share and \$10 monthly per share. For complete information ask any company employee, or call or write to your nearest local office. Invest now!

MICHIGAN PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

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?????

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.

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