

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 34

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1930.

NUMBER 2

Potato Club Boys Show Dad

RAISE AVERAGE OF 205.5 BU. PER ACRE.

How much does it cost to raise a bushel of potatoes? What is the relationship between the yield per acre and net profit? What profit do you make per acre? Will it pay to use fertilizer? Honestly how many farmers can answer accurately these questions? Well anyway the members of the Potato Clubs can tell you and tell you accurately for 17 reports have been received and all are complete. Is it not rather significant that it remain for these young farmers to show the data?

Each member planted 11 bushel of high quality certified seed, used fertilizer at the rate of 500 lbs. to the acre, and treated the seed before planting. Does it pay? The reports prove that it does pay to use the best seed obtainable, that it pays to fertilize and to treat the seed.

For the most part each field was thoroughly sprayed during the growing season.

With one exception each member planted approximately one-half acre. An average was taken of all the reports with the startling information given herewith: the average size plot was .488 of an acre, the average yield was 205.5 bushels on an acre basis, the value was \$117.66, the expense and costs were \$52.20, which gave each of these young farmers a net profit of \$65.46 on a half acre. How many bushels of potatoes did you raise per acre? How many? If these 17 boys can why can't you? The average yield of potatoes for the entire county is in round figures 110 bushels.

Another interesting comparison was made which amply brings out the fact that the higher the yield per acre the greater the profits and the cheaper the cost of production. The five highest yields were compared with the five lowest with the following results:

Five highest, average size .605; yield per acre 288.5; gross value \$206.41; cost \$66.78; profit \$139.63; cost per bushel 37.2c.

Five lowest, average size .439; yield per acre 120.3; gross value \$55.19; cost \$51.16; profit \$4.01; cost per bushel 95.4c.

Difference—yield per acre 168.2; gross value \$151.22; cost \$15.62; profit \$135.62; cost per bushel 58.2c.

It will be noted that the 5 highest made an average of \$139.63 profit while the five lowest made only \$4.01 clear after a summer of hard work.

What made the great difference between net profits. Nothing except that 168 bushels larger production per acre. It only cost \$15.62 more to make the extra bushels, but just see how many they represented. When all is said and done the surest way of making a good income is to cut the cost of production by increasing the yield per acre and this form of farm relief is 100 per cent permanent.

Several outstanding accomplishments should be cited. Gwendon Hott, East Jordan has the honor of producing the most potatoes per acre securing a yield of 333.6 bushels, which is not only the highest in the Club, but the highest in the county with one possible exception. He also made the largest returns showing a profit of \$326.82 on 1.1 acres of land. Gordon Boyer, East Jordan, was a close second, with 302.7 bushels on an acre basis. He had the prize winning exhibit of the club in addition. Fred Ranney, East Jordan was second with his exhibit peck, was third in yield with 281.5, and had exceptional quality potatoes. Read these statistics carefully and copy the lesson in your own farm program as no matter what phase of farming you operate, the truths are the same.

B. C. MELLENCAMP,
County Agr'l Agent

COMMUNITY CHORUS FOR EAST JORDAN

Everyone in East Jordan and vicinity who loves singing, is invited to attend a meeting which will be held Jan. 17th in the eighth grade room of our High School at 7:30 p. m.

The aim of this meeting will be to see how many of our local citizens and also our country neighbors will help to make East Jordan a singing community of the first rank.

A mixed chorus in which father, mother, brother and sister, farmer and professional men can join from the age of 16 to 80 years. Talk it over in your home, church, lodge and with your friends and neighbors, and then remember the date Jan. 17th in the eighth grade room of our High School at 7:30 p. m.

"Wonder what kind of match Ethel will make?"

"A good one—she's so easily lit."

WHAT HAS EAST JORDAN OF STATE-WIDE INTEREST?

H. J. Gray, Secretary-Manager of the Michigan Tourist & Resort Ass'n of Grand Rapids is sending out the following letter which is self-explanatory:

"What historic landmarks, markers or memorials are in your community? What famous people spent their early days in your city or are now living among you?"

"We want to present Michigan in our Vacation Directory from a new angle this year, and to that end we are emphasizing the historic aspect of the State. Our research work in general has been very fruitful but we are now at a point where you can tie up this early history with the present, through location of landmarks, tablets, houses, etc. Sometimes the things that we take as matter-of-fact because we live in the midst of them are really of deep interest to other people. For instance, how many aside from the residents of Galesburg realize that the birthplace of General William R. Shafter of Spanish-American War fame is within sight of the Federal Interstate Highway U S 12?"

"We are assembling data now and must have it in the hands of the printers by Feb'y. 1st. Will you write us promptly details which this letter may suggest to you, so that your community may have just the sort of representation in our Directory which will satisfy you, not only from a cultural viewpoint but from the revenue of interested tourists and vacationers who will be attracted to your part of the State."

Yours very truly,
H. J. GRAY,
Sec'y-Manager.

Cherries Are Profitable

EVELINE ORCHARDS SHOWS POSSIBILITIES IN THIS LINE.

Many readers little realize the possibilities in producing cherries on the farm lands surrounding East Jordan.

The past season (1929) did not show as great returns as some years, but Eveline Orchards sold forty-five tons of sour cherries to the local Canning Factory, about five tons shipped or delivered to other cities, besides \$4,000 worth (largely sweet cherries) sold at their booth at the fair.

In figures, about \$11,000 gross from 18 acres of cherries (including some young trees), or more than \$600 per acre.

While apples produced very well this year, the trees yet being comparatively young, the acreage returns cannot compare with the cherries.

Up to Christmas week Eveline has shipped 37 carloads of their 1929 crop and yet have about 7 carloads in their storehouse.

With the development of the later settings, within the next very few years this farm will be producing more than double the yield of cherries, and each year should show an increase in apples.

East Jordan is certainly fortunate in having such an enterprise as Eveline Orchards, and doubly so on account of its being under the efficient direction of experts, like Prof. L. R. Taft (a nationally known Horticulturist), and Mr. A. L. Darbee the local Manager.

With this living example of successful orcharding, it is no wonder that many thousands of young cherry trees have been set out the past few years, which is going to contribute largely in the stability of farming. Several other very profitable, cherry orchards are in the community and statistics from some of them will appear in a future issue.

"LILAC TIME"

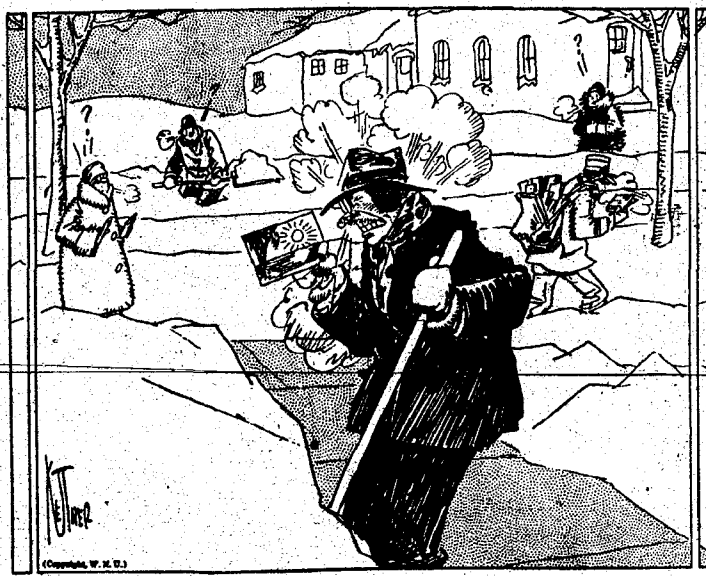
The Show—"Lilac Time," featuring Colleen Moore is to be given at the Temple Theatre of this city, Jan. 17-18. This is to be sponsored by the Commercial Department of the High School. The play "Lilac Time" has gained great popularity and is one that is well worth seeing. Go and take your friend. Admission 10c for students up to 12 years of age; 25c for Junior and Senior High students; adults, 35c. Tickets will be sold at the High School.

NOTICE!

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Peoples State Savings Bank of East Jordan, Michigan will be held in offices of the bank on Tuesday, January 14th, 1930 at 4:30 p. m., standard time.

W. G. CORNEIL, Cashier.

Word from the Land of Sunshine



COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan held at the Council Rooms Monday evening, January 6, 1930.

Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present: Mayor Gidley, and Aldermen Clark, Taylor, Bradshaw, Watson, Severance and Williams. Absent—None.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The following resolution was presented by Alderman Watson, who moved its adoption; seconded by Alderman Williams:

WHEREAS, the City of East Jordan is the owner of a parcel of land described as follows, to-wit:

Part of Government Lot seven (7), section twenty-three (23), Township thirty-two (32) north, range seven (7) west; commencing at the quarter post on the west line of section 23; thence north on section line to the center of the East Jordan and Charlevoix highway; thence south-easterly along the center of said highway to the east and west quarter line of section 23; thence west on said quarter line to place of beginning, situated in the City of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan; which said piece or parcel of land was purchased, with other lands, for park purposes, and, WHEREAS, the same is not suitable or adequate for a park or public ground, and said city is not desirous of using the same for park purposes or as a public ground; therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED, that we, the Common Council of the said City of East Jordan, deem it advisable to vacate and discontinue the above described premises as a park or public ground, and will meet at the council rooms in the said City of East Jordan on the 17th day of February, 1930, at seven o'clock p. m., for the purpose of hearing objections, if any there be, to the vacating or discontinuing of said above described premises as a park or public ground.

Adopted by the Council of the City of East Jordan on the sixth day of January, 1930, by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes—Aldermen Clark, Watson, Severance and Williams, and Mayor Gidley.

Nays—None.

Not voting—Aldermen Bradshaw and Taylor.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

J. Whiteford, work at cem.	\$ 18.75
Standard Oil Co., gasoline and compound	14.47
Boyd Hipp, work at cem.	1.75
Clifford Brown, running tractor	9.00
J. F. Kenny, coal	8.50
Mich. Bell Tel. Co., rentals	7.38
Henry Cook, salary	125.00
Dan McKinley, work at cem.	6.00
Roy Nowland, gasoline, etc.	1.59
Bulow Bros., Xmas candy and Show	82.43
A. Kenny, freight and dray	3.67
Wolverine Sign Wks, sign service	30.00
E. W. Giles, meals for prisoners	1.35
Grace Boswell, salary	60.00
Otis J. Smith, salary	35.00
M. J. Williams, janitor at fire hall	10.00
E. J.-Co-op. Ass'n, wood, coal	6.75
The Jennison Hdw. Co., steel door, etc.	33.44
E. J. Iron Works, labor & mds	3.05
E. J. Hose Co., Timmer fire	29.00
E. J. Elec. Light & Power Co., pumping and lighting	533.12
Chas. Strehl, labor on fire truck	6.00

Moved by Alderman Severance, supported by Alderman Watson, that the bills be allowed and paid. Motion carried by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes—Bradshaw, Clark, Taylor, Watson, Severance, Williams and Gidley.

Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Severance meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

He's All Right

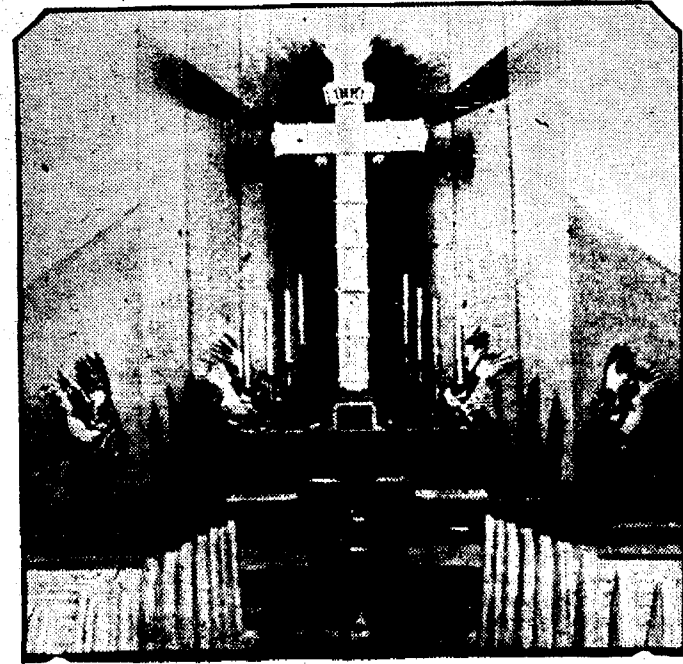
"Everybody seems to be here for his health," remarked the newcomer at the resort.

"Evidently you haven't encountered the hotel proprietor yet," was the other man's reply.

QUICKLY STOPS DREADED COUGHING.

Coughing won't bother you this winter if you keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound on hand. Whether your cough results from a cold, irritated bronchial tubes, tickling throat, troublesome night coughs or a constant nervous hacking; each dose of Foley's Honey and Tar carries its curative demulcent virtues into direct contact with the irritated surfaces, and gives instant relief. Feels good to the throat, warms and comforts. No opiates, mildly laxative. Ask for Foley's. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

Altar of German Modernistic Church



This interior view of Germany's newest and highly modernistic Evangelical Lutheran church at Schmargendorf shows the unusual altar with its cross of Meissner porcelain measuring about seventeen feet in height. The four symbolic figures of the evangelists, depicted in bronze, may also be seen while before the altar stands the beautiful baptistry.

AIR EXPRESS TO START TUESDAY, BYRNE REVEALS

Michigan Air Express, with one terminal at Grand Rapids and the other at the Petoskey-Harbor Springs airport, will launch its schedule Tuesday, Jan'y 14th, its President, Jack Byrne, announced today. For about two months, the new Michigan air line will fly one round trip daily, and carry express only.

Either a Stinson-Detroiter or a Travel Air will leave the Grand Rapids airport of the Furniture Capitol Flying Service each forenoon, with stops at Big Rapids, Cadillac, Traverse City, Charlevoix, Petoskey and Harbor Springs scheduled; and the plane will return to Grand Rapids the same afternoon, via the same route.

Mr. Byrne had hoped to get the new air line under way in December, but unforeseen delays prevented an earlier start. One trouble has been encountered in the hunt for suitable skis. A new device has solved the difficulty, he says. Until considerably more snow comes, the Michigan Air Express planes will use Ransom field, but with their ski equipment, Boardman lake will be available if conditions get bad at the U.S.-31 landing place.

In discussing the policy to carry only express for the next two months or so, Mr. Byrne said:

"We know that, in inaugurating this first regular plane service for Northern Michigan, we are apt to encounter some kinks that will need straightening. With a couple of months experience over the route our pilots will have met practically all the possible conditions, and our company will be prepared to give the reliable service which is its aim. Our complete schedule will be announced this week, but the plane from the south will reach Traverse City about 12:45 p. m., and the ship from the north about 2:30 p. m."

The Michigan Air Express has made arrangements with the Warfield Taxi concern to take care of its local business.—Traverse City Record-Eagle.

HERALD RECEIVES MICHIGAN MANUAL FOR 1929-1930

Through courtesy of Secretary of State, John S. Haggerty, The Herald received the past week a copy of the Michigan official Directory and Legislative Manual for 1929-1930. This volume is otherwise known as the Michigan Red Book.

This volume issued bi-ennially, contains a mass of valuable official information relative to Local, State and National matters. There is hardly a question relative to past and present State and National officials but what this volume contains the answer. To illustrate, it contains an outline history of Michigan, its war history, the Constitution of the United States (complete) and that of Michigan, a list of all cities, villages, and post-offices in Michigan, statistics of our State school system, etc.

The volume is on file at the Herald office for the use of the people of East Jordan and surrounding region, who care to call and refer to same.

JOHN WHALING PASSES AWAY

John James Whaling, a resident of East Jordan and vicinity for a number of years, passed away Wednesday January 8th, following a brief illness from pneumonia.

Mr. Whaling was born in Oceana County, Michigan, March 18, 1862. No record is obtainable of his first two marriages. Some 19 years ago he was married to Mrs. Emma Duffey at Alanson, Mich. She died April 9, 1929.

Deceased is survived by the following sons and step-children:—Howard and George Whaling of East Jordan; Russell Duffey of Charlevoix; Wm. Duffey of Chicago, and Mrs. Walter Clark of East Jordan. One son, Jesse Whaling, was last heard from at Bay City.

Funeral services were held from Watson's Funeral Parlors, Friday afternoon, with interment at Lakeside cemetery.

Boomerang

Jack hesitated when his teacher called on him to recite.

The teacher, who wished to cure pupils of bluffing, said to him:

"John, what would you call a person who pretends to know everything?"

Jack (immediately): "Why a teacher, of course."

Ah, I wish I could find some place where I could be cut off entirely from the world.

"Try a telephone booth."

"Reno" Makes A Hit

FIRST NUMBER LYCEUM COURSE GOES OFF WITH A BANG.

A good magician always makes a hit with the young as well as the old. "Reno" was no exception to the rule. In fact he was an improvement over most magicians. To indicate his cleverness he performed sixty tricks in an hour and thirty-five minutes. To most of us it would seem this is fooling them in a hurry. Of course he had two very able assistants in Chester Bigelow, who seemed to be adapted to the mysterious art of magic, also Miss Mary Seiler. Mary was assisted near the end of the show by Theima Heegerberg. The above company delighted the audience from beginning to end.

From an advantageous observation point the writer noticed that some of the older boys and girls (around sixty) got more of a kick out of it than the kids in the front seat. Anyone missing the first number of the Lyceum Course has a distinct loss to make up. We sometimes feel that some of the entertainments of this nature we cannot afford but it is doubtful if anyone in the county and surrounding country could have afforded to miss Reno. A Magician of long experience with a real sense of humor.

He did about every kind of a trick that one man could do on the stage. He does nothing else and thoroughly enjoys his work, especially with boys and girls. He gave the entire school a demonstration in the afternoon.

The announcement of the Lyceum Course was late in arriving, giving very little chance for the committee to make a ticket canvas but there are still two numbers coming which should be as good as any given on the Lyceum Course in a number of years. All of the numbers were secured at about two-thirds the usual stipend for the reason that it was decided not to put on a Lyceum Course until very late in the year and the dates secured were fill-in dates for the companies appearing in East Jordan.

The next number comes January 27—the Glen Wells Company. The Wells people have been with the Redpath Company for over 15 years. A surely favorable comment, for the Redpath people do not retain the services of people for so many years without they have proven an attraction. As the gentleman who sold the course remarked, "It would take five or six people to substitute for Mr. and Mrs. Glen Wells." Each of them take two or three different characters. They give the following plays: Herbert Thomas' "Under Orders," "Atonement," "The Comeback," all of them new and up-to-date plays.

The last number is the Mexican Orchestra, composed of Spanish people—father, son and three daughters. This is the strongest musical company on the Redpath circuit. An attraction that costs ordinarily \$250.00 a performance. The committee has arranged to sell a season ticket for the last two numbers for \$1.00. Single admission for the Mexican Orchestra alone is 75c. After all, it is not a question of "letting George do it." Most progressive communities try to sponsor a Lyceum Course. Many people seem to want one this year by the fact that it was fully decided to drop it for a number of years but the Business Men's Club voted unanimously to sponsor a Lyceum Course. With the very few real good things that most small communities have an opportunity to see and are able to support, the Lyceum Course is the best and every citizen who is interested in inspirational things and something that the boys and girls will long remember should feel it his duty to purchase one of the tickets. If for nothing more than to give IT to a younger person. Within the next week or ten days business men will call on many people who have not already been seen and ask them to purchase one of the above tickets for \$1.00. The child's ticket will be 50c and one couldn't spend 50c to better advantage than to have your son or daughter attend. Many a young person has got an inspiration that carries through life from some good Lyceum number. The individuals that appear on the Lyceum circuit are usually successful people and carry an inspiration that is invaluable to a community and its individuals.

A good sized crowd attended the first number but the Auditorium should be full for the coming numbers. Be prepared to take a ticket for the rest of the Course at \$1.00 and 50c for school students.

Clear

Visitor: "Can you tell me if Bill Jones is up in his room?"

Jack: "Sorry, there's nobody home in the top story."

Visitor: "Oh, excuse me. I'll ask someone else."

Peoples' Wants

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

HELP WANTED
SALESMAN WANTED for Lubricating Oil and Paint; two lines combined. Salary or Commission.—**THE ROYCE REFINING CO.,** or **THE ROYCE PAINT CO.,** Cleveland, Ohio. 2x1

REAL SILK HOSIERY MILLS can use two women in East Jordan and vicinity to call on customers with annual January Bargain offer, possible to make \$8.00 to \$20.00 a day. Steady work fifty-two weeks a year. Free samples. Write or call 707 Building & Loan Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich. 2-1

SALESMAN WANTED for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Excellent opportunity. Salary or Commission.—**THE JED OIL & PAINT CO.,** Cleveland, Ohio. 2x1

SALESMEN WANTED—Old established firm has vacancies in East Jordan for three salesmen. Best season just beginning. Large commissions paid in full weekly. Excellent opportunity to establish permanent, profitable business.—**STETSON OIL CO.,** 2221 Lee Rd., Cleveland, Ohio. 2x1

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

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 CHEAP—Majestic Kitchen Range.—**W. G. CORNELL.** 2-2

FOR SALE—Sauer-Kraut.—**MRS. JAMES VOTRUBA,** East Jordan. 2-2

FOR SALE—Cornish Organ, Piano case, seven octave, \$25 cash, in good condition, Charles Sutton owner. Inquire of **ETHEL SUTTON,** East Jordan, Route 5. 2x3

FOR SALE—Team Horses, weight 2600 lbs.; Set Heavy Harness; Pair Light Sleighs; Pair Heavy Sleighs. Price \$100.00.—**W. G. CORNELL,** Special Administrator Estate of Lewis Bashaw. 1-tf

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Dry Buzz Wood.—**H. A. GOODMAN.** 47-tf

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

Rockne Lists Ten Games



After Notre Dame's football team completed its hard nine-game schedule last fall, Coach Knute Rockne sighed: "Never again."
But now he announces the longest and probably the hardest schedule ever tackled by any college team for 1930.
Ten games with the most powerful teams of the North, South, West and East are on the 1930 schedule, half of which will be played at home and half on foreign fields.

Charlevoix County Herald

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AFTON

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Looking around, we see both Mrs. J. L. Sutton and Mrs. O. D. Smith with a new hair bob.

Miss Eleanor Behling returned to school Monday after a week's absence.

Mrs. R. E. Pearsall has been very sick the past week with an affection of the liver.

Theo Ladarach of Detroit, after taking an option on the Cyrene Burley farm, has failed to fulfill his contract, thus throwing the property again on the market.

Mrs. Priscilla Spohn, Mr. and Mrs. L. Henderson and son, Earl, all were New Year's Day diners with Mr. and Mrs. John Hott.

Behling Bros., have been haling hay for Chas. Knop.

Clarence Healey was an Afton business visitor, Tuesday.

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

Mrs. Fred Holland of Detroit is here for a visit at the Herbert Holland home.

Mrs. Rocco DeMaio and Mrs. Curtis Brace were guests of Mrs. Marion Hudkins, Sunday.

"Uncle John" Metcalf is now living on the Metcalf farm again.

Although J. Guznickak has been a resident of Afton for many years, he enjoyed the first trip to Petoskey he had ever made, when he with his wife, and Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hardy drove to that city, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Barber on the eve of their departure for Florida, were agreeably surprised Wednesday night by a party of friends from this section. The guests were—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Starks, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lumley, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Oral Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy, Misses Ruby Hardy and Sidney Lumley. The evening was spent in playing games. A delicious lunch was served at midnight, and all departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Barber good luck on their journey. They expect to return in the spring.

EVELINE

(Edited by Mrs. Frank Kiser.)

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Best and children were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiser last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Thomas and family visited last Sunday with their son, Harold and family.

Wilbur Spidle was taken real sick Wednesday morning and was taken to the Charlevoix hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clark and children called on his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Clark, Sunday afternoon.

Everett Spidle was called home Wednesday from Mancelona on account of his father's illness.

Walter Clark is helping his father with the chores, as his father has not been feeling very good, he had some teeth extracted.

Velma Gooden of Mancelona is spending a few days at the W. O. Spidle home.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Miss Velma Schroeder spent Xmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder.

Miss Thelma Vandeventer of Owosso spent her Xmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vandeventer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vandeventer and family and Miss Rickard of Finkton took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayward, Sunday, Dec. 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. William Schroeder and family took Xmas dinner with his brother, John Schroeder and family.

Mrs. John Schroeder Sr. is visiting her son and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder.

Joe Ruckle was up to his farm last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayward and son, Lucius were up to Finkton to Watch meeting New Year's Eve. Rev. Baker of Bellair and Henry Vandeventer officiating.

Miss Wilma Schroeder visited Mrs. A. Hayward Sunday evening.

WON'T BE BOTHERED WITH COUGHS THIS WINTER.

From 651 East 46th St., Chicago: "Last winter a stubborn cough worried me, kept me awake nights. It resisted other cough medicines, but quickly disappeared when I started taking your good Foley's Honey and Tar. Coughing won't bother me this winter as I keep a bottle on hand. I like the smooth and pleasant feeling it leaves in the throat." Your druggist sells and recommends Foley's Honey and Tar. Ask for it. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

State News in Brief

Coldwater—Falling beneath a tractor, William Bryner, 18 years old, former Coldwater high school football and basketball player was injured fatally near Angola, Ind.

Port Huron—Gas fumes overcame Lee McGuffin, Memphis truck driver, while he was sitting in his truck here. He was revived with a pulmotor from the Port Huron fire department.

Lapeer—While Mr. and Mrs. Henry Guske and family of four small children were in Port Huron to visit his father, who was in the hospital, their home burned. It is believed that the furnace became overheated.

Ionia—Gerald Wright, 10-year-old son of Roy Wright, living three miles northeast of Palo, died in the Community Hospital an hour after he had shot himself accidentally through the shoulder with a shotgun while hunting rabbits in his own yard.

Petoskey—James Knuckles, elderly farmer, was burned to death when fire destroyed the farm home of his son, Oscar, 10 miles southeast of here, in Charlevoix County. The parent was trapped in an upstairs room by flames, following the explosion of a gasoline laundry iron.

Paw Paw—The old Briggs mill here which was built 85 years ago, was destroyed by fire. It was one of the landmarks of the village. About 18 months ago the mill was purchased by an Indianapolis company from E. Stanley Briggs, whose ancestors built the mill.

Lansing—During the month of October, state trappers in the upper peninsula killed 122 coyotes, according to a report issued by the law enforcement division of the Department of Conservation. During September, the trappers killed 192 coyotes, and in August, 48, bringing the total for the three months to 362.

Lansing—The burglar who robbed the Palace meat market over the week-end believes in keeping cool in the face of danger. He removed a small safe from its conspicuous place in the front of the store and placed it in the ice box, where he completed the job of jimmying off its door. The loot was \$220 in cold cash.

Grand Rapids—Andrew Marshall, 14-year-old high school student, who suffered a fractured arm while cranking an automobile a few weeks ago, was buried here when a gasoline explosion rocked a filling station at which his father, Clyde Marshall, is attendant. The youth was taken to Butterworth Hospital. The explosion is said to have occurred while he was pouring gasoline near a stove.

Lansing—In order that the State treasurer's report for the close of business in 1929 might show a more favorable condition, arrangements were made for the transfer of \$3,372,728 of automobile license money for 1930 into the State's active accounts. Hitherto, the automobile license money collected during December has remained intact in the treasury until after January 1.

Mt. Clemens—Shooting a female pheasant while riding in their truck coast two men \$48.50 each or 30 days in jail here. The truck was confiscated. The men, William F. Hummel, 42 years old, and Hector Bousson, 38 years old, both of Warren township, were arrested and arraigned before Justice of the Peace William F. Sawin, of Mt. Clemens. The men were unable to pay their fines and were remanded to jail.

Mt. Clemens—Hugh Matthews, an employe of the Rapid Railway, revealed here that he has not opened Christmas presents he received in 1927, to say nothing of his 1928 and 1929 gifts. "I put it off temporarily in 1927 as a joke on my family," he explained, "because they were so curious. I found it was like quitting smoking. After a while it isn't hard to resist the temptation. "When will I open them? Oh, one of these years."

Menominee—An express car containing 3,700 silver black fox pelts, insured for \$428,000, left Hermansville for New York recently, where the furs will be sold at auction Jan. 26. The pelts were from the 1,300-acre Hiawatha Fur Farm. Foxes are bred in Wisconsin and then brought north to the Hiawatha Farm where the colder weather makes the fur better. The shipment is the largest ever to go from this district.

Ann Arbor—Emery Levi Grant, of Kenosha, Wis., 85 years old, who for several years had held the distinction of being the oldest living "M" letter man in athletics at the University of Michigan, died there recently after a prolonged illness. Grant distinguished himself both as a scholar and as an athlete, having won his "M" as a shortstop on the Wolverine varsity baseball team in 1886, the year of his graduation. He was in the lumber business in Wisconsin.

Grand Rapids—Merger of the Grand Rapids Street Railway company with the Yellow, Checker, Red Top, Bird and Harris taxicab companies of Grand Rapids was announced recently by Louis J. Delamarter, vice-president and general manager of the railway company. The Furniture Capital Air service, although not included in the merger, will take offices in the railroad company building and will operate in a service which will transport a Grand Rapids resident from his home to any part of the United States.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Inmann of Boyne City called at the Ray Loomis home, Sunday.

East Jordan Consolidated School opened again Jan. 6th, after a vacation since Dec. 20th.

The Star-of-Hope Sunday School has resumed sessions since Christmas after some intermission.

Miss Marjory Scott spent Saturday forenoon with Miss Zepha Faust at Mountain Ash Farm.

Mrs. Nellie Evans and son, J. F., who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett for two weeks, went to Flint, Friday, where Mrs. Evans has employment and J. F. will attend school.

Mrs. A. E. Nicloy and son, LeRoy of Sunny Slope farm were callers Sunday afternoon on Mrs. F. K. Hayden and little son at Orchard Hill.

Mrs. Orval Bennett and daughters went to Boyne City Sunday to spend a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Papineau.

F. D. Russell and sons were baling hay at the Mose LaLonde farm in Chaddock Dist., Saturday.

Master Edward Faust of Mountain Ash farm spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncle, Robert Hayden at Orchard Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Arbuckle of Boyne City called at the Fred Wurn home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wurn of Boyne City spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn. Mrs. Wurn is very poorly and under the doctor's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Sweet of Advance were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and daughter, Miss Pauline, took New Year's dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Loren Duffey.

Mrs. W. H. Lamb and son George of Grand Rapids came Sunday to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and daughter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey Wells, Sunday.

Miss Nita McDonald returned to her teaching in Monroe, Saturday, after spending the Xmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McDonald.

Among the callers at Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fausta Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Pat Foote of East Jordan, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crowell and daughter Miss Eva, of Dave Staley hill.

Will Gaunt caught a 5 1/2 pound white fish in South Arm Lake, Sunday. He also reports getting several more before.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weaver and family of East Jordan were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family, Sunday.

Mrs. Will Scott and daughter, Miss Marjory spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Will Gaunt and family.

Miss Eloise Gaunt spent Friday with Miss Marjory Scott.

Mrs. Geo. Staley and children spent last week with relatives in Jones Dist east of Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell and family of Ridgeway farm attended a Watch Night party at the home of their son, Richard Russell at Breezy Point Farm, Tuesday evening.

There was a very pleasant Pedro party at the Star schoolhouse Thursday evening. About 30 attended. A very good pot luck lunch was served. All report a good time.

Miss Charabelle Grutsch of near East Jordan spent several days last week with the F. D. Russell family at Ridgeway farm.

Daniel Faust was able to walk as far as his farm and back Thursday, the first time he has left the house since a week before Christmas.

Daniel Faust had a telephone installed Saturday, their ring is 239-21 Boyne City exchange.

Will Scott, trouble man on the Pine Lake Telephone lines was working on the lines Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Lucy and A. G. Reich of Lone Ash farm were painfully injured while coasting on Bunker Hill Thursday.

Lucy who was guiding lost control on the glare ice and ran in some obstruction, throwing A. G. over her head, cutting his face quite badly. Lucy struck on the crust, scratching her face and chest terribly. They are both recovering and expect to be able to attend school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock and son, Burton, and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and three children came out to Orchard Hill Sunday for dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock and Burton and the two older Hayden children returned to East Jordan in the evening but Mrs. Hayden and infant son remained at Orchard Hill, after spending four weeks in East Jordan. Mrs. Hayden is gaining very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mullet motored up from Lansing, Friday and visited her parents until Sunday. They were accompanied back to Lansing by A. J. Wangeman, who is attending college there.

Miss Eva Beers returned to Chicago the first of last week after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Beers.

Miss Opal McDonald returned to her position in Cadillac first of last week, after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McDonald.

Miss Dorothy McDonald returned to her teaching in Owosso after spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McDonald.

WILSON TOWNSHIP

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

E. L. Nowland spent last week fishing through the ice and visiting at the home of his son, Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kurchinski and family were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Zinck and family of Boyne City visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert St. John, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nowland were Saturday dinner guests of their son, Ivan and wife in Boyne City. Next day Ivan drove to Flint to seek employment.

Wilson Grange met New Year's Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland with a good attendance. A bounteous dinner was served at noon. Meeting was called to order, business transacted, discussions, roll call of New Year's resolutions from all, reading stories and singing. Next meeting to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shepard, time to be set later.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bricker visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sheldon, Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Korthase and son Ivan visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilber McGeorge Sunday.

Herman Griffin of Boyne City called at the S. R. Nowland and Tom Shepard homes, Tuesday.

Billy Arbuckle of Boyne City spent part of his holiday vacation with Geo. Nowland.

Richard Price and Miss Zinna Clute visited the former's sister, Mrs. Will Behling Sunday.

Elmer Larson of Walloon Lake spent the week end at the home of his sister, Mrs. Lewis Liscum.

Victor Peck who is working for the Western Union Telegraph construction and repair crew near Rochester, Mich., spent the week end at his home here, returning to work, Monday.

Mrs. A. R. Nowland visited Saturday in East Jordan with her son, Roy and wife. Bringing her home Sunday, and spending the day.

Mrs. Mike Anderson visited a few days in Boyne City with Mrs. A. P. Cook, Mrs. James Kelts and other friends.

Those who trust to luck may get there, but they generally have to walk home.

The cost of living seems to be coming down, like the length of women's skirts.

If it could speak, how the unborn generation would encourage us to save our money!

Motor-cars can now be bought on the installment system, and if pedestrians are not careful they are taken to the hospital on the same plan.



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

11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
12:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Service.
Mid-Week Prayer Meeting, Thursday, at 8:00 p. m.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services. Come!
The Church of God invites you to a real Holy Ghost Prayer Meeting, held at their chapel every Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock standard time. Would you enjoy a refreshing from the presence of the Lord? Come and you will be convinced that He is "in the midst" as He has promised.

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.

Its Wonderful To Have Health Again

CORUNNA LADY RELATES HOW BONKURA RESTORED HEALTH.

All Other Medicines Failed.

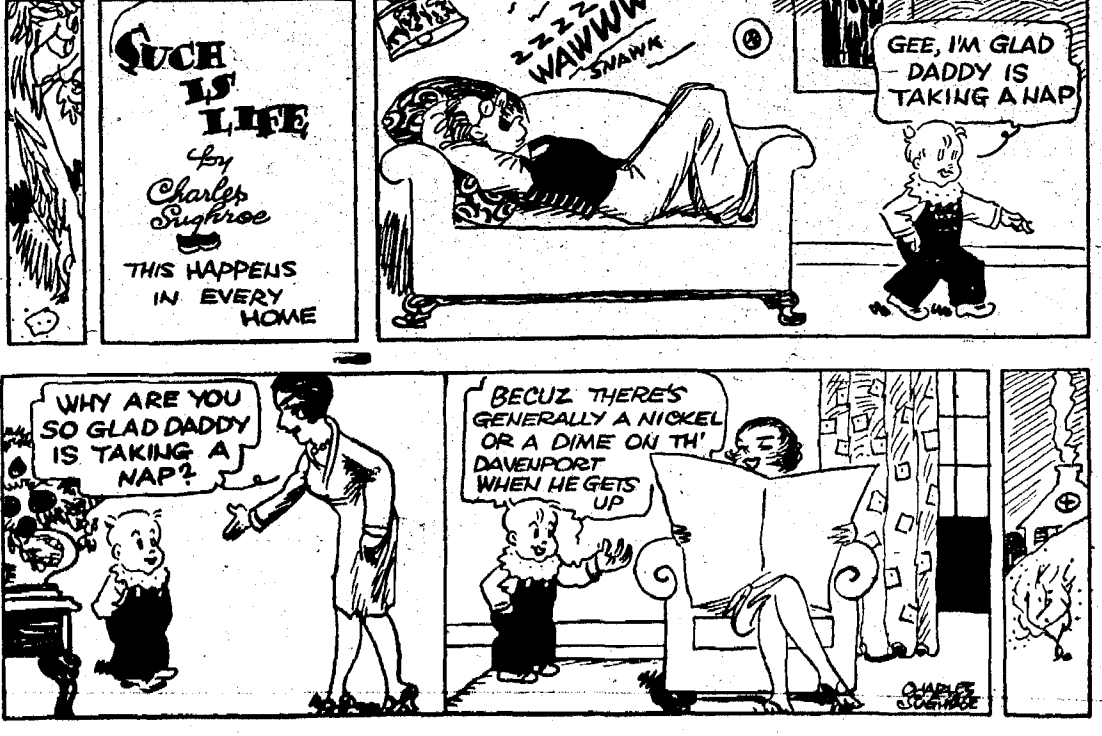


MRS. EFFIE MITCHEL

"Bonkura is the medicine I should have had in the first place," exclaimed Mrs. Effie Mitchel, Misner St., Corunna, Mich. For years I suffered with stomach disorders, gas, belching and bloating after meals. The gas crowded my heart so that I could hardly breathe. I had neuritis pains so bad that I could not do my work. Many medicines failed and I almost lost hope of regaining health.

"A friend of mine convinced me to try Bonkura, because it had done wonders for her. The results of the first treatment were so remarkable, that it almost relieved me completely of my old ailments, but I kept on using it and now feel like a new person. Soon after all the poison and waste matter had been removed, my bowels functioned properly, the gas belching and bloating left me and the neuritis pains were gone. The splendid Bonkura Tonic gave me back my lost strength and I wish to tell everyone, that it feels wonderful to have health again."

Bonkura is sold by: GIDLEY & MAC'S DRUG STORE. adv.



The Crippled Lady of Peribonka

By James Oliver Curwood

WNU Service
(© 1929, Doubleday Doran & Co., Inc.)

(Continued)

Mrs Haldan was the soul of this cheer. Twenty-five years in America had taken from her the ruggedness of her native mountains but had left the spirit of their beauty. She looked at Paul with the same eyes that Carla had. Her hair was heavy, like Carla's, and almost white. Paul had a vision of her back in her mountains, a quarter of a century before. How much she must have looked like Carla then! What beauty grew in those gut-of-the-way places, like flowers lost in rugged rock crevices, with ages of history and the struggle of life behind it to give it character. A beauty with indestructible memories along with other things. Memory of love, most of all. He knew that Carla's father had died twenty years before, but one could always see him clearly in the eyes of Carla's mother, and when she talked about him it was as though he had gone away on a little visit only yesterday.

Carla would be like that. One love, one man, forever.

There was no pretense in her mother's gladness that he had come. They visited for an hour, and Carla made tea and served little cakes.

Never had Paul seen Carla so beautiful as during this wonderful hour he spent with her in the room. When he was about to leave, and stood with her alone for a few moments, it seemed to him he could feel the throbbing of her body near him. Her fingers pressed his hand, a little convulsively when he said good-by.

"You have made me happier than I have been in a long time," she said.

The words repeated themselves in his mind after he had gone. No word had ever told him that he had made her happy, except his mother, Carla—and his mother. He took a long walk in the rain—up through the Jack pines into the heavier evergreen timber, where the drizzle penetrated only in a mist—and the two women walked at his side. Then his wife joined them. Three wonderful women: his mother, Carla, his wife—with a fourth waiting for death back in her chair. The world must forever continue to be beautiful with such women in it. It was Claire, his wife, who turned him about and took him back to Derwent's home. He talked about her that evening. But he said nothing about the other three. They were locked in his heart, and it seemed sacrilege to open the door upon them.

CHAPTER IV

The next day was Saturday, and Paul started for Peribonka early in the morning with Carla. Bad weather had given way at last to glorious autumnal sunshine and warmth. He was glad the rain-soaked sand and clay made a horse and buggy necessary. Carla was different, had grown different overnight. The beauty which had come into her face when he was with her mother had not disappeared again. She seemed nearer to him, infinitely more dependent than yesterday, and happier—if there could be such a thing as that emotion left in her life.

They crossed the great blueberry "burns," with miles and miles of flat wild country about them, reaching toward the lake on one side and the timbered wilderness on the other. Only at wide intervals was there a habitant's home, and they met no one on the sticky road. Even this barrenness Paul loved. He talked to Carla about the country. All nature, no matter how desolate it might appear to others, was beautiful to him, he said. Nature could not make a desolation that was not beautiful, and never was there a barren note in his handwork. Because most humans

could not see the beauty and pathos of a fire-blackened stub or the enchanting mystery of a dormant pond was not proof that Nature had made an error. It was merely evidence that most human eyes were blind.

In a sandy place he got out and cut bushes weighted heavily with blueberries, and they plucked the luscious fruit from the same stems and ate it as they rode along. It was almost happiness. Only the grim thing shadowing them kept it from being that, and even this shadow seemed to fold its wings for flashing moments. It grew warm, and, with the habit of her mother's people, Carla bared her head to let the air stir in her hair. Paul looked at it, with the restless desire in him growing stronger. It was always so smooth and soft, with its silky coils so gracefully fitting her head, that it seemed a loss of something precious not to touch its beauty. He thought of what Lucy Helle had told her husband—of the love story in Carla's life. Some man had loved it. Some man had put his hand upon it. As their road came into green timber and he listened to Carla's voice telling him that in her own heart was a love for Nature so great that she would never live in a city again, he wondered what it was that had spoiled her romance so that she would never care for any other man or marry.

They came to Peribonka, and Maria Chapdelaine set them a luncheon in the old-fashioned little dining room overlooking her garden, with its luxuriant array of vegetables and flowers. She admired Carla, and brought in a little girl she had adopted to show her what loveliness one might come to possess if one lived right—Carla was a bit embarrassed, and Paul delighted, by such ardent and frankly spoken approval. Samuel Chapdelaine, tall, thin and the main prop of Peribonka's church choir, joined them at the table for a visit, and after a time Paul took him aside and explained his mission. They went up the street together, and when they returned the business was over. The small square of ground with its wild honeysuckle vines belonged to Carla.

He took her to see it after they said good-by to the Chapdelaines, and when they stood over it, looking down at the river, he saw tears in Carla's eyes for the first time since he had known her. She made no movement to hide them or wipe them away when she smiled her gratitude at him. He held out his hand, and she gave him her own. He held it for a few moments, and neither broke the silence which fell between them as they walked down the foot-worn path and through the picket gate.

An impulse which neither attempted to voice held them for a time in Peribonka. They went down to the river's edge and stood where they could see the birds splashing water over themselves on the sandbars. They saw the dumpy little twice-a-week boat from across the lake unloading goods for the villagers and habitants at its dilapidated wharf. On the opposite shore, close to the wayside, was a shrine. They could see its cross from where they stood, with the sun shining on it.

When they were ready to go Paul felt as if he were leaving something in Peribonka, just as the warmth of Carla's hand had left something in his heart. Carla, Peribonka, the little plot of ground—they would be as unforgettable as Mrs. Haldan's memories. He thought of this as they rode back through the afternoon. He thought of it later when he stood in his office again, and looked down upon the smash and grind of machinery in the pit. It troubled him and made him restless and uneasy. This day, burned deeply into his life, seemed unreal now that it was over. It was as if an experience had turned into a dream, a thing of a few minutes instead of hours.

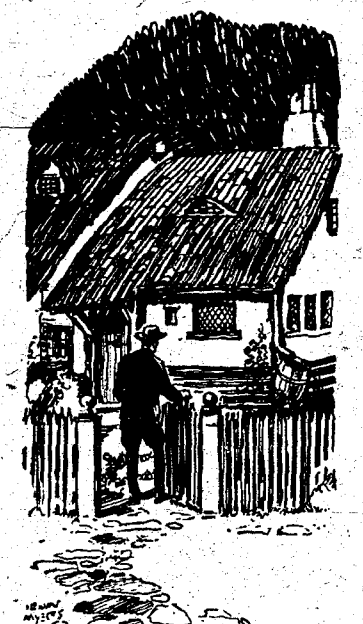
The friendly, faintly smiling gaze of his wife followed him about the room. He answered her letter that evening, and in his pages to her his freshly roused emotions found their voice. He told about the tragedy in Carla's life, of their journey to Peribonka, and of the little plot of ground in the cemetery. Writing in his office, with his wife's face looking at him, it was not difficult for him to let the floods pour out, just as he had unleashed them once or twice before in his six years of married life with her. He was a man, wanting a woman. He wanted his wife. He did not want her in Europe or Egypt or waiting for him in a palace at home. He wanted her with him. He told her this as tenderly as a man could write to a woman. It was a letter of love, of ardent hope, of visionings—to his wife, Carla was the inspiration of it.

He sealed and addressed the letter and put it in the company's mail. What a glory life would be if his wife would come at last! He had painted a picture for her in the letter—her golden beauty a part of the blue of open skies, a thing near and wonderful for him to have. But when he went out into the night and looked at the row of lighted cottages on the hill he thought of Carla, and a yearning to be near her possessed him again.

This impulse bewildered him. He went to his bachelor quarters and tried to read. One by one the houses grew dark. Still he endeavored to make his books and magazines interest him. Never had his nerves been more sleeplessly alert, and their obduracy persisted after he had undressed and gone to bed. Something kept him awake—an incessant stream of things passing through his mind, detached, illogical, unreasonable, and always bringing him back in one way

or another to Carla and her mother. He got up and dressed. It was after midnight. Over the pit hung an illumination which reached up into the sky like the glow from a volcano. He turned down the cinder path and was soon among the men. No one was on the job who did not know him, even in the night shifts. Many of them spoke to him tonight, but their friendliness failed to wipe away the disquiet of mind which had compelled him to get out of bed. He looked at his watch and found it was one o'clock when he reached the far end of the workings. A gravel-made road led to the forest trail higher up, and he took this road out of the pit.

After a little he came to the row of cottages. There was a light in the Haldan home, and he found himself wondering what Carla did with the long nights in which she waited for the coming of death. Was it possible for her to sleep? Or did she sit alone through dragging hours watching her mother, praying for the day? He stopped at the gate to the picket fence which enclosed her flower gardens, and his ears caught a sound which did not come from the pit. It was like a cry. He opened the gate quietly and went in. A window was open somewhere, and he could hear clearly a voice that was sobbing.



It Was Carla! No One Else in the Cottage Could Be Crying Like That.

was Carla! No one else in the cottage could be crying like that—surely not Carla's mother. His heart thumped against his ribs. His breath came a little short. He went to the door and knocked against it gently. Then more loudly. Some one came, and the door opened. He entered and stood beside Carla. She had not been in bed, had not undressed. She was as he had left her hours before, except that her face and eyes were stricken with a grief that terrified him. Then, in the dim light, a miracle happened. She smiled at him through tears. "I was hoping for you," she said.

"I was passing—heard you crying—"

He said no more, because he had guessed only half the truth. He was careful to speak so that his voice would not awaken Carla's mother, if she were asleep. His mind was not working quickly, he was bewildered and frightened by the agony in Carla's face, the way she turned and went ahead of him into the big room with Mrs. Haldan's empty chair near the window, and from that to another

(Continued on Next Page)

Facts About the Telephone

To carry the programs of the National Broadcasting Company from its San Francisco studio to the six stations making up the Pacific Coast network requires more than 1700 miles of telephone lines.

The Smiths still retain the lead in the Los Angeles telephone directory, but the Browns have now passed the Joneses and hold second place. The last directory lists more than 4,000 Smiths, 2,400 Browns, and 2,000 Joneses.

Long distance telephone connection has recently been established between Mexico City, Orizaba, and Cordoba in Mexico. It is planned to extend the service to the port of Vera Cruz in the near future.

A new cable under the River Plate links the cities of Buenos Aires and Montevideo for the first time by telephone. This link completes the interconnection of practically all South American telephone lines south of the Brazilian frontier.

The Province of Kwangsi, China, has curbed its problem of widespread banditry since the establishment of long distance telephone lines, by means of which the central authorities can keep in touch with the outlying districts.

Says Herbert Kaufman in his "All in One Life-Time" column in a recent issue of the Chicago Herald and Examiner, "If you are fifty years old you remember when there weren't 100 telephones in town and none of 'em in private households."

Interstate LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE RATES Again Reduced.

EFFECTIVE JANUARY 1, 1930

On calls from points in Michigan to out-of-state points, 60 to 300 miles distant, Station-to-Station day rates are reduced 10% in most cases. For example, the day rate for a station-to-station call from Detroit to Cleveland is reduced from 70c to 60c; from Grand Rapids to Chicago 85c to 75c; from Jackson to Fort Wayne, Indiana 65c to 55c; from Lansing to Cincinnati, Ohio \$1.30 to \$1.20; from Marquette to Milwaukee, Wisconsin \$1.25 to \$1.15; from Saginaw to Toledo, Ohio 85c to 75c; from Kalamazoo to Indianapolis, Indiana \$1.05 to 95c.

This is the fourth reduction in long distance rates within little more than three years. The present reduction will result in a saving of more than \$5,000,000 a year to telephone users of the United States.

It is part of the fundamental policy of the Bell System to provide the best possible telephone service at the least cost to the public.



MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

"Can you recommend the company with which you are insured against accidents?"
"Rather! I have been insured 10 years and never had an accident."

Going into a nose dive is another way of dropping the pilot.

As They Rate
"What's the age limit for sailors?"
"Listen, dearie, a sailor at any age is the limit."

"The short and simple annals of the poor" are made up mostly of "Please Remit" notices.

Nurse—Another patient for you, doctor—a victim of congestion.
Doctor—Of the lungs?
Nurse—No, of the traffic.

A hypocrite is a man who pretends to believe and sympathize when you claim symptoms like his.

To Lighten Your Burden

Little more than a generation ago wise purchasing—even of the family's necessities—required a great deal of time and effort. Manufacture was limited. Exact articles for particular needs were hard to find. And often one product after another had to be tried before the right one was found.

Today—manufacture that seems limitless has filled our stores with excellent articles of every nature. There are many brands for every need. The discriminating buyer can choose from a great array of goods that are continually being spread before his eyes.

But to buy wisely one must read the advertisements. In the pages of this newspaper, progressive merchants and manufacturers are telling you—truthfully and concisely—about their products. They are anticipating your needs. They know that they must meet your exacting requirements.

Read the advertisements regularly and carefully. They are the daily measure of business progress. They are the means to discriminate buying. They will help you to get the greatest value for every dollar you spend.

THE ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS NEWSPAPER ARE A MOST VALUABLE GUIDE TO WISE BUYING.

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR COMPOUND

FOR COUGHS

RELIABLE QUICKLY EFFECTIVE

HITE'S DRUG STORE

"The Crippled Lady of Peribonka"

(Continued from Preceding Page)

room that was full of light, and from which the sobbing must have come at the gate. In the open door of this room Carla waited, and without turning her head gave him her hand. It was a cold, lifeless little hand, with no spark left of the warmth and thrill which he had felt in it a few hours before. He closed his own over it tightly, for the hand, more than Carla's face and eyes, struck the truth to his heart. They went to Mrs. Haldan in her bed. Her face was lighted with peace, her lips were gently smiling. She was very white and very still. Paul knew she was dead.

Carla drew him nearer. When they were beside her mother she looked up at him. Her eyes, flooded with their pain, were starry bright, almost with pride, almost with glory. "Beautiful," she whispered, the word breaking in her throat. Paul bowed his head. "Yes, she is beautiful," he said, fighting to keep his voice even. The hand which was not holding Carla's he placed on her mother's white forehead. For a few moments they stood in this way. Then the same impulse which had drawn his boyish lips to his mother's cold face when her soul was gone made him bend over and kiss the smooth, white brow where his hand had lain. A little cry tore itself from Carla's breast, and freeing her hand from Paul's she sank down upon her knees and pressed her face closely against her mother. For an eternity, it seemed to him, he stood over her—an eternity in which he could find no words for his lips to say, nothing which might help a little to ease the grief which had come so suddenly and crushingly upon her. Slowly he put out a hand until it rested on Carla's head. Then he gently stroked her hair, and after a little the tenseness went out of Carla's body, and she seemed to be sleeping beside her mother—sleeping with wide-open, misty eyes, which Paul could not see, while through the partly open window came to them the drone and grind and distant tumult of the pit.

THE WHY OF SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

DIVINING BY LIVE-FOR-EVER

DID you ever, when a child, take a leaf of live-forever—sedum Telephium—and squeezing it to loosen the inner and outer skin, blow into it to make it puff up like a balloon? If you never did there were many thousands of other children who did and many thousands who do the same today. It is a time-honored way of finding out whether you will have a long life and be married, or the reverse. If the leaf blows up easily the answer is in favor of the long life and the marriage.

Another common way of divining by live-forever is to pin two shoots of it on the wall and let them represent a couple of young people who are "keeping company." If the shoots grow towards each other the couple will be married; if from each other they will become estranged.

This is a good classic superstition of the most respectable sort and is highly spoken of by Theocritus in his Third Idyll, written nearly three hundred years before the birth of Christ. The Telephium was so named from Telephus, a legendary king of Mysia, the son of Hercules and Auge, or Argela, that indiscreet priestess of Athene. In the birth and history of Telephus love played a leading part which fact, combined with the idea of the ancients that the order of plants to which what is commonly known as live-forever belongs possessed certain medical qualities, makes it very appropriate material for divinations regarding love and marriage.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Oil of roses is distilled from buds gathered in the morning while the dew is still on them.

CHAPTER V

On Tuesday they went to Peribonka.

For thirty minutes there was silence in the pit, the first time in three years. The pit demanded it. It cared nothing for James Kirke, on whose millions it fed, but for Carla Haldan it held a warm affection. Out of the pit came tributes of flowers which smothered the little cottage on the hill, and when Carla and her mother went to Peribonka the soul of the pit went with them. For the first time Paul looked down upon it and almost loved it.

The next day Carla was among her children in the school. This was the most amazing part of her fortune. Two days later Paul was called unexpectedly to New York.

The new life which submerged him for a fortnight, its passionate business details, its conferences, the talk of still more millions, and of greater activities, was like a plunge into a maelstrom. His father and Durand had perfected a fresh scheme for bringing in another hundred million dollars of other people's money. Each day they were struggling to reach a little farther. Their huge new office building, with its appalling efficiency and ceaseless rush of living creatures,

oppressed and dismayed him, and he was startled by its unexpected effect upon him. It was worse than the pit, for the pit had its redeeming edge of wilderness and its human forces at work with their naked hands in rock and clay. Here his mind seemed fluted, its wits blunted, his senses overwhelmed by the magnitude of the things which he knew were happening without the physical use of hands and bodies, without the flesh and blood vigor—the strain of brawn and muscle—which had made the pit endurable for him. He made no great effort to enter into it or to understand it. The house where his mother had lived seemed no longer even the husk of a home. It was filled with a cathedral stillness, wrapped up, packed away, moth-protected, like a palace whose occupants had suddenly died, a place guarded by soft-footed and obsequious servants who made him shiver. It was a sepulcher of hopes for him, a place of gavety and laughter and entertainment for Claire. Here he felt about him a clinging emptiness, a great loneliness, a haunting unrest—and in this same environment Claire would find amusement and happiness when she returned. The truth of the thing added to his heaviness of heart. A new note had come into his thoughts. He was beginning to ask himself if Claire, with all her wealth and freedom, were really happy. And if, in any way, it were possible for him to make her happy.

He had written to her immediately after the death of Carla's mother, and toward the end of the fortnight he sent her another letter. "He wanted her more than ever, and in this last letter, his third since he had heard from her, he told of the loneliness of the great house, its emptiness, its coldness, and how only her golden presence could bring it back to life. Inspirationally he made a suggestion: if she would come back and spend only a little while with him upon the Mistassini, he would take her anywhere she might want to go when the job was off his hands—around the world, if that would please her. It would be rather wonderful, wouldn't it? Around the world—just they two! He asked the question with almost boyish hope and earnestness.

He was glad when the day arrived for him to leave for the Mistassini, for there seemed to be something of homeness about the pit for him now. The company boat met him at Roberval, across the lake. When he first caught the gleam of sunlight on the white, bare walls of the monastery at the mouth of the Peribonka, he felt as if a soothing and friendly influence had come to possess him.

A press of business awaited him at his office, and not until the day after his return did he see Carla. She was among her children, in the closing hour of school in the afternoon. The tragic strain which he had observed in her face before her mother's death had disappeared. A deeper and more permanent thing had taken its place, and though it was less poignant, it stirred him for a moment with a sensation of uneasiness, as if he had personally lost something. He could not tell just what it was, then or afterward. She seemed older, as if he had been away two years instead of two weeks, and he felt, in an unaccountable way, as if a distance as wide as the pit itself had come between them. Even the little tremble of gladness in her voice when she greeted him did not dispel this effect.

He walked with her to the cottage, and she gave him flowers for his office, and when he returned with them and put them on his desk, he was oppressed still more by the sense of having missed an important and necessary thing which he had expected to find when he came back to the pit. He was sure that Carla had been glad to see him. But she was not the same Carla he had taken over the blueberry plains to Peribonka. He doubted if she would personally come to his office with flowers again.

In this he was mistaken. She came on Saturday morning with an armful of asters. Another night or two of frost and they would all be gone, she said. She asked about Claire, and they talked for a few minutes of his visit to the city. She did not speak of her mother or Peribonka, or anything that had to do with herself—except her flowers and her school. As she arranged the flowers she bent over his desk so that the

silky head which he had stroked with his hand was very near him, and suddenly he felt himself overwhelmed by a flame that left no part of him untouched. When Carla's deft fingers finished their task, she found Paul looking at her with a face that was wholly Indian once more. He thanked her as he might have thanked her a year ago. His hand touched hers for just a moment, and a swift throb came in Carla's throat. Their eyes met, Carla's faultlessly clear and pure and filled with a shining light—Paul's with a somber, settled grimness far back in them.

At his door they paused another moment. Then Carla left him.

It was her last visit to his office. Within an hour after she had gone Paul was driving to Peribonka alone. The roads had hardened, and he made it quickly in his car. The asters and a bunch of roses which had come to him from Roberval he placed on Mrs. Haldan's grave. Carla had been there, for the grave was well cared for and covered with flowers from her garden, most of them faded and shriveled by the frosts. These he gathered in a cluster and placed in a pot by themselves, near his roses. He remembered that Carla loved flowers even when their color and life were gone.

He made no effort to blind himself to the fact which had leaped upon him so irresistibly when he had looked at Carla's head bent over his desk. The futility of such evasion struck him with almost equal force. He wanted Carla, and that was as much a part of him as his vision or his sense of the obligations of life. It was she who had brought him back to the Mistassini with a feeling that he was on his way home. His regard for her was not a sudden irruption brought about by a physical or emotional restlessness, which might have been stirred by her nearness and her beauty. He could look back and see where it had been growing in him slowly over a period of three years, so slowly that it had not been difficult for him to escape its true significance. But now there was no longer the possibility of either avoidance or self-deception. He knew that Carla meant more to him than friendship, and that only a miracle had held his arms from taking her into them.

He also believed that a flash of understanding had come into her eyes when she looked at him and saw in his face the grim shadowing of the fight which from that moment he was bound to make.

After this Paul was more than ever filled with the desire to go among the men and work with his hands, and he was seldom in his office. Every muscle in his body yearned for the strenuous activity of work which he saw piled upon others, and he let down the bars which his position had compelled him to accept, until, at times, one coming upon him in the pit would have taken him for a laborer. He was skilful with the ax, and one day late in October he had finished hewing a saddle into a heavy timber when he turned about to find (Carla standing a few feet away, looking at him. She had come to the far edge of the pit to find the father of one of her boys, and for a moment it seemed to Paul that he caught in her face a look which bridged in a few seconds the abyssal gulf which he had felt growing between them since her mother's death. He went to her, breathing quickly because of his exertions, and Carla laughed softly, almost with a little triumph in her throat, when he showed her his hands blackened by pine pitch.

He went to Peribonka frequently during these autumn days, and once a week he had flowers sent to him from Roberval for Mrs. Haldan's grave. Carla knew of his visits to the little cemetery, and Paul made no effort to conceal them from her. He never went on Sunday, which was Carla's day with her mother. When she tried to express to him the depth of her gratitude, he talked as if it were the spirit of his own mother he was thinking of when he took flowers to Peribonka. But he felt he was not hiding the truth from her, and was rather glad of it. It was a satisfaction for him to know that Carla was conscious of his thoughts about her. It made his fight easier, gave it a certain thrill, which comes to a man when he is aware that some one he cares for is watching him. And the knowledge of it could not harm Carla, in whose life another love had fastened itself so securely that no corner of her heart could be filled with an emotion responsive to his own. They made no effort to avoid each other, except that he did not take her to Peribonka and she did not come to his office any more, and one day when they were together he asked her frankly why she did not marry. No sooner were the words spoken than he was sorry. He could see the hurt flame up for an instant in her eyes, like a fire from which a curtain had been suddenly snatched away; and then it died out, leaving her face a little whiter, but smiling at him gently, as if she were apologizing for letting it affect her in that way. Then she told him it was almost traditional in their family that a woman should have but one love. And she had loved a man, still loved him, with all his heart and soul, though he was gone from her forever. The love had come into her life a long time ago. She emphasized this fact, gazing away from him with her long lashes veiling eyes filled with mystic visions.

He was glad he had heard the words from her own lips. It built up a new comradeship between them and made him more positive of his triumph over himself. A letter from Claire helped him. His wife laughed at him pleasantly for his whimsical sugges-

tion of a journey around the world, and then painted in her picturesque and vivid way the torture which she knew such a trip would be for him. "Without your forests, your open skies, your big outdoors, you would die before we got half around, Paul," she wrote him. "It would be merciless of me to make you pay in that way for my presence up at the Mistassini. I am coming, and just because I want to come. I am anticipating seeing something very wonderful up there, something which will mean greatly more to you and me than six months or a year rambling around the earth. As for such a trip, with you in it—and then she went on to tell him more about himself than he thought she had ever known. The letter thrilled him. It gave him a new vision of Claire, who had never analyzed him in this gentle and understanding way, portraying for him the life which he loved as though it were a part of herself. But in the end, after assuring him again that she was coming to him and was looking forward to the time when they would be together, she said her return to America might be postponed until the following May or June. Could he wait that long?

Carla also received a letter from Claire. It was filled with a womanly tenderness and sympathy for one who had suffered a great loss, and was filled with the intimate knowledge and sentiment which could only have been given and inspired by Paul. Carla let him read it. Her eyes were strangely averted, though she had prepared herself to show it to him.

"You told me once that millions could not buy sentiment," she said. "And millions could not bring what has come in her letter. It is her heart speaking to me." Carla became so deeply absorbed in work outside her school that he did not talk with her again for a week. She formed evening classes, in which she taught English to the adults who wanted to come to them, and the few spare hours of her afternoons were spent among the mothers of her school children. With the coming of winter Paul buried himself more passionately in the actual stress of outdoor labor, leaving his office routine largely to others, and the change benefited him. On the other hand, seemed to have assumed too great a burden. The strain, if it were that, began to show its effect on her, until Lucy-Belle noted it and remonstrated with Paul.

"Every day she is growing less like the Carla we knew before her mother died," she told him. "She is breaking under an effort to keep her mind away from herself. Yesterday I dropped into her cottage for a moment when I knew she was there, and I found her crying. She is growing paler, and it frightens me to see the loveliness fading slowly out of her face. You must do something. Paul make her drop her night classes and her away for a vacation if you can. I think I am the only one she confides in at all, and I should not betray her confidence—not even what I have guessed about her. But something is eating at her life which isn't entirely the loss of her mother. She insists that her night work is a pleasure says she is feeling well and doesn't want to go away. But I know of a dream she has always had of visiting her mother's country. If the company could arrange something like that—"

Paul saw Carla the next day, a cold Sunday with snow on the ground. For the first time in many weeks they had a long walk together, and at the beginning of it she settled any suggestions he might have had in his mind. It was as if she saw written in his face what Lucy-Belle had said to him. She mentioned Mrs. Derwent's visit and told him what she had said about her work, smiling the other's fears away as absurd and without reason, and adding with a very decisive little note in her voice that to give up this work or go away, as Lucy-Belle had suggested, was the last thing she would think of doing.

She had heard again from his wife. It was her third letter, and came from Capri, where she was spending the winter, painting. Claire had sent her a little sketch of the vineyards and the picturesque houses on their rock cliffs. These letters, Carla said, would always remain brightly in her memories, they were so friendly and cheering. She had answered them, and had tried to tell Claire a little about her own work, and of the glory and beauty of the great forests and mighty rivers near them. But she had checked the creative soul which his wife possessed, and could not adequately describe them.

Paul knew that something of Carla's real soul was gone even as she talked to him.

His own dragged heavily through the winter. Spring came, and his days at the pit were almost over. August would see his work finished. He did not know what he would do then, he told Carla. Things were happening in South America. He might go there. Carla's future was settled for another year. The government had offered her a contract to remain with the children on the Mistassini, and she had accepted. She hoped that within a year or two she might be able to find a place to Peribonka, near her mother.

Late in May Paul's wife sailed from Chubbourn and, to his surprise, was coming straight to Quebec to join him. "That is wonderful of her," said Carla, her eyes shining with the light which was always in them when she was thinking or speaking of Claire. "She is coming directly to you!"

The day he left for Quebec he saw her for a few moments to say good-by.

"I wish I were a man—and you," she said. A radiance was in her face when he left her.

That evening, at dinner, Lucy-Belle said to her husband: "Carla's school was closed this afternoon. Beryl told me she dismissed the children because she had a headache. We must go over and see her."

"I have been there," replied Derwent. "I was a bit worried when one of the boys told me what had happened, so I went over to see if she needed me, and found her—crying."

"Oh!" exclaimed Lucy-Belle. "Now I think I understand!"

She said nothing more to her husband about Carla Haldan.

CHAPTER VI

The crowning point of anticipation in Paul's six years of married life was his journey to meet Claire. From the Mistassini to Roberval, from Roberval to Metebetchewan, and from there down to Chicoutimi, where he took the cross-wilderness train to Quebec, he built steadily to the visions which the increasing interest and comradeship in his wife's letters had helped him to create during the long winter. That she was not following her usual precedent of going to New York, but was coming to him, gave him an emotional thrill which it had not previously been his happiness to experience in his relationship with her. He believed that for Claire to divert herself in this way from home, her own people, and a host of friends after an absence of nearly a year, that she might come to him in a wilderness which she frankly detested, was almost dramatically significant of a change in her attitude toward him. It was the mystery of this change which withheld from his feeling the one thing which might have made it a real passion of expectancy and joy. In none of her letters, which had drawn her nearer to him than she had ever been, had she spoken of love. Even in response to the warmest of his communications to her she had given him no definite satisfaction, except to write him in a way which, without openly avowing herself, drew her closer to him, and gave to his ideals of her a glowing, fleshly reality which excited and possessed him as he went to meet her.

(To Be Continued)

Soft Answers

Smith: How's your car running, Jones?
Jones: Not so good. Can't keep her throttled down.
Smith: And how's the wife?
Jones: About the same.

Free of Duty

"Did you see much poverty in Europe?"
"Yes, indeed. A good deal. In fact I brought some back with me."

It is an equal failing to trust everybody, or to trust nobody.

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 (S½) of the southwest quarter (SW¼) 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.

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. Corneil 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 KIDNEYS BOTHER YOU, REMEMBER THIS

That Foley Pills diuretic are a reliable valuable medicine that have been helping kidney and bladder disorders for the past 25 years. Are absolutely dependable. Mrs. Black, Petersburg, Va., says: "Before I took Foley Pills diuretic I could not sleep, stoop over nor rise up without great pain. Now, since taking them, I rest well at night and of pains I have none." Too often people sacrifice health by neglecting early danger signals of kidney disorders. Ask for Foley Pills diuretic. Men and women everywhere use and recommend them. For sale by Hite's Drug Store.

DR. B. J. BEUKER

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

DR. F. P. RAMSEY

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

DR. E. J. BRENNER

Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours:
10:00-12:00; 2:00-4:00; 7:00-8:00
and by appointment.
Office Phone—128
Residence Phone—59
Office—Dr. Dickes's Office east of State Bank.

DR. G. W. BECHTOLD

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

DR. C. H. PRAY

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

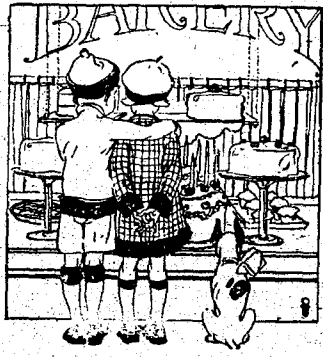
R. G. WATSON

FUNERAL DIRECTOR
244 Phones 66
MONUMENTS
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

FRANK PHILLIPS

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

Wish To Announce Change of Location



The East Jordan Pastry Shop has been taken over by Best & Peterson, Proprietors of the White Star Restaurant & Bakery. They will continue carrying full line, which we have carried there the past five years. We wish to thank our customers for their patronage they have given us and hoping the new location which is more centrally located will be more convenient.

Boyne City Bakery

It may be hard for the rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven, and it is hard for a poor man to remain on earth.

Aviation is becoming increasingly popular with women, it seems. Nowadays many a Plain Jane has become a "plane Jane."

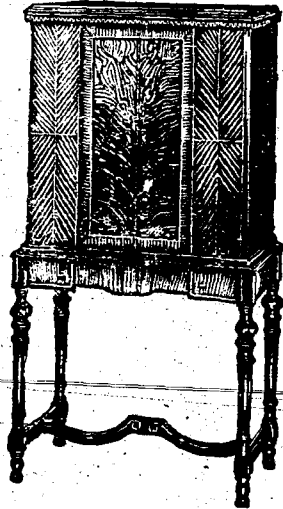
The average young man who thinks he cannot live without a certain girl had better start saving up towards the funeral expenses.

When you are trying to make up your mind to kiss your girl and surprise her, don't kiss her, and surprise her!

Every husband trembles when his wife looks at him closely and says, "I want to talk to you about some thing."

We wonder if there is more to the endurance flight situation than meets the eye—most of the flyers have been married men.

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

WANTED!

Pork, Beef and Veal POULTRY, EGGS, MILK and CREAM

We Pay the Highest Market Price.

Phone 137 and We Will be Glad to Send One of Our Trucks to Your Door.

Northern Dairy Products Co.
IONIA PRODUCE COMPANY, Operators.

Briefs of the Week

Wilbur Spidle was taken to the Charlevoix hospital, Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Hitchcock, a daughter, Joyce Ione, January 7th.

For Saturday Special at White Star Restaurant & Bakery—Coffee Cakes, 2 for 25c. adv.

Harold Price is here from Lansing for a visit with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ruhlmg.

Mrs. Roy Ellison and daughter of Bellaire are here this week for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Ed. Green.

Mrs. A. Walstad and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Harry Walstad were here from Charlevoix, Friday, on business.

R. D. Cook and two sons, Clayton and Carlton, of Mt. Pleasant were here visiting at the Earl Danforth home the past week.

Mrs. Ed. Green and son, George, spent latter part of last week at Traverse City, where they visited Mr. Green at the State Hospital. They report that he will soon be able to return home.

Miss Eunice Liskum of Pontiac and Floyd Liskum of Detroit returned Saturday, after spending the holidays here with their mother Mrs. Nathan Liskum.

Miss Frances Cook, who was home for the holidays to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cook, returned to her duties as teacher in the Detroit schools, Saturday.

The annual meeting of Meguzee Association, O. E. S., which selected East Jordan as its 1930 meeting place last May, has been set for Wednesday and Thursday, May 14-15.

At A. & P. Store for week of Jan. 13 to 18—Jello (all flavors) 4 for 29c; Lux Toilet Soap, 4 for 25c; Sunbrite Cleanser, 3 for 10c; Lima Beans, 3 for 25c; Quaker Maid Pork and Beans, 3 for 22c. adv.

Secretary Frank Bird of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society announces the premiums due for exhibits at the 1929 Fair will be paid shortly after Feb'y 15th when funds will be available for this purpose.

Margaret Bowen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. Bowen of this city, has finished her course of study at the Western Union of Lansing and has accepted the position of simplex telegraph operator at the Durant Motor Company of that city.

Rebecca Ann Bowman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bowman celebrated her ninth birthday last Saturday evening with a party at Duck Inn Restaurant, where supper was served to 17 guests, Clarence Bowman Jr., and Carl Giles acted as waiters. Following the supper, games were played, after which Miss Rebecca took her guests to the movies.

A pretty wedding was solemnized last Saturday morning at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Starks near East Jordan, when Miss Velma A. Derenzy of Bellaire was united in marriage to S. F. Blake, who has been employed at the A. & P. store in Charlevoix. The couple were attended by Miss Nina Harper and Phillip Brecheisen, both of Charlevoix. Mr. and Mrs. Blake left immediately for Flint and Detroit, where they will make short visits to friends and relatives before going on to Tampa, Fla., their future home.

At about 3 o'clock Thursday morning a gang of three robbed the office cash till and safe of the Pennsylvania Lines railroad passenger station at Petoskey of \$500 in cash and an equal sum in one check. They poked a big revolver into the ribs of Third Trick Operator, Harry Starks and forced him to sit by and watch them pocket the money from the station cash till and unlocked safe. When they had finished their depredations the trio forced Starks to walk ahead of them down the station platform to Bay Street and at that point, with a flourish of their gun, instructed him to make haste up Bay Street hill, not halting or looking back until he had reached the top.



Regular Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M. next Tuesday night, Jan'y 14th.

Even the fortune hunter sometimes has to pay a guide.

The girl who marries her first love thereby misses a whole lot of valuable experience.

Another disappointment to the thoughtful middle-aged man is the way he looks in a cap.

The people who always say what they mean usually are regarded as too mean for anything.

It has been suggested that tax collectors should not work on Saturdays. What they do during the week also worries most of us.

Misfortunes often come garbed in riches, but good fortunes generally appears at the front door wearing overalls and looking like hard work.

Evart—Ro-Ham-Bo, a resort hotel five miles northwest of here, was destroyed by fire. The loss was about \$13,000.

Clinton—George Service, a farmer living three miles west of Clinton, was killed when he fell from a ladder while repairing a windmill.

Hillsdale—With only one fatal automobile accident in this city during the year just closed, Hillsdale believes it has set a record unequalled by any other city its size in this state.

Grand Rapids—George Tinkey, 32 years old, father of four children, died of injuries suffered when he was struck by an automobile driven by Marinus DeRaad. His wife also survives.

Grand Rapids—Barking of their dog aroused the family of Max Willford here, early one morning, and enabled them to call firemen when a blaze, due to a defective chimney, broke out in their residence. Loss was estimated at \$400.

Jackson—Isaac Jewell, 73 years old, was injured fatally when he fell while helping push a stalled automobile out of a rut. His head struck the running board of the car. He suffered a skull fracture and died before an ambulance arrived.

Adrian—Twenty-eight young women postulants were received recently into the Order of St. Dominic, a Catholic teaching sisterhood, at the Mother House of the order at St. Joseph's Academy here. The Rt. Rev. Michael J. Gallagher, bishop of Detroit, presided.

Owosso—A 63-year-old husband who begrudged to buy milk for his year-old baby and refused to buy a cab for it, was divorced by his wife when Mrs. Georgianna Sloat, 40 years old, of Owosso, obtained a decree against Lewis Sloat. The latter makes good wages and owns considerable property, his wife said.

Kalamazoo—What is believed to be a new world's record was set by Floyd Marquardt, member of Scout Troop 32, when he kindled a fire with flint and steel in 3.8 seconds. The previous world's record, according to the scout handbook, was 4.6 seconds. Marquardt was timed with three watches.

Flint—A milk tank truck and trailer, owned by the Detroit Creamery, overturned in the street here when it crashed into the iron fence of a safety zone. Wilfred Bricker, Detroit, the driver, escaped serious injury. Contents of the tanks were poured into the street. Half the safety zone fence was destroyed. The accident occurred when the truck lost a wheel.

Ludington—An open window in their small sedan saved the lives of David Szymanski and Albin Rutowski, when their automobile went through the ice on Pere Marquette Lake. Rutowski, the driver, pulled himself through the window, with Szymanski pushing. Rutowski then grabbed the edge of the solid ice and pulled Szymanski through the window as the sedan sank.

Lansing—The State of Michigan was operated at a loss of \$1,634,449 during 1929, the year-end balance of the state treasurer revealed. The books show that it cost \$119,936,680 to maintain the function of government during the past calendar year while receipts from all sources totalled \$118,241,831. The treasurer's balance, December 28, was \$2,553,480 to compare with a balance of \$4,132,297, December 29, 1928.

Detroit—One-year-old Thaddeus Raymond, 686 Selden avenue, was strangled to death when a glass eye from a toy dog he had received for Christmas became lodged in his throat. Unnoticed by his mother, the baby had worked the eye loose and placed it in his mouth. When he began to choke, the mother summoned aid, but efforts of fire department rescue squad No. 2 to revive the child with a lung motor proved unavailing.

Jackson—Jim Grant, 34 years old, the first man to be arrested here in 1930, attributes his plight to a can of beets. Grant was given the beets by a neighbor. Another neighbor had a fine goose in the chicken coop. Walter Green, the owner of the goose, reported the fowl stolen. Detectives found the can of beets in the henery, so by a process of elimination, the beets were traced to Grant and he is held as a suspect.

Nashville—Three persons were burned to death when fire destroyed the home of Vern D. Andrews, three and one-half miles southeast of Nashville. The bodies of Andrews and two unidentified men were recovered from the ruins. Andrews was unmarried and lived alone. It is assumed by officers that a party was in progress at the home when the fire started. None of the neighbors knows the identity nor number of Andrews' guests.

Lansing—A "great improvement" in the Michigan industrial employment situation within the next 30 to 60 days is predicted in the annual survey of the United States Employment Service at Washington, D. C., while the entire 1930 outlook for this state is described as "good." The auto and most other Michigan industries are reported as expecting at least normal activity in 1930 and the conclusion is drawn that employment demand will absorb all available skilled and unskilled labor, unless there is an influx from other states.

WE WISH TO CORRECT A WRONG IMPRESSION.

Because it has come to our attention that some people believe that it is now too late to join the 1930 Christmas Savings Club at this bank, we wish to assure you that people are still joining every day and will get their checks with the other members of the club.

For your own good, however, you should make your first payment at once so that you will surely have ready cash for next Christmas.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

TEMPLE THEATRE — PRESENTS —

SATURDAY and SUNDAY Jan. 11-12—Lois Moran and Nick Stuart in "Joy Street." Comedy—4th Collegions. Fox News. 10c—25c

TUESDAY, Jan. 14—Jack Hoxie in "A Roaring Adventure." Last chapter—"The Ace of Scotland Yards." Comedy. Family Night, 2 for 1 with Merchant's Ticket. 10c—25c

THURSDAY, Jan. 16—China Night. Allen Hale in "Sailor's Holiday." Comedy. 10c—25c

Short Lengths of SILKS and SATINS

Are you going to make any new Pillows?

Beginning about next Wednesday, we are, along with other things of which you will hear later, going to sell Short Lengths of Silks and Satins, just right for a number of things. Some lengths enough for a child's dress, blouse, slip or skirt at 1-2 the regular price. If it is a heavy Crepe \$3.00, now it is \$1.50 the yard. Some short pieces just what is needed to lengthen some dress if you wish to do so.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY STORE

School News and Chatter

Did we ever tell you who killed the rat that lived in the house that Jack built?

Perhaps not. But we'll tell you one thing. That is, we'll tell you who writes up this news, provided you won't throw a brick at any of the "news gatherers."

Editor-in-Chief—Katherine Wangeman.

Assistant Editor—Helen Severance
Reporters—Ethel Staley, Luella Nelson, Frances Brown, Margaret Bayliss, Margaret Wilbur, William Taylor.

Home Ec. Banquet

If you like good food, pick your cook from Miss Crofoot's Home Economics class. The Christmas banquet that was served the Thursday night before vacation, certainly was attractive. Big red candles and bunches of green adorned the tables, and a basket of gifts boldly claimed its place in the center. Miss Crofoot, Miss Merritt, Miss Stroop, and Miss Margaret Staley were the most outstanding guests. Everyone enthusiastically joined in the songs between

courses. Christmas carols, the Home Ec. Club song, and one or two popular songs were chosen. A "selected few" were fortunate enough to be chosen to do the dishes, but nevertheless, even these people found plenty of time to dance. If you doubt whether or not everyone had a good time, just ask them.

Don't Forget

The Big Debate with Alba this coming Thursday night. The Bys is going over and we assure you that you'll have a good time if you ride in it. Perhaps if our loyal standbys—Helen, Frances and Carl, win this debate also, Mr. Crowell will let us blow the horn through Main street again. But remember, our team will need a lot of support, and they will also need to scare Alba good to start in with. Go and do your part.

Chorus Party

The Chorus Party was a "singing" success. Although it was too cold a night to sing Christmas carols in the street on December 19 as we had planned to do, it certainly wasn't too cold to sing in Louise Bretz's house. About forty members with Miss Chandelier assembled. After spending half the evening at playing games, everyone was served with hot chocolate, sandwiches, and fudge. Dancing proved to be a big addition to the party, and everyone had a "swell" time.

Christmas Program

Everyone enjoyed the Christmas program that was presented in assembly the Friday before vacation. The Sophomores were in charge, and Victor Milliman, class president, announced the program.

A very beautiful violin selection was rendered by Stephen Shepard, the accompaniment being played by Bea Boswell on the piano. Marie St. Charles showed decided poetic talent in a little poem that told us something about every Sophomore except herself. Louise Shubrick sang a little ditty about the Parson's Black Sheep. The boys in the audience certainly sat on edge when she threw a kiss to the crowd, at the end of her song. Alice Somerville spoke a poem. A couple of piano duets were played by Vera Montroy and Honore Blair, and these pieces displayed fine musical talent.

At the end of the program "Santa Claus" came and gave everyone a present. Some very wonderful gifts were handed out. The girls got such handy articles as jack-knives, whistles and rubber balls, while the boys received books, dolls and handkerchiefs. And did you hear about that cat that came to Coach Cohn in a big pasteboard box, and how, when the box was opened, poor pussy was nearly frightened out of her skin? I think, however, that Mr. Cohn likes cats, because that one surely did "stick around."

What Can Literature Do For Me?

At the present day, literature is found to be one of the most interesting studies included in the High School course. This week the library class, under Miss Crofoot's instruction, is making a special study of literature, and several reports are to be given. These are as follows:

1. It Can Give You an Outlet—Helen Severance.
2. It Can Keep Before You the Vision of the Ideal—Ethel Staley.
3. It Can Give You a Better Knowledge of Human Nature—Thelma Somerville.
4. It Can Restore the Past to You—Victor Milliman.
5. It Can Show You the Glory of the Commonplace—Margaret Bayliss.
6. It Can Give You the Mastery of Your Own Language—Katherine Wangeman.

Slams and Jams from a Pocket Note-Book.

NOTICE ON SENIOR CLASSROOM BOARD.

There will be a meeting at 12:00 of all Seniors who do not think themselves the most important characters in High School. This meeting will be held in one corner of the wastepaper basket, or in the top drawer of Mr. Snellenberger's desk.

Not the Rumble Seater This Time

And just when the Junior had reached the grade where he thought he was grown-up, the old-fashioned Dad had to go and order some tinkertoys and pencil boxes for his Xmas present.

Sophomore Accidents

While carelessly pursuing education, a Sophomore boy was unfortunate enough to sprain a finger nail and cut a tooth. We are glad to state however, that he soon recovered from these minor injuries.

Such accidents should be persistently warded off. The late 1929 school census shows that a grand total of 18 sticks of Spearment, 11 sticks of Black Jack, and 8 sticks of Juicy Fruit chewing gum, has been swallowed by Sophomores alone. At least nine students have been hit by stray erasers, in the last month, and paper wads have done no small amount of damage in ruffling up tempers.

Frosh

"Breathes there a Frosh with conscience so clean,
Who never to himself doth dream,
This is my one good chance to copy."

Grades

The program given by the fourth grade was fully enjoyed by all the parents. They have now started the year with pep by having a spelling contest between the boys and girls.

The fifth graders Christmas program went off with a bang. It certainly proved to be a real event in the lives of all those who partook in the program, as well as of those who witnessed it.

Now they have settled down for hard work. The first subject they have started to review is geography. Each pupil is given a special section to write upon, such as transportation or soils. They think this will certainly help them in their review.

The sixth graders say they will have some interesting news next week, but just now after vacation, they have run out of news. Wait 'till next week.

Watch Out!

A boy and his sweetie
Went out for a spin.
He attempted to kiss her—
Here's the fix he was in.

Poetry

We dedicate this
To Mildred Gump.
She kisses like
A suction pump.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF EAST JORDAN, CHARLEVOIX COUNTY, MICHIGAN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that a meeting of the Common Council will be held at its Chambers in the City of East Jordan, Michigan, on the 17th day of February, 1930, at 7:00 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of hearing objections, if any there be, to the vacating and discontinuing of the premises described in the following resolution, as a park or public ground.

The following resolution was presented by Alderman Watson, who moved its adoption; seconded by Alderman Williams:

WHEREAS, the City of East Jordan is the owner of a parcel of land described as follows, to-wit:

Part of Government Lot seven (7), section twenty-three (23), Township thirty-two (32) north, range seven (7) west; commencing at the quarter post on the west line of section 23; thence north on section line to the center of the East Jordan and Charlevoix highway; thence south-easterly along the center of said highway to the east and west quarter line of section 23; thence west on said quarter line to place of beginning, situated in the City of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan; which said piece or parcel of land was purchased, with other lands, for park purposes, and

WHEREAS, the same is not suitable or adequate for a park or public ground, and said city is not desirous of using the same for park purposes or as a public ground; therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED, that we, the Common Council of the said City of East Jordan, deem it advisable to vacate and discontinue the above described premises as a park or public ground, and will meet at the council rooms in the said City of East Jordan on the 17th day of February, 1930, at seven o'clock p. m., for the purpose of hearing objections, if any there be, to the vacating or discontinuing of said above described premises as a park or public ground.

Adopted by the Council of the City of East Jordan on the sixth day of January, 1930, by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes—Aldermen Clark, Watson, Severance and Williams, and Mayor Gidley.

Nays—None.

Not voting—Aldermen Bradshaw and Taylor.

JAMES GIDLEY, Mayor.
OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Alma—Hiram Cole, 88 years old, a guest of the Michigan Masonic Home here for two years, died of burns suffered when his clothing became ignited from an undetermined cause.

Benton Harbor—A Negro youth was sought by police here after attacking Ethel Navrott, 18, theater usher. He knocked her down and held her head under snow until her screams attracted passersby.

Greenville—Collision of two automobiles on M-56 caused the death of Mrs. Attie L. Stout, of Greenville, and the injury of her husband, Leonard, and a daughter, Mary. According to the police Kenneth Crooks attempted to pass the Stout automobile.

Carson City—George Runyan, 80-year-old farmer, perished in a fire which destroyed his home five and one-half miles southeast of here. The body of Runyan was found in the ruins. He lived alone.

Bay City—Joseph Leighton, 75 years old, of 250 North Madison avenue, a pioneer wholesale produce merchant and a resident of Bay City for more than 50 years, dropped dead in front of his home while cleaning off the sidewalks.

Kalamazoo—Floyd Albaugh, a farmer, was killed in a hunting accident near Edwardsburg. He was standing on a pile of stones when the stones gave way and he started to fall. He leaned on his shotgun to steady himself and the gun discharged the charge striking him in the neck.

Gladstone—Norman Sole, 12-year-old Gladstone boy, needed Christmas spending money and decided to go after it. Just before Christmas he received a check from Delta County for \$18.76 bounty on 838 sparrows, at two cents a head, which he killed in two weeks' time.

Detroit—Mrs. Magdalena Selz, 39 years old, was fatally injured when she fell down the icy front steps of her home, 5713 Cecil avenue. Her husband, whom she intended to summon to breakfast, was engaged chopping ice from the steps at the time. Mrs. Selz, who suffered a fractured skull, died before medical aid could be summoned.

Ionia—When the automobile in which she was riding became stalled by snow on State Highway M-16, near here, Mrs. Eva Winslow, 65 years old, of Ionia, said to her companions, "I think I am going to die." She expired in a few seconds. The aged woman was accompanying Mr. and Mrs. Warren Bensted and their two children to Lansing where the latter were to have their tonsils removed.

No man is a hero to his physical trainer.

My idea of a mean man is the one who, seeing a man drowning in the river, threw him a blacksmith's anvil.
Some men seem to go through life looking about as happy as the master butcher who has been elected president of a vegetarian society.

WILL HAVE SEEDLING TREES FOR PLANTING

East Lansing, Jan. 6.—Seedling trees adapted to conditions in upper Michigan will be available at the Dunbar forestry station for the spring planting of forests and windbreaks, according to the statement of the forestry department at Michigan State College.

The trees which will be ready for shipment at planting time are 100,000 white pine, 80,000 Norway Spruce, 30,000 white spruce, and 10,000 Scotch pine. These trees have been grown on the station and the short shipping distances needed to place them at planting locations in the Upper Peninsula lessens the danger of the trees drying out in transit.

Spruce is adapted for Christmas tree plantings, for pulpwood, or for windbreaks. The College forestry department believes that plantings for pulpwood offer a means of obtaining a profit from many Michigan acres.

The United States forestry department co-operates in producing these trees and they are distributed on a cost price basis. Full information about proper soils and conditions for planting the different species can be obtained from the forestry department at East Lansing.

EXACTLY SUITS ELDERLY PERSONS.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound quickly stops teasing harassing coughs that tire out and prevent sleep. Immediately relieves dry tickling throat and nervous hacking coughs. Sedative without opiate, and mildly laxative. Wm. Barnes, San Antonio, Texas, says: "Actual experience with many cough medicines has taught me that Foley's Honey and Tar excels and with it on hand I shall not need to cough this winter. It has been worth \$50.00 a bottle to me." Ask for it. For Sale at Hite's Drug Store. adv.

It is luckier to climb the ladder of fame than to walk under it.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF



at East Jordan, Michigan, at the close of business December 31, 1929, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES	Commercial	Savings
LOANS AND DISCOUNTS:	\$148,685.21	\$ 47,825.38
Items in transit	5,100.00	
Totals	\$153,785.21	\$ 47,825.38

Real Estate Mortgages..... \$ 46,210.65 \$ 46,210.65

BONDS AND SECURITIES, viz.:

Municipal Bonds in Office	5,500.00
Other Bonds	84,130.00
Totals	\$ 89,630.00 \$ 89,630.00

RESERVES, viz.:

Cash and Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	\$ 40,524.42	\$ 25,000.00
U. S. Securities carried as legal reserve in Savings Department only		1,150.00
Totals	\$ 40,524.42	\$ 26,150.00

COMBINED ACCOUNTS, viz.:

Overdrafts	\$ 4.37
Banking House	5,000.00
Other Real Estate	8,985.28
Customer's Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping	21,753.00
Total	\$439,868.31

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	17,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,862.71

COMMERCIAL DEPOSITS, viz.:

Commercial Deposits Subject to Check	\$ 85,469.67
Demand Certificates of Deposit	35,632.30
Certified Checks	70.00
Cashier's Checks	4,014.05
Totals	\$125,186.02

SAVINGS DEPOSITS, viz.:

Book Accounts—Subject to Savings By—	
Laws	\$213,566.58
Totals	\$213,566.58

Bills Payable	\$ 35,000.00
Customer's Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping	21,753.00
Total	\$439,868.31

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Charlevoix—ss.

I, W. G. CORNELL, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

W. G. CORNELL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of January, 1930.

LEWIS G. CORNELL, Notary Public
My Commission expires Dec. 18, 1932

Correct Attest:
W. A. STROEBEL
C. H. WHITTINGTON
JOHN J. PORTER
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The State Bank of Boyne Falls

at Boyne Falls, Michigan, at the close of business December 31, 1929, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES	Commercial	Savings	Dollars	Cts.
LOANS AND DISCOUNTS:	\$ 67,214.57			
Totals	\$ 67,214.57			

Real Estate Mortgages	\$ 1,588.16	\$ 11,975.00	\$ 13,563.16
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BONDS AND SECURITIES, viz.:

Other Bonds	\$ 4,600.00
Totals	\$ 4,600.00

RESERVES, viz.:

Cash and Due From Banks in Reserve Cities	\$ 7,304.88	\$ 2,000.00
Exchanges for clearing house		550.00
Totals	\$ 7,304.88	\$ 3,050.00

COMBINED ACCOUNTS, viz.:

Overdrafts	\$ 104.67
Banking House	2,300.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,600.00
Customer's Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping	11,100.00
Total	\$110,837.28

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 20,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,900.00
Undivided Profits, net	141.94

COMMERCIAL DEPOSITS, viz.:

Commercial Deposits Subject to Check	\$ 28,219.65
Cashier's Checks	911.04
Time Commercial Cert. of Deposit	23,844.60
Totals	\$ 52,975.29

SAVINGS DEPOSITS, viz.:

Book Accounts—Subject to Savings By—	
Laws	\$ 21,720.05
Totals	\$ 21,720.05

Customer's Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping \$ 11,100.00

Total \$110,837.28

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Charlevoix—ss.

I, DAN E. HERRINGTON, Cashier, of the above named bank do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

DAN E. HERRINGTON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of January, 1930.

LEWIS G. CORNELL, Notary Public
My Commission expires Dec. 18, 1932.

Correct Attest:
H. C. MEYER
J. H. PORTER
W. A. STROEBEL
Directors.

DANCING

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

From 9 to 12 central standard time—Good Music.

You have lots of time to sleep on Sunday, so why not spend Saturday evening at the only Floating Dance Pavilion on the Great Lakes—50c couple, 25c extra ladies.

"KEUKA"

LOCATED AT FOOT OF WATER STREET, BOYNE CITY, MICH.

Roller Skating every evening except Saturday and Sunday. Saturday afternoon is reserved for the children when parents are invited to watch their boys and girls, enjoy this, the best of exercise—Roller

SKATING