






**Charlevoix County Herald**  
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**AFTON**

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Maple Slope Farm claim pre-eminence in lambs, having 60 at the time of reporting, the first one coming on Dec. 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert St. John were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vrondran, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lenosky spent Sunday with her parents, the A. J. Weldys.

Howard Boyer visited his parents over Sunday.

Mrs. John Hott has returned home after a two weeks' stay with her daughter at East Jordan.

Mrs. Henry Timmer held a radio party Friday evening for several neighbors. Cocoa and cake were served at midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy and Miss Ruby Hardy were callers Sunday evening at the Lumley farm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sutton with Miss Christabel were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. L. Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Harly and family called at the home of Matthew Hardy Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. O. D. Smith was quite ill last week with a bad cold and resultant high temperature.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Parks, Wm. Lewis and Wm. Finck enjoyed a jolly evening at the home of Wm. Vrondran one evening last week. Cards were the chief entertainment.

**PENINSULA**

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Quite a delegation from Peninsula attended the Cherry meeting at East Jordan Wednesday p. m., and had a very interesting time.

Mrs. Belle Edwards of Dearborn, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust, spent Saturday and Sunday with her brother, Elmer Faust and family at Mountain Ash farm. They were joined Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family of Knoll Krest, and all spent a very pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt at Knoll Krest.

The big tractor snow plow has gone over the county roads and widened them out so a car may turn around anywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Warden, who have spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crowell at Dave Staley Hill, returned to their home in Jackson, Saturday, by auto. While here they attended the funeral of Mr. Warden's father at Alanson.

Robert McDaniels entered the East Jordan Consolidated Schools last week. He is the son of Mrs. Fred Earl, who is occupying their farm in Mountain Dist.

Fred Earl motored up from Detroit Sunday to see how things were coming at the farm.

County Agent, B. C. Mellencamp

**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. 18-1-f.

**FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE**

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

LOST—Wahl Fountain Pen. Brown. Name engraved on same. Please return and receive reward.  
MOREN BULOW. 5x1

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

FOR SALE—Dry Buzz Wood.—H. A. GOODMAN. 47-1f

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

and the State man conducted a cherry trimming demonstration at Willow Brook farm Thursday afternoon, but because of the severe weather, only a few were in attendance. Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm is still very poorly.

The longest period of severe cold weather for the winter is with us, the mercury has stayed near the zero mark most of the time for two weeks. Joe Perry of Advance spent Friday with the Fred Crowell family at Dave Staley Hill.

Everyone is too busy keeping warm to make news. Also the telephone lines are not doing their best.

**EVELINE**

(Edited by Mrs. Frank Kiser.)

(Delayed Correspondence)

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sherman were callers Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Clark, and also at the Kiser home.

Everett Spidle and Velma Gooden were visitors at the Frank Kiser home last Sunday.

Several nice fish has been speared out of Lake Charlevoix lately.

Mr. Darbee has several men pruning trees at Eveline Orchards.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Sherman spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. Thomas.

Mrs. W. O. Spidle and Miss Gooden spent last Friday with Mrs. Frank Kiser.

Walter Clark returned home to East Jordan, after spending two weeks at his father's, helping with the chores.

Mrs. Marion Best visited friends at Charlevoix last week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiser and family, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Best and children, and Mrs. W. O. Spidle were dinner guests at the Russell Thomas home last Sunday.

Miss Velma Gooden returned to her home at Mancelona. Everett Spidle accompanied her. He has employment there.

Several of our neighbors called on Mrs. John Cooper last week Friday. It being grandpa Kowalske's birthday Jan'y 24th. We understand it was his 100th anniversary.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at the Walker schoolhouse. Everyone is welcome.

**Tennessee Says Farmers Can Go Broke Farming**

The division of extension of the University of Tennessee has recently released ten points telling how farmers can go broke farming. Farmers will be interested in these points in order that they may avoid the consequences. Here they are:

1. Grow only one crop.
2. Keep no live stock.
3. Regard chickens and a garden as nuisances.
4. Take everything from the soil and return nothing.
5. Don't stop gullies or grow cover crops—let top soil wash away, then you will have "bottom land."
6. Don't plan your farm operations—It's hard work thinking—trust to luck.
7. Regard your woodland as you would a coal mine, cut every tree, sell the timber and wear the cleared land out cultivating it in corn.
8. Hold fast to the idea that the methods of farming employed by your grandfather are good enough.
9. Be independent—don't join your neighbors in any form of co-operation.
10. Mortgage your farm for every dollar it will stand to buy things you would have the cash to buy if you followed a good system of farming.

**Fresh Air Movement of Benefit to Seed Corn**

Seed corn should be kept where there is good air movement so that the products thrown off by respiration may be readily moved away from the corn, or there may be a loss of viability. After the corn has become thoroughly dried out, respiration becomes lowered and ventilation is not so important, nor will materials put on the corn prove so injurious, but even then it is best to apply nothing to the corn.

**Inspect Equipment to Order Needed Repairs**

It is a good idea for farmers to look over their machinery in ample time to place orders for repairs. The farm equipment industries prepare, during the winter, for furnishing repair parts and they can serve agriculture to good advantage, if the repair part orders are sent in early. One cannot wait until the day he begins to use a machine and expect the implement industry always to be in position to supply him with repair parts. Very often expensive delays are brought about due to late orders for repairs.

**Inefficient Methods**

The feeling has grown more prevalent in recent years that inefficient methods and practices in farming are as wasteful and unprofitable as undesirable live stock or crops. A worn, out-of-date machine or piece of equipment is just as much a cull as a boarder cow. The poor cow can be replaced with a higher producer and the worn out, inefficient machine can be replaced by equipment which does the work quicker, cheaper and better.

**FARM STOCK**

**GOOD SIRES WILL RETURN PROFITS**

**Bull Will Influence More Calves Than Five Cows.**

(By J. J. MOXLEY, Extension Livestock Specialist, Kansas Agricultural College.)  
In the opinion of Kansas cattlemen, a good sire is worth 20 per cent of the value of the cow herd. These same live stock raisers figure the sire will influence more calves than five cows during his lifetime.

The bull represents the corner stone for a foundation of successful cattle production. Closely connected with him is the right kind of cows. They should represent the good, big beef type.

In the Minnesota car lot baby beef contest, where the weight of a car load of calves at 15 months was the method of determining the winning load, calves out of the biggest, beefest cows and sired by medium to big bulls were the ones which ranked at the top.

Giving consideration to a demonstration in Clay county the past year, a group of cows which would class as "good cows" were compared with those which were classed as medium in the weight and value of the calves. The good grade cows had calves weighing 80 pounds more than those out of the medium grade cows. Their calves were worth \$1 per hundred more—making a difference for the year of \$15.91 more in favor of the calves out of the good grade cows.

From every angle in the cattle production business, a good sire is a necessity and a good cow herd is a great help in the production of beef that will return a profit.

**Proper Care of Horse's Feet Often Neglected**

An important but oftentimes neglected job is to trim the feet of farm horses. In dry weather the feet become tough and hard and it is difficult to do anything with them. However, following a rain, or a spell of damp weather, they will cut easily, and it is no great effort to get them into shape for the season's work. Most farmers own a rasp which can be used to file down the rough, unsightly edges of the hoofs which have grown during the winter. Few farm horses are expected to work on cement or concrete roadways and they do not have shoes. A little judicious trimming at this time will give the horse better grip on the ground and more confidence to go at heavy pulls. The colts, also, should not be forgotten for the care which you give the feet of a colt may govern to a large extent the conformation of his legs at maturity.

**Find Lambs on Pasture Are Most Profitable**

Lambs produced on pasture are more profitable, is the conclusion of Purdue university agricultural experiment station after two years' work. When ewe and lambs were both fed on grain and hay the profit per lamb amounted to \$4.11, and when both were pastured on timothy, oats and alfalfa pastures, the profit per lamb amounted to \$9.81. "The market finish of the two sets of lambs was the same," said Claude Harper, sheep specialist.

**Red Clover Excellent Pasture for the Hogs**

Red clover makes an excellent pasture for hogs and ranks close to alfalfa as a forage. From the standpoint of the average farmer or hog feeder, it will probably be the most used forage crop particularly because it fits better into almost any system of crop rotation than does alfalfa. However, it will not usually support quite so many head per acre, nor will the forage season be quite so long, but if not pastured too closely and not allowed to go to seed, it will generally produce an abundance of good forage all summer. An acre of clover should furnish ample pasture for from 8 to 16 hogs if properly handled. Clover is high in protein and will replace a large part of the tankage or similar feeds, necessary to get maximum growth.

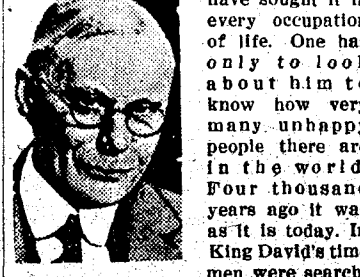
**Cure for Worms**

Tetrachlorethylene, in single doses, has been found to be approximately 100 per cent effective against the sheep stomach worm, and is also very effective against the hook-worm and some of the other round-worms found in the small intestine of the sheep. The drug is given in capsules, in doses of five cubic centimeters. The animal should not be fed for 12 hours before treatment. If possible, the drug should be administered by a veterinarian.

**THE SEAT OF THE SCORNFUL**

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

Since they have been capable of conscious emotion men have desired happiness and have sought it in every occupation of life. One has only to look about him to know how very many unhappy people there are in the world. Four thousand years ago it was as it is today. In King David's time men were searching in vain for happiness and that keen observer of human nature laid down certain laws for reaching a happy and contented state of mind.



"Happy is the man," he says, "who walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful."

There is no happiness resulting in a deviation from virtue, in the violation of law, nor in a feeling of superiority over those with whom we associate daily. Virtue, honesty, humbleness of mind—these characteristics are at the foundation of happiness.

Youth, it seems to me, has a little tendency these days to stand on one side watching the procession of middle-aged and old passing by, and to curl his lips and raise his eyebrows in a somewhat supercilious way, scorning the faith and the accomplishment and the manner of life of those who have preceded him.

The easiest thing in the world is to criticize what other people have done or believed; to find weaknesses and faults and mistakes of all sorts, to scorn what has been done by our elders. But the scornful are never happy. One might imagine that there might be a sense of satisfaction in a feeling of superiority, but it is not so.

I attended a convention of young people not many weeks ago, and after it was over I had a letter from one of the delegates. He had taken no part in the discussions, but he was scathing in his comments upon the way the business had been carried on and upon the character of the legislation which had been enacted. His whole attitude was one of superiority and scorn of his fellows, but he was far from happy.

As I was coming from Honolulu to San Francisco this summer I met on the boat a British missionary who had spent most of his life working with the people of India in some way if possible to make their lives happier and more comfortable, and their religion more vital. He told us of his faith and his work one afternoon as we sat about the lounge—simply, sincerely, and I thought very effectively. There was a young girl listening with a sneer on her face, scornful of every reference to the power of religion to mold men's lives. She was superior to everything of that sort. She had no use for religion of any sort, she said, and especially for the Christian religion. But her face was hard, unsympathetic, discontented. She was terribly unhappy.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

A minute on the curb is better than three months in a hospital.

A Scottish woman revivalist has started a "Save the Young Man" campaign. Already one spinster has written asking her to be sure and save one for her.

In other days a suitor called upon his girl, pressing the doorbell and pressing his suit. Now he presses his auto horn and she goes motoring, pressing his suit.

Nowadays when you see people going about with their noses in the air they may be merely looking at aircraft or counting the stories of a new skyscraper.

**News of the Church**

**Presbyterian Church**  
C. W. Siddbotham, 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.



**Prepare NOW for his days at college**

Conservative investments with increasing earning power will provide the future you are planning for your boy. A systematic savings-investment budget with a steady accumulation of dividends will raise the funds required—just a few dollars down, a few dollars each month per share.

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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.

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**SUCH IS LIFE**  
By Charles Supper  
HELP NEEDED!

YEAH, YOU CAN CALL ON MY SISTER IF YOU GIMME A NICKEL

I'LL GIVE YOU THE NICKEL IF YOU SPELL "BANANIA" FOR ME—I HEAR YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD

BANANIA-NA-NA-NA-GOSH! THERE I GO AGAIN! I KIN SPELL IT, BUT I DONT KNOW WHEN TO STOP

BANANIA-NA-NA-NA-GOSH! THERE I GO AGAIN! I KIN SPELL IT, BUT I DONT KNOW WHEN TO STOP



**State News  
in Brief**

**Flint**—Plans are being made by the architects of the new 16-story Union Industrial Bank Building at Saginaw and First streets to have the foundation ready by March 1, so the erection of steel can be started.

**Sparta**—An addition to the plant of Sparta Foundry company, said to be the world's largest manufacturer of piston rings, was announced following the annual meeting of stockholders here. Production will be increased to 300,000 rings daily, it was announced.

**Lansing**—An emergency appropriation of \$5,000 for purchase of small-pox vaccine to be distributed by the state Department of Health was made available by order of the Administrative Board. Dr. Guy L. Kiefer, commissioner of health, requested the money.

**Jackson**—No inquest was held necessary in the death of Irving Beach, 49-year-old farmer, whose body was found in a water tank on a farm six miles west of Jackson. Beach was subject to fainting spells and it is believed he fell into the tank during one of them.

**Sault Ste. Marie**—The Zellar Drug Store, the Dainty Shop, a women's apparel store, and the Laing Tailor Shop burned here with an estimated loss of \$30,000. The blaze scorched the Colonial Theater, just opening for a night performance, and the show had to be called off.

**St. Johns**—William Carroll, 76-year-old Clinton County farmer, was beaten and tortured by two bandits who robbed him of \$270 at his farm home. It is believed the robbery was the work of men who knew of Carroll's habit of carrying a large amount of money. State police are aiding in the search.

**Charlevoix**—Edward Mortmin, of Lansing, had a most unusual accident here. He started to crank his automobile, which he had left in gear. The car leaped forward, with Mortmin clinging to the radiator to keep from being run over. The car crashed into a snow bank without injury to Mortmin.

**Boyer City**—The freighter Elmira, tied up at the dock here for the winter, was destroyed by fire. Storm and below zero temperature hindered the city firemen. The ship was owned by the Wolverine Steamship company, Boyer City, and valued at \$27,500, with small insurance. Captain J. W. Gallagher was master.

**Clare**—Kenneth Keith, 16 years old, of Pontiac, was killed by the accidental discharge of a rifle at the home of his grandfather, Warren Keith, 10 miles northeast of Clare. The youth, his father, Charles Keith, and a brother were examining the safety catch on the rifle when it was discharged. The bullet struck Kenneth in the head.

**Pentwater**—The basketball teams of this village, including high school, girls' team and independent teams use an old boat dock as their gymnasium. The gym has but one stove and there are no dressing facilities. When a home game is played, referees and spectators dress for a skating party or sliding party to ward off the cold.

**Detroit**—This idea of being polite and helpful brings a cold shiver to a certain Detroitter. Just as he was boarding it to go to work, a street car threw its trolley off the wire at Grand River and Trumbull avenues. He ran around behind and pulled the trolley back in place. But when he turned to enter the car, the conductor dinged twice and the car sped away.

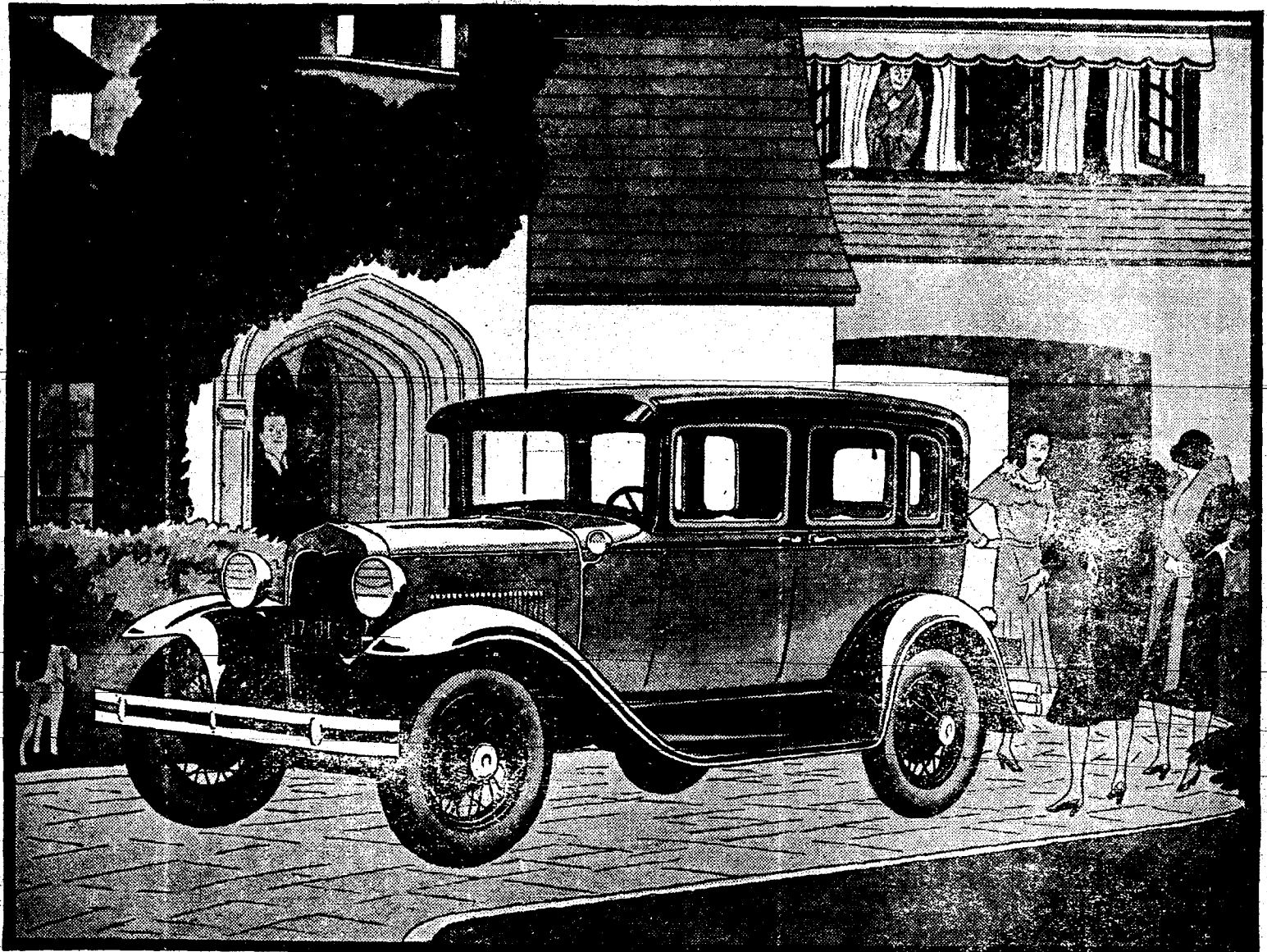
**Ypsilanti**—Edward Harris, just returned from a stay of several months in Kankakee, Ill., is trying to find the furnishings of his home here which disappeared during his absence. When Harris tried to enter his home he discovered his keys wouldn't fit the lock. Investigation revealed a new lock had been substituted for the old. After Harris broke into the house he found it empty.

**Saginaw**—Elizabeth, 5-year-old daughter of John Jasper, of Chesaning, died in St. Mary's Hospital here of burns received in a gasoline explosion at her home. Her mother was working about a lighted gasoline stove in the home. Elizabeth, while her mother's back was turned, placed a can partly filled with gasoline, on the stove. The mother and child's grandmother suffered minor burns in the blast.

**Lansing**—Michigan spends more than \$2 per capita above the average for the 48 states in the operation of its general government departments, it is revealed by a Census Bureau compilation on government costs for the fiscal year 1927. The per capita average for the 48 states was \$9.55. In Michigan the cost was \$11.84. Michigan's expenditures on education and charities exceed the average, and its expenditures on other departments are below the average.

**Flint**—A verdict of murder and suicide was rendered here by the coroner's office when neighbors, breaking down the doors of the home at Montrose, of Wyland Hurry, 35, found him dead beside the body of his young wife, Dona, 23. Hurry apparently killed his wife with a shotgun and then ended his own life with a pistol several hours later. Information gathered by deputy sheriffs established that the husband had been insanely jealous of his wife and constantly suspected her of having love affairs with other men.

**New Beauty for the New Ford**



**THE NEW FORD TOWN SEDAN**

In the Town Sedan you see a distinguished example of the unbroken sweep of line which adds so much charm to all the new, roomy Ford bodies. Radiator, hood, cowl, lower roof line, fenders, wheels — every point of design reflects the new style and beauty that have been placed within the means of every one. All of the new Ford cars are finished in a variety of colors.

**ANOTHER STEP FORWARD**

THE introduction of the new Ford bodies has set a high standard of motor car value.

From the new deep radiator to the tip of the curving rear fender, there is an unbroken sweep of line—a flowing grace of contour gaining added charm from the rich and attractive colors.

You will take a real pride in the smart style and fresh new beauty of the Ford just as you will find an ever-growing satisfaction in its safety, comfort, speed, acceleration, ease of control, reliability and economy. In appearance, as in mechanical construction, craftsmanship has been put into mass production. New beauty has been added to outstanding performance.

A feature of unusual interest is the use of Rustless Steel for the radiator shell, head lamps, cowl finish strip, hub caps, tail lamp and other exposed metal parts. This steel will not rust, corrode or tarnish and will retain its bright brilliance for the life of the car. Here, as in so many other important details, you see evidence of the enduring quality that has been built into the new Ford.

Roadster, \$435      Phaeton, \$440      Coupe, \$500      Tudor Sedan, \$500      Sport Coupe, \$530

Two-window Fordor Sedan, \$600      Three-window Fordor Sedan, \$625      Convertible Cabriolet, \$645      Town Sedan, \$670

(All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra.)

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

**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.

**The Air Was Full of It**  
Mistress—"Mary, your young man has such an air of braggadocio about him."  
Mary—"Yis, porz lad, he worruks in a liverystable."

**DR. F. P. RAMSEY**  
Physician and Surgeon  
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**R. G. WATSON**  
FUNERAL  
DIRECTOR  
244 Phones 66  
MONUMENTS  
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

**Damp Air**  
She—"I hear that you skated into an air hole the other day."  
He—"That's what they call it, but I found it full of water."  
**No Cash, No Cupid**  
He—"You used to say there was something about me you liked."  
She—"Yes; but you've spent it all now."



**The Crippled Lady of Peribonka**  
By James Oliver Curwood  
WNU Service  
(©, 1929, Doubleday Doran & Co., Inc.)

(Continued)

Paul knew the thing he wanted to say would come in a moment, the thing he had made up his mind to say to her when he came down from the rocks. It was a fury of emotion, rolling up slowly through his birthright of stoicism into a storm of speech—a passion of desire breaking loose, a bitterness against life as it had been given him to live, a determination to turn it his own way at last.

Before she could move, his arms were about her.

"I have lived a hell in this place," he cried. "Not because I was afraid to die, but because in dying I knew I would lose you. Only in life can I have you, and I want life because of that. You say it is God showing us a way out! It is just as true that God gave you to me here. That world up there means nothing to me—except with you in it. It, too, has been a hell for me. Now I'm going to make it a heaven. I won't let man-made law and convention stand in the way of what is right and intended to be. You are mine, and I shall have you and keep you, one way or the other. We'll face the world together, and tell it so—or we'll go out there and never let it know we live. It is for you to say which it shall be."

Steadily her hands had pressed against him, and with that pressure came such a change in her face that the fierceness of Paul's arms relaxed, and he saw an idol crushed and broken in her eyes. To the level of that ruin he had sunk his own ideal of Carla. He let her move away from him, and stood with a grim, set face before her.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I know you are thinking that I am vile and unclean."

"Not that," she spoke quickly. "I would rather think I am the one who is unclean."

That was all she said, and he made no effort to answer her. Words became futile, even impossible, as she looked at him. What he might have said, his pleading, the arguments he had built for himself, and for her, crumbled under the tragedy which had come like a sickness into her white, beautiful face—a tragedy that was filled with appeal, with pain, and for a moment or two with a bitter loneliness, as if she had lost something which could never come back to her. He had seen the same look in her eyes the night her mother died. Then it had filled him with a great pity. Now its tenderness, its yearning for a thing gone, shook him to the foundation of his soul. He saw Carla as he had always known she would be when it came to her love for a man. Only a love that had no scar of ugliness upon it would she take to her breast and hold there. The memory of love, its burned-out ash, a love that was crippled and blind but clean, she would cherish with the sacred faithfulness of an altar nun. But not such a love as he had offered her—a theft, though it could be made a legal theft, from another woman. Even as he felt this crushing sense of his loss of her, another emotion, a feeling of his spirit, a rejoicing with his grief, entered into him. Carla, as she stood before him, he could worship through all eternity. The Carla he had asked for, yielding to him, would have descended out of heaven to the level of his own debasement. Clearly as she had seen his passion and felt the crush of his arms, Carla now saw this

Pat was spending the night in a haunted room. Suddenly a voice moaned, "There's only you and me here." "Beggara!" cried Pat, there'll be only you when I get this other boot on."

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND**  
FOR COUGHS  
RELIABLE QUICKLY EFFECTIVE  
GOLD AND RECOMMENDED EVERYWHERE  
HITE'S DRUG STORE

change in him, and slowly, believing joyously, a miracle wrought itself in her face, and all that Paul had seen broken down built itself up again. Softness came into her mouth, and she smiled at him.

"Shall we go, Paul?" He bowed his head, then picked up the coat which had been her pillow and shook the sand from it.

"Yes. The cleft in the rock faces west, and I think the sun was setting when I found it. If we can get out before dark and make a racket, some one may be near enough to hear us." He lighted a torch, and they walked across the sand together. At the pile of rocks he took her hand, helping and guiding her, until they came to the beginning of the ledge from where



He Lighted a Torch, and They Walked Across the Sand Together.

he had looked down on her sleeping form beside the fire. He told her about it as they paused for a moment's rest.

Carla looked at the fire in the pit of gloom below them. It was dying out. The yellow pool of light was narrowing and growing dimmer.

A sob came in her throat. "We won't need—ever—to forget," she said.

"No, never."

"Especially—the little fire."

"And you—sleeping beside it," added Paul.

They continued upward. The fire was shut out. The ledge widened and turned, so they were going through a tunnel in the rock, where water had once made its way to underground depths. They had gone only a short distance when Paul stopped and smothered his torch in the sand until its flame was extinguished. After that they saw a pale reflection of light ahead of them. When they reached it they could look up through a long narrow fissure that sloped steeply with day at their top of it. It was a two or three hundred-yard climb, littered with broken rock, which had choked the ascent in places. A mass close to them had freshly fallen.

"I spoiled my shirt on that," said Paul. "I loosened the stuff and came down with it. I hope there isn't another place like it farther up."

Paul was breathing deeply from his exertions, and Carla was fighting for breath. He could see where the sharp edges of the stones had bruised the hands which she was holding at her breast. Her skirt was torn, and through a rent in her sleeve the whiteness of her arm revealed itself. Her face was streaked with rock dust and hollows which he had not noticed clearly before were in her cheeks and under her eyes. Over them was a broader light of day. He could have flung a stone up to the level of the earth, and beyond that was a sky of vivid blue, still touched by the glow of a declining sun. It was this light, descending in a pool upon them, which made him see another Carla. The mellow illumination of the pitch pine, the velvety softening of shadows, the pale unreality of first daylight had concealed things from him. Now they were revealed, betraying a change which could no longer keep itself behind the mask of her courage. Something in her had died since they left the pitchwood fire. The ash of it was in her face, the ghost of it in her eyes, and she knew that he saw it and tried to smile at him bravely. He wanted to take her in his arms, and his lips almost cried out the desire Carla saw that, too, and when the thing of iron in him triumphed over both voice and act, gratitude eased the anguish in her face.

"I'm glad you understand," she said, as if he had spoken, and knew what was in her mind. "I might run away. That would be easier for me I could hide myself somewhere, and always love you. Nothing can kill those things—memories—and love. I would be satisfied to do that. I would be—almost—happy. But I must do the other thing. I must go to—Claire. It will be hard to do that."

Her admission of her love for him was made in a quiet and introspective way, as if his physical self had ceased to be a living part of it. It was this, and her reference to Claire, which strengthened his determination not to weaken her faith in him again.

He moved to the edge of piled-up debris and began to investigate it, cautioning her to stand back a little. The rubble loosened under his feet and slid down. There was quite a little rock slip before he had gone far, sending up a cloud of dust between

them. Through this, when it had settled, Carla followed him. She heard him calling to her to go back, but in a moment was standing at his side. Almost above them, so steep was the ascent, the fissure narrowed to half a dozen feet in width and was choked with loose rock and sand. Paul looked at it with somberly appraising eyes and instinctively put himself between it and Carla. Another explosion of dynamite sent a scarcely perceptible tremor through the earth. Slight as it was, a thin stream of sand and pebbles came trickling down from the suspended avalanche. He caught her hand and took her swiftly back to safety.

"A nearer shot would send that thing down on us," he said. "Wait here until I find out more about it."

"What are you going to do?" she asked.

"First, climb the edge of the wall and see what is beyond."

He did this and returned to her in a few minutes.

"Funny how little things put themselves in our way!" He tried to speak lightly. "The fissure is clear as a floor beyond that slug of debris which is ready to topple. We could be out in five minutes if it were not for that. As it is, I've got to take a chance."

"And—the chance?"

"We must get over the loose stuff. Either that or go back—to the little fire."

"We must go on," she said.

"Yes, we've got to go on. We pushed a stick back there five or six feet long. By 'bugging' close to the wall I think I can reach one of the keystones in the slide and loosen it. It won't be difficult, and the whole thing will come down like a house with the foundation pulled out from under it. I'm going to take you back a distance."

"And when the slide comes, where will you be?"

"Against the rock wall, as small as I can make myself."

"You mean," said Carla, with quick understanding in her eyes, "that you are going to take the stick and pry one of the rocks loose, but not from the edge of the wall, for no foothold is there. Your intention is to stand in front, and make an effort to get out of the way when the avalanche starts."

"I am sure I can do it."

"If it comes slowly, yes. But what if it should come the other way? Let us go together, Paul. It may be that we can get over it safely."

"Wait here until I get the stick."

"If we try to climb over it together we will not need the stick."

"But we cannot climb it. I know I have seen a hundred of those things in the pit. They are like hair-trigger guns, even when they look solid. It is necessary to loosen a rock and then make a run for it. The stick will give me a few feet start."

"But it may be more firmly fixed than you think."

"My stick will prove it. Until then you must remain here."

She accompanied him to the downward exit of the small, room-like prison they had entered, and listened to his footsteps until the sound of them grew faint. Then she ascended to the crest of the rock slip again. A score of feet beyond lay the danger point, between it and where she stood was the rough depression, out of which

Paul would be compelled to race for his life should he loosen the avalanche. There was an overhang of rock, high up, and she did not see how he could escape it. She turned to look back in the direction he had gone. It was like Paul to take the situation in this way, as if it were an unimportant incident rather than a tragedy.

Light was fading swiftly, and evening shadows were falling between the deep, close walls of the crevasse. A radiance was in Carla's face, as if a voiceless spirit within her, were sending a message to some one in the world above. She could hear Paul's footsteps returning, the iron nails in his boots striking on rock, and his lips moved, yearning to call his name. Then she ran down into the hollow and up its further edge. After all, it might not be such a sword of Damocles over them. If it were not, then Paul could only scold. If it were—

She began to climb.

**CHAPTER XII**

Paul heard the crash. He was a little beyond the place where he had left Carla, and ran to it, calling her name. He leaped through the dust which was settling quickly and heavily, and saw the hollow choked to the brim with the debris of the avalanche. Carla was caught in the last grip of it near the crest of the rock slip. The upper part of her body was out, and she was alive when Paul reached her. He tried to speak as he tore at the rocks. But his voice was gone. He saw Carla's eyes looking at him with the light fading out of them. She made no sound. Her eyes were closed when he had her in his arms at last. Yet she was not dead—he found himself saying the words over and over as he climbed with her out of the fissure.

It may be that the full story of Carla Haldan and Paul would never have been known had it not been for the happening of this night. It seems reasonable that neither Claire nor Lucy-Belle nor the others would have told the more intimate of its details. A man had told the story. The man was Paul. He came into the engineers' camp in the middle of the night. They did not know him at first, for brush and limbs and rock had disfigured him in the darkness. His face was like that of a man who had been beaten with naked fists. His clothes were half gone. His feet were

bleeding through the shredded leather of his boots. In his arms he carried a woman; a dead woman, they thought. Not until Derwent unwrapped the coat with which her head and shoulders were protected and saw her face could he clearly realize that the man was Paul.

They took Carla to the Mistassini. She was carried gently, but quickly, in a litter—with half a dozen men taking turns in bearing her.

Even—then, in his exhaustion, Paul insisted on walking at her side until the last nerve in him broke. It was this which robbed him of a day and a night of conscious life.

When he came to himself again after hours of tortuous sleep, Der-



Her Eyes Were Closed When He Had Her in His Arms at Last.

went told him that Carla was badly hurt but would live.

Claire, he said, had returned to her people in New York the second day after his supposed death. Lucy-Belle had gone with her. Word had been sent to her that he and Carla were alive, and Lucy-Belle had replied, saying that Claire was very ill. Then had come a telegram from Claire.

Derwent gave it to Paul.

"I am so happy," it said. "Come to me as quickly as you can. Only God knows how glad I am."

"It sometimes takes a thing like this to bring out the love in a woman's heart," said Derwent, remembering Paul's years of loneliness.

"Yes, it does," said Paul, and he saw Carla's face between him and the words which Claire had written.

He went to see—Carla soon afterward. He had taken a great deal of pride in the clean, white hospital he had built for the company, and now he blessed it. Derwent told him what it had meant for Carla. They had X-rayed her and had made the extraordinary discovery that there was not a broken bone in her body. But something had happened to her back, and she was paralyzed from her waist down. Temporarily, he believed.

Knowing what Paul would have done under the circumstances, he had sent to Quebec and Montreal for expert assistance, to consult with the company staff.

Carla was propped up against a mass of pillows in her snowy bed when Paul arrived. Everything was white about her, except the rich dark wisp of her hair—the room, the bed, her lace gown, her face. Like that with two silky braids steaming over her shoulders, she might have been a child, one who had been a long time sick, with an exquisite, fragile beauty about her. He had not expected to find her so like a life-petalled flower whose soul a breath might carry away.

He seated himself beside her, and she let her hand creep over the coverlet to him. It was helplessly weak. Her fingers were only a feathery pressure about his.

"Please don't scold me, Paul," she said faintly, trying to smile. "You see, I was right. If the rocks had buried you, I could never have got you out and brought you home. Could I?"

He did not answer, but held her hand so closely that a joyous little melody of content came for a moment in her throat. "I am glad I was afraid you would be angry with me. Now I know I shall get well quickly!"

(To Be Continued)

**62 Years Old—Bonkura Banished Miseries**

"I am 62 years old. BONKURA BANISHED my stomach miseries and terrible Neuritis pains." G. A. Rust, Owosso, Mich.

Just one spoonful will relieve gas pressure and indigestion pains after meals. It thoroughly cleanses BOTH upper and lower BOWEL, overcoming constipation at once. BONKURA treats the cause, that is why it relieves you of rheumatism and neuritis. You will be surprised at its QUICK easy action. BONKURA IS sold and guaranteed by: GIDLEY & MAC DRUG STORE, adv.

Customers for Emily Post. My wife has horrible manners. The other evening at dinner she was scratching her head with her fork. I was so shocked that all the peas rolled off my knife.

**Oregon Signs Coach Spears**



Dr. Clarence Spears, University of Minnesota football coach, who has signed a five-year contract to coach football at the University of Oregon. He will take charge next fall. The football coach also will conduct classes in coaching and assume duties in connection with the University of Oregon health service.

**It Favored Him**

Then there is the ugly man who said that the only flattering photo he ever had taken was an X-ray of his liver.

**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. Corniel 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, he 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.

**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, he 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.

**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 Misner, 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, he and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

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

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

The premises described in said mortgage are as follows, to-wit: "The south half (S½) of the southwest quarter (SW¼) of section twenty-seven (27), Township thirty-two (32) north, range seven (7) west, containing eighty (80) acres of land more or less."

Dated November 29th, 1929.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN, Mortgagee.

By Robert A. Campbell, Cashier.

E. N. CLINK, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Business address, East Jordan, Mich.

**The Rest Was Hers**

Binks—"Shafer, do you know that woman across the street?"

Shafer—"She certainly looks familiar. Let me see. It's my wife's new dress, my daughter's hat, and my mother-in-law's parasol—sure! It's our cook!"

**So We Hear**

A miss in the motor is better than a Mrs. in the back seat.



ANNOUNCEMENT

**THE BON TON BAKING COMPANY of Petoskey**

HAVE OPENED A

**BAKERY SHOP**

IN THE T. J. WOOD STORE BUILDING—OPPOSITE HITE'S DRUG STORE — MAIN STREET, EAST JORDAN—WITH

**MRS. ELLA JOHNSON In Charge.**

A COMPLETE LINE OF BAKED GOODS — FRESH EVERY DAY—WILL BE OFFERED AT YOUR SELECTION.

**We Solicit Your Patronage.**

**Briefs of the Week**

Harold Gidley was at Grand Rapids on business this week.

Richard Myma was home from Kalamazoo the past week for a visit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dorrence Peck, a son, Wednesday, Jan'y 29th.

Mrs. Thomas Busseler visited relatives at Charlevoix first of the week.

Clarence Healey was a business visitor at Grand Rapids and Lansing this week.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey who has been ill for the past two months, has now resumed his practice.

Mrs. Alice Sedgman left Sunday for Flint to visit her daughter, Mrs. Allie Hanniman and little baby son.

Mrs. R. P. Maddock was at Charlevoix, Thursday, to attend the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Will Hicken.

Contractor A. G. Rogers left Tuesday for Grand Rapids and other southern Michigan points on business.

Within the next ten days we are going to close out all winter Hats and Coats regardless of price, at Ramsey's. adv.

Mrs. Leitch's S. S. Class will hold a Bake Sale at the Lumber Co. store this Saturday afternoon, Feb'y 1st. adv.

Robert Cook was visiting friends in East Jordan first of the week. He was enroute to Detroit from the Upper Peninsula.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mackey were here from Grand Rapids a couple of days this week of business and renewing acquaintances.

Special for Saturday — Coffee Cakes, 2 for 25c; Doughnuts 15c doz. Best & Peterson, White Star Restaurant and Bakery. adv.

Rev. James Leitch, pastor of the Methodist Church, was at Grand Rapids this week to attend a State Meeting of Methodist pastors.

Singing School practice every Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock sharp, standard time, in the Eighth grade room of the High School.

We are going to close out all children's Dresses and Suits within the next ten days. You will find wonderful bargains, don't fail to see this line at Ramsey's. adv.

M. E. Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Newton Jones on Wednesday, Feb'y 5th. This is one week earlier than usual on account of the Father and Son banquet the 13th.

Misses Fern Gidley, Clara Chater and Dorothy Morris, teachers in the Boyne City Schools, spent the week end at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley.

Miss Bernice Bashaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Bashaw of this city, is at the Lee Sanitarium in Dowagiac, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis last week. She is reported as doing nicely.

The annual spring meeting of the Michigan State Horticultural Society will be held at Ludington March 6 and 7, it has been announced by H. D. Hootman, East Lansing, secretary of the organization. Cherry discussion and marketing will receive major discussion at the gathering, with speakers comprising largely from Michigan State college.

With two and three candidates in the field for nearly every office at the coming primary March 3, which virtually means election as the Republican ticket is the only one in the field, the political pot began to boil at Charlevoix, Tuesday. Arthur Bergeon, seeking his eighth consecutive term as Mayor, is a candidate for re-nomination. He is opposed by Dr. C. J. Winder, president of the Association of Commerece.

A number of relatives and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Cooper last Friday, January 24th to help grandpa Kowalske celebrate his 100th birthday. Mrs. Ed. Kowalske made the beautiful birthday cake which was decorated in white and pink and tiny flags. Mrs. Fred Kowalske of Peoria, Ill., sent him a beautiful bouquet of roses. He also received many birthday greetings, which all made him feel well remembered.

Miss Harriet Chaddock, daughter of Mrs. George Chaddock, was united in marriage to Albert Chanda, son of Mrs. Mattie Chanda of Jordan Township, Tuesday forenoon, January 28, at St. Joseph's Rectory by Fr. T. J. Liebek. They were attended by Miss Helen Chaddock, sister of the bride, and Percy Wieler of Pellston. A wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride's mother to fifty guests. Their many friends extend sincere congratulations.

**Correct Diagnosis**

"As near as I can make out," said the physician, "your wife seems to have experienced a sudden shock of some kind."

"I guess that's right," replied the husband. "I got home before 12:00 o'clock last night."

Owosso—Owosso's new \$500,000 high school will be dedicated Feb. 10, it was announced by E. J. Willman, superintendent of schools.

Boyer City—Suffering a stroke of apoplexy in St. Mathews Church while attending the funeral of a friend, George Custer, 68 years old, died before a physician could be summoned.

Sault Ste. Marie—Starlings have been reported in the neighborhood of Sault Ste. Marie, which is the farthest north point these birds have reached in Michigan so far.

Vandalla—Mrs. Forest Youngs, wife of a Vandalla grocer, was killed when the automobile in which she was returning from Flint with her husband was struck by a Michigan Central train.

Port Huron—W. W. Cox, St. Clair County road engineer, said here that all details for the widening of the Gratiot turnpike from Port Huron to Muttonville had been completed. Grading will be done this year and concrete poured in 1931.

Charlottesville—Tuberculin testing of cattle in the south half of Eaton County at county expense has been started, according to Hans Kardel, county agricultural agent, who warns dairymen that cattle added to their herds after the test must be tested at their expense.

Battle Creek—A bottle of poison pills, used as a rattle, caused the death of Evelyn Louise Tillbury, 9-month-old daughter of Arthur Tillbury, during a family reunion here. A relative gave her the bottle when she became restless. The baby loosened the top and swallowed some of the poison.

Kalamazoo—Arthur Wright, oil station attendant who worked six hours in the recent zero weather without relief, may lose his right leg as a result of freezing. He had not noticed the frost bite until he quit work, he said. Doctors in Borgess Hospital said infection has developed and there is only a bare chance to avoid amputation.

Coldwater—Two sisters, Mrs. George Sager, Bronson, and Mrs. Orville Piney, Burroak, near here, have just celebrated their golden wedding anniversaries. Both couples were married in Bronson. The Sagers have three children and 12 grandchildren. The Piney couple have four children and 19 grandchildren. An elaborate program marked the celebration.

Muskegon—Merger of the West Michigan Sand & Fuel Co., of Muskegon, the Manistee Sand & Dock Co., of Manistee, and the Port Crescent Sand & Fuel Co., of Port Crescent, into a new corporation with a capital of more than \$2,000,000, is announced here. The new company will be known as the Sand Products Corporation and have its main offices at Detroit.

Lake Linden—St. Anne's Academy, parochial school of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, was destroyed by fire with a loss of \$40,000. The fire broke out while a service was in progress in the chapel on the first floor. Forty parishioners and eight instructors fled from the building safely. No students were in the building. A below zero temperature added to the difficulties of firemen.

Monroe—The new waste paper storage plant of the Consolidated Paper Company here was swept by fire with destruction of 12,000 tons of baled waste paper, the building and plant equipment. The building was completed and placed in service three months ago. It cost \$250,000 and was one of the largest plants of the kind in the country. The 12,000 tons of paper at present market quotations had a value of approximately \$200,000.

Jackson—A gift of \$30,000 to finance a new surgical department for Foote Memorial Hospital has been accepted from Mrs. W. A. Foote by the city commission. The new department will be installed in a four-story addition being erected through a \$100,000 gift by Capt. William Sparks. Mrs. Foote gave the site for the municipal hospital several years ago in memory of her husband, whose name the institution bears.

Port Hope—Search has been started by Mrs. A. G. Young of Detroit, a sister, for Emil Pochert, 57 years old, who has not been heard from for almost eight years. His relatives believe he may be working in lumber camps in northern Michigan or northern Wisconsin. Pochert left Port Hope eight years ago last April. He still has considerable money on deposit in a bank here. His aged mother, who lives here, is ill and desires to see her son again.

Vanderbilt—Grandchildren and great-grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Selleck recently joined them in the celebration of their sixtieth wedding anniversary at the Selleck home here. Mr. and Mrs. Selleck, resident of Vanderbilt 45 years, were married in Cumberland County, Ontario. Although he is 83 years old, Mr. Selleck is an ardent sportsman and last fall, as in other years, went deer hunting. Mrs. Selleck is 79. Four of their five children are living.

The mate had fallen overboard. He sank out of sight, then rose to the surface.

"Ahoy, there," he yelled, "drop me a line!"

The captain appeared at the rail and shouted back: "All right, but what's your address going to be?"

**Make This a "Worryless" Year**

You can most surely do so by opening a Checking Account in this bank TODAY and making it a practice to pay all your bills by check. This is the modern, sensible method of transacting business.

When you have a Checking Account your money is safeguarded against loss by fire, theft, or carelessness and you have—in addition—a complete and perfect record of every cent you take in or pay out.

**Open a Checking Account in This Bank Today And Get on The Highroad To Success in 1930.**



**"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"**

**QUICKLY STOPS DREADED COUGHING.**

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

**South Arm Tax Notice!**

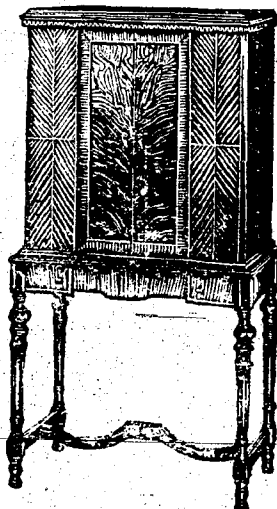
I will be at the store of Clyde Hipp in East Jordan each Saturday for the collection of Taxes for South Arm Township.

LILLIAN CHEW Treasurer. adv. 4-2

**The Long and Short Of It**  
Cynthia—"These bathing suits make some people look shorter, don't they?"  
Tom—"Yes, and others look longer."

A diplomat is a man who tries to avert things that never would be if there were no diplomats.

**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**

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**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.

**TEMPLE THEATRE**

— PRESENTS —

**SATURDAY and SUNDAY, Feb. 1-2**—Special Richard Barthelmess in "The Drag." Comedy—"The Collegions." Fox News. 10c—35c  
**TUESDAY, Feb. 4**—Glen Tryon and Myrna Kennedy in "Barnum Was Right." 3rd chapter "Tarzan the Tiger." Comedy. Family Night—2 for 1 with Merchant's Ticket. 10c—25c  
**THURSDAY, Feb. 6**—Big Special. Eddy Quillian in "The Sophomore." If you remember Eddy Quillian in "Evangeline" you don't want to miss this one. Comedy. 10c—35c  
**COMING—SATURDAY and SUNDAY, Feb. 8-9**—Ronald Colmon in "Two Lovers."

**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**

### PAYING ONE'S DEBTS

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



My father's youthful ambition, while living as he did in the north of England, was to come to America where, as he thought, there would be freedom and a better opportunity for getting on in the world. He was thirty-five years old before he had amassed enough to pay the passage of the family and have enough of a balance to establish himself in a new country.

Coming across the ocean in a sailing vessel, as was done eighty years ago, he came into contact with a young preacher, who, like himself, was seeking a greater opportunity in a new country. The minister had not been as frugal as father; he had saved little and on the way over he fell sick, and was without resources to buy himself and his family food. Father's heart was touched and when they landed he advanced the man the one hundred dollars which he had saved for an emergency. It seems a small sum, but it was a fortune to father, for it was practically all he had. They went in different directions from New York. Father never heard from him again. He was the sort of man of which we have so many—he did not take his debts seriously.

John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world today, perhaps, if not the richest who has ever lived, says that the thing which first caused him to get a financial start was his habit of always meeting his obligations. "Pay your debts" was the slogan which marked his road to prosperity and affluence.

I was sitting in the office of a banker friend of mine not long ago, when a man came in to ask for a loan. I knew something of his circumstances. He owned a good deal of property and so far as I knew it was not in any way encumbered. He was looked upon as a man in better than good financial standing. It was five hundred dollars he wanted, I think.

"I am sorry," the banker said, "but we are not in a position to let you have the money at this time."

The man went out, and shortly afterward a farmer came in and made the same request. He explained to my friend that he had little but his own word to offer as security. "We are very glad to let you have the money," the banker said. "I know about you; you pay your debts." He turned to me.

"You were surprised, possibly, that I did not let Black have the five hundred dollars for which he asked, knowing as you do, how much property he owns. It would always be possible to collect from him, but anyone who lends him money generally has to force a collection. No one who knows him will lend him anything, for he pays his debts only when he has to do so. This last man is poor, but he is honest. He always manages some way or other to meet his obligations. We are always glad to do business with him."

### CROOK MAKES PLEA FOR HIS SWEETIE

Effort Secures Light Sentence for Girl.

Boston, Mass.—A notorious crook described by police as the killer type and a menace to the community recently stepped out of his character long enough to thrill a crowded courtroom with a plea for his sweetheart awaiting sentence with him.

He made his plea before Judge Fredrick W. Foadick, who asked him if he had anything to say before being sentenced, and asked nothing in his own behalf. Then he heard, without flinching, the court order him to state's prison for 18 to 20 years at hard labor, but smiled gratefully when the woman for whom he made the plea was let off with a light sentence.

Keeps Eyes on Judge.

The crook was George L. Brooks, alias LeRoy Cook, of Bradley Beach, N. J., arrested last July after attempting to kill Patrolman Archie T. O'Connell of the Winchester police, who caught him robbing a house in Winchester. His sweetheart was Blanche A. Cote, thirty-five, of Worcester and Revere, who "picked up" Brooks following a dance hall flirtation, and who, Brooks told the court in his plea, never knew that he was a crook or a gunman until the day he attempted to kill the Winchester policeman who caught him.

Brooks made his plea from the prisoner's cage in the courtroom. He stood up to deliver it, and throughout kept his eyes fixed on Judge Foadick. Not once did he let his eyes wander to his right, where the girl, under guard, sat, pale faced and as though in a daze. Only after the court had pronounced sentence on both and had allowed the woman to get off with an indeterminate sentence at Sherborn equivalent to 14 months, did he turn his gaze upon her, and then only for

a second, the grateful smile on his face conveying to her better than words how he felt toward her.

Nothing for Self.

"Have you anything to say to the court before sentence is passed?" Brooks was asked by the court, after the calling of his name and that of Blanche Cote brought a sudden silence in the courtroom.

The question brought Brooks to his feet at once. A good looking youth, tall and slim, he faced Judge Foadick and without glancing to either side began his plea.

"Nothing about myself," he began, and hesitated before going on. "But I feel I should say a little bit about her," he continued, moving his head slightly in the direction of where the girl sat.

"She never knew what I was involved in or that I was engaged in any crooked work whatsoever. I had considerable money when I met her and I told her I was in business in Miami and that the clothing that I brought home was my dead wife's clothing. I told her I had a trunk of it and that she could use it any time. But I didn't tell her anything else and she didn't know anything else about me whatsoever. And that's the truth."

The pair were not permitted to talk to each other as they were being removed from the building, but sympathetic guards allowed Brooks to pass close enough to the girl, on the way out, to whisper so that she could hear him. "Good-by, Blanche." Both began their sentences at once.

If the woman behaves she will be eligible for a parole from Sherborn in a little over a year.

### Sports Costume



A Jane Regny three-piece sports costume of maroon kasha. The sweater blouse tucks into the skirt.

### Gene Tunney Under Knife



Gene Tunney, retired heavyweight champion of the world, successfully underwent a kidney operation at the Presbyterian hospital, New York. A stone about the size of a bean was removed from the organ.

### League Delegate



Miss Marcelle Renson of Brussels is the first Belgian woman to be appointed a member of her country's delegation to the League of Nations. She is a lawyer by profession and a convinced feminist. She is thirty-six years old and has a strikingly masculine appearance.

"Well," said the man, as he was arrested, "it's a small world to be at large in."

## School News and Chatter

Ding, Dong, Bell.  
There's lots of news to write.  
Who gets it up?  
The staff reporters bright.

Faculty Advisor—Miss Perkins.  
Editor-in-Chief—Katherine Wangeman.

Asst. Editor—Ethel Staley.  
Reporters—Margaret Bayliss, Luella Nelson and Margaret Wilber.

### BRING ON THE TROPHY

Of course you've heard about the Debate between East Jordan and Petoskey that came off last Thursday, January 23, and how the East Jordan team stubbornly carried thru their point until they won.

The question of the year has been: Resolved, that a judge or board of judges should be substituted for the present jury system.

In the first two debates—those with Charlevoix and Manvelona, our team took the negative side. They won these debates unanimously. The next debate was with Alba and this time our team took the affirmative side, winning with a score of 2-1. In the last debate, with Petoskey, the team also took the affirmative and won every point in this debate. Prof. Weiss, Head of Pub. Speaking Dept. in Albion College was the Judge.

Now the East Jordan team has a total number of 15 points, while only 12 points are essential to place them in the State Elimination Contest.

They will be awarded the Mahogany Wall Plaque for winning these points, and because of the fact that they are eligible for the Elimination Contest. When we consider the fact that there are only 64 schools in Michigan in this Elimination Contest, it makes us appreciate the splendid record that has been established by Miss Perkins' debate team—Helen Severance, Frances Brown and Carl Weaver.

The other team—Francis Votruba, Clara Leu and Thelma Somerville, have also done their share in helping this first team, and while we have not heard them debate this year, we know that they too are doing outstanding work.

### THE JOY KILLER

The inevitable and unavoidable semester exams were due this week, and most classes have spent considerable time reviewing the past few days.

Some pupils were fortunate enough to be exempt, but then these students missed the good time of "cramming" which the others had. However, for those who had to write the exams let us advise:

"Be optimistic in your view-point and your hopes will come true."

### "MY SCHOOL SYSTEM"

By Katherine Wangeman  
If I were a school teacher,  
And gave lessons in chemistry,  
No troublesome quizz's or exams  
Would be given out by me.  
I would never have an English review,  
On Chaucer or the past.  
And when it comes to history,  
That test would be the last.  
I'd let the kids chew gum each day,  
Throw paper wads around,  
Slam erasers through mid-air.  
And keep the "lost and found."  
They needn't be quiet in the aisles,  
Nor, in the hall, for that.  
The class-room would be for fun and joy,  
And the private little chat.  
School needn't last all day,  
Nor even all the week.  
My school system would be O. K.  
And also quite unique.

### AGRICULTURE CLUB

Members of the farm crops class have been giving different kinds of seeds the germination test. If any seed grower wishes to have his seeds tested, the students in this class will be glad to do it for him, at any time.

Two new classes will be organized in the Agriculture Department this semester—Horticulture and Zoology. These classes except to do a number of laboratory tests, to study landscape gardening, and to become experienced in the pruning of fruit trees.

### HOME EC.

This week the "Beautee Shoppe" has been transposed over to the care of the tenth grade girls, and the eleventh grade girls are dying scarfs, Spanish, French, everything. Nevertheless, we must admit that these scarfs are pretty.

### LIBRARY

The Library class has finished its project for the first semester. The last class was devoted to the study of "What makes a book worth reading" and a report "What Makes a Good Novel?" was given by Francis Votruba.

In case there is any question about it, the library will be open the second semester in the morning before school, during the forenoon periods, at noon, and every period in the afternoon except the fifth.

### Primary Grades

The first grade are busy making posters to illustrate rules of safety. One very interesting poster which is appropriate for this time of the year is: "Skate Only in Safe Places."

The second graders are making Eskimo Booklets. These booklets contain stories about the Eskimos.

The third grade are still working on their Dutch project. It is found that these classmen are "quite original" and that they have a large number of "keen" ideas.

The book of this week for the third graders is "The Land of Oz." They all seem very much interested in this book.

The fourth graders are working on geography booklets. By adding pictures, it helps to bring out the points of chief interest. The booklets contain adequate information of the United States and of Canada.

Mrs. Hager is reading to her pupils the book entitled—"By the Roadside." This is a book whose pages are devoted to nature, and one which excites a great deal of interest among the fourth graders.

### A Small One

Jones was at an amusement park and he gave his small niece a nickel to buy a "hot dog." When she went over to the stand she was told that the price was 10 cents.

"Oh," she replied, "then I'll just have a puppy."

### "The End of a Perfect Day"

"That's an example of something pleasure bent," remarked the father as he gazed at his son's sport roadster wrapped around a telegraph pole.

### But Not for Economy

Colleges may not add to the earning power of a student but they teach him to get along without a hat.

### 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-exceeds 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.

## MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

Long Distance Rates Are Surprisingly Low For Instance:

for 70¢

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 Rate
SOO, ONT.	.70
CLARE	.70
GRAND MARAIS	.70
ALPENA	.70
REED CITY	.70
RACO	.85

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 8:30 p. m., and Night Station-to-Station rates, 8:30 p. m. to 4:30 a. m.

The fastest service is given when you furnish the desired telephone number. If you do not know the number, call or dial "Information."



Phew!  
Then there is the forest ranger who applied to the government for a pension after being gassed by a skunk.

Old Stuff!  
Sign in a shop: "Patronizing us is like making love to an old maid—you can't overdo it."

Such Is Life  
He put his arm around her. And whispered in her ear; She listened and then nodded. As he drew her near. Then he gently kissed her. And talked in quiet tone— The girlie was his sister; He was asking for a loan.

# To Lighten Your Burden

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

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

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

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

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