

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 34

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1930.

NUMBER 4

Dairy Feeding Schools

FOUR MEETINGS IN CHARLEVX COUNTY—JAN. 28-29.

The correct feeding and management of dairy cows is a problem that is ever changing to meet new conditions, at the present time a very distinct problem has arisen, in that the price of butterfat has suffered a severe depression and now what changes in feeding can be made to adjust your income to the lower receipts.

This is one of the big questions that will be discussed at the feeding schools scheduled for Tuesday and Wednesday, January 28 and 29. Mr. R. H. Addy, Lansing, Michigan, former dairy specialist from M. S. C. will be the main speaker. He has had considerable experience with the feeding of cows and will be happy to have you list the home grown grains and roughages you have on hand and will suggest rations that will balance the production needs of the cows.

The following is the schedule of meetings: Tuesday forenoon, Jan'y 28th at 9:30 standard time, Barnard Grange Hall. Tuesday afternoon at 1:30, Marion Center Town Hall. Wednesday forenoon, Jan'y 29, at 9:30 standard time, Boyne City Library (basement.) Wednesday afternoon, East Jordan Library (basement.)

Statements are heard very commonly that "I am going to quit, no money at 31 cents for fat." Alright if you sell the cows then what? What have we on the farm that has been as profitable and fluctuated less in prices over a 10 year period? The best attitude is "I am going on just the same, this price is only temporary and I cannot afford to sell my cows under any consideration neither can I afford not to feed properly." Well anyway attend your nearest meeting and find out what is the best way of meeting this condition, but don't sell your cows. Put the dates down on your new calendar and hear Mr. Addy.

FERTILIZER DEALERS MEET THIS FRIDAY, JANUARY 24

All fertilizer dealers of the County will meet this week to discuss the many matters pertaining to the handling of commercial plant food. At this meeting R. V. Tanner, Soils Specialist from M. S. C. will explain in detail, what significance is attached to the analysis on the bag, what particular analysis is best suited to the needs of the farmer, and what kinds of fertilizers should be handled in the county.

It was not long ago that there were something like 100 different kinds of fertilizers being sold in Michigan. Many of these were not suited to Michigan farmers, but nevertheless many dealers unintentionally sold poor fertilizers. Now, no dealer wants to sell inferior plant food, because he is vitally interested in his customers and wants them to get their money's worth every time, and besides he doesn't make any more money from selling poor fertilizer than he does in the case of quality fertilizer.

As a result of meetings of this kind your dealer will be much better informed and can render better service to you and can tell what kind of fertilizer is best suited to your needs.

Tell your dealer your soil conditions and he will be glad to suggest the proper amount and kind of fertilizer to use to give you the best returns.

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

FATHER AND SON BANQUET FEB. 13

The Men's Fellowship Club, which meets every two weeks on Tuesday night, at the M. E. Church, is one of the most active organizations of the city. Interest in this club seems to grow with each meeting, there was a very large attendance at their meeting last Tuesday night, at which time plans were completed for the tenth annual Father and Son Banquet which this Club has sponsored each year. This year the banquet will be held on Thursday night, Feb. 13th, and they have engaged as the main speaker this year, Mr. Judson A. Hyames, of Kalamazoo, Mich. Mr. Hyames is at the head of the Department of Physical Education of the Western State Teachers College, and is a speaker of great ability, vitally interested in the work among men and boys. Be sure you make your reservation for this banquet early, the Club hope to make this banquet the best ever.

PYTHIAN SISTERS INSTALLED OFFICERS TUESDAY NIGHT

At the regular business session of East Jordan Temple No. 65, Pythian Sisters on Tuesday evening, Jan'y 21 the following officers were duly installed for the ensuing year:

Past Chief—Ella Clark

Most Excellent Chief—Bertha Williams.

Excellent Senior—Alice Kimball.

Excellent Junior—Agnes Porter.

Manager—Alvena Benson.

Mistress of Finance—Gladys Bechtold.

Mistress of Rec. and Cor.—Fannie Whittington.

Protector—Bertha Gunderson.

Guard Outer Temple—Grace Bartlett.

Retta LaLonde as installing officer was assisted by Lena Reid and Grace Vogel, with Edith Balch at the piano.

A social hour was spent after the meeting, and refreshments were served. We enjoyed the presence of a few of our Brother members. Come again!

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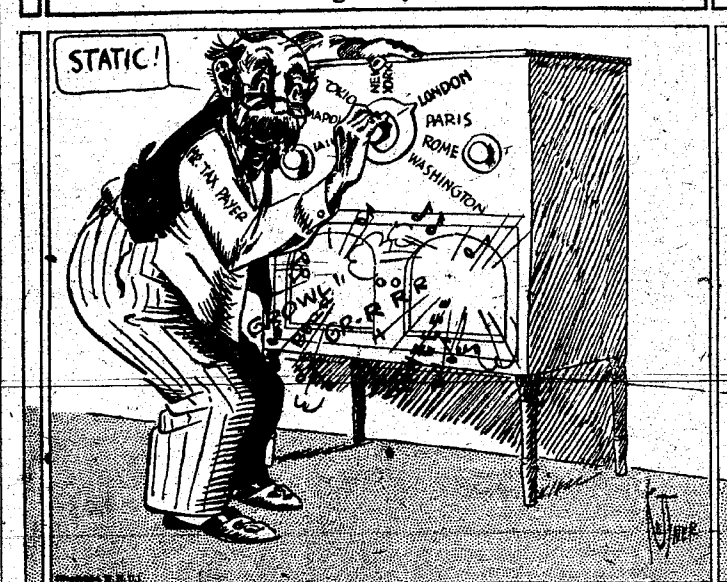
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Peace Program from London



MRS. H. HAMMOND DIES SATURDAY OF HEART TROUBLE

Mrs. Herman Hammond passed away at her home in this city last Saturday night, January 18th, 1930, following a few weeks illness from heart trouble.

Effie Bolser was born in Echo Township, Antrim County, April 30, 1890, her parents being Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bolser. On Sept. 21, 1908 she was united in marriage to Herman Hammond at her home in Echo.

Deceased is survived by the husband and four daughters and a son, viz: Mrs. Hazel Kowalske and Mrs. Helen Bartholomew of East Jordan, and Vera, Ruth and Floyd at the paternal home. Also by her parents, Frank Bolser of Flint and Mrs. Bolser of East Jordan, and the following brothers and sisters: Louis Bolser of Ellsworth; Clifford and Ferdinand Bolser of Detroit; Mrs. Wm. Montroy of Detroit; Mrs. Nellie Dare of Cleveland, Ohio; Mrs. Ruby Carney of Bethel, N. C.; and Mrs. Roxie Gibbard of East Jordan.

Funeral services were held from the M. E. Church Wednesday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. James Leitch. Interment at Sunset Hill.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

This is a true story that happened in a town in Iowa. A man entered a store and made a small purchase. As the merchant was wrapping it up for him the customer pointed to a package under his arm and said:

"I wonder if you would mind wrapping this up a little better for me? It got kinda damaged in shipping."

"Not at all," said the merchant. "What have you been getting?"

"Some kind of patented salt I've been reading about in the farm magazines," replied the customer. "It was announced in an advertisement the other day that they had just got in a carload and were selling it at a special price in 10-pound lots so I sent for some to try it out. It's something new, I guess, and I've never seen any of it, but I thought I'd try it out on my special offer."

"What did it cost you?" queried the storekeeper. The customer told him. "Huh!" snorted the storekeeper.

Proves He's a "Marrying Justice"



Justice Howard H. Kemp of Crown Point, Ind., displaying more than twenty thousand wedding ring boxes in his office, collected after that many weddings he has performed during his fourteen years as a justice.

EAST JORDAN PUBLIC LIBRARY ANNUAL REPORT

Annual report of the East Jordan Public Library for the year 1929.

Number of days open	308
Number of visitors	17,184
Number of books loaned	13,597
Average No. visitors per day	56
Average No. books loaned per day	44
Number books given to Library	68
Fines collected	\$37.30

At the Public Library are timely articles on the leading questions of the day and other subjects.

The Secretary of State has supplied the Library with—
Michigan Manual for 1929
Housing Law of Michigan 1929.
Drain Laws of Michigan 1929.
General Corporation Laws 1929.

Other valuable documents are sent when published.
Harriet Empey, Librarian.

Potato Show Officers Named

B. C. MELLENCAMP SUCCEEDS LYTLE AS SECRETARY.

The annual meeting of those interested in the Top O' Michigan Potato and Apple Show was held last Thursday at Gaylord, the city in which the show is held each fall. A satisfactory report was made on the 1929 show and directors and officers for the coming year were selected.

For the first time in the history of the show a secretary has been chosen from a county other than Otsego. B. C. Melencamp, County Agricultural Agent of Charlevoix County is to take over the secretaryship from A. C. Lytle, county agricultural agent of Otsego county who has successfully filled the office for the past seven years.

Due to the fact that the Show is getting larger each year a new office of Manager has been created. C. Bliven, county agent of Alpena Co., has been chosen for this job. The president and vice-president are the same as those of last year, namely, R. J. Gerhke, Alpena, and Dale Nichols, Pellston. Stanley Dillworth, manager of the Boyne City Co-operative Ass'n was elected the new treasurer. Two directors from each county were also named.

The dates for the 1930 Show were fixed for October 29 to 31st, inclusive. With the new set of buildings that worked out so satisfactorily last year and an increasing interest in the showing of high grade potatoes and apples from twelve north-most counties in Michigan, a successful Show for 1930 is predicted.—Petoskey News.

MISS SMITH FOOD EXPERT IN CITY TODAY

HOME ECONOMIST TO CONDUCT BETTER BAKING SCHOOL.

"One out of every four children does not obtain proper food," said Eleanor Jane Smith upon her arrival in town today. "This condition is not dependent upon the family income. The children of the wealthy—just as frequently as those from families with restricted means—suffer from lack of proper body-building elements in their food."

Miss Smith will conduct a Better Baking School on January 23, 24, 25, in the Knights of Pythias Lodge Hall. She will stress, in her lectures, the importance of balanced diet—as well as the most economical and most appetizing way of producing balanced diet.

Demonstration on the platform will include suggestions for short cuts in kitchen operation, new recipes for luncheon and party dishes, and pointers on how to save money through economy in cooking methods.

Miss Smith—who attended Hibbing College—has been prominent in 4-H Club work. She is well versed in every phase of domestic science and will demonstrate many new and interesting recipes.

Classes in Miss Smith's school open daily at 2:00 p. m. Each session will last two hours. Samples of Miss Smith's baking will be distributed among the audience.

There will be no admission charge for the school.

Mistress—Let me see! What's your name?
New Help—Minnie, mum.
Mistress—Well, Minimum, if you'll only do the maximum of work, we'll get along nicely.

Passenger—Have I time to say goodbye to my wife?
Conductor—I don't know sir, how long have you been married?

MR. AND MRS. GLEN WELLS

"Atonement," a three-act play, written by Herbert Thomas, the well-known English playwright, especially for Mr. and Mrs. Glen Wells, popular Lyceum entertainers, will be featured by them on the program which they will present on the Lyceum Course at East Jordan, Monday evening, Jan'y 27th, at the High School Auditorium.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells, unusually gifted dramatic artists, have to their credit many seasons of successful public appearances. As expressionists, faithful to the finest traditions of their art, and as musicians of high rank, they have built for themselves the reputation of being one of the most popular two-person entertainment organizations on the platform.

In a prelude to the presentation of "Atonement," they feature a group of wholly delightful costumed musical sketches.

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 opiates 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.

Peoples' Wants

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

WANTED

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

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Six-room House on Main Street. Phone 154-F3 for particulars. 3x2

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—Heifer Calf, 8 months old. Will take hay for part of pay. GEO. GREEN, Route 3, phone 154-F2. 4x1

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. CORNEIL, 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

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



FOR COUGHS

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND

RELIABLE QUICKLY EFFECTIVE

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED EVERYWHERE

HITE'S DRUG STORE

Charlevoix County Herald
G. A. LISK, Publisher.
Subscription Rate—\$1.50 per year.



Member Michigan Press Association.
Member National Editorial Ass'n.

Entered at the Postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

AFTON

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

The German Lutheran Church was without services Sunday owing to the illness of the pastor, Rev. Schulz. Frank Behling Jr., was a caller at A. J. Weldy's Tuesday.

Jake Roberts has returned home after a month's absence which was spent with relatives in southern Michigan.

Mrs. Herbert Holland has been visiting her parents at Traverse City for a week.

Curtis Brace was robbed one morning last week of the front bob of his sleigh. It was recovered later in the day after a wild chase through Afton by Sheriff Cook. The culprits proved to be two men from Gaylord.

Mrs. Harry Sloop spent one afternoon last week with Mrs. A. J. Weldy. After sustaining a bad fall on Jan. 10th, Mrs. John Hott departed to stay with her daughter at East Jordan, in order to receive medical attention.

The tractor plow was over the State road this week, and also was through some of the side roads, including the German Settlement road.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgie Dow stayed over the week end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rogers Sr.

Lambing season is on in earnest. Mrs. Henry Timmer reported the first one on Jan. 2nd, with several others reporting their first ones a few days later.

Miss Sidney Lumley visited Mrs. Chas. Shepard Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Wm. Vrondran was a Monday afternoon caller at the home of Albert St. John.

Frank and Joseph Kotalik and Frank Kortan were callers one evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stanek. The evening was spent by playing progressive pedro, and all had a good time.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayward.

Joe Ruckle was up to the farm one day last week. Lucius Hayward has been sick with the flu.

Earl Kidder visited Lucius Hayward Sunday.

Mrs. H. Kidder is on the sick list. Mrs. Archie Kidder and Mrs. Herbert Sweet and baby visited Mrs. John Schroeder one day last week.

Miss Wilma Schroeder is home on a visit. She is planning on going to Detroit to take a course of training in the Ford Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayward and son Lucius spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder and daughter, Wilma.

George Carpenter and Elmer Reed Jr. was up to the farm—Lake-of-the-Woods, one day last week. Raymond Murphy drove to Detroit with his car a week ago last Saturday.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Earl and son motored up from Detroit with a truck load of furniture and moved in the house on their farm, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt who have occupied the Earl house the past several weeks, moved back to Knoll Krest the same day. Mr. Earl returned to Detroit, but Mrs. Earl and son will take care of the stock the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. Orval Bennett and two daughters returned home Monday, after spending ten days in Boyne City, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Papineau.

Mrs. Helen Warden of Jackson arrived Saturday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crowell at Dave Staley Hill. She will be joined by her husband who will motor up.

Because of the inclement weather only a small number attended the pedro party at the Star schoolhouse Friday evening. All had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family of Knoll Krest spent Saturday evening with the Elmer Faust family at Mountain Ash farm. The evening was spent playing cards.

Mrs. Bob Willson visited at the Geo. Jarman home Gravel Hill from Friday to Sunday.

Will Sanderson of Northwood returned from Milwaukee first of the week only to be called back almost immediately by the death of his mother, Mrs. Martin Sanderson.

Mrs. Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm was confined to the house all last week with quincy.

Charles Healey was confined to the house Friday and Saturday with a

severe attack of pleursey.

Mrs. Will Scott was at a Hospital in Detroit last week. There will be a cherry demonstration at Willow Brook farm Thursday afternoon, Jan. 23.

Mrs. Fred Wurn is slowly regaining her health.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Staley and son Buddy were guests Monday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jones east of Boyne City.

The severe storm of Friday, Saturday and Sunday blocked the cross road again, so old Dobbin is again the motor power.

Buddy Staley was absent from school all last week with a severe cough.

Miss Lucy Reich of Lone Ash farm was absent from school three days last week with a sore throat.

Edward Faust of Mountain Ash farm was absent from school two days last week with a severe attack of asthma.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock and son, Burton, and Arlene and Lloyd Hayden of East Jordan braved the storm Sunday to make their weekly visit at Orchard Hill to spend the day with their daughter, Mrs. Frank Hayden. They got as far as Cherry Hill with their car and never dreaming of more than a short snow-drift walked more than half a mile and carried the little folks and drew them on a hand sled which they brought for the purpose. Well they arrived, but how! They were taken back to the car with horses and sleigh.

WILSON TOWNSHIP

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hott were dinner guests Monday Jan. 13th at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Will Gates in Boyne City.

Percy Batterbee niked out from East Jordan Saturday to the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Conr. Nowland and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Clancy of Harbor Springs spent the week end with their parents; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nowland and other relatives, returning Monday.

Mrs. Darius Shaw took dinner Monday with Mrs. Roy Nowland, and also called on her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Shaw of East Jordan.

Mrs. Arthur Starks is much better from her recent serious illness.

The Deer Lake neighborhood are having a siege of whooping cough.

Mrs. Eugene Kurchinski and Mrs. A. St. John attended a shower given by Mrs. Lou Davis on Mrs. Roy Zinck of Boyne City at the latter's home. A daughter was born the same day to Mr. and Mrs. Lou Davis Jan. 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis and son John, of Boyne City were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. John Martin.

South Arm Tax Notice!

I will be at the store of Clyde Hipp in East Jordan each Saturday for the collection of Taxes for South Arm Township.

LILLIAN CHEW
adv. 4-2
Treasurer.

Manistee—John Schimke and his son, Sidney, of Parkdale, a suburb, who planned ice fishing at Portage Lake one day, narrowly escaped drowning when their car crashed through the ice 150 feet from shore. They made their way to safety through a window.

Mason—Mason Lodge, No. 70, F. & A. M., celebrated its seventy-fifth anniversary with a dinner, music, speeches on the history of the lodge, and the initiation of a class of Master Masons. The lodge, organized with eight members, now has 288, several of whom have belonged for more than a half century.

Lansing—James D. Whitman and Donald Steele, of the auditor general's office, are auditing the books of Cohoetah Township, Livingston County. This is the first audit undertaken under the new law giving the state authority to investigate the books of any township or school district on petition of taxpayers.

Albion—Albion High school seniors and juniors in an inter-class contest set an all-time record for low scores for a basketball game in Albion and possibly in the country. The seniors won, 2-1, through a lone basket by Everett Cleveland. Max McConnell with a throw from the foul line chalked up the juniors' only point.

St. Louis—Escaping from the basement where an overheated furnace had set fire to the house, a cat belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lyle went to the upper floor and roused the family with its cries. A collie dog, which with the cat, slept in the basement, was rescued, having been overcome by smoke. The house and contents were destroyed.

Bay City—Patrolman Harold Huebner saw two men breaking into a gasoline filling station. Instead of attempting to arrest them, he ran to the nearest call box and asked headquarters to send some policemen to make the arrests. When he returned to the gas station, the two men had gone, taking 15 cartons of cigarets and a quantity of cigars and pipe tobacco. Huebner has been dismissed by Chief George V. Davis.

Paradoxical though it may seem quite a lot of doctors suffer from good health.

CENTRAL LAKE

(Edited by Jesse Morse)

Miss Margaret Watson is still driving her car to Lake View school.

Verd Carpenter takes his wife to Bay View school, returning for her in the afternoon.

There was an attendance of 30 at M. E. Sunday School last Sunday, although the day was stormy.

Eastport Sunday School had a small attendance. Albert Smith, the Superintendent walked the two miles to Sunday School.

Rev. W. H. Rauch, the Baptist minister from Charlevoix did not arrive to preach at Eastport on account of icy conditions of M 31. Ora Johnson has been out plowing out his route, which is Eastport, Atwood, Ellsworth, Central Lake, Bellaire, Alder, back to Eastport.

Gerald DeForest still gets home with running his car via Bellaire, leaving it then walking four miles to school in the Derenzy district.

Earl Kennedy and wife and Mrs. Cora Dunlap made a business trip to Bellaire last Saturday.

Mrs. Cora Dunlap returned Wednesday to LaGrange, Ind., where she has a position in a bakery.

Mrs. Irwin Kennedy who had a slight stroke of paralysis about Xmas time, was able to get out to M. E. Church last Sunday.

Earl Cornett, who works for the General Service Co., came home from Elk Rapids Saturday and had quite a time getting up the Morrow hill without chains.

The growers for the Canning Factory still assert they will raise no more crops for the factory at present prices. There were 70 names on the petition for higher prices.

Hud Shearer of Wildwood district made a trip by auto Friday to see Arnold Kestian who is at Reycraft Hospital, Petoskey, where he was operated on for appendicitis. Mr. Shearer states that Arnold is getting along fine, but says Dr. Duffie took his clothes and wishes he would send them up.

Evelyn Boals of Creswell is getting along fine, according to the nurse at Reycraft Hospital, Petoskey. She is the girl who was run down by Rev. Jay Booth of Petoskey. The nurse states that the bones of her leg had to be re-set as the muscles had grown between the bones. When picked up after the accident, the bones were found sticking through the flesh. The little girl must have suffered terribly.



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

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
6:30 p. m.—Evening Service.

Mid-Week Prayer Meeting, Thursday, at 7:00 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.

Patent Applied For

Brown—"I don't need a speedometer on my car. I can easily tell the speed."

Smith—"How do you do it?"

Brown—"When I go ten miles an hour my lamps rattle, when I go fifteen miles an hour my mudguards rattle, and at twenty-five miles an hour my bones rattle."

Bonkura Praised Highly By Happy Man

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



MR. FRANK BARNETT

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

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

"I was very much shocked to hear of Bob's death in his airplane. How did it happen?"

"Poor fellow, he was so used to automobiles. When he was up 10,000 feet his engine stalled and he jumped out to crank it."

"My mother will be surprised when she gets my letter. "August," she used to say, "you are so stupid that you will never get a job," and in the last month I have had six!"



Eleanor Jane Smith

Nationally-famous lecturer on home economics subjects will conduct the series of special demonstrations as noted below.

Miss Smith—who attended Hibbing College—has been prominent in 4-H Club work. She is well versed in every phase of domestic science and will bring to you many new and interesting recipes.

Learn—from this competent authority—how to make many new and delicious foods from one basic recipe. Samples of Miss Smith's baked products will be distributed among the audience.

BETTER BAKING SCHOOL

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, January 23rd, 24th and 25th

at the

Knights of Pythias Lodge Hall

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

Classes at 2:00 P. M. each day.
No admission charge or solicitation for orders at any session of the school

Occident Better Baking Schools are sponsored by the Russell-Miller Milling Co., millers of Occident Special Patent Flour, and the Argo Milling Co., distributors of Occident Flour. Schools are conducted to promote the use of better baked foods. The baker using quality ingredients, such as are used in this school, deserves your patronage. Sold by all leading grocers.

The Crippled Lady of Peribonka

By James Oliver Curwood

WNU Service
(© 1926, Doubleday Doran & Co., Inc.)

(Continued)

Five or six feet from him, where the water was like a pool of oil that had no motion, a little disturbance suddenly flicked its surface—a change of light, a drifting up of something intangible and shadowy, a nebulous blotch which changed under his eyes to substance, a floating mass of hair. The sun was shining, the water was almost black, but there was no glint of gold in what he saw. The hair was dark. Carla's face became a part of it in a moment. It seemed to him that the monsters who lived about the rock held her up for him, with a smile on her lips and in her eyes, her face toward him and her arms reaching out. He was half in a daze, and might have fancied some of the things he saw. But Carla was there. She, not his wife, had come to join him in death. The quiet, terrible drama of it held him from calling her name as he waited for her to come within his reach. But the undertow brought her no nearer. For a second, two of them, three or four, it held her away from him, and each of these seconds was a lifetime in passing. Then he saw the distance between them widening, and as it widened the things below began to drag Carla down. She made no struggle, did not cry out to him, but only raised her hands so that he might see they were waiting for him, and wanting him, as she went to her kingdom of Micomicon, her land of dreams.

He swung himself out, thrusting against the rock, and when the surge of the water pit dragged at their victims Carla was in his arms. His brain was keenly alive again, and he knew that teams of oxen could have pulled but futilely against the undercurrents, which, one after another, were transporting them irresistibly and yet without great haste through watery space. Thought of physical salvation scarcely filtered in a ray of hope through his mind, and his senses were untroubled by the suffocating presence of death. In Carla were his strength and courage. He locked his arms about her closely. He could feel her clinging to him with the same desire to remain inseparable when the end came. Strange, a kingdom of Micomicon—a land of Alnaschar—a place of fairies—a world of dreams—They were going to it all. Between the walls where no man had ever looked. Death! A magnificent adventure, with Carla in his arms! A roaring filled his ears. They were traveling swiftly now. His senses grew less distinct, like colors merging one into another in a sunset sky. Queer, why it should end like this, after years of life—he and Carla—together—as it must have been intended from the beginning. A glorious graciousness of Fate, an immortal symphony of fulfillment—to pass on like this with Carla, no matter how many hundred centuries had gone before! And some one—his wife—had said—that seconds meant more than years—when—like this—

The roaring was an enormity of sound. Its wailing was like the wind in the cave of Aeolus, its thunder like Stentor's blasts rumbling through the empty bowels of the earth. They numbed and anesthetized, yet left him with a shroud of living, thinking of a which told him they were tearing through the gullet of the gorge, and which, at the same time, held his arms unyielding as bands of steel about Carla's body.

Although close to the edge of an abyss of utter darkness, consciousness did not quite leave him. Vaguely he experienced the thrill of being transported out of a hell of tumultuous sound into a soft and gently drifting sea which was without noise or violence. For an interval he fancied his arms were wings and that he was trying to fly, making rather a bad mess of it because one side of him refused to co-ordinate with the other. This was the arm, only one arm now, which held Carla. With the other, after a little, he found himself clawing and digging into something. A man may live a hundred years, but when he is ready to die and looks back over the path he has traveled, it seems very short, and the hundred years no more than a few hours. Paul had retreated upon the illusory and baseless fabric of time, its inadequacy and the hollow-ness of its human measurement. "One who is happy has but a fleeting vision of life," Carla had said to him once. "To live long and terribly, one must be unhappy—in prison." It was odd why he should be thinking of this as he continued to claw and dig. But time had fastened itself upon him like a leech, and if each second of his

wide-awake life had been as long as those few seconds he would have lived a thousand years. During this cycle of his existence he slowly and tediously progressed, until, with air filling his lungs again, and the smothering folds of near-insensibility breaking away from him, he knew that he was no longer in water, that his fingers were clutching at soft sand, and that the burden which he had dragged with him was Carla.

There was scarcely a breath between this knowledge and the full and poignant possession of every faculty with which his brain was capable of being inspired. But darkness, mystery, the defeat of death, and the fact of his own physical salvation were smothered all at once in an agonized appeal to the limp, dead form which he clasped in his arms. The spirits of the sable blackness about him listened to his voice calling Carla's name as he struggled to bring life back into her body. Once he had worked over a little girl who had been taken from the water, and now memory came to him vividly of the first gentle beating of the heart again, the slow returning of the soul into the tender body until the child lived and breathed once more. But Carla's soft breast gave no response. Her lips were cold and life-

less, and, at last, believing her surely dead, he held her face close to his, and kissed her mouth and eyes, as the father of the little girl had kissed his child when she was returning to him. When the first whisper of breath came from Carla's lips he was holding her like this, staring into the blackness. Her heart, beating faintly, responded to the call of life close against his own. Her lips grew warm. Her eyes opened. Paul kissed her again in the blackness that shut them in and found that she was alive.

He did not cry out or speak, but brushed her cheek, wet hair back and pressed his face close to hers, and waited. In her first consciousness Carla's arms crept about his neck. Her lips breathed his name. Words were little for a little while. Only in silence could they claim each other, a silence of voice, where other sound was moaning and throbbing about them. Both knew what it meant as the seconds counted themselves off. They had come through the mouth of the gorge, and were caught in a subterranean hole of the earth. (Chance a miracle. God. That they might have caught other at last, with the barrier between them torn away. This was Carla's thought, and her arm drew closer about Paul. He belonged to her now, for there was no other world than this—a pit of gloom with death for its walls, an abyssal grave where love, for a space, would build for them "the great world's altar stairs that slope through darkness up to God.")

She almost spoke the words. In stead she whispered:

"It was right for me to come, Paul? You are—glad?"

"I know—now—that I expected you," said Paul.

CHAPTER IX

After a time they were standing in the blackness. More distinctly—the hollow, rumbling sound about them began to impinge itself upon their ears as Paul supported Carla against his breast. They listened, as if for a voice, his lips pressing against her hair, where they had so long wanted to rest. What they heard was unlike anything out in the world of sun and sky. The roaring and wailing were gone, and in their place was a phantom-like cadence that moved and stirred about them, but which seemed to come mostly from a vast dome over their heads. It was like something trying to escape, throbbing until it seemed to be beating with little clubs at the drums of their ears when it was nearest, then leaving them to intone and hum like a huge tuning fork through the shut-in sea of gloom. There was no break in the sonorous sameness of it—it was eternity of sound without change. In a little while it could drive a living thing mad.

"I am not afraid," Carla said. "Are you?"

Her voice was no different than if the sun had been shining, and there was something in it for him which had never been there before. A kind of exultation came with it, a gladness which trembled in the darkness, and which sent shame and triumph sweeping over him in a submerging emotion.

"Afraid? Good G—d, no!" She drew herself out of his arms and stood beside him, with her hand in his. Their voices had broken down a tenseness about them, and life drew closer, more sure. He wanted to see her, and fumbled in his sudden pocket for his metal box of matches.

"I'm going to strike a light, Carla. I want to look at you!"

her, because there was no longer an earth for either of them. For a few hours they were to be in a world all their own. Then—their couch of everlasting sleep—together. He felt a spiritual reaction from the oppression of horror and fear which had come upon him. To feel sure that Carla knew, and that she had given herself to him because of her knowledge—that she was not afraid, but was happy in the freedom which an approaching termination of life made possible for them, filled him with an emotion which took from their brief future its stark and ugly grimness and gave to it an almost joyous aspect.

As if she had been a partner in the few seconds of his thoughts, Carla spoke softly, giving him her hand again in the night which shut them in.

"I want to hear you say it, Paul. I have dreamed, and even prayed in my wickedness, and have fancied your voice telling me the story. For that I have many times asked God to forgive me. But now it is right and just I want to hear you say—you love me?"

"I do," said Paul. "I know—now—that I have loved you from the beginning of time, before I came to the Micomicon, before I was born in this life—a thousand or a million years I have worshipped the soul that is you. Sometime, it may have been ages ago I know that you belonged to me."

"I have always belonged to you," said Carla. "You're the love I thought was hopelessly gone from me—up there. But to die with you is my right. Can there be such a thing as doubt for us now?"

"I am sure there cannot," he said. "You would like to live?"

"Without you, n?"

"And there is no chance—no hope of saving ourselves?"

"I can conceive of none. No force could contend with the maelstrom in the throat of the chasm. At the other end—all physical matter is ground to pulp as the water comes out through the gorge. We are caught between the two."

He calmly and frankly spoke the truth to her. She made no reply in words, but he could feel her response—creeping through her finger tips to him, could feel the tremble and thrill of it in her body. He had not frightened her, but had dispelled from her the beginning of a fear. She did not want to live. The truth seized upon and helped him with a kind of shock. Yet it was a simple thing, one he should have known without intuition or discovery. For Carla was—not only a woman, but a soul. Back there in Carla's world, she would be lost to him—no matter what he might do in the way other men had solved such problems. Only here, at a beginning, and an end all their own, could she belong to him.

Again she was in his heart, listening to his thoughts.

CHAPTER X

During the night following Paul's accident and Carla's leap, men were active below the gorge. Derwent lost no time in racing back to the Micomicon, and the presence of a hundred men below the chasm before midnight was the result. Every device of engineering science and unlimited resource which might be employed came with them. The big pool at the foot of the gorge was a glare of illumination, and men went down the river with their flaming torches, afoot along its banks and in canoes between them questing for a shred of something which a few hours before might have been a part of Paul or Carla.

Lucy-Belle, shocked into sickness was taken to her home. But Claire remained. Men who saw her in the weird glow of the lights will never be able to forget the image of her face as it was photographed upon their memories. Her blue eyes were so wide open and staring, so filled with an unwavering sapphire flame that at times Derwent thought of her as a spirit-goddess instead of a woman. Could Paul have seen her he would have known that at last she had conquered her fear and repugnance of the wilderness. She had come with the first men before a trail was cut. Her dress and shoes were torn, her soft skin bruised and bleeding. Where the water crashed and thundered loud out from between the chasm walls she stood unafraid, until Derwent twice drew her back from the nearness and danger of it. She resented his appeal to leave the search to others, and Derwent made it only once. A white face, watching for its dead—that was what men would remember. Eyes flamingly blue, hungrily searching the black stream as it came from the mountain. A fragile form that seemed tireless, as steel. A woman, and yet more than woman—an unforgettable spirit, a vision that was like tragic music, always to be remembered.

She did not give up with the first hours of evening, but continued to watch through the night. She did not move from the foot of the gorge and the pool, as if she were sure that whatever came to her would be found there. Derwent was frequently with her, and tried to talk, but her lips framed few words. Not until day came again did something give way in her, and hopelessness take its place. When he took her home to Lucy-Belle—"I waited too long," she said to him and afterward, back with the search, the men he wondered what she had meant.

These searchers, could they have (Continued on Next Page)

White House Mentor



President Hoover has appointed Warren, Delano Robbins of Tuxedo, N. Y., present minister to El Salvador to succeed James C. Dunn as White House ceremonial officer.

Owosso—A law that would bar any hunter who kills another from obtaining a hunting license, will be sought by the Shiawassee Conservation Association when the next Legislature convenes.

Monroe—Awakened when flames singed his hair, Lester Barton, 35 years old, was able to escape from a fire which destroyed his home, two miles north of here. He was alone in the house. The blaze is believed to have been due to an overheated stove.

Monroe—James Long, 50 years old, of Carleton, was killed while coupling a truck and a trailer on the South Custer road. Alvin Stutz, 27 years old, of Ida, was the driver of the truck. The truck was backing up to make the coupling when the motor stalled. Another workman cranked the truck and it started back suddenly, crushing Long.

Albion—Dorothy, 4-year-old daughter of Dempsey Jones, lost her life when fire destroyed the Jones home, after an explosion of gas in a stove. Mrs. Jones seized the bedding from the child's bed and rushed from the house, believing she had her daughter. When she discovered her error it was impossible to re-enter the dwelling, which was destroyed.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

Long Distance Rates Are Surprisingly Low For Instance:

for 65¢

or less, between 4:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

You can call the following points and talk for THREE MINUTES for the rates shown. Rates to other points are proportionately low.

FROM EAST JORDAN TO:	Day Station-to-Station Rate
RACO	\$.65
MANISTEE	.65
DETROIT	.65
MANISTIQUE	.60
WEST BRANCH	.60
BENZONIA	.55
BEULAH	.55

The rates quoted are Station-to-Station Day rates, effective 4:30 a. m. to 7:00 p. m. Evening Station-to-Station rates are effective 7:00 p. m. to 3:30 p. m., and Night Station-to-Station rates, 3:30 p. m. to 4:30 a. m.

To obtain Out-of-Town telephone numbers, call "Information."

Rastus—Mah boss, sent a telegram from Africa sayin' he was sendin' us some lions' tails.

Rufus—Lions' tails? What for he sendin' only lions' tails?

Rastus—I don't know, but he sez he just captured two lions an' he's sendin' details by mail.

Stranger—"Do you like to go to school, little boy?"

Boy—"Yes, sir, I like going to school and coming home all right. It's the time in between that I don't like."

Every time the bottom falls out of the Stock Market it means a lot of graduates in the School of Experience.

Face powder may catch a man, but it's baking powder that keeps him.



for the far-sighted woman investor

EVERY woman understands the importance of electricity in her home—for lighting and innumerable other household aids. Your investment in the Preferred Stock of this company will supply part of the new capital required to expand the transmission system which provides electric service to the homes, factories and shops in this community.

A small down payment will enroll you as a share-holding partner in this Company. You can pay your electric bills with the dividends paid on the investment. Why not share in the proceeds of this growing business? You need not feel the slightest obligation in asking us to explain the details. Simply phone or write to our nearest office.

6% Series Preferred Stock
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Please send me full details about your 6% Series Preferred Stock. It is understood that this inquiry does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____
Address _____

Skirt once a common noun, has now become a mere abbreviation.

"The Crippled Lady of Peribonka"

(Continued from Proceeding Page)

looked through the rock, would have seen a fire. It was the second night for Paul and Carla in a place where night and day were the same. Paul had found drifts of wood along the edge of the sand, mixed with pitch pine, and a little spot in their world was illumined by light.

In the fire glow sat Carla, combing her long, silky hair with her fingers. Paul watched her as she smoothed and braided the tresses, employing as great care as though she were in her bedroom at home. This was the third time she had given it such attention in their thirty-six hours of entombment. At other times he had held a light for her at the edge of the water while she bathed her face and hands, and once she had said to him: "It is wonderful water, almost as soft as



In the Fire Glow Sat Carla, Combing Her Long, Silky Hair With Her Fingers.

that which comes with rain." She spoke as if they might have been camping on one of the streams they loved, with the sky above and flowers about them. It was her utter acceptance of their fate as a thing of happiness which transformed what would have been a hell for him into a heaven. She had sat in the soft sand at his feet, a few moments before, with her head pillowed against his knees, and there she had unbraided her hair for him to caress, as she watched and pointed out for him the unusual and beautiful pictures that built themselves in the changing coals and crumbling embers of the fire.

Now she was a little distance from him, and no sense of dread or fear oppressed him as he followed the rhythmic movements of her slim white fingers braiding her hair again. If it were madness which possessed him it was a beautiful madness, a sense of joyous living where there should have been despair. At first the fighting part of him had instinctively struggled against it, but now he accepted it fully, until, seeing Carla as she was, death seemed vague and far away and the glory of life very near. They had made no effort to hide from themselves the coming of the end, and Carla thought of it as a beautiful thing, a little journey, which they were making gladly together. Never had Paul believed so surely in a God. He had found himself fond of telling her how he loved her more than any other physical thing about her, and she had said: "I am going to spread it out so you may put your face in it when we lie down to sleep." This was the way she spoke of what was to come—as sleep. To drift off like this, his arms about her, seemed to Paul the fruition of a great privilege and joy, and not a

In Beige and Wine Red



Beige and wine red have been combined for the costume and accessories shown here. These accessories consist of a bonnet style of hat with stitchings in tan, tan kid gloves and a string of red and black beads strung in a black-eyed susan pattern.

triumph of fleshly dissolution. He had told her little stories about his mother and of the time they had spent sun-filled hours in the Indian burial place at Brantford, where the proudest of her forest ancestors were buried. "I could not understand her then when she told me how gladly she would give her life, were it not for me, to live for a single year the glorious freedom of Molly Brant," said Paul. "But I do—now. In that one year she knew she would find something which would more than make up for all the other years she might live. Just as every hour here with you is more to me than ten thousand back there."

As he said these things, and believed and felt them, there was in him a will to live which would not utterly extinguish itself. It was scarcely more than a spark, a smoldering ember that was bound to die, for his eyes, his brain, and every faculty of reason which he possessed told him there was no hope of finding a way beyond the walls which shut them in. A few minutes before, when Carla had sat at his knees, with his fingers feeling the warmth and sweetness of her hair, this spark had leaped into flame. It still remained as Carla yielded at last to his demand, and gave herself to the bed he had made for her, with his coat for her pillow.

"It seems almost a sin to sleep," she said; and if slumber were near or ever the necessity for it, he could find no shadow of it in her face. She might have risen from her bed an hour ago, so freshly clear and lovely were her eyes, so deep their lustrous content and happiness when she looked at him. Yet, after a little, her lashes drooped as if to veil the love behind them, and lay in velvet darkness against the whiteness of her cheeks. For a while Paul sat close and watched her, and with each breath the flame in him grew stronger, the demand that something happen through force of God or man, to break down the walls of death which environed her.

Alone, with Carla's unconscious form lending faith and inspiration to his thought, he fixed his attention, as a dozen times before, on the smoke which rose from the burning wood.

Where did it go? Hours ago he had asked himself this question, and until he had discovered a thin fog of smoke settling over the water, and drifting away with the rush of it, his blood had run swiftly with a thrill of hope. And now, in spite of the fact that he knew where it went, the question remained, as if a voice inside his head had been trained to ask it, parrot-like, and could not be made to stop.

He and Carla had collected a pile of pitchwood. As they had found each stick they had exclaimed it a treasure discovered, until the thrill of a game had become part of their endeavor. He chose a stick heavily weighted with pitch and lighted the end of it in the fire. Then he walked off into the gloom where he and Carla had gone many times before. It was like following the inside of a great rock drum which was flat on one side—flat where the water thundered and raced through the mountain.

When his torch burned short he returned for another. Carla had not moved in her sleep, and he buried himself in blackness again, following the rock so closely that his body touched it, trying at every step to pierce with his vision a little farther into the stygian pit over his head. It was into this pit that the smoke went, mounting in drifting spirals, like smoke in an Indian tepee. Up there, he thought, it was taken by a slowly dragging current of air made by the suction of the stream, and descended to exit from the mountain with it. There was only one break in the circular wall of gruesomely black and water-worn rock, against which, in ages past, a subterranean flood had washed and roared. This was where a small section of it had given way from overhead and had piled up a mass of broken stone which he had climbed, with Carla watching from below. Here the smoke from his torch did not go upward but settled about his head and disappeared toward the vent in the mountain through which the river rushed, with great force. He went to this outlet. It was a hole which his eyes were unable to measure, choked to within a foot of its upper jaw by a seething flood of water, and out of which—though the space for sound was small—came such a sullen rumbling that his blood was chilled as he listened to it. Alone, he would have plunged into this. To die fighting, pitting his small strength against all the forces which might oppose him, was the urge which was refusing to subdue itself within him. He flung out his flaming torch and saw it swallowed in an instant. Like that he would have gone if Carla had not been there, to go with him.

He turned back to the fire and put on a fresh stick of resinous wood before he sat in the sand near enough to Carla to touch her with his hand. He wondered if fear had begun to seize upon him as he looked at her unconscious form, foreseeing the torment of impending hours when madness would be for him alone. Unless they died together, he must outlive Carla—to save her from a realization of that which he, in his greater strength, should bear.

CHAPTER XI

Paul knew he must keep moving, or rouse Carla from her sleep. The nakedness and desolation of aloneness were turning him into a coward. Not a coward who was afraid of death,

but one who felt increasing horror in passively waiting for it. He went to the debris of rock again. He had no reason for this, no thought, except that it offered him the one chance to do something physical besides fumbling his way over unstable and shifty sand. The desire for a work to do was an ache in his body as well as his brain, and he began to climb the broken mass as he had done once before. He had gone about thirty or forty feet above the floor of their dungeon then, but this time he found footholds which carried him a little farther until, from the point he reached, he could look over the bulge in the rock which had previously concealed their fire, and could clearly see Carla in the glow of it.

He had the desire to call to her, to feel her glorious life a part of their existence again. Sleeping, she seemed gone from him. He swung his torch, making a writing of fire in the blackness, and his lips almost cried her name. Then he recognized the weakness of his act and began to pull himself a little more up the broken wall.

If Carla had awakened and turned her eyes toward him, she would have seen a strange and weird thing. The burning piece of pitchwood was a spot of yellow flame, illumining at times the ghostly figure that bore it, and then floating alone in a limbo of midnight emptiness as if borne by shades that in color and spirit were part of the gloom. She might have thought, rousing herself from slumber that hands which were no longer Paul's were bearing it toward the roof of their world. Steadily up into this pit of Acheron it went, and there it disappeared, as if smitten by a mighty breath that extinguished it in a second. For a time utter darkness lay where the light had been. Then the torch reappeared as suddenly as sable wings had engulfed it, and in another moment it was plunging down through space. In a few minutes Paul came where it had fallen, uttering in the sand, and picked it up again. More than ever his face was like that of a ghost. His cheek was marked by a bleeding wound. His shirt was in shreds on his breast. His eyes blazed in a way that would have startled Carla.

He went to the edge of the water and bathed his face and hands. Then he returned to the fire and knelt beside Carla. He raised her head gently in his arms, and she did not awaken. He held it against his breast and kissed her hair.

"Carla!" he whispered. Her lips moved, her lashes trembled, and opened slowly to unveil her eyes. "You have slept a long time," he said. "At least—it seemed long—and I took a torch and climbed the pile of rocks again. I went higher than before—so high that I came to a ledge, and followed it—and then I came to a great crack in the wall, and there, at the end of it—I saw—light."

"Light!" she breathed.

"Yes, light. From the sun. I have found a way out." There was silence then. Almost without effort, it seemed to Paul, Carla crept out of his arms. He knew that something was going with her—forever. Her face was whiter than his own. What he had dreaded to see lay in her eyes—a thing fighting back and crushing the glory which had lived in them for a little while. The understanding of what his discovery meant came quickly to her, and he saw a fabric of assembled dreams going to pieces, like one of the odd jumble pictures on a screen. When its hundred disintegrated parts came together again, they formed Claire's face, waiting for him at the end of the trail of light sent to guide them back to an earthly destiny still unfulfilled, and which, for a time, had passed centuries away from them.

Carla rose to her feet and gazed past him into darkness, and so strangely did her eyes dwell on empty space that Paul could only look at her and wait for her to speak.

"A way out," she said, after a little, as though to some one she was seeing beyond their circle of light. "God coming to us like this, taking us back to freedom and life. And this little world—ours—gone!"

(To Be Continued)

Wise is the man who makes all he can; saves all he can and gives all he can.

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 17th day of January A. D. 1930.

Present: Hon. Edward E. Gilbert, presiding Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Andrew E. Alexander, deceased. Rolland P. Maddock, an heir at law of deceased having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to W. G. Cornail of East Jordan, Michigan or to some other suitable person. It is Ordered, That the 14th day of February A. D. 1930, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

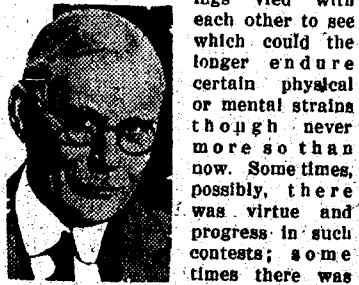
It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

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

ENDURANCE TESTS

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

I suppose that even in pre-historic and pre-civilization times human beings vied with each other to see which could the longer endure certain physical or mental strains though never more so than now. Sometimes, possibly, there was virtue and progress in such contests; some times there was only the satisfaction of vanity or the winning of a prize contributed by those who are willing to give prizes to see some one else suffer, or make a fool of himself in testing his endurance. The athletic contest of today is often little more than an endurance test. We want to see who can run the farthest or stay in the game the longest, or lift the most, or do something the ultimate value of which is often questionable.



When I was a boy we used often to see who could hold his breath the longest under water. So far as I could see then or even now with the widened perspective of intervening years, there was no advantage to anyone either then or later, in one's holding his breath an unbelievable period of time, excepting as one could boast about doing without oxygen longer than the other boys.

I have just read in the evening paper an account of a man in Colorado, who, for the good of his body or his soul, had fasted for a full calendar month, and had reduced his weight by half, and out-fasted all of his competitors. It is true that when he broke his fast he did so with such eagerness that it resulted in his death. It must have been a great satisfaction to him, however, to realize that he had been able to do without food longer than any of his friends.

For years we had ambitious people risking their lives and their health in an attempt to swim the English channel. Finally some super-human individual succeeded, and now it is no feat at all to swim across this rather turbulent water way. Why anyone should want to do it, and what virtue or good of any sort there is in the feat when it has been accomplished, I cannot see.

Just recently a fellow townsman of mine won a rocking contest. For an impossible number of days and nights with only brief intervals for rest, she sat in a rocking chair keeping up a constant motion while neighbors and curious onlookers bet on the outcome, or paid to see how long she could keep the agitation: And now I am told she is staging rocking marathons. Of what value such a contest can be to society or to the human race I fall to see.

There may be some value in seeing how long an airplane can remain in the air without fueling, or how fast a horse or an automobile can get over the ground, but how many hours or days two people can dance, for instance, without food or sleep, seems to me of no value or real interest to anyone.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Traveler (in Arizona)—Conductor, why is this train so late? Conductor—Well, you see, sir, at night it gets so cold that the fireman can't keep up steam in the engine, and in the daytime it gets so hot that the rails expand and push the towns farther apart.

The prediction that everybody will soon be learning to fly appears to offer the one ray of hope to the pedestrian.

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 17th day of January A. D. 1930.

Present: Hon. Edward E. Gilbert, presiding Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Johanna Nyquist, deceased.

Robert A. Campbell, administrator having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell at private sale the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of paying the debts and preserving the estate from waste.

It is Ordered, That the 14th day of February A. D. 1930, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell as aforesaid the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

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

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

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.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE NOTICE

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Tillie Howe, 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.

Doctor: "I will give you a local anesthetic if you think it necessary." Railroad Man: "Well, Doc, if it's going to hurt I reckon you had better cut out the local and run me through on a sleeper."

Housekeeper: "Are you really content to spend your life walking around the country begging?" Tramp: "No, lady; many's the time I've wished I had a car!"

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 17th day of January A. D. 1930. Present: Hon. Edward E. Gilbert, presiding Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ida Misener, deceased.

Bessie Collins, administratrix having filed in said court her final administration account, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate. It is Ordered, That the 14th day of February A. D. 1930, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

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

QUICKLY STOPS DREADED COUGHING.

Coughing won't bother you in winter if you keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound on hand. Whether your cough results from a cold, irritated bronchial tubes, tickling throat troubles, nervous 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 surface, 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.

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. Dicken'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.

Leap Year Twins Awarded a Cup



Leo and Theo Eggant of Corvallis, Ore., are leap year twins, having been born February 29, 1916. They were awarded a cup at the recent annual twins roundup held at Albany, Ore. Two hundred and eight sets of twins took part

Briefs of the Week

Barney Milstein is a Chicago business visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Milstein were Lansing visitors last week.

Mrs. Leo LaLonde is visiting relatives in Lansing and Flint.

The annual delinquent tax list for Charlevoix County is being published in The Charlevoix Sentinel.

W. E. Malpass left first of the week for Detroit in the interest of his firm—the East Jordan Iron Works.

The Lutheran Young Peoples League will meet at the home of Mike Gunderson this Saturday night, Jan. 25th.

Special for Saturday—Sugared Doughnuts, 15c per doz.—Best & Peterson, White Star Restaurant and Bakery. adv.

Over one and one-half million Michigan people saw the Department of Conservation's wild life motion pictures during the year 1929.

The East Jordan Co-op. Oil Station was broken into at a late hour Saturday night and some \$45 taken. Entrance was gained through a transom.

Frank Bolser of Flint, Clifford and Ferdinand Bolser of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Montroy of Detroit were called here this week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Herman Hammond.

At A. & P. Store Next Week—Lux Soap 4 for 25c; Waldorf Toilet Paper 4 for 19c; Mothers or Quaker Oats 21c; Super Suds 3 for 23c; Jello, all flavors, 4 for 29c; Swans Down Cake Flour 25c. adv.

The open rabbit season in the upper peninsula closes at midnight, January 31. The badger season in the State closes at midnight, Feb. 1, ending all open seasons for the winter.

During the month of November the Conservation Department confiscated 447 beaver and muskrat hides from game law violators. These hides are sold by the Department and the proceeds are placed in the general game fund.

The fire department was called out Thursday afternoon to subdue a blaze at the home of Rolland Maddock. The kitchen and woodshed was partially burned. Fire originated, it is said, from gasoline igniting in the woodshed.

Mrs. Daniel Folsom, aged 53 years, died very suddenly at her home in this city last Friday night, January 17th, from cerebral hemorrhage. Funeral services were held from her late home Tuesday forenoon, conducted by Rev. James Leitch, pastor of the M. E. Church. The remains were taken to Central Lake for burial.

A roof fire at the residence of Mrs. George Pringle on the West Side called out the Fire Department about 9 o'clock Sunday morning. The fire evidently caught from a defective chimney. Chemicals were used to put out the fire and the loss was nominal. Insured. A gale was blowing at the time of the fire and the prompt response of our firemen as well as their efficient work with the chemicals saved the dwelling from a heavy loss.

Mr. and Mrs. James McNeal Jr., of Boyne City drove over to East Jordan Monday evening to call at the home of his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. William Shepard. They had been there a short while when a group of eighteen friends, mostly from here, invaded the home to spend a social evening. The guests of honor received several useful and pretty gifts. A few hours was passed with cards and other pastimes, and at a late hour a dainty lunch was served by the hostess.—Boyne City.

Of a total of 6,314 buck deer brought across the Straits of Mackinaw during the past deer season, the game division of the Department of Conservation tallied and measured the antlers of 1,957. Of these 30% had eight-point antlers. Ten per cent of the deer examined were "spike horns." Bucks having from three to six-point horns constituted 26%. Six per cent had seven points. Nine, ten, eleven and twelve-point bucks totalled 28%. Nine deer examined had thirteen-point antlers; five had fourteen points; two had fifteen points; one had sixteen points, and one of the deer had antlers with 21 points.

Petoskey will hold the annual spring regional basketball tournament this year on March 13, 14 and 15, it was decided by the basketball tournament board of the Michigan Athletic Association in conference last Saturday at Detroit. Michigan's complete list of district, regional and State tournaments were arranged at the meeting. Harbor Springs was awarded the Northern Michigan district tournament, other places in the race being Boyne City, Charlevoix and East Jordan. It appears the policy of the committee to pass this tournament around among the places nearby and having the best gym facilities. The Harbor Springs meet will be on March 6, 7 and 8.

Mrs. Chas. Gay has returned home from Central Lake.

Mrs. Joe Clark and daughter are visiting relatives in Lansing.

Guy LaValley left first of the week for Lansing to seek employment.

The campaign for funds for the Red Cross in East Jordan netted \$104.52.

Norwegian Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Mike Gunderson Thursday, Jan'y 30th.

Mrs. Joseph Montroy and son, Clayton, visited relatives at Flint first of the week.

Mrs. Pete Stanek visited friends and relatives in East Jordan a few days this week.

Wm. Sanderson was called to Milwaukee, Wis., last Saturday by the death of his mother.

Week-end Special—Friday and Saturday, Bananas 3 lbs. for 25c, at A. & P. Store. adv.

Mrs. James Nicholls who has been at Central Lake for some time, has returned to her home here.

The State Police visited Boyne City, Tuesday and gathered in one slot machine and threw a scare into several others.

Special for Saturday—Sugared Doughnuts, 15c per doz.—Best & Peterson, White Star Restaurant and Bakery. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McGrath have returned to their home in Detroit, after a visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Wilber.

Stop! Look! and Read the story of economical buying as told in our window—before you lay in your week's supply of eat.—East Jordan Lumber Co. Store. adv.

East Lansing—A registration of 2,782 for the Winter term at Michigan State College has been announced. This is the largest registration for this term in the history of the college. Rumors that a large number of the students had "flunked out" last term were branded as false by the announcement that only 100 students out of the 3,020 that registered last Fall were refused admittance this term because of falling grades.

Detroit—A young bride of two months reports that she has but one fault to find with her husband—his habit of "dunking" toast in his breakfast coffee. "I let him know I did not approve of the practice so now he does it behind my back," she said. "The other morning he tried to get in a 'dunk' while I wasn't looking and, in his haste, upset his cup. He promised he would never do it again, but I'm afraid he never will get over the habit."

Adrian—Mrs. Thelma Sutton Woodward, 21 years old, of Alma, was sentenced to the Detroit House of Correction for a term of five to ten years by Judge G. Arthur Rathbun in the Lenawee Circuit Court for her participation in the robbery of the Exchange bank at Clayton last September. Between the time of the bank robbery and her arrest, the girl was married to a Lansing man. She was taken into custody two days after her marriage.

Lansing Post, powerful automobiles, equipped with machine guns and manned by crews wearing bullet-proof vests, soon will patrol Michigan highways if the State Administrative Board approves the plans of Oscar G. Olander, commissioner of public safety. He asked that the Administrative Board appropriate \$17,500 to buy three large, fast touring cars, six Thompson sub-machine guns, 12 bullet-proof vests and a stock of tear gas, flares, flashlights and other equipment.

Kalamazoo—The death sentence passed on Laddie Cervus Elaphus, a few weeks ago, has been commuted to life imprisonment at the Milharm Park municipal zoo. The pet deer was doomed to be shot after it made a vicious attack on his keeper, James Boylan. The city parking commissioner, William Lacroce, obtained from the State Conservation Commission a "warrant" for Laddie's execution, but the animal was saved by his keeper, who threatened to quit if the officials killed the deer.

Pontiac—Pontiac will sponsor the second Michigan air tour next June, according to a message received by Director G. Donald Kennedy, of the Pontiac Municipal Airport, from Hugh I. Dubois, assistant secretary of the contest committee of the National Aeronautical Association. Jackson had asked permission to sponsor this year's tour, but Pontiac was given the preference because it backed the first air tour which was unable to complete the circuit of the state owing to weather conditions.

Bay City—George Nichols is in a hospital with burns and injuries suffered when he was blown through a plate glass window by the explosion of a gasoline stove. Nichols was installing a new refrigerator in a meat market and was using the gasoline stove to melt tar. The stove set fire to the woodwork and Nichols was attempting to extinguish the blaze when the stove exploded. Nichols, his clothing on fire, was hurled into the street. He rolled in the snow and extinguished the flames.

You Will Never Know

the joy and satisfaction --
the feeling of confidence and security --
the inspiration and enthusiasm --
that come from a growing Savings account, except by the possession of such an account.

You can not get started too early on the pathway to success. Come in This Week—Today -- and open your account.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

TEMPLE THEATRE

— PRESENTS —
SATURDAY and SUNDAY, Jan. 25-26—Alice Joyce and Myrna Loy in "The Squall." Special Comedy—The Collegians. Fox News. 10c-35c
TUESDAY, Jan. 28—Universal Feature. 2nd chapter—"Tarzan the Tiger." Comedy. Family Night—2 for 1 with merchant's ticket. 10c-25c
THURSDAY, Jan'y 30—"The Climax," with an all-star cast. Comedy. China Night. 10c-25c

CONTINUING OUR After-Inventory SALE THROUGH JANUARY

We Are Adding A Few More Items.

Ladie's Silk & Wool Hose, \$1 and \$1.25 val., 89c pr.
Ladie's Wool Gloves, \$1.25 val., now 95c pair.
Ladie's Jersey Bloomers, 50c val., now 42c

MEN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT	
Heavy Grey Jersey Gloves	19c
Extra Heavy Canvas Gloves	19c
All 75c and 85c Wool Socks	63c
Kid's Jersey Gloves and Mittens	14c
Men's Heavy Jersey Gloves	19c
A good Suitcase for	\$1.39
Wool-lined Mitts	33c
Part Wool Work Socks, 4 pair for	\$1.00
A few Boy's Heavy Lumber Jacks	\$2.89
Men's \$1.75 Outing Night Shirts	\$1.39
Men's \$1.25 Outing Night Shirts	98c
A few suits Fleece-lined Underwear, winter weight	\$1.39
4 suits Outing Pajamas, \$2.50 grade, slightly soiled	\$1.48
A few Men's Dress Shirts	79c
Boy's Heavy Fleece Unionsuits—	
6 years	83c
8 years	88c
10 years	92c
12 years	98c
14 years	\$1.09

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY STORE

Bertie—Dad, do they have doctors to treat pigs?
Dad—Yes, my son; only they are not called doctors, but veterinary surgeons. Why do you ask?
Bertie—I was just wondering who cured bacon!

WON'T BE BOTHERED WITH COUGHS THIS WINTER.

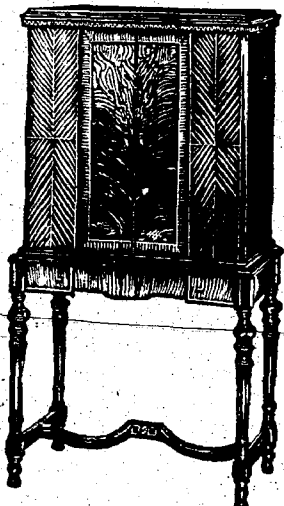
From 651 East 46th St., Chicago: "Last winter a stubborn cough worried me, kept me awake nights. It resisted other cough medicines, but quickly disappeared when I started taking your good Foley's Honey and Tar. Coughing won't bother me this winter as I keep a bottle on hand. I like the smooth and pleasant 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.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Lung Capacity
In spite of every effort to expel all air from the lungs, there remains always about 100 cubic inches. An additional 30 inches or so enters the lung with each breath under normal conditions. However, with exertion, 100 cubic inches may enter. The average daily "intake" is 690,000 cubic inches.
(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

"We also have some nice horse-radish today," the grocer was explaining to the new bride out on her first shopping trip.
"Oh, but we keep a car," she explained sweetly.

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.

School News and Chatter

Home Economics

The ninth grade girls have been making cookies this week. It looks as if "even the Freshmen" will turn out to be good cooks.

Earl Clark gave the Home Economics girls a demonstration about canned foods. We have absolute proof that the canned goods were "tasty" because Mr. Clark let each girl have a taste from every can.

And what are the third year girls doing? Talk about the "Beauty Shoppe." The third year home economics girls are learning the art of manicuring nails, and of caring for the skin and the hair.

Sophomores

The Juniors and Sophomores, upon discovering that they had several points in common (we do not know exactly what they were) decided to show their congeniality and have their party together, Saturday night. To make matters better (or more complicated) they issued invitations to other classmen. The result was that a large number of Freshmen and Sophomores, fewer Juniors, and very few Seniors came to that party. Nevertheless, in spite of this setback, everyone there had a "swell" time. The supper that was served at six o'clock had all the good points that a pot luck usually does. Dancing was the main feature of the evening and several of those "blushing roses" Sophomore boys, learned to dance, or at least tried.

Commercial

The Commercial Club wishes to thank the people of East Jordan for their co-operation in its recent endeavor to fill some of the vacant space in the Treasury. We are glad to say that "Lilac Time" was a success not only as a picture, but also financially, because \$15.69 has been added to the funds.

Grades

"Windmills, Windmills,
By the streams
As your wheels go round,
They bring me dreams
Of Holland."

—Margaret Bayliss

The third graders are still studying about the Dutch in Holland, their houses, dress and customs. Their little dutch village is very unique.

If you were a fourth grader, you would be visited every day by a Woodpecker, Mutthack, Chicadee or Blue-Jay. These birds come regularly to the little houses which have been built for them, and lunch at the "Suet Board" which has been placed there for their special benefit. They are always on time for the breakfast and dinner bells, and perhaps they are there for supper also, who knows.

The first division won in arithmetic. Come on, second division, and make yourself known.

Miss Clark is reading the book "Jerry's Adventures in Arabia" to the sixth graders.

Miss Wilma Schroeder, who has been teaching some subjects in the sixth grade, left last week for school. She was given a farewell party by the sixth graders.

Gene Sarazen Wins Again



Gene Sarazen won the Miami open golf championship for the fourth year in succession, finishing the 72 hole competition at the Miami Country club with a total of 300.

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.

State News in Brief

Grand Rapids—A pipe smoker in the family of William Stephan set fire to the residence, when he left his lighted pipe in the pocket of an overcoat hung in a closet. The damage was small.

Adrian—The judiciary committee of the Lenawee Board of Supervisors is considering a resolution presented by Supervisor T. E. Spaulding, of Franklin Township, forbidding Sunday hunting in the county.

Mt. Pleasant—Four oil wells have "come in" here in territory miles distant from the proven oil ground. A column of oil 1,000 feet high gushed from a well on the Thomas farm, nine miles from any previously producing territory.

Grand Rapids—The Michigan Air Express, from Grand Rapids to Harbor Springs, was opened with a round trip on scheduled time. Delegations met the plane at Big Rapids, Cadillac, Traverse City, Charlevoix, Petoskey and Harbor Springs.

Bay City—The Nolet Packing Co. plant, destroyed by fire with a loss estimated at \$50,000, will be rebuilt. It was announced by Charles Nolet, president. The plant was completed last March. The origin of the fire has not been determined.

Grand Rapids—One hundred and ten arrests of motorists driving with defective lights were made here one night by city police in a drive for enforcement of traffic regulations. Twenty-eight other arrests were made for violation of other rules.

Adrian—Walter Ikle, Adrian Township farmer, was brought to trial here on a charge of cruelty to animals, after investigation revealed horses, pigs and cows on his farm starving to death. He said he had no money to purchase food for the animals.

Gaylord—Protesting that if something is not done at once there will be no fish left in Otsego Lake, 30 residents of Gaylord went to Lansing and appeared before George R. Horgan, director of the Conservation department, and requested that something be done to stop spearing fish.

Muskegon—Bandits, who stole the office safe from the Peoples Transport corporation and carried it away in one of the company's service trucks, got nothing for their efforts but trouble. Police found the safe, containing \$600 in cash, intact in the woods near the city, and found the truck in a ditch nearby.

Benton Harbor—After brooding over recent stock market losses, Dr. C. E. Smith, retired dentist, who had lived on his estate at Union Pier for two years following his retirement from practice in Chicago, killed himself with a revolver. His body was found by his wife. He also leaves two children.

Alma—Walter Hardgrove, Alma life insurance representative, has been awarded the grand production prize for salesmen. He receives a cash reward and a trip to the national Federal convention at Philadelphia. For nine years Hardgrove has earned an annual trip to the convention with the sale of at least a quarter of a million dollars worth of insurance each year. This is the first year he has won the grand prize.

Ann Arbor—University of Michigan has the most imposing athletic record in the Western Conference and one of the best records, in point of victories, of the leading colleges and universities in the country, a recent compilation of available Wolverine records shows. At the close of 1929, Michigan teams had participated in 1,960 contests. Of this number, Maize and Blue teams recorded 1,376 victories, 547 defeats and were tied 54 times.

East Lansing—Gerald W. Chittick, 20 years old, of Deckerville, a freshman at Michigan State College, killed himself here with a rifle. His body was found in a deserted barn two blocks from his rooming place by four room mates. He was the son of Jos. Chittick, a stock buyer. No motive could be advanced for his action. Chittick's grades, during the fall term were high. He had no intimate girl friend and his finances were in good condition.

Grand Rapids—Two Pennsylvania electricians arrived at police headquarters here, and found they were driving an auto stolen in Detroit. The pair met a prosperous appearing man in Philadelphia and were offered employment in a Grand Rapids coal mine. The three started together, ostensibly in an automobile owned by the mine operator, but at Harrisburg the stranger borrowed money enough to take a fast train to Grand Rapids. Conklin and Brehm found the Grand Rapids address and name given were fictitious and also that there were no coal mines here.

Lansing—The 1929 inland fishing law permitting winter spearing through the ice applies only to inland lakes and does not apply to streams, according to the conservation department answering inquiries from fishermen. The new law permits any Michigan resident to spear pickerel, grass and great northern pike, suckers, mullet and redbone, in any inland lake during the period when these lakes are frozen over. The catch limit for one day for pike and pickerel is five or not less than 14 inches in length.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan held at the Council Rooms Monday evening, January 20, 1930.

Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present: Mayor Gidley, and Aldermen Bradshaw, Taylor, Severance and Williams. Absent: Clark and Watson.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The City Council of the City of East Jordan, being in regular session at the council rooms in said city, Alderman Severance offered the following resolution and moved its adoption; seconded by Alderman Williams:

Resolved by this council that it is hereby proposed that sections one, two, four and five, chapter three, of the Charter of the City of East Jordan be amended, and that a new section to be known as Section three be added, to read as follows:

Section 1. Any person not already registered, who possesses the constitutional qualifications of an elector, or who will, on the day of the next ensuing regular, special or primary election, possess such qualifications, may make application to the City Clerk on any day other than Sunday, a legal holiday, the day of any regular or special election, and the days intervening between the second Saturday preceding the day of any such election and the day of said election for such registration. The Clerk shall not be required to receive any application for registration at any place other than his office or such other place or places as may be designated in the registration notices, but may, in his discretion, receive such application wherever he may be.

Section 2. In case the City Clerk does not regularly keep his office open daily during certain hours, he shall not be required to be at his office for the purpose of receiving applications for registration any particular day, except as provided in the following section.

Section 3. The City Clerk shall be at his office or some other convenient place, which place shall be designated by the said clerk, on the fourth and third Saturdays preceding any regular or special election in said city, and on such other days between the third and second Saturdays preceding such elections, as shall be designated by the city council, not exceeding five days in all, for the purpose of reviewing the registration, and registering such of the qualified electors of the city as shall appear and apply therefor. No application for registration shall be received later than the second Saturday preceding any election. The said clerk shall be at the place designated at the hour of 8:00 o'clock a. m. and remain until the hour of 8:00 o'clock p. m., of each said day.

Section 4. The several wards of the city shall, together, constitute an election district. The inspectors of election shall register any person who shall, on any primary day, appear before said board and make oath or affirmation to the effect that he or she is a qualified elector of the city. Any person so registered by the clerk or by the said board of election inspectors, as herein provided, shall be entitled to vote at such primary election and all succeeding primary, regular and special elections without further registration. No registration day shall be necessary before any primary election.

Section 5. On the day or days designated pursuant to section three of this chapter, for reviewing the registration, the city clerk shall review the list of names in the registration books. If at any time it shall come to the knowledge of said clerk, or if upon review, it shall be found that any person, whose name is registered in any registration book, has died, or has removed from the city and ceased to reside therein, the said clerk shall, at such time, or the time of such review, write the word "dead" opposite the name of each such deceased person, and the word "removed" opposite the name of each such person who has removed, together with the initials of the person making the entry and the date of the entry. If the removal is from one ward to another, the elector's name shall at the same time, be registered in the book of the ward to which such elector has removed. Any false entry by the clerk of the word "dead" or "removed" opposite an elector's name shall be deemed a misdemeanor, and

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our darling wife and mother, Mrs. Sarah Benson, who passed away one year ago today, January 24th, 1929.

Sweetest memories are all that are left. Of a dear wife and mother and of the best.

When days are dark, and friends are few,

Dear wife and mother how we long for you.

Oft and oft, our hearts do wonder, To a grave not far away, where we layed you darling mother. Just one year ago today—Jan. 24th. Her husband, Mead Benson

And children—Ray Benson, East Jordan; Mrs. Wm. Prevost, Detroit; Mrs. Frank Healey, Lansing.

Modern tramps save themselves much trouble by begging lifts from motorists. And pedestrians get them for nothing.

shall not impair the qualifications of said elector, and his or her name shall be registered anew. Separate registration books shall be kept for each ward.

Further Resolved, that the foregoing proposed amendment shall lie on the table of this legislative body until Monday evening, March third, 1930.

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

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

Nays—None.

The following resolution was offered by Alderman Severance, who moved its adoption, seconded by Alderman Taylor:

WHEREAS, The Michigan Municipal League is a co-operative organization of cities and villages to further their common interests by carrying on work which can be more effectively and economically done by a central, mutual organization than by municipalities acting singly, and

WHEREAS, The Michigan Municipal League maintains a bureau of information and research to serve the officials of member cities and villages, conducts annual meetings and other conferences, compiles bulletins on timely municipal problems, and publishes The Michigan Municipal

Review, a copy of which is sent to all officials of member municipalities, and

WHEREAS, The Michigan Municipal League, with the advice of municipal officials, formulates a legislative program for cities and villages, and presents this program to the legislature, and is responsible for securing from the gasoline tax \$2,000 per mile for the maintenance of trunk line highways constructed by and within cities and villages, and much other beneficial legislation, and now seeks a more equitable distribution of the weight tax, in the absence of a personal property tax, on automobiles, and

WHEREAS, This municipality desires to secure the advantages of League membership, and to give its full share of support to the organization's program, now therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED by the Council of the City of East Jordan that this municipality become a member of The Michigan Municipal League, and that the clerk be instructed to forward membership dues.

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

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

Nays—None.

Appointments were made by the Mayor as follows: City Assessor,

Wm. F. Bashaw; Member of Library Board to succeed Roscoe Mackey, removed, Helen Watson; Members of Library Board to succeed themselves, John J. Porter and Walter G. Corneil.

Moved by Alderman Williams, supported by Alderman Severance, that the above appointments be confirmed. Motion carried by an aye and nay vote as follows:

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

Nays—None.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

Reid-Sherman, labor & mdae	\$18.94
D. E. Goodman, mdae	2.02
E. J. Hose Co., Fringle fire	52.00
Healey Tire & Vulc. Co., mdae	1.90
Mich. Bell Tel. Co., rentals	7.38
M. J. Williams, janitor at fire hall	10.00

John Woodcock, repairing hose
 3.50 |

Harry Simmons, dray, etc.
 10.50 |

G. A. Lisk, printing
 50.40 |

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

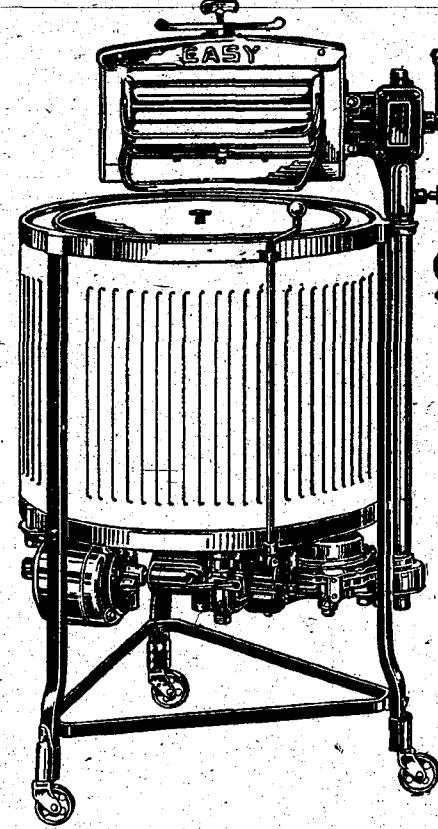
Ayes—Bradshaw, Taylor, Severance, Williams and Gidley.

Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Severance meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Have you seen the new full sized EASY WASHER?



ONLY
\$99.50

Small First Payment
Balance Monthly

It's a Brand New Low Cost Machine

This New EASY handles big and little washings equally well. Operating on the improved Agitator principle it washes quickly and thoroughly without injury to the fabrics. Among the new improvements found on this newest and lowest priced EASY are the following: Full size six sheet (or equivalent) washing capacity. Solid copper tub. Gleaming white Duco finish, dent proof.

Full Swinging Wringer, semi-soft rolls, four lock positions.

High quality throughout. In every way worthy of the name "EASY".

Moving parts fully enclosed keeping mechanism free from dust and clothing free from grease.

Rigidly constructed frame, smooth running casters.

Michigan Public Service Company

SUCH IS LIFE
By Charles Sugrue
Sounds Reasonable

MY UNCLE IS A VETERINARY

POOH! MY DAD IS A DOCTOR

THAT AINT NO BETTER THAN A VETERINARY GUESS

AW, VETS DONT HAVE TO KNOW SO MUCH

SURE THEY DO! THEYRE SMARTER THAN DOCTORS

PROVE IT!

WELL, A VETERINARY CANT ASK A HORSE WHATS THE MATTER—HES GOT TO KNOW

CHARLES SUGRUE