

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.

Parent-Teacher Association

(Continued from First Page.)

A report of the Executive Committee meetings must be made at the meeting of the association, next following.

Article VIII—Standing Committees
There shall be standing committees on Program, Membership and Sociability, and such others as may be required by the association to carry out its objects and to promote the objects and interests of the State branch and the National Congress of Parents and Teachers. These committees shall be chosen by the Executive Committee.

The chairman of each standing committee shall consult with the corresponding State chairman when there is such a chairman and shall submit plans of work to the local Executive Committee for approval, and no work shall be undertaken without such approval.

Article IX—Parliamentary Authority
The rules contained in Robert's Rules of Order Revised shall govern this association in all cases to which they are applicable and in which they are not inconsistent with these by-laws and those of the State Congress.

Article X—Amendments
These by-laws may be amended at any regular meeting of the association by a two-thirds vote of the members entitled to vote and voting, provided the proposed amendment has been submitted in writing by the Executive Committee, or by a committee authorized by this association, due notice of proposal to amend having been given at the previous regular meeting of this association.

He: "I never knew love was like this."
She: "Neither did I; I thought there were more flowers and candy in it."

DISTURBING NIGHT COUGHS QUICKLY STOPPED

Night coughing need not trouble you this winter, when each dose of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound carries the curative balsamic virtues of pure pine tar, fresh demulcent honey and other valuable cough-healing ingredients into direct contact with the inflamed irritated throat surfaces, covering them with a smooth and pleasant coating, at once putting an end to coughing. No opiates to constipate, no chloroform to dry up natural secretions. Dependable alike for children and grown persons. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar. For Sale by 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—Timothy and Alfalfa HAY.—W. G. CORNEIL, Adm. of Lewis Bashaw Estate. 6-2

FOR SALE—Brown Leghorn and Rhode Island Red Roosters. Also Hens for chicken dinners.—WM. SPENCER, 307 Division St. 6x1

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-t.f.

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. 49-18

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Martin Staley came from Charlevoix Monday to spend some time with his daughter, Mrs. Joel Bennett and family at Honey Slope Farm. Mr. Staley who is 87 years old is very feeble.

Eddie Mortimer, the Cow Tester was on the Peninsula last week.

Douglas Tibbit had the County snow plow plow out the road from the lake shore to his home, Monday.

Mrs. Edith Tibbit is very ill at her home in Boyne City, and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Tibbit of Cherry Hill spend most of their time with her.

Harry and Charles Wright and Charles Tibbit, all of Louisiana arrived Sunday, called here by the illness of their sister and mother, Mrs. Edith Tibbit.

The Misses Florence Weaver and Helen Strehl of East Jordan came out on the school bus and visited Miss Weaver's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee.

About 35 attended the pedro party at the Star schoolhouse Friday evening. All had a good time. A bountiful pot luck lunch was served at midnight.

Miss Nita Wells of Three Bells Dist. and Miss Beatrice Lee of the County Infirmary, visited Miss Zepha Faust at Mountain Ash farm, Friday.

David Gaunt was very much surprised Friday evening when Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston and family of Three Bells Dist., Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family of Knoll Krest and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Myers of Mountain Dist., dropped in with well-filled baskets and some very nice presents, to spend the evening, the occasion was his 72nd birthday.

All of the High School pupils were excused from school Friday to give the teachers time to go over the semester examination papers.

Mrs. Harriett Conyer of Traverse City came Thursday evening to spend several weeks with her father, Geo. Jarman and family at Gravel Hill, south side.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Inmann and family of Chaddock Dist., spent Sunday with the A. B. Niclo family at Sunny Slope farm.

Charles Healey who has been very ill at his home, went to Petoskey last Monday to take treatment of Dr. Parks. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill. He will also go this Monday.

Mrs. Elwood Cyr and little son of Boyne City spent the fore part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn.

Mrs. Fred Wurn who has been very poorly for several weeks, is slowly regaining her health.

Joel Bennett and son of Honey Slope farm sold some beef cattle and dressed pork in Boyne City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Willson visited the Geo. Jarman family at Gravel Hill, Sunday. Mr. Willson returned home Sunday, but Mrs. Willson remained for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and daughter, Miss Pauline of Gravel Hill north side, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Sweet in Advance, Sunday.

AFTON

Edited by Mrs. Henry Timmer.

Christabel Sutton has been absent from school this week, owing to a bad cold.

Mrs. Frederick Schroeder has been removed from Boyne City to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Behling, where she is said to be very much improved in health.

Leona Pickel, Rose Stallard and Alice Keat all spent the week end with Mrs. Harry Sloop.

Mrs. Wm. Vrondran and Mrs. Albert St. John visited at Afton school, Monday.

Mrs. Henry Timmer entertained informally Thursday evening, Jan. 30th for her old neighbor, Wm. Saunders, who celebrated his 75th birthday on that date. He received a sound thrashing, among much merriment, but recovered sufficiently to cut his cake which was made by his hostess.

Callers at Chas. Shepards this week included Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hardy Monday evening, and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Pearsall Tuesday evening.

Mrs. John Hott visited her daughter, Mrs. Ashland Bowen two days last week.

Archie Sutton drove over from Boyne City Sunday to visit his mother Mrs. J. L. Sutton, who has been quite ill again.

Mrs. Harry Sloop spent one day this week with her sister at East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Finch had as Sunday dinner guests, Wm. Saunders, Miss Esther Shepard, Mrs. Henry Timmer and daughter.

Miss Glennie Vrondran was an afternoon caller of Mrs. Chas. Sheppard, Thursday.

Dentist: "You have a cavity in that tooth. What do you want me to fill it with?"
Little Jimmy: "Fill it up with chocolate."

"And do your shorthand pupils do well?"
"Wonderfully. Just think, 35 of the 50 I sent out last year have already married their employers."

Slang is just sport-model language stripped to get more speed with less horsepower.

WILSON TOWNSHIP

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Fred Burdt Jr. drove to Muskegon two weeks ago to seek employment.

Peter Keisler is slowly improving from a serious time with influenza.

Schoolmates from here at Boyne City were shocked by the illness and death of Robert Noble, Saturday. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Noble of Advance.

Mrs. Darius Shaw and daughter, Gloria, joined her husband in Lansing, Saturday, after spending a few months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland. Her mother accompanied her for a visit there and at Detroit.

Mrs. Fred Schroeder was brought to the Frank Behling home last Saturday from Boyne City, where her daughter, Mrs. Frank Behling has been caring for her the past month.

Rev. Schulz of Petoskey preached to a large congregation at the Wilson Lutheran Church. He spent the week end at the Charles Knop home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Nowland of East Jordan were called here last Tuesday by the serious illness of his father Ed. Nowland, who is still quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland had a radio party Saturday evening. Lunch was served at a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hott quietly celebrated their 51st wedding anniversary, Tuesday, Jan. 28th. Miss Esther Shepard prepared a chicken dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hott spent the afternoon with them.

Friday, Jan. 31, over 100 lambs had arrived at the Maple Slope farm, managed by Zell Bricker.

Mrs. Louise Korhase and Mr. and Mrs. Zell Bricker were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Will Korhase.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert St. John and son, Howard, visited Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Zinck.

Wednesday afternoon, Roy Zinck of Boyne City drove out and got his sister, Mrs. E. G. Kurehinski to see their new son that was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Zinck at midnight Tuesday. Named, Carl LeRoy, weighed 10½ pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bennett were badly gassed from coal in the range, Tuesday morning. Their son in another part of the house was awakened and the doctor was called and help from a neighbor, Mrs. C. Schroeder. Bennetts were sick for two days.

Youthful and Feminine



Bows of flat crepe and mousseline de soire add chic to this daytime frock made of flat crepe.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Granite
Granite, one of nature's earliest formed crystallized rocks, resulted from great heat, and was once in a molten state. It weighs about 167 pounds per cubic foot and withstands pressure all the way from 5,000 to 20,000 pounds to the square inch. It contains mica, quartz, and feldspar.
(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Your job, like your mirror, gives you back just what you put into it."

RESTFUL EASE AFTER COUGHING.

"The result of using Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for a dreadful cough that bothered me both day time and at nights was a restful one for me," says Mrs. Anne Davison, Long Beach, Calif. "It eased my cough at once, felt so good to my irritated throat and was very agreeable to take. No more coughing for me so long as I can get Foley's Honey and Tar Compound." Your druggist sells and recommends it. Ask for it. For Sale by Hite's Drug Store. adv.

State News in Brief

Coldwater—Robert Jones, 28, of Coldwater, is dead as the result of being crushed by a steel beam in the construction of a building at Kalamazoo.

Battle Creek—Calhoun and St. Joseph County officers are searching for three men who stole 279 mink skins from O. J. Burt, a trapper at Colon, Mich. The skins were valued at \$3,000. Burt told officers.

Battle Creek—Quarantine of all dogs in Calhoun County has been ordered by the State Department of Agriculture in notices received by Sheriff Peter H. Bhymer and the Battle Creek Health Department.

Battle Creek—Pleading guilty to stealing four pairs of socks from a downtown store, Fred Lablanck was sentenced by Judge Blaine W. Hatch to one to four years in the Michigan State Prison at Jackson.

Marquette—Andrew Savola, 25 years of age, was found frozen to death near Tremary, about 25 miles from Marquette. The body was found on an unused side road in the woods. A pair of skis he was wearing when he left home were still fastened to his feet.

Monroe—To relieve flood conditions here, Ernest Hunter, State drain commissioner, has recommended to city officials and the county drain commission the deepening of the River Raisin in Monroe. Several times this winter ice-jams have caused the river to overflow, flooding basements and streets.

Lansing—The Wisconsin-Michigan bridge across the Menominee river will be dedicated May 24. Gov. Green and Gov. Walter J. Kohler, of Wisconsin, will be speakers. The bridge connects Menominee, Mich., with Marinette, Wis. It has a 1,075-foot span and was built jointly by the two states.

Monroe—The recent cold snap has not damaged wheat or meadows, R. G. Vivian, of Frenchtown, president of the Monroe county farm bureau, declared here. A large percentage of last year's corn crop is still in the fields, either in the shock or on the hill. It is believed a large percentage of the corn is spoiled.

Bay City—Between 400 and 500 men narrowly escaped a ducking in Saginaw River when they answered an advertisement of a contractor for men to harvest ice. When the crowd gathered on the river their weight weakened the ice near the channel to such an extent that it began to give way. No one was injured in the rush for shore.

Grand Rapids—A new record for crossing Lake Michigan from Milwaukee to Grand Rapids was set by a Koehler Aviation corporation plane, according to Traffic Manager Roger Williams. Aided by a 30-mile-an-hour tail wind, the 118-mile trip was made in 45.5 minutes. In addition to Pilot William McMillan and the co-pilot three passengers and a cargo of express was carried.

Adrian—William Clopp, 18, is in Emma L. Bixby Hospital recovering from an operation for the removal of his right eye, injured when he was repairing a .22 caliber rifle. When the youth fired the gun the bullet caught in the barrel and the force of the explosion blew backwards, the breech block striking the lad in the eye.

Lansing—Michigan Council of Churches, toward which the religious leaders of the state have been working for two years, became a reality here, with the election of officers, and the appointment of committees to carry on a state-wide co-operative program of religious education, civility, social service and evangelism. Representatives of seven denominations attended the meeting.

Detroit—Proud of the culinary accomplishment of his little daughter in baking bread, a Detroit father had the girl's first loaf varnished and kept it on a showcase in his library. As he was reading in the library one day, he heard a rasping noise in the direction of the loaf of bread. Presently he saw the varnished loaf move. Upon investigation he found that mice had burrowed through the varnish and eaten nearly the whole interior of the loaf.

Detroit—A fast passenger train of 17 coaches ran over Joe Suchyta, 17 years old, as he crossed the Wabash Railroad tracks at Harbaugh avenue south, on his way to his home at 9330 Copland avenue. He got up as the train went on, brushed the cinders from his clothes, and was taken to Receiving Hospital. He left the hospital for his home after minor abrasions of the face and left arm had been treated. "I don't know just how it happened," he said. "Guess I'm just lucky."

Sault Ste. Marie—A black bear in this vicinity has forgotten his hibernating instinct and despite the snowy, cold weather persists in roaming about the forests and fields killing mice and other small rodents and feasting on the carcasses of deer that wolves have killed for their own food. He hangs about the farm of Harry Rogers and makes daylight visits to the barnyard to the fright of the peaceful inhabitants thereof. Rogers' collie dog has had several jousts with the big black fellow.

CENTRAL LAKE

(Edited by Jesse Morse)

Torch Lake and Traverse Bay are frozen over.

Roads are fine in all directions on the trunk lines.

Mr. Box is filling his ice house with ice from Intermediate Lake.

E. S. Carroll and Rev. Stanley Hyde made visits to Petoskey, East Jordan and Boyne City this week in the interest of Sunday School work.

There was an attendance of 57 at the Congregational Sunday School a week ago Sunday, and 50 at the M. E. S. S. last Sunday.

Rev. W. H. Raitch made his appointment at Eastport Baptist church last Sunday. There were 22 present for Sunday School.

Rev. Baker of Bellaire is scheduled to speak at the M. E. Church this Monday evening at a meeting of Sunday school people.

Miss Martha Cornett who is attending County Normal at Marcellona, spent the week end at home.

Miss Cleo Cornett, teacher at Kewadin, visited home folks Saturday and Sunday. She now has 41 pupils enrolled.

Miss Alice Mohrmann, who is stopping in town and attending school here, led the Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening.

The death of another old-time resident, Mrs. Thomas King occurred in Detroit last week and the remains were brought here for burial. Rev. E. S. Carroll preached the funeral services. Mrs. King was nearly 80 years of age, and a sister of Mrs. James Williams.

We want to congratulate grandpa Kowalske on passing the century mark in age on Jan. 24th. We were preparing to send him a card, thinking it Feb. 12th. May he live many pleasant years more is our wish.

Inherits \$50,000,000



Mrs. Isadora Rivadigna, young Cuban widow and mother of five children, who has inherited \$50,000,000 from the estate of her late maternal grandfather, the Comtesse Santa Cruz Montos of Santa Valencia. She has been earning a salary of eighteen dollars a week making cigars in New York. Now all will be changed to overwhelming luxury. The Senora and her family sailed for Havana, where she was summoned to collect the huge fortune.



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.

All are welcome to attend these services.

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.

CAREFUL MOTHERS KEEN ABOUT IT.

"Coughs never last long in our family, for we use Foley's Honey and Tar," says Mrs. J. M. Hill, Homer, Ga. "Foley's Honey and Tar has never failed to take care of coughs and colds in our family, and we have used it over 20 years," says Mrs. Ornstein, Green Bay, Wis. Dependable always, no opiates, no chloroform, nothing that a careful mother hesitates to give her children. That's why mothers endorse Foley's Honey and Tar. Ask for it. For Sale by Hite's Drug Store. adv.

NOTICE!

I will not be responsible for any debts, after this date, except contracted by myself.

JACOB ROBERTS
East Jordan, Mich., Jan. 28, 1930.

Basil: "Do you know who that sweet little girl is that I've been dancing with all the evening?"
Gwendoline: "Oh, yes, that's Mother!"



"Why, hello Ann...you're a stranger!"

Friends who live out-of-town need not be "strangers," for you can chat with them often by Long Distance telephone at a surprisingly low cost.

For \$1.00 or less

you can call the following points and talk for THREE MINUTES:

| FROM EAST JORDAN TO: | Day Station-to-Station Rate |
|----------------------|-----------------------------|
| BAD AXE | .95 |
| BELDING | .95 |
| CEDAR RAPIDS | .95 |
| GRAND RAPIDS | 1.00 |
| GREENVILLE | .95 |
| IONIA | 1.00 |

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

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

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.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

The Crippled Lady of Peribonka

By James Oliver Curwood

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Introducing some of the people of the pretty little French-Canadian village of Peribonka, especially the Crippled Lady, and the simple inhabitants, and heroine of an epic destined to live long in the village annals.

CHAPTER II.—How the romance of Molly Brant, sister of the great Indian chief, Joseph Brant, and the days, comes down to today with the birth of a son, Paul, to Molly Kirke, wife of a powerful New York financier, and her death when Paul is thirteen years old. Molly Kirke was a descendant of Molly Brant, and her boy has many of the Indian characteristics. At thirty-two Paul marries Claire Durand, daughter of his father's business partner. He is in charge of an immense engineering work on the Mistassini River, near Peribonka, which his millionaire father has undertaken, but his Indian blood deplores the destruction of the forest. His thoughts are more of the Crippled Lady than of his work.

CHAPTER III.—Paul's wife is in Europe, she having no inclination to live in "these horrible woods." He comes to meet the bride, and she is a devoted European immigrant, with her devotion to her invalid mother and her work of educating the village children, his ideal of womanhood.

CHAPTER IV.—Paul writes to his wife, urging her to join him, though Claire is the inspiration of the letter. Later that evening, passing the Haldan home, he hears Claire crying. He enters the house, and finds her, a hopeless invalid, in bed. Paul's efforts to comfort her, he feels, bring them closer together.

CHAPTER V.—Claire announces her intention of joining Paul on the Mistassini in a short time. She also writes to her mother, of whom she has heard from Paul, a letter of kindly sympathy, on the death of her mother.

CHAPTER VI.—Paul goes to Quebec to meet Claire, and brings her to his temporary home. Though she is apparently glad to be with him, and evinces warm friendship for him, Paul's other friends, who feel she is only there because she feels it her duty, she is not really happy. He becomes aware of a gulf between him and his wife.

CHAPTER VII.—Paul, Claire, and two friends make a luncheon party to visit the bridge and the Mistassini, an appealingly swift current which disappears in a mountain side. Currents boil and swirl, and they dropped into it is never seen again. In sport they cast into the stream pieces of wood, and other objects, watching them disappear. Finally they cast a large log to the edge of the rushing water. As they toss it over it upends, striking Paul and throwing him into the stream. The two women with whom Paul's life is entwined see him go to what they are sure is certain death. One asks the other if she is going to watch him, and she answers, she announces, "Then—I am!" and springs into the water.

CHAPTER VIII.—Paul sees the action, and believes the woman is Claire. Clinging to a rock, which temporarily checks his rush to death, he recognizes Claire as the water brings her nearer. He clutches her, but the two are carried onward. Then, a miracle! Paul's feet touch solid earth. He drags himself, with the girl, into a subterranean cave.

CHAPTER IX.—Fully satisfied there is no chance of escape, and that their few remaining hours they are in a world of their own, Paul and Claire reach a perfect understanding as to their mutual love.

CHAPTER X.—A frantic search for the bodies of the two begins, no one believing they could have escaped death. Paul, with matches, in a waterproof box, builds a fire of driftwood, beside which he leaves Claire. Devising a torch to light his way, he begins what he feels is a hopeless exploration of the cave.

CHAPTER XI.—Continuing his search, on the second day, and for imprisonment, Paul climbs a wall of rock, groping toward a tiny shaft of light he has seen. Almost unbelieving, he finds there is a possibility of escape. He returns to Claire and tells her. The pair, their joy in the thought of returning to the world tempered by the knowledge that they must make their way, leaving Claire, Paul climbs toward the light. The girl, anxious to share danger with him, essays to follow him.

(Continued)

It seemed difficult for them to find things to say. Paul, fighting, with the grimly set lines of an Indian in his face, was holding back what he wanted to tell her. Claire knew. A little more and she would have cried, her own weakness letting down the thing which both were valiantly making an effort to hold between them. He told her about the specialists who were on their way, and that their own staff had no doubt but that she would very soon be on her feet again. He tried to talk without a strain in his voice, yet he could feel the falseness and pretense of his effort when he wanted to take her in his arms and kiss her pale, sweet face. Claire knew this, too.

At last, when it was time for him to leave her, she said: "When are you going home?" "I don't know," he replied. "It must be soon," she urged. "I want it that way. You must start to day—or tomorrow. Only that will make me well. Claire wants you please—read this—"

time before he came. He smoothed it out and read the words which his wife had sent her. The message was almost identical with the one he had received, giving him the impression that Claire, in the stress of her emotion, had been able to find, but a single thought for them both.

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

"She has faith in me," said Claire. "She asks me to send you to her. What a privilege that is, Paul, for one woman to give another! No matter how hard I try I can never be as wonderful as Claire. The world does not hold many women like her. She loves you. She wants you. When will you go to her?"

"You said—tomorrow."

"Yes, tomorrow."

He rose, and stood looking down at her.

"I will go," he said. "But some time I will come for you, Claire. May be not now, not in this life, but some time. May I continue to dream that?"

"It is not a dream," she said. "It is faith. I am giving you up for a little while, that is all. Sometime, in another life, these tests which God put upon us will return you to me."

When he looked back at her from the door she was smiling, her eyes filled with tears.

He tried to readjust himself between the time of this last visit with Claire and his departure for home. His effort was an honest one, a struggle to fit himself to certain demands which he accepted as necessary and inevitable. He was sure of himself as he returned to Claire. It was almost an exultant sureness, which left upon him no sign of spiritual or physical torment. He was possessed now by memories which blessed even as they burned. It was as if somewhere in him were a little song, a part of himself, which said: "I have a room whereunto no one enters save I, alone. There sits a memory on a throne. There my life centers." Claire was the memory. He made no effort to turn away from the truth, or harden himself in his contemplation of it. Some one had said that memory was a paradise from which Fate could not drive one. And the room which had built itself in his heart could never be leveled or taken away from him. It was indestructible, like a soul.

Claire, in a way, became the keeper at the door. Because of her he had closed it, and because of her he would never open it except to himself. He could conceive of no one but Claire in this sacred place. A long time ago, when he was a boy, there had been in his room a picture of an angel with snowy wings and golden hair. She seemed to be floating through clouds, and he remembered that his first ideas of heaven came from this angel and that she inspired him to ask questions which his mother sometimes found difficult to answer. The picture had always remained in his mind. It recurred to him in thinking of Claire. It was impossible for him to feel resentment against his fate, or even a desire to change it, in going to her there were occasional women at whose breasts the world found its spiritual glory. Claire, he knew, was one of them—like the angel in his room. It was he who had been the misfit in their lives, and this defect in himself he was prepared to remedy—if he could.

He read Claire's telegram many times on the way south. He tried to understand more clearly the change which had come over her. Derwent had told him how she had watched where the water roared out of the chasm. "Whiter than death, as if she would die unless you came out alive," he had said. And Claire: "She loves you. She wants you." And now her own words on the yellow paper in his hand, entreating him to come to her as quickly as he could. There was a strange singing in his heart and a dull grief. If she should love him—at last—like that. After years of waiting, and hoping, and of yearning for a woman to be a part of him—child—home he had dreamed of. He folded the telegram for a last time and put it in his pocket. He was seeing the tears in Claire's eyes.

CHAPTER XIII

Paul had told only Claire that he was on his way to her. At the station a familiar face came out of the hurrying streams of humanity to greet him. It was Jimmy Ennerdale, whose presence always gave him greater comfort than that of any other man. He had known Ennerdale for a long time, and Claire had grown up with him like a sister. Jimmy had always seemed older than Paul, with a premature grayness in his hair and a slight stoop in his thin, sensitive body. His affection for Paul possessed the unchangeable quality of the marble out of which he was slowly and persistently chiseling fame for himself as a sculptor. He had been working in the West, and Paul had not seen him for a year. Ennerdale had grown older in that time, he thought. His face was thinner, his hair whiter over his temples, his physical tone even less robust than when he had seen him last. He had the same quick nervous alertness about him, and it did Paul good to see the gladness in his face as they gripped hands. He knew that Claire, unable to meet him herself, had sent Jimmy in her place. "She is like a child, waiting for you," said Ennerdale, as they rode toward his home. "I was there with mother last evening, and she asked me to meet you. She cried and laughed and is damnably happy. If you don't

mind, I'd like to come over when you two have settled down, and have you tell me about this monstrous happening. May I?"

"You know you don't need an invitation," said Paul. "Come tomorrow."

He had an odd feeling of not knowing what was going to happen as he left Ennerdale and entered his home. He could feel himself under a strain roused by the nearness of explanations which it was Claire's right to hear and his duty to make. It would be hard to talk about Claire, as he must, even should Claire in her wisdom ask for nothing.

Claire was waiting for him in her room. This act of thoughtfulness pleased him. She knew that in a peculiarly embarrassing moment they should be alone. Both were sensitive, each a little fearful of what, one or the other might betray in their first greeting. He was thinking this when he went to her. As her door closed behind him, his first impression was of a room filled with flowers (Claire, like Claire, loved them. The air was delicately fragrant with their perfume. Claire was bending over a mass of white roses when he entered, and then came toward him with both hands held out. She did not put her arms about him or offer him her lips yet never had he seen such a light of happiness shining in her eyes. He made a movement to kiss her, but she drew back in such a way that her act seemed scarcely to be repelling him.

"Not now, Paul. Not until we have talked. Then, if you want to kiss me, you may."

She was astonishingly free of the tension which he had anticipated, and as she stood with her fingers clasped warmly about his, telling him how glad she was that he was alive, and how doomed to despair and unhappiness she would have been if he had not lived to return to her, he wondered if it were Claire, his wife, who was talking to him, or another Claire—some one he had never known. For she seemed, all at once, to have drawn herself farther away from him than she had ever been, but in such a sweet and friendly way that the change in her seemed one which could not bring hurt with it.

It was Claire's fight that was hard. It was going to take a Joan of Arc courage to say what she had planned to say.

"She made him sit near her, so they were facing each other.

"Paul, we are going to be honest. You will promise me that?"

He knew he was preparing to equivocate as he gave his word. As he tried to save Claire from hurt was more creditable than truth. The impulse to shield her, to keep from her all suspicion of his love for Claire, swept over him as he looked at her. She was like the flowers on the table, as easily crushed, he thought. More vividly than ever he saw the difference between her and Claire. Claire would fight on through tragedy even to death. Claire, suffering more, would droop and fade like a petal in a rose, shrinking from the quicker and more physical action which the other would find for himself. He was not analyzing himself, or her. The thought—like a picture—impressed itself upon him, and Claire, gazing at him in these epic, introspective moments, as if partly seeing the swift visioning in his mind, surprised him by saying:

"Paul, I wonder if you know, just now much I honor and respect you. I wonder if you realize how fine you are. I have failed to play my part—as your wife. I have not let you know these things as I should. The fault in our lives is not yours. It is mine. I think I could have made you love me. Yet I saw the unfairness of it unless I could make myself love you first. I hoped and prayed for that."

"There wasn't love when we were married, on either side. You did not love me, not in the way you wanted to love a woman, and my feeling for you was an immeasurable respect and admiration for an honorable gentleman. It seems trite and superficial to say that the interests of our families brought us together, does it not? But it is true. I wanted to love you. But I discovered—after a little while—that something was in my way."

"I know," he found himself saying. "You couldn't love an animal, Claire. I was that, until the day you came to the Mistassini. I have been blind and brutal. God knows I am only half worthy of you!"

"And Claire?"

"So softly did his wife speak Claire's name that for a moment it seemed as if he had not heard it.

"We have promised ourselves to be honest," she continued. "Do you remember a letter I wrote you from Paris in which I said I was coming to you and that I was sure a more important thing would happen for us in your woods than any journey, like your promised one around the world, could give?"

"Yes, I remember."

"Do you know—now—why I told you that?"

"I have only wondered."

"It was because I had seen, because I had read between the lines of your letters, because I knew at last a great love had come into your life, and that Claire Haldan had brought it to you. You do not love me. You love Claire. And, loving her, you would sacrifice everything for my sake."

There, a woman may hide her love from a man, but not from another woman, and it was impossible for Claire to keep her secret from me. Yours was still more open, though I saw you making a magnificent fight. I know, Paul. But I want to hear it from your lips. I must hear it. Do you love Claire Haldan?"

"Yes, I love her."

"More than any other woman in the world?"

"I could only love one woman in that way."

He was conscious of having struck a deadly blow, a hurt he would rather have died than inflict upon Claire. It had dragged itself from him in spite of his determination, and he waited for his punishment, its effect on her, Claire's eyes did not waver. She did not flinch. A starry, radiant light came into her face, and she gave a breathless, half-articulate cry, not of shock or of pain, but of joy. He saw the blood flushing her cheeks, the tenderness leaving her body, and they sat for a time in silence, neither making an effort to speak.

Then he said:

"I thought I would hurt you. And you are glad?"

"Yes, I am glad. I thank God you love Claire."

She rose to her feet, and took a letter from the table. She was trying to keep from crying as she gave it to him.

"I want you to read it and then come back to me," she said. "This evening, if you will, Paul. I lack the courage to tell you things. You will understand when you open it, alone."

He went to the Kirke-Durand building and lost himself in the human stream going up with the elevators. On one of the doors was an office, at ways ready for him. He shut himself in and locked the door.

He opened the letter. There were many pages, closely written in Claire's hand. With almost childish candor they began to tell him of a woman's fight to triumph over herself. Like an indestructible redolence they breathed the sureness of Claire's faith in herself. Without emotional effort she told him that unless Claire had come into his life she would never have let him know what she was about to reveal. There was no man in the world more worthy of a woman's love than he, she said. Yet, from the beginning, she had been unable to build her respect and admiration into greater things she should have given him. That was one reason why, repelling the thought of making him care greatly for her when she could not love him, she had kept herself away from him, so much. One's passion for another, in its holiest form, was guided by a single force. One might stem that and hold it back, but it was impossible to make it die. Such a love was Claire's for him. Then she spoke of another man. It was of Jimmy Ennerdale, the sculptor who was driving his way so persistently to success. She had accepted Jimmy almost as a brother during her girlhood, but very soon after her marriage the truth had come to her, she said, and had grown stronger with each year. She cared for Ennerdale just as Claire cared for him. It was Paul who might have been her brother, with such frank and unembarrassed simplicity did she confide in him. She knew that Ennerdale loved her, and repeated that a man could not conceal that fact from a woman though he did not express it in words and she was sure Jimmy had no idea of her sentiment toward him. This love for Jimmy was the other reason the more vital of the two, which had held her aloof from Paul. She loved Jimmy's work and wanted to become a part of it. She had never held it to be possible, and had not thought of it in that way until she knew that he loved Claire.

Paul finished, and it seemed as though tiny raindrops were falling in his brain, so clearly could he hear and feel the beating of his pulse. In a few moments the moaning of life came to him in a distant wave. It struck nearer in the slamming of an elevator door. Indistinct voices passed down the hall. From another street, blocks away, the hammering of rivet drivers on new steel rose above the rush and roar of traffic. Paul looked from his window, as if he might see the pit, out of which the same sound had come night and day for three years. His eyes fell upon gloomy, sooty walls. Under him lay an unending fabric of men's toil, a great sea of roofs strung with wires, craggy with ugly architectural warts, broken with chimneys, streaked with tarred gutters, and with the gaping, shifting mouths of ventilating funnels sucking air into their artificial lungs. He looked down and saw a thousand moving things, in a stream, like ants, every hurrying particle a human soul struggling in the furious Twentieth century effort to make itself greater than God. From all this Claire had freed him. She had given him new life, and with it love and happiness. He crushed her letter in his hand as if some pitiful breath might wrench its precious pages from him.

Then he turned to the telephone. It was impossible for him to wait. He wanted to tell her there was one other woman in the world as wonderful as Claire.

In Claire's voice was a trembling note of happiness when he said this. "Dear old Paul," she cried softly. "But you mustn't come to me until evening. I have something which I must do before I see you again."

That night, when he went to his home, Claire was not there.

She had left a note for him.

"I have gone to see Claire," it said.

"Only a woman can make another woman—like Claire—understand."

CHAPTER XIV

And here we find ourselves where we began, with the lovely Crippled Lady on her porch at Peribonka.

There have been changes since the Crippled Lady was borne from the hospital to the place, near her mother, where she wants to live. The pit is no longer a pit, but a mighty force driving its energy in unending streams through high-tension wires. The Mistassini may rumble and roar and growl, but it is a slave, securely shackled, and will probably go on laboring for its human masters for all time. This change—or development—was expected, anticipated by experts almost to the day and hour. But others were not. The world, for instance, accepting a very small corner of it as the whole, could not understand why a man like Paul Kirke should deliberately sever himself from the huge prestige, and wealth built by his father's success, and, as the story went, bear away with him all his personal possessions in a trunk and a handbag. It could understand, quite easily, how a husband and wife might end their marital relationship, but it was puzzled and shocked that a woman like Claire Kirke should throw herself away, soon afterward, on a stoop-shouldered, prematurely ageing man who was possessed of nothing on earth but an admirable passion for shaping things out of marble.

Claire always sits on her porch so that she is looking up the river toward the north. Paul is there, working out a part of the dream which anchors them both. Thirty miles beyond the green and blue-black edge of wilderness which she can see Paul has a timber concession, and fifteen men working with him, where a little while before he might have had fifteen thousand. But these fifteen men, and what they are planning to do with the concession, mean more to Paul and Claire than all the millions in the world.

"It is not necessary to slaughter Nature, or even harm her, in order to possess for ourselves some of her products," Paul says in a paper he is writing for a pulp-wood journal. "There is such a thing as harvesting timber and having a better forest each year instead of a diminished one. Nature wants to fraternize with us, and will, when we cease to sack and plunder her like vandals."

Next year the fifteen men will be increased to fifty, but now camps are being built and just enough timber harvested to cover the expense of the work. Paul labors with his ax, along with the others, from morning until night. Every Friday he comes down the river to Claire. Claire knows that she is going to get strong and well. This mental attitude, her sureness and optimism, together with her great happiness, has overcome the doubt of physicians. She is beginning to stand a little, with Paul's arms about her, and their two precious days a week together are filled with wonderful plans of what she is going to do in another year. Wherever Paul is, there she will also be. That is the point from which they always start in building their castles.

No shadow is cast over their happiness because Claire cannot walk. Paul wheels her about the village in the big chair, and not a cottage is missed in their visits. They go as far as the little picturesque old cheese factory and down the hill to the still older wharf where the boat comes in from across the lake. Doctor Derwent, who is at Mistassini, has allowed Claire

to go twice to the monastery, in Paul's launch, and if October is fine she will make her first trip to his concession during that month. Paul takes her over the soft, sandy roads to the edge of the blueberry plains in a buggy, and then carries her in his arms to a place where she can help him pick fruit for their Sunday dinner. He will never give up carrying her like that, he says, even when she is strong again.

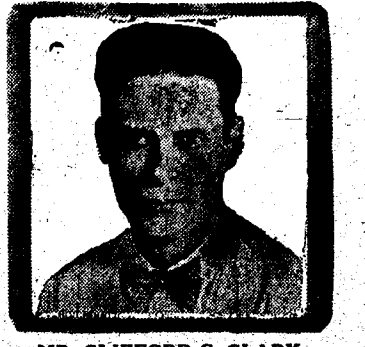
Peribonka has grown happier with them. Even Maria Chapdelaine is younger, and Samuel has forgotten his financial losses.

So, Claire wrote to Claire: "It is glorious here. I love September."

(THE END)

Bonkura Ends 10 Years of Stomach Miseries

Lansing World War Veteran Obtained Speedy Relief From This New Treatment.



MR. CLIFFORD C. CLARK

"Bonkura went right to the source of my trouble," said Mr. Clifford C. Clark, 1009 Euclid Place, Lansing, Mich., an employee of the City National Bank and a world war veteran. "Since the war, I suffered something awful with stomach trouble, gas, indigestion and constipation. Many times I could hardly walk and do my daily work, because of the terrible neuritis pains across my back and in my limbs. I was always tired and had no energy. "The many medicines I took were worthless, some made me worse, but Bonkura was the surprise of my life. The first few doses cleansed my system completely and brought out all poisonous waste matter; which eliminated my stomach disorders, gas and indigestion. Immediately my terrible neuritis pains disappeared and I felt like a new man. I now enjoy my meals and do my work happily. Bonkura deserves all the credit. I will gladly tell anyone, that it has done more for me than was claimed for it."

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

"It is not necessary to slaughter Nature, or even harm her, in order to possess for ourselves some of her products," Paul says in a paper he is writing for a pulp-wood journal. "There is such a thing as harvesting timber and having a better forest each year instead of a diminished one. Nature wants to fraternize with us, and will, when we cease to sack and plunder her like vandals."

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—67-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.



No Shadow is Cast Over Their Happiness Because Claire Cannot Walk.

DAIRY

CORN AND ALFALFA
BEST DAIRY CROPS

Bureau of Dairy Industry Uses Six-Year Rotation.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Corn, alfalfa, and pasture grass have proved to be the most profitable crops grown on the dairy experiment farm operated at Beltsville, Md., by the United States Department of Agriculture. The bureau of dairy industry uses a six-year rotation, three years alfalfa and three years corn. The pasture is comparatively permanent and does not enter into the rotation except at intervals.

T. E. Woodward, in outlining the rotation, says: "In changing from corn to alfalfa the ground is manured in the fall after the corn is removed for silage. The land is then plowed and left in the rough to allow pulverization by freezing. The alfalfa is sown about the first of April and produces two small cuttings the first year. In changing from alfalfa to corn the first cutting of alfalfa is removed the latter part of May, the ground is plowed, and corn is planted for silage. Manure is applied for each crop of corn except the one following the alfalfa, and in summer, when it cannot be used on the corn or alfalfa, it is placed on the pastures. Lime is applied every six years previous to sowing the alfalfa."

A mixture of six pounds of orchard grass, four of timothy, three of red top, four of bluegrass, four of red clover, and two of alsike, sowed about April 1 on land that has been fall plowed and manured, provides pasture about June. If the first crop of newly sown alfalfa is weedy it is made into hay, but instead of giving it barn space it is stacked in the pasture, which is fenced so cows can eat it when pastures are short and dry.

Alfalfa Will Outyield Any Other Legume Crop

Where alfalfa grows well it will usually outyield any other legume. It will make cheaper hay than a legume, which must be seeded every year. Although experiments have shown that well-cured soy bean hay is equal in value to alfalfa for milk production, it must be remembered that soy bean hay is not only likely to be starchy but is also more difficult to cure than alfalfa. In view of the success at the dairy experiment farm of the United States Department of Agriculture at Beltsville, Md., in raising alfalfa on a heavy clay soil underlain with an almost impervious subsoil, it is believed that alfalfa can be made to thrive on many soils often considered unsuitable. Alfalfa makes such a good and cheap hay, according to the bureau of dairy industry, that dairymen are urged to not give up the idea of raising alfalfa until convinced of its impracticability either by trial or by consulting some reliable authority.

Numerous Feeds Useful With the Winter Ration

There are numerous feeds that may be used in connection with the winter ration to take the place, in part at least, of the tonic effect inherent in summer pasture. With the possible exception of apple pomace, silage is the only one of these feeds that ordinarily can be used with profit as a major portion of the dairy ration, in competition with the common dry feeds. Because of the high cost of production, high market price or high cost of storing and feeding, the others can profitably comprise only a much smaller percentage.

Dairy Facts

Every bull is potentially dangerous.

The dairy cow is the most efficient of all animals in changing crops into human food.

The cheap bull is one of the most expensive investments the live stock man can make.

Proper feeding of the cows during the winter is necessary to insure the birth of strong calves. The ration must supply feeds containing protein and mineral matter.

Surprising variations in butterfat tests may be due to several causes. Among these are: Sudden change in weather; sudden change in feed; excitement or irritation; change in surroundings; new milker.

Health and cleanliness are important factors in the production of high quality milk. Healthy cows, kept clean, and sanitary practices throughout the dairy contribute to high quality production.

Time spent in cleaning and washing a separator will pay dividends. A dirty separator will not skim efficiently. If milky water and slime from the previous separation are allowed to remain in the separator bowl the next batch of cream will be contaminated, causing it to spoil rapidly.

A WHIZ THERE

"What experience have you had in writing 'business getter' letters?" asked the boss of the young man applying for a job. "Well," he replied, "my father is a Scotchman and while in college I wrote him letters persuasive enough to pry him loose from money every time I wanted it." "You'll do, name your own salary," said the boss.

Also a Cash Discount

The burglar had knocked the merchant unconscious. By the time the victim opened his eyes all the most expensive goods had been taken outside and the burglar was standing beside him.

"You've got everything," groaned the merchant; "what are you waiting for?"

"What about trading stamps?"—Boston Transcript.

Helped Swell the Total

Knutt—Look, there's something about me in the paper. It says that in June there were 15,738,526 passengers carried on the street cars.

Mrs. Knutt—Well, what of it? I don't see where you come in.

"I was one of those passengers."—London Answers.

Chances Bright

"Hm! So you wish to marry my daughter. May I ask how are your future prospects? Can you provide for her?"

"Yes, absolutely. I have a very rich uncle, sixty-five years old, who has lately taken up aviation."

The Right Place

Bill—Do you notice that lady over there? What a friendly expression she wears on her face.

Hal—Yes, but where else could she possibly have it?

SHOULDN'T CREAK



Psychoanalysis

He was well psychoanalyzed. A shorter path they cut. And presently we were apprised that he was just a "nut."

Prepared for Emergency

"What makes you keep giving me fish for dinner day after day," he inquired. "Are you particularly fond of it?"

"No," she replied. "I was wholly unselfish. I read a lovely recipe about how to remove a fish bone when it sticks in your throat and I wanted to try it."

Keeping the Mice Away

First Boarder—What! Surely you're not writing another novel—when you've had six rejected already.

Second Boarder—Yes, I am. It's just sit and read in the evenings the mice will run all around me; but the typing keeps them away.

Usual Engine Knock

Driver of Old Car (after roadside halt)—You don't notice that knock in the engine so much now, do you?

Friend—No. How did you fix it?

Driver—Oh, I just loosened one of the mudguards.

At the Neolithic Cabaret

Mr. Skinpans—Hey! Leggo or I'll hand you one.

The Doorman—You gotta check that stonebat at the door. This is a first-class cabaret, not a matrimonial agency.

CIRCULATING AGAIN



Melancholy Contrast

Creation's proudest work we see in man, philosophy affirms. And yet, at times, man seems to be a playground for all sorts of germs.

Helping Him Out

He—There was something I wanted to say to you, but I forgot what it was now.

She—Was it "good night"?



FORESIGHT

He was visiting the newlyweds at their home. Everything was fine, but—

"Why did you take an apartment with such a tiny kitchenette, Tom, old boy?"

"Well, you're the first man I've told, so keep it quiet. It's so small I can't get in there to help my wife when she's doing the dishes."

A REINCARNATION SURE



Friend (referring to new-born babe) "Just think, Tom, there's your son having his first day of crying." Dad—"I can hardly think it is Jim—sounds to me like he's had a lot of practice before."

Antarctic Advantage
Yonder, in far Antarctic seas,
The ships repose amid a freeze,
And make us envy icy storms,
While weather prophets say "fair and warm."

Play Today

"Play is more complicated these days."

"Heh?"

"Look at those kids playing Indians."

"Well?"

"They have a movie machine and a director."

Sales Resistance

Clerk (showing customer golf stockings)—Wonderful value, sir. Worth double the money. Latest pattern, fast color, holeproof, won't shrink, and it's a good yarn.

Customer—Yes, and very well told.—Wall Street Journal.

Poor Little Rich Gal

"I thought your dad was going to send you away to school this winter."

The flapper was somewhat bitter in her explanation.

"So far he hasn't been able to find a fashionable reform school."

MEAN INDEED



"You say Jack's father is miserably mean?"

"Yes, he's so mean he wouldn't even give Jack a liberal education."

Who Has the Answer?

I ask a simple question,
This only truth I wish:
Are all fishermen liars,
Or do only liars fish?

Not Running

"Are you still running for congress?"

"Running?" repeated Senator Sorghum. "Not at all. I have matters so arranged that I can depend on winning in a walk."—Washington Star.

No Reason for It

Author—I see you have my novel. I suppose you had a peep at the last page to see how it ended?

Candid Woman—As a matter of fact, after reading two chapters I wondered why it began!

Dad Went Along

"This is going to be a quiet party."

"I thought we had a snappy chap-eron."

Too snappy. When she called on dad to see if I could attend, he decided to go, too."

Merely Advisory

Mr. Never-swear—I can't get out and hustle up a job. The doctor's forbidden me to work.

His Wife—Fergit it! The doc ain't the business agent of your union.

His Clever Refusal

Poet—I think I shall call my new collections of poems "Secrets."

Publisher—Fine. An excellent idea! But please keep it to yourself.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO CITY CHARTER.

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

Resolved by the City 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, 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 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 upon 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.
OTIS J. SMITH, JAMES GIDLEY,
City Clerk, Mayor.

TORMENTING KIDNEY AILMENTS RELIEVED.

Hard workers, whose full pay envelope is a necessity, whose good health is their only capital, must keep themselves constantly at their best. When Arthur O'Malley, Carson Hill, Calif., had to drag his aching weary body from a sleepless bed, he did a wise thing—took Foley Pills diuretic, and says: "Less than two bottles of Foley Pills diuretic relieved me entirely of my kidney and rheumatic troubles and put me on my feet and to work again. I want other workers to know about them." Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask for them. For Sale by Hite's Drug Store.

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 16th day of April, 1914, and was recorded on the 22nd day of April, 1914, in Liber forty-seven (47) of mortgages on page five hundred twenty-seven (527) in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, and that said mortgage is past due, and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of thirteen hundred six and 42-100 (\$1306.42) dollars at the date of this notice, including principal, interest, taxes and attorney fee, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

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

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

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

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

Wife: "How many fish was it you caught Saturday, George?"

George: "Six, dear, and they sure were beauties."

Wife: "I thought so, the Fish Market is trying to gyp us; they have charged us for eight."

Hot: "Mistah Jones, ah came ter ask fo' yo' daughter's hand."

Poppo: "Nigga, yo' eider gotta take all ob her or nuffin'."

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. Cornell 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.

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.

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 Misnar, 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 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.

ORDER APPOINTING TIME FOR HEARING CLAIMS.

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 31st day of January, 1930.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Lewis Bashaw, Deceased.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and W. G. Cornell of East Jordan having been appointed administrator thereof.

It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, and that such claims will be heard by said court on the 6th day of June, 1930 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix.

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,
Probate Judge,
Acting in and for said County of Charlevoix.

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kowalski, a son, Tuesday, Feb'y 4th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clark, a son—Carrol Robert—Monday, Feb. 3rd.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Julius Roberts, twins, a boy and a girl, Wednesday, Feb'y 5th.

The Mancelona Indoor team defeated East Jordan 13 to 4 at Mancelona, Saturday night.

The two Banks of East Jordan will be closed next Wednesday, Feb'y 12, Lincoln's birthday anniversary.

Just Arrived! What? That real good Coffee for 25c per pound, or 4 lbs. for 98c, at the East Jordan Lbr. Co. store. adv.

Specials for Saturday — Whole Wheat Tea Biscuits, 10c per doz. Doughnuts, 15c doz.—Best & Peterson Bakery and Restaurant. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Pete Peterson at the Charlevoix Hospital, a son, Thursday, January 30th. Mrs. Peterson was formerly Miss Mildred Best of this city.

Lena, three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spencer of this city, was quite badly burned on her left side and arm while playing with a match, Tuesday. Mrs. Spencer was outside her home hanging up a washing. The child got hold of a match and ignited her clothing.

Residents of Northern Michigan should be on the lookout for a fraudulent magazine agent using many aliases and claiming to be an ex-service man. He puts on a few rather uncanny stunts to get sympathy. Hundreds of complaints are on file from the South and East and last reports come from Southern Michigan. The National Publishers Association offer a reward of \$100 for his arrest and prosecution.

Miss Vera Hipp is home from Grand Rapids for a visit.

Mrs. R. J. Deitz of Suttons Bay is here visiting at the Porter homes.

Mrs. John Whiteford is spending a few days with relatives at Mancelona.

Mrs. James Cihak entered Petoskey Hospital, Wednesday, for treatment.

Mrs. C. A. Hudson, Mrs. Nina Malone and Stanley Bush are in Southern Michigan on business this week.

"Let's Go" to the Annual Ball given by East Jordan Firemen at K. of P. Hall, Saturday, Feb'y 22nd. adv. 6-3

Mrs. E. E. Scofield of the Marcel Shop is confined to her bed by illness and will be unable to attend to her work for a few weeks.

Louis Moore, aged 81 years, a former resident of East Jordan, passed away Wednesday, January 29th, at the home of his daughter, Miss Ida Moore in Flint, following a short illness from heart trouble. The remains were brought to East Jordan Saturday and laid to rest in the family lot at Sunset Hill Sunday, Rev. James Leitch officiating. His son and daughter, Arthur and Miss Ida Moore of Flint accompanied the remains here. A brother of the deceased, Ezra Moore resides in Ann Arbor.

Theodore (Ted) Malpass, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Malpass of this city, was united in marriage to Miss Phyllis Graves, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Graves of Byron, Mich., Saturday afternoon, Feb'y 1st. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents and was performed by Rev. Miller, pastor of the Baptist Church. Those from East Jordan attending the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Malpass, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Malpass and Mrs. Kate Bretz.

Mrs. Bessie Bridson of Ann Arbor is here visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Clyde Bigelow.

Miss Zilla Shaw of Grand Rapids is spending a few days with Mrs. Howard Porter and other friends.

Mrs. Darius Shaw and daughter left last Saturday for Lansing to join her husband who has work there.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Hill who have been visiting her sister in Detroit for some time, returned home last Saturday.

Glenn Supernaw of Flint was here first of the week, called by the death of his grandfather, Albert Supernaw who died at Charlevoix.

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

It slipped! What slipped? The price of Cream Flake Flour. It's only 98c per sack now, at the East Jordan Lumber Co. store. adv.

Clarence Bowman Jr., celebrated his 11th birthday with a party, Wednesday, Feb'y 5th. Nine of his boy friends enjoyed a delicious supper at Duck Inn Restaurant.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Richard Malpass, Friday, Feb'y 14th—St. Valentine's Day. Each member is requested to bring a friend.

A new motion picture, "Logs and Lumber," depicting lumber camp and saw mill operations and reforestation work in Michigan has been completed by the Educational Division, State Department of Conservation, and has been added to the Department's Motion Picture Loan Service. It is in one reel.

Albert Supernaw, aged 86 years, a pioneer resident of Atwood, passed away last Saturday morning, Feb. 1, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ben Yettaw at Charlevoix. He is survived by the widow, two daughters Mrs. Plenny Gennett and Mrs. Ben Yettaw, and two brothers—Adolph Supernaw of Flint, and Calvin Supernaw of Charlevoix. Funeral services were held Monday morning from the Catholic Church in Charlevoix. Interment in the Atwood cemetery.

The coming meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association will be held next week Thursday afternoon, Feb'y 13th, at 2:30 in the Junior High room. This was scheduled for that evening but on account of the Father and Son Banquet that evening was put forward to afternoon. A musical program has been arranged, also "A Perfect Tribute," a story of Lincoln, and business session. A big membership Drive is now on. The March meeting will be held Wednesday evening, March 12th, at which time an open house will be held. Full program will be announced later.

Robert, the 15 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Noble passed away at the Petoskey hospital Saturday. The young fellow who had had trouble with his tonsils was operated upon by the surgeon and then failed to rally from the anesthetic. The funeral was held at the Presbyterian Church Tuesday afternoon in Boyne City. Interment was made in Maple Lawn cemetery. The deceased was a High School student of much promise. He is survived by his parents and 4 sisters. The family home is on a hill overlooking Lake Charlevoix on the East Jordan County road some six miles west of this city.—Boyne Citizen.

Ralph L. Clark, a graduate of East Jordan High School, has been signally honored by the faculty at Michigan State College by being placed on the Honor Roll for 1928-1929. A special all-college convocation was recently held at which time the Honor Roll was read before the student body. Students whose names appear on the Honor Roll have made an average of 85% or better for the year. Senior students whose names appear in the Honor Roll will also receive special recognition in the Commencement Day program. Mr. Clark is a member of the class of 1930 and is enrolled in the engineering division.

An army plane crashed on Lake Harold, formerly known as Toad lake three miles east and one and one-half mile south of Alba, Sunday afternoon. The plane, which was one with three motors, was forced down by engine trouble, two of the three motors having quit. The plane struck a snow-covered stump in landing and tore off one of the landing skis and was otherwise damaged. Lieut. Harry A. Johnson of Selfridge field and four enlisted men were shaken up but none were injured. They had been to Manistique with a new motor for the marooned plane of Lieut. Norman D. Sillin, one of the members of the "arctic patrol" forced down on the way back from Spokane, Wash., last week. The plane has been dismantled and brought to the W. A. Larson garage at Alba on sleighs for loading onto a gondola for shipment by rail to Selfridge field.—Mancelona Herald.

Guy LaValley was home from Lansing over the week end. His wife accompanied him back to Lansing.

The Study Club will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. A. J. Hite, Tuesday evening, Feb. 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wangeman and son, Lyle, of Eveline township were at Lansing this week on a business and pleasure trip.

Ernest Mayhew, 20 year-old son of Dr. and Mrs. G. C. Mayhew of Mancelona was instantly killed at his home in that village last week Thursday evening when a sawed-off shot gun he was carrying down stairs accidentally exploded, the charge striking him in the temple.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Whiteford and family and Mrs. John Whiteford of East Jordan; Mrs. Con Schieder and son, Floyd, of Boyne City; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Whiteford of Traverse City, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack McKinnon and daughter, Eunice, had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Whiteford of Mancelona, Sunday.

After the regular meeting of the Oddfellow Lodge last Friday evening, they were agreeably surprised when members of the Rebekah Lodge appeared with baskets well-laden with goodies. Ma Sweet with her six beautiful daughters presented a rollicking farce, which was immensely enjoyed by all. After the entertainment, a pot luck supper was served to 55 people.

After the game Saturday night, the East Jordan Indoor Baseball players called on Jack McKinnon at his home where he had been laid up from being struck in the face by a stick thrown from a saw a few days before. The latter was one of the players at East Jordan before coming here. Mrs. McKinnon served a tasty lunch to the visitors.—Mancelona Herald.

New Haven — Herman Heinrich hanged himself in the garage at his home. Members of the family found the body. They said they knew of no reason for his act.

Benton Harbor—Berrien County's eight annual blossom week fete will be held in May. Benton Harbor and St. Joseph city commissions have just voted appropriations for the festival.

Watervliet—Gordon Hadsell, 18-year old son of Jess Hadsell, of Watervliet, was killed when an automobile in which he was riding collided with a motor truck on U. S. 12 near here.

Battle Creek—Russell Mills, 8 years old was injured seriously when his sled carried him under an automobile driven by C. M. Casper, a factory worker, on Porter street. The boy's skull was fractured.

Hamtramck—Convicted of a robbery in which his loot was three cents and a comb, Louis Krawczak, 18 years old, 8181 Trowbridge avenue, Hamtramck, was sentenced to Jackson prison for from two to 10 years by Judge Christopher E. Stein.

Kalamazoo—Mrs. Helen Barrett, Kalamazoo county's only real daughter of the American Revolution, is in a critical condition at her home in Richland, as a result of a fall. Mrs. Barrett is planning to celebrate her ninety-ninth birthday anniversary in May.

Jonesville—Walking in the street because the sidewalks were ice covered, Joda Banks, 70-year-old owner of a soft drink parlor here, was killed instantly, when struck by an automobile driven by Forbes Placeway, of Litchfield. He had lived in Jonesville and vicinity all his life.

Jackson—The Jackson-Battle Creek division of the Michigan Electric Railway, the last division to be dismantled, was sold at a court auction at the west city limits of Jackson to the Michigan Electric Shares Corporation for \$80,000, the only bid offered. The purchaser is expected to dismantle the property.

Bay City—After looking at a picture of a man holding a gun, Nathaniel Conklin, 8-year-old deaf mute, obtained his father's shotgun, pointed it at his sister, Dorothy, 18, and pulled the trigger. Dorothy was shot through the heart and died instantly. The shooting took place at the Conklin home, 116 Seymour street.

Flint—The city of Flint was recently granted authorization to establish a radio station for police work on a power of 100 watts and 2,416 kilocycles under the call letters KFH. Detroit was one of the cities which pioneered in this use of radio for police work, and the success attained there is prompting the spread to others.

Ellsworth—Orville Clark, 75, had lived for years in a tiny Antrim county home with an aged cat as his sole and devoted companion. Recently his guardian came to him saying he must go to the county poor farm. The recluse complained: "But I don't want to go to the farm, because I am happy here with Tabby." The guardian was firm and the next day they came for Clark. On the bed lay his body.

Detroit—A grocer on Theodore street had been held up in his store three successive times. "This is too much," he announced. "I will put a stop to this if the police can't. My son shall hide in the back room of the store with a gun and shoot the next bandits." The son was thereupon placed on guard. The second night of the watch the bandits came and staged a holdup without interference. The son had gone to sleep.

LINCOLN

Lincoln's steadfastness of purpose, his unyielding honesty and his far-ahead vision are a few of the many qualities that made him a great man of the people.

These same qualities will not only go far towards aiding one to make a financial success today, but will ever prove a source of increasing satisfaction in our daily lives.

In Honor of
LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY
This Institution Will Not Open All Day
Wednesday, February 12th.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

TEMPLE THEATRE

— PRESENTS —

SATURDAY and SUNDAY, Feb. 8-9—Ronold Colmon and Velma Banky in "Two Lovers." Comedy. Fox News. 10c—25c

TUESDAY, Feb. 11—Laura LaPlante in "Hold Your Man." A real treat for those who want a good laugh. 4th chapter—"Tarzan the Tiger." Comedy. Family Night, 2 for 1 with merchants ticket. 10c-25c

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 12—On account of the Father and Son Banquet, China Night will be on Wednesday next week. Conrad Nagel and June Collyer in "Red Wine." Comdy—"When Money Comes." 10c—25c

SPRING is "Around The Corner"

Are YOU Ready For It?

You know house cleaning, gardening, golfing and tennis begins in the Spring. How about your stock of Towels? Bathroom, face towels, and linen towels. Turkish Towels from 15c each up to 50c each. A pure linen check "Steven's" Crash 28c per yard. 42 inch Linen finish Pillow Tubing; 30c and 40c the yard. Stamped and Hemstitched Pillow Slips \$1.00 the pair, or with applique pattern \$1.25 the pair. 9-4 Linen finish Sheeting "Bridal" brand, one of the best Sheeting made, 60c yard. Peter Pan for the hems and "Venetian Initials" make the prettiest finish you can get.

MEN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

OUR NEW

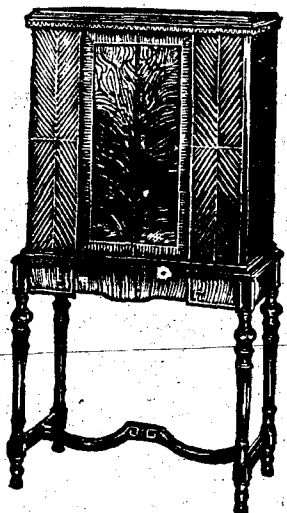
Spring Hats

ARE HERE, COME IN AND SEE THE NEW SHAPES AND COLORS AT --

\$2.95

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY STORE

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.



Regular Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M. next Tuesday night, Feb'y 11th. Work in the E. A. degree.

Losses From Hog Cholera Lowest

Raising Animals Under McLean County System Is Emphasized.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Hog cholera seems to be slightly less prevalent this year than last, and last year losses from the disease were the lowest since the United States Department of agriculture has been keeping records. Dr. U. G. Houck, associate chief of the bureau of animal industry announced in a summary of information assembled from thirty-one states.

In four of these states, however—Indiana, Michigan, Nebraska and Ohio—hog cholera is more prevalent than last year. Approximately the same amount of cholera as last year was reported for Colorado, Kentucky, North Carolina, Texas, Illinois, Mississippi, Tennessee, and Wisconsin.

Less Cholera Reported.
In Alabama, California, Georgia, Kansas, Maryland, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Arkansas, Iowa, Florida, Idaho, Louisiana, Missouri, South Carolina, Utah, and Oregon observers report less cholera this year than last. With the exception of three states the decreases are slight, but Oklahoma reports a reduction of 50 per cent, Louisiana 40 per cent, and Idaho 30 per cent.

"The hog cholera situation, in general," said Doctor Houck, "seems to be somewhat better than last year. According to our information there has been considerable increase this year over last year in the amount of immunization against hog cholera in fifteen of the thirty-one states. There was no appreciable difference in nine states and seven states report less immunization than last year."

Doctor Houck referred to a report from Idaho stating that most of the hog cholera of recent months occurred on farms where there had been purchases at public grounds of unimmunized animals. A middle-western veterinarian explained occasional "breaks" of the serum usually occurred when "too little attention is given to the condition of the herd immediately prior to immunization," the consequence of administering virus when the animals were not in fit physical condition to receive it. In such cases losses are likely to be severe.

Harm Done by Vendors.
Doctor Houck also quoted an observer of the swine industry in Nebraska as saying that "vendors of swine remedies have become increasingly prevalent during the last few years in Nebraska. In many cases they have caused owners of sick hogs to delay in securing competent veterinary assistance until too late to save their hogs. In other cases the remedies fed to prevent sickness have actually caused sickness." This observer also emphasizes the desirability of raising hogs under the McLean County system of sanitation as sponsored by the United States Department of Agriculture, comments on the desirability of feeding balanced rations, and emphasizes the advisability of immediately employing a competent veterinarian when disease appears in a herd.

Tractors Are Gaining on Many Truck Farms

In regions around large centers of population where truck gardening prevails and in other places where small road crops are grown, the garden tractor is gaining a strong foothold.

Poultry, fruit or truck farms use this mechanical power very advantageously in seeding, cultivating and harvesting, as well as in other draw-bar and belt power tasks.

The garden tractor fills a demand which results from the impracticability of maintaining horses in thickly settled truck or fruit-producing areas. In such areas land is expensive and the cost of home-grown horse feed is too high.

These garden tractors are small and compact and can be operated advantageously in gardens, orchards or other close quarters since they may be turned sharply and since the tools that operate are close to the source of power, generally between the driver and the engine.

Legume Crops Are Not Satisfactory for Silage

Legume crops do not make good fertilizer as a rule. They are so high in nitrogen and low in sugars and starches that they do not keep well in a silo. At the University of Missouri some years ago Professor Eckels was able to make very good silage out of alfalfa hay that he allowed to wilt before putting in the silo. Most experiments, however, have not been so successful. It is necessary to save some sugar and starch fermentation to develop a good keeping quality.

Most Efficient Method of Preserving a Post

The most efficient farm method of preserving fence posts is by what is called the hot and cold bath process. The treatment consists of heating the post in the preservative in an open tank containing cold creosote for several hours more. The process varies greatly with the kind of wood treated and details can be secured from the state extension forester, college of agriculture, University of Idaho, Moscow.

Lake's Outflow Turned by Volcanic Upheaval

The history of Lake Nicaragua illustrates the geographical instability of area. The lake now discharges to the Atlantic through San Juan river, but its former outlet was the Pacific. The building up of the volcanic chain from Masaya to Oroquieta has cut off the original western outlet of Lake Nicaragua and diverted its drainage eastward to the Caribbean sea.

Cause for the uprise of the sea floor is the tilting of blocks of the earth's crust, which is like a pavement built of stone sets. If a water-main bursts below a roadway the surface is upheaved and the blocks are tilted at various angles.

Similarly on the upheaval of the earth's surface, the crustal blocks are tilted, and the edge of one block may be raised while the other edge may sink.

The subsidence of the floor of the Pacific may force some of the underlying material to flow toward Central America and cause an upbulging of the coastal belt. There is conclusive evidence of the direct uplift of this region. Lakes Nicaragua and Managua both occupy the site of an old Pacific bay.

A relic of this condition is the occupation of Lake Nicaragua by species of shark and swordfish which are identical with those of the adjacent parts of the Pacific and are absent from the Caribbean sea. The fish were probably caught in the lake when the area was uplifted from sea-level to its present height of about 130 feet.

Small Boy's Knowledge of Aaron Not Biblical

"Home training is one of the most important factors in education," declares a retired superintendent of schools. "The school cannot do it all. One can nearly always picture the home life of a pupil from his actions in the classroom."

"Home influence is even more noticeable in religious training than in the public school work. I was speaking about the Bible to a group of primary children one day and to test out their knowledge asked if any of them could tell me who Aaron was."

"Only one hand was raised. I asked the question again but still only little Samuel, a Jewish child, professed to know anything about Aaron."

"Very well, Sammy," I said at length, "you tell the rest of the children who Aaron was."

"Aaron was the first name to be put in the telephone book," Sammy answered.

"Folk"

As used in Old English, folk is a collective noun meaning "people," having a plural of the same form meaning "peoples." In later English, the plural form folks was introduced. In present usage, the two plurals have become differentiated in sense, so that folk means "peoples," or, as a collective, "people," and folks, especially with an adjective (widely used colloquially in spite of the drawing room fastidiousness of some writers), means "persons," and the two are no longer to be employed indiscriminately. We say, "the conies are a feeble folk (not folks)"; "the old folks (not folk) at home"; "Folk-lore (that is, the lore of the people) is an interesting study."—Literary Digest.

Forecasting End of Moon

The Naval observatory says it is stated by Jeffreys, who has made an elaborate mathematical investigation of the subject, that the moon will begin to return to the earth before it reaches twice its present distance and will continue to approach until it comes so near that it will be torn to pieces by the attraction of the earth. The fragments will then form a ring around the earth like that of Saturn. Russell, without disputing this conclusion, adds that the sun may have ceased to shine before this exceedingly slow recession and return of the moon are completed.

Immortal Hymn

Rev. Henry B. Lyte (1793-1847), an English curate, in broken health, had been ordered to take a trip to a more southern climate. After his final communion service he dragged himself to his room, and before leaving gave to a relative a copy of the words "Abide with me, fast falls the eventide," which he had written, recording his own feelings during the twilight of that Sabbath day. Soon afterward, while on this journey, he died at Nice, France.

The News in Sing Sing

Burglars, "dips" and gunmen, though incarcerated in Sing Sing, are still able to keep track of what is happening to their fellow-craftsmen. Three hundred subscribers for newspapers, which are read by those who can read English. The illiterates get all the information they are entitled to by word of mouth. Every new acquittal is analyzed by experts of more than academic knowledge of the subject.

Telephoning to Sweden

A telephone call from the United States to Sweden passes over one ocean and under two seas. After reaching London the call is carried forward by means of a submarine cable under the North sea to Holland. It is then taken by land wire across Holland and Germany to Rostock where it again goes under the water across the Baltic sea to Malmö, Sweden.

School News and Chatter

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

Even though a little late the Juniors think better late than never. We wish to thank all persons who helped to make our Fair a big success, either by donations or in some other way. Of those helping in High School we wish to especially thank Clara Leu, Marie St. Charles and Bill Taylor for their labor rendered us. Mr. Eggert also deserves much credit in helping with many difficulties.

WE JUNIORS

By Ethel Staley
Behind us are the Sophomores, Behind them Fresh-a-men. Ahead of us not much to see, The Seniors they are sure to be. Once Snelly said, "Now not so loud, Back there by Sammy Kling," And then when his back is turned The room'll almost sing. We kids grow weaker day by day, And sometimes almost pass away. We know we'll always have to keep A studying on six days a week. In English class it's not so bad, Except but for the dumbest lad, But that is my opinion dear And 'pinions change throughout the year.

We work and work and work some more, Until our eyes grow tired and sore, But then I guess it's for the best, And someday we'll all find our rest. But listen folks we're kiddin' you, Our teachers all are kind and true. We'll thank our lucky stars bye-bye We had them in our Senior High.

CLASS SONGS DEDICATED

Bashful Babies—Freshmen.

In the Land of Sleepy Water—Sophomores.

When Our Dreams Come True—Juniors.

Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life—Seniors.

Manual Training Show soon. Watch for further announcements.

ENGLISH

Last week the following item occurred in the National Current Literature publication:

Students have found Dr. Leonard's article "Creative Writing" exceedingly helpful. The East Jordan High School of East Jordan, Mich., sends us the following quotations from successful attempts to create vivid images:

"All the fascinating, dreamy colors that one sees in the burning embers of a once glorious bonfire spread their infinite glory over the hillside in autumn."—Helen Severance, 12th grade.

"There is that invisible alchemy of nature, emerald burns to amber, blue to gold."—Christine DeMaio, 11th grade.

"The football team at a distance reminded me of eleven brown ants trying to eat up the field."—William Taylor, 12th grade.

"The red and gold leaves fluttered flatteringly about the old, brown, moss-covered door, like imps about a coveted possession."—Melvira Gorman, 12th grade.

When we consider that the Current Literature paper is published throughout the United States, and that East Jordan was the only High School represented, it makes us feel mighty proud of these folks.

THE GUM FEVER

By Margaret Wilber

(Dedicated to the gum-chewers of E. J. H. S.)

Billy came to school one day, With five whole sticks of gum. He chewed one stick for quite awhile, And tried to keep it "mum."

But teacher's sharpened gazes, Soon noticed something wrong. She said, "Deposit that at once, young man."

Just then the bell rang GONG. At the next class Bill did the same, His jaws began to ache, But he endured it 'til at last, The silence he did break.

"Oh, teacher I'm so weary," Mumbled the fallen lad, "My head is turning circles I really feel so bad."

Poor boy! He had gum-fever, It was a dreadful case, And when he'd gotten better He lifted his sad face:

"Comrades please heed my advice, And do not e'er chew gum. You'll end up in a hospital A feelin' mighty bum."

From that day on, forever, Bill's gum has disappeared And with it, all the others Whose gum-craze we had feared.

TURN ON THE HEAT

No worry now for anyone. We've new electric stoves, by gum. No trouble now to cook the meat, Just turn a button to get some heat.

AG. NEWS

There was a meeting of the Agricultural Club Wednesday at 7:30 in the auditorium. Slides illustrating insect history and life were shown.

HOME ECONOMICS

The 8th and 9th grade girls are studying clothing this week, the 10th grade, nutrition work. The third year girls are taking up Child Study. We have 7 new electric plates and an electric range in the Home Economics Department now and are we proud? Just ask a few.

The Freshmen English classes are entering into a bit of journalism work. They are beginning an essay of "The History of East Jordan." We firmly believe that it will be a great success, and that the best essay will be published, at least by the middle of March.

GRADES

The first grade are now starting their study of Lincoln and Washington. They are also hunting up a great deal of information about the Flag, thus encouraging better citizenship.

The second grade are making hatchets—not real ones, of course, but paper ones. They are going to put them on the window curtains for decoration. This surely will add in throwing more light on the theme of honesty.

The third graders tell us they

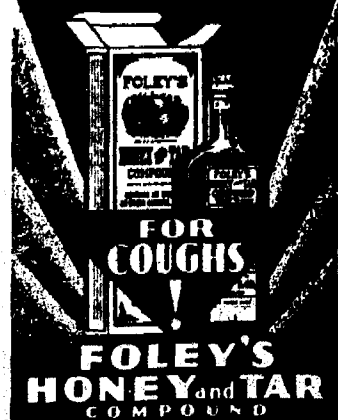
surely will have a great deal of news for us next week. Watch this column, folks!

The fourth grade are making a table. On this table is to be represented the Washington and Lincoln families. The third graders are also looking up stories on the life of Lincoln and Washington. They will have a whole history by the looks of things, before they are through.

Fifth Grade: Section two has now started the multiplication of factors. Section 1 has started division of fractions. The fifth graders are studying about different vegetables. They have decided to make a Health Poster, appropriate for the occasion.

A boy in Fond du Lac, asked to write an essay on the zones, handed in this commendable effort: "The world is divided into two zones, the male and the female. The male zone is temperate, intemperate or drunk. The female, frigid, torrid, or horrid."

A colored woman went into a store to buy a collar for her husband. "What size?" asked the clerk. "I done forget de size," replied the woman, "but Ah kin jes' manage to reach around his throat wif bof hands."



FOR COUGHS
FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR COMPOUND
RELIABLE QUICKLY EFFECTIVE
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED EVERYWHERE

HITE'S DRUG STORE

North: "Are you in favor of women taking part in public affairs?"
South: "It's all right if you really want the affairs public."

Passerby: "How's business Tony?"
Scissor Grinder: "Fine. I never saw things so dull in my life."

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.

