





★ At Christmas perhaps more than at any other time in the year we realize what it means to be an American—to worship as we please, to go about our daily pursuits unfettered, to take time out to pay homage to the beautiful



myth of Santa Claus. ★ And at Christmas the members of this organization realize particularly what your patronage has meant to us, and we take this opportunity to thank you while wishing you all a most Merry Christmas.

### East Jordan Postoffice Employees



As the Shadows fall on the close of another year, we desire to express our deep appreciation of your good will and friendship, and to wish for you during the Christmas season of 1946 all the better things that life affords.

★ ★ ★

### Franklin's Super Service

Your Sinclair Service in East Jordan

### LOADS OF HAPPINESS TO YOU!



The story behind Christmas is one that has given the Yule holiday force and direction for over a thousand years. Hearts are made over on this day.

It gives us great pleasure during this holy season to extend our best Christmas wishes to all our friends.

### EVANS' BODY SHOP

### Day Days of

MARY CRANE emptied the last tub and stood it against the shed to drain, sighing her thanks that if she must wash clothes on Christmas Day the job was at least over and done with by noon. She had just returned to the kitchen when a knock came at the door. It was her neighbor, Hattie Jamieson, decked out in her finest.

"Aren't you the one," Hattie exclaimed, "washing clothes on Christmas Day!"

Mary conceded it wasn't the best way to pass the day, but added that it must be done.

"I wonder if you'd do me a favor?" Hattie asked. "John and Fanny have asked us to come to town for Christmas dinner and the tree tonight. You know, times were a little tough for Henry and me this year, so I took those two little State orphans to board. Now, I don't want to leave them at home alone, and Fanny wouldn't want them to come mingle with her youngsters." She sighed faintly. "Would you let them come stay with you for the evening?"

"Why, of course," Mary replied, smiling. "It will make Christmas for me, who was spendin' it alone. What time will they come?"

"Fanny's sending the car for us about five o'clock, and we'll drop them off here on the way."

After Hattie had left, Mary mused that she didn't suppose the Lord thought Fanny's children too good to mingle with these two orphans, but after a moment she realized there was much to be done. By five o'clock she had walked to the store and spent her few pennies on two tiny pair of red mittens, which were now hanging on the little spruce tree Mary had cut in the back yard. And in the kitchen a hot, hearty supper was waiting.

Mary sat in the living room, waiting. "Lucky I did that extra washing today, so I feel justified spending those pennies on the youngsters. Those children must have a Christmas, and maybe—" she sighed—"I shan't have a home another year!"

Waiting there in the old rocker, her head dropped slowly, and Mary Crane fell asleep.

"One thing I'd like to do before dinner," rich old Andrew Craig said to his wife. "S'pose there's time? You remember Mary Crane had some tough luck a few years back. She borrowed money from the bank on her house and couldn't keep up the payments. Well, the directors didn't want to give her any more



"All tall and bright and—and beautiful."

"I couldn't help remembering our lean years, Sue, when Mary was our neighbor and worked day and night to pull you through pneumonia. So I just gathered in that debt—it was only a few hundreds—and had some papers made out to Mary. I'd kind of like to take them out to her on Christmas night."

Sue pulled his head down and kissed him. "It will take just 10 minutes to pack a basket for you to take along," she reckoned swiftly. "If you drive there and back in half an hour, you can do it. Remember, we have guests coming!"

It was snowing when Andrew alighted from the car. A lamp showed him Mary's kitchen through the window, the cheery tree, and the sleeping old lady. He tip-toed in and placed his basket on the table, papers on top. The latching of the door aroused Mary.

Her small guests rushed in a few minutes later to find Mary holding the papers to her heart, her face alight with joy.

"Merry Christmas, Mary," cried the little girl. "There was a man on your steps when we came down the lane. We saw him plain as could be!"

"You're right," said Mary. "Andrew Craig is a man, if ever there was one."

"Not the man in the fur coat," insisted the child. "It was another just behind him. All tall and bright and—and beautiful."

"Well," said Mary. "I'm not surprised. Some folks might say it was shadows and lamplight and snowflakes, but"—tapping the papers—"wherever there's things like this got in on Christmas night, I'm persuaded He's there!"



# CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

## THE MINISTERIAL ASS'N

of East Jordan wish to extend to the people of this community

### Seasons Greetings

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare his room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

Angels announced to the shepherds,  
"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people.  
For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."



Joyous Christmas

That best part of a good man's life—  
His little, nameless unremembered acts  
Of kindness and of love.  
—WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

Christmas is the season of the open heart and the open door. Let none stand out in the cold or be unremembered.

In this community of good fellows, where each helps share the other's happiness and all do their part towards making the Christmas season enjoyable for each and everyone, it is a privilege to be in a position to serve you. We take great pleasure in wishing you a Merry Christmas.

## A. & P. Store Employees

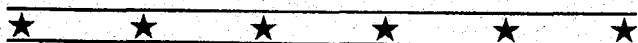




Salute to our Friends at  
Christmas

**Ho! Ho!**  
for Christmas!

Merrily, merrily,  
jolly good friends,  
and a grand and  
glorious holiday  
to you all!



**Al. Thorsen Lumber Co.**



MAKE GOOD  
CHEER FOR

**Christmas**

One need not be told it is  
Christmastime. The glowing  
faces of friend and  
stranger alike bespeak it.  
It gives us the same thrill as  
of old to wish all our friends,  
and those who are still to  
become our friends,  
a very Merry Christmas.

**Jordan Frozen Food Locker Co.**



**JOIN WITH US**

Let us toss our cares out the  
window. It's Christmas! Join  
with us in celebrating the glori-  
ous holiday.

And Merry Christmas  
TO YOU

**CAL'S TAVERN**

**The Businessman**

**W**HAT is business? Is it merely a mass of mercantile transactions, the buying and selling for profit? Has it no sounder basis or higher aim than personal ambition or financial success? . . .

Greater accuracy, protection from dishonesty and fraud, more harmonious industrial relations, absence of worry, and of anxiety for the future, a keener and wider vision, a more intelligent and unrestricted outlook, are some of the practical benefits which many have experienced through their spiritual understanding that man's business is to reflect or express God.

The businessman enlightened by spiritual understanding finds wisdom, economy, and discretion natural in the conduct of his affairs. He adopts no attitude of foolish optimism, building castles in the air, nor does he accept as true and substantial the many claims of limitation, hard times and the like. He relies confidently on God, divine Principle, to guide his decisions and prosper his steps, and he seeks to be obedient in thought and deed to the demands of integrity, uprightness, and consideration for others. He knows that his business will be good, in the degree that his thought and life express Principle, God. He knows that his business exists to bless not only him but also all those connected with

it, whether customers or employees. He never tries to make a one-sided bargain, but deals fairly and equitably with all. A business conducted on these lines, whether it is called big or small, benefits a wider circle than is often realized; helping to strengthen the whole structure of commerce. Such methods are not idealistic theories. They are practical, and there are those who have found them so. . . .

Christ Jesus said (Matthew 5:16), "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." The businessman of today can follow this counsel. . . .

Mary Baker Eddy says in her work, "Miscellaneous Writings" (p. 147): "The upright man is guided by a fixed Principle, which destines him to do nothing but what is honorable, and to abhor whatever is base or unworthy; hence we find him ever the same,—at all times the trusty friend, the affectionate relative, the conscientious man of business, the pious worker, the public-spirited citizen." And she adds a few lines farther on: "In all his pursuits, he knows no path but the fair, open, and direct one, and would much rather fail of success than attain it by reproachable means." Here is the true model for the practical and successful businessman!—*The Christian Science Monitor.*

Subscribe To The Herald



May  
countless blessings  
bring true joy  
to  
you and yours  
at  
Christmastime.

**WESLEY'S DRESS and GIFT SHOP**



**SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS**

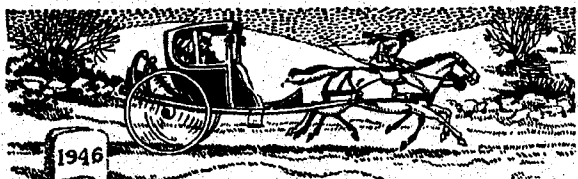
**FAITH . . .** faith in our homes and community . . . faith in the future . . . faith in men of good will, eternally — this is the essence of the Christmas season.

**CHRISTMAS** should be a time of joy, and we hope that this Christmas of 1946 will be rich in good cheer and true happiness for all who read this message.

★ ★ THE BEST OF EVERYTHING FOR YOU ★ ★



**EAST JORDAN CANNING CO.**



*Merry Christmas*  
TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

Styles change, methods change, but Christmas—never! Beneath it all is the same old love of man for his folks and his neighbors, the same old dream of the day when peace and good will encompass all the earth.

So now in that changeless season of Christmas we greet our friends and neighbors, as so often before, with that timeworn message of cheer and good fellowship, MERRY CHRISTMAS!

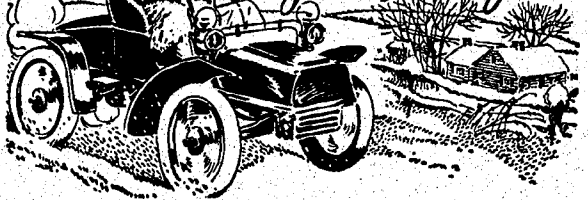
**LUXFORD'S**  
Radio and Appliance Service



Christmas is the one great event that transcends the bounds of any one country and embraces the whole world. In much the same way there is no limit or bounds to our good wishes for you for a Merry Christmas.

**Streeter's Shoe Shop**

Old Fashioned Yuletide Greetings



• It isn't always stylish to be old fashioned, but there are times when it's very genuine—and Christmas is one of them. Yes, folks, we wish you an old fashioned Christmas this year . . . the best one of them all

**Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clark**  
Clover Farm Store

**LOOKING BACKWARD**

From the Herald Files of Forty, Thirty and Twenty Years Ago  
Compiled by Mrs. Mabel Seord

December 15, 1906  
Services will be held in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening. Rev. Grigsby will have charge.

John Maitland, aged 40, who killed a neighbor, John Hamilton, aged 72, last May in a fit of anger, was found guilty of manslaughter Saturday evening and sentenced from five to fifteen years at Jackson prison. There had been some doubt whether he would be tried as he was in a serious condition with Bright's Disease. Both were Charlevoix residents.

The advertisements in this issue are tantalizing: 20 pounds of granulated sugar for \$1.00; unlimited quantities of candy, corn and maple syrups; 20 bars of soap for \$1.00; 25 pounds of flour for fifty cents; and the Lumber Company's store were suggesting as Christmas gifts for women such articles as parasols, neck scarfs, fancy collars, waist patterns, girdle ribbons, and Opera shawls.

"The Honey-Ya Club were given a house party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Clink from Dec. 8th to Dec. 10th. On Dec. 8th at 11:30 P. M. we partook of cheese straws, fruit cake and cocoa, after which Alice Longworth and Carrie Nation danced the Virginia Reel. We then retired but were soon disturbed from our peaceful slumbers by the entrance of two female characters attired in linen

dusters and straw hats, each carrying a suit case. They took their departure as soon as they discovered the guest chamber was occupied. During luncheon Marie Corelli complained that her napkin ring was too small but at breakfast time found one that she could go through herself. At 2:30 A. M. Samantha Allen and Carrie Nation aroused the entire household to tell of the good intentions of Alice and Marie. They said they might have heard more, had they not though the bed more comfortable than the stair steps. Susan B. Anthony was dreaming sweet dreams when she suddenly awakened and upon opening her eyes found her bed occupied by four extra females. However she soon learned that it was not for lack of room, but that it was the cold feet of Carrie Nation that disturbed her peaceful dreams.

When summoned to breakfast our hostess gazed in wonder at the elaborate costumes but discovered at once that all had made a trip to the

**LEGAL**

**PROBATE ORDER**  
Hearing of Claims  
State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the Matter of the Estate of Esther R. LaLonde, Deceased.

At a session of said Court, held in the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 3rd day of December, 1946.

Present: Rollie L. Lewis, Probate Judge.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Nancy Jane Healey having been appointed administratrix.

It is Ordered, That two months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims to said Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, on or before the 18th day of February, 1947, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time claims will be heard.

It is Furthered Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication 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.

ROLLIE L. LEWIS,  
50x3s Judge of Probate.

attle before donning their breakfast gowns. Lillian Russell and Frances Willard arrived in time for dinner but their gowns could not compare with those that arrived the night before. At two o'clock we were again summoned to the dining hall where mashed potato, chicken and gravy, olives, bread and butter, cheese, fruit cake, creamed onions, pudding and whipped cream were served. We then spent a very pleasant afternoon in the parlor but at 7:30 P. M. found our hostess under doctor's care so we quietly took our departure, all wishing they might stay longer. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Marshall Field on Pike's Peak December 15th."

Hon. D. S. Payton has been appointed in the place of Malcolm McDonald, resigned, who has been elected Register of Deeds.

Miss Florence Brooks and C. M. Hungerford were married recently at Bay City.

Miss Leila Clink and Mrs. William Moore gave a miscellaneous shower at the former's home Monday afternoon for Miss Minnie Freiberg. Mrs. E. N. Clink and Mrs. C. L. Lorraine gave a kitchen shower at the Lorraine home for Miss Freiburg Thursday afternoon.

Miss Louise Renard was honored with a linen shower at the home of Mrs. F. P. Ramsey Wednesday evening, Dec. 15th.

December 15, 1916

Jacob E. Chew having been elected State Representative, he has resigned from the Board of Supervisors and Charles Murphy has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

December 17, 1926

Miss Nellie LaLonde and Carl Kinky were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred LaLonde Wednesday evening, Dec. 15th. by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham.



**A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT**

• THESE ARE DAYS WHEN WE ARE ALL IN A BIG HURRY TO GET HOME, FOR THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME WHEN THE CHRISTMAS WREATH IS GLOWING IN THE WINDOW. WE ARE DUE RIGHT NOW TO SAY OUR LITTLE PIECE—AN OLD REFRAIN, IT IS TRUE, BUT AS WARM AND HEARTFELT AS THE FIRST TIME WE EVER SAID IT—

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

**FRANK PHILLIPS**



**GREETINGS!**

Music and song and happiness everywhere! Lighted windows, green trees brilliant with glowing bulbs, all contributing to the grand sum total of Christmas.

It's fine to celebrate Christmas again this season of 1946, fine to have finished another year in this community of happy homes and friendly people.

*To Each and All We Wish*

**A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS**

**Jordan Valley Cooperative Creamery**



**South Arm Township Tax Notice**

I will be at the Sinclair Sales each Saturday in December for the purpose of collecting taxes due the Township. Hours 9:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M.

Len C. Swafford  
Township Treas.  
49x3

**No Shooting in City Limits**

There is an ordinance that prohibits the shooting of firearms in the City of East Jordan. Several times such a notice was run in the Herald, but it seems necessary to again call attention to the matter—particularly to shooting at or near the city dump. Please don't.

HARRY SIMMONS,  
Chief of Police.

**ROCK ELM.....**

(Edited by Miss Margie Nachazel)

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Alm were Petoskey callers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kauffman left to spend the winter in Florida.

Mr. Tom Neilsen called on Mr. and Mrs. William Walker Sunday morning.

Mrs. Richard Russell took her dog to the Traverse City hospital Tuesday.

The Senior Farm Bureau met with Mr. and Mrs. Ole Neilsen Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Thomas called on Mr. Harold Thomas and family Sunday.

Mr. Bud Best of Ellsworth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Babel called on Dorothy and Ira Boyer Sunday afternoon.

Eddie and Darleen Thomson are staying this week with Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zitka called on Mr. Leonard Babel and family Sunday evening.

Mrs. Zola Kemp left for Chicago Saturday to visit her sister. She will return in two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Knudsen and Rena were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Edna Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Larsen of Boyne City called on Mr. Charles Zitka and family Saturday night.

Mr. Herman Clark and family spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Norbert Nachazel.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim McClanathan and children had Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. John Brock.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour of Traverse City called on Mr. Charles Zitka and family Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Walter Kemp and Everett Orvis were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Nasson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Nasson and Albert Slate spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Nip Carlson.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Best of Ellsworth were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Danforth and family.

Mrs. Edna Anderson and children and Mr. and Mrs. John Knudsen were to Bellaire on business Sunday.

Mr. Edward Nachazel returned Saturday from El Paso Texas. He will enter college in Chicago the first of February.

The Jr. Farm Bureau met with Marie Thomas Tuesday evening. After the meeting, the group went to bogganing.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Whitney and daughters Marion and Myrtle called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown of Ellsworth, Sunday.

The Concerners Club met with Mr. and Mrs. John Knudsen Friday evening. A Christmas program was held following the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Towlesley and children of Charlevoix, and Betty Jane Orvis were Traverse City Sunday.

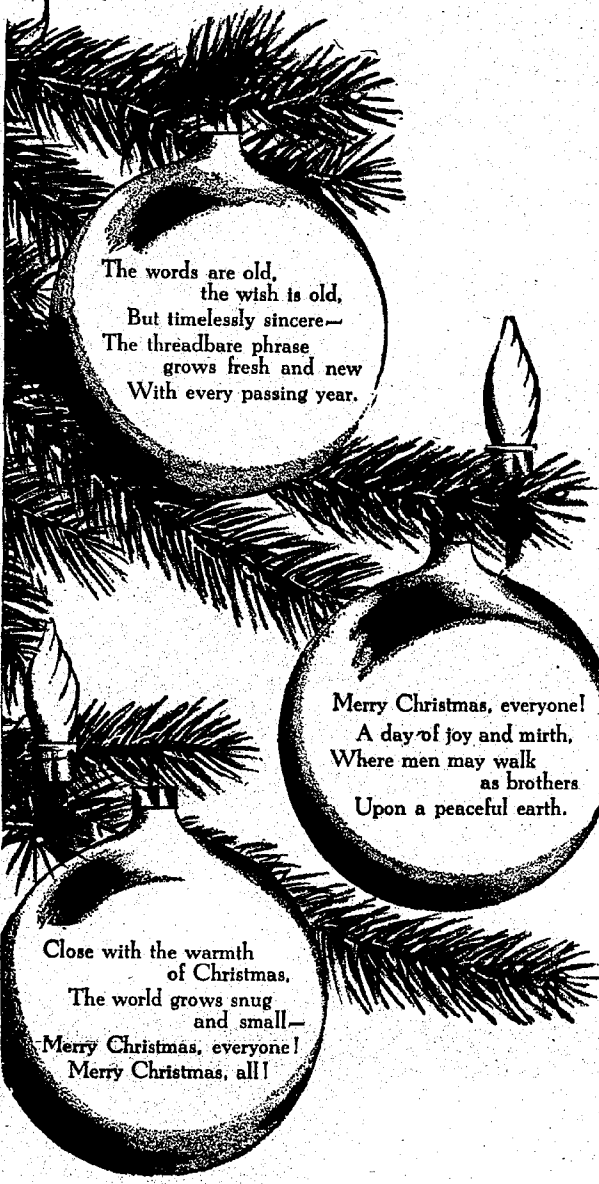
Mr. and Mrs. Mike Brock, Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton and Genieve Hamilton of Detroit are visiting relatives around Eveline Orchards.

**Motor Scooter Owners and Vehicles Must be Licensed**

Owners of motor scooters and motor bikes are warned they must have licenses both for vehicle and driver. This is a state law and will be enforced from now on.

HARRY SIMMONS,  
Chief of Police.

**Merry Christmas!**

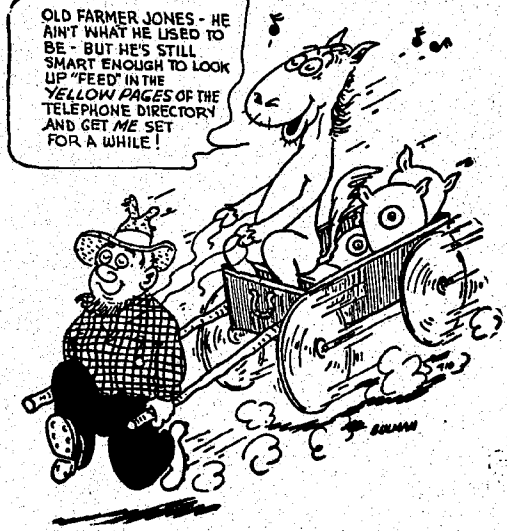


**MICHIGAN PUBLIC SERVICE CO.**

**Christmas Seals**



... Your Protection  
Against Tuberculosis



**Black Forest Noted  
For Small Industries**

The region generally called the Black Forest in Germany covers a rough triangle between Karlsruhe at the northern apex and Schaffhausen and Basel at the southern angles. It is dotted with small towns noted for watchmaking and other home industries. There is little agriculture, but peacetime travel trade took up the slack. Roads crisscross the forest in every direction, even in the south where heights reach 4,695 feet.

Geographically the Black Forest is an old mountain plateau, corresponding to the Vosges mountains west of the Rhine in France. The Rhine makes a wide north-south valley between the two wooded massifs. From the river, the forest-covered highlands extend east to a depth of almost 40 miles in the south, and about 15 miles in the north.

The Black Forest was named for the preponderance of fir and pine trees which give the ranges a dark hue. It is the locale of many supernatural and weird folk stories and fairy tales.

**Use Feed Bags for  
Making Many Items**

When the feed bag is empty, rip it open, remove the printing, and then make useful items from it. Feed bags can be turned into curtains, towels, table mats and clothing. To rip out the stitching and not cut the bag, turn the bag wrong side out. Cut the chain close to the bag on the lower corner next to the folded edge. Take hold of the upper thread with one hand and the lower thread with the other hand and pull. If the feed bags have no printing, use them as they are or dye them. To remove printing where needed use a commercial dye remover, or follow this method: Rinse the bags in cold water and rub soap on the letters. Roll the bags up and let them stand for several hours or overnight in cold water. Change the water and use the washboard to rub out all the color possible. Boil the bags in a solution of washing soda. Change the water in the boiler frequently so that the color does not go back into the cloth. Rinse thoroughly in warm water and bleach the bags in the sun. Dye the sacks and make colorful table mats and curtains for the kitchen; or make them into attractive pillow cases.

**Sleeping Sickness**

Best protection against sleeping sickness, known also as equine encephalomyelitis, is vaccination, according to a report of U. S. department of agriculture veterinary officials. As the name, sleeping sickness, implies, drowsiness is a common symptom. This often leads to prostration, and death follows in about a third of the cases. The disease follows a seasonal course, coinciding closely with the prevalence of insects. It commonly appears in May or June, reaches its peak in midsummer or early fall, and recedes soon after heavy frosts. This evidence has incriminated mosquitoes and other biting insects as the means by which the infection spreads from sick to healthy animals, and experiments have shown that the virus can be carried in that manner. Department scientists say that the preventive vaccine should be given well in advance of the period of greatest danger. They emphasize this point because surveys indicate that fully 75 per cent of the vaccine has been applied after the disease becomes prevalent—which is often too late. Such delay explains the heavy losses sustained in some areas.

**Enjoy Extra Christmas Savings**

**PLAN YOUR HOLIDAY TRAVEL BY GREYHOUND**

There's a double measure of holiday pleasure when you go home by Greyhound.

Greyhound's frequent schedules, direct routes and time-saving service means less waiting in terminals, less travel time on the highway. This all adds up to more yuletide fun at home with the folks and friends.

And that's not all! Because Greyhound fares are still at their low 1940 levels, you'll have extra money for more Christmas gifts and year end revelry.

**A. R. Sinclair Sales**

**GREYHOUND**

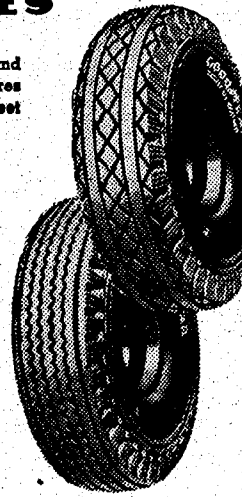
LOW FARES  
FREQUENT SCHEDULES  
DIRECT ROUTES



**GOOD YEAR Deluxe TIRES**

Gear your going to the safety and non-skid protection of Goodyear tires... built in two tread designs to meet your driving needs... the famous All-Weather diamond tread, and the saw-tooth De-Luxe Rib. Stop in today—we may have your size in stock... if not, we'll keep you going safely with Goodyear Recapping or low cost tire repairs.

NEW TIRES DESERVE NEW TUBES—GOODYEAR DELUXE TUBES..... **365**



**EAST JORDAN CO-OP. CO.**

**PENINSULA...**  
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

The Eveline Farm Bureau held a chicken supper at their regular meeting at the Star Community Building, Thursday evening, Dec. 12, with 23 attending including children. They had a splendid supper and a grand social evening.

Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side, is able to be around again after being laid up several days the first of last week with blood poisoning in one of his legs.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Craig and little son Gary, who have occupied the little house at Willow Brook farm, moved to their own home in East Jordan the first of the month, and Mr. Craig drives to and from the farm to deliver milk for the Dairy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey of Far View farm spent Saturday afternoon shopping in Petoskey.

Charles Healey of Far View farm is in receipt of a nice long letter from Perry Whiting, donor of Whiting Park to Charlevoix County, stating he is in fine health.

Mr. Francis "Bill" Russell, who has been across the Straits, came to Ridgeway farms and took a carload of his belongings back with him Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Marion Pillsbury at Hayden Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. David Johnston of Cadillac visited his mother, Mrs. Anna Johnston at the home of her father, David Gaunt, in Three Bells Dist. Sunday afternoon. Other company of the Gaunt's Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers and little daughter Eleanor of Mountain Dist. and Mrs. Alfred Crowell and daughter Ruth Ann of Dave Staley Hill.

D. D. Tibbits of Cherry Hill was Sunday evening supper guest of Mr.

and Mrs. C. A. Crane on Lake Shore drive.

The Star Sunday School will have their Christmas program next Sunday, Dec. 22, at the regular Sunday School hour.

Mrs. C. A. Crane of Lake Shore Drive spent Thursday afternoon shopping in Petoskey.

The wood cutters on the C. A. Crane place are all through cutting wood until after Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane of Lake Shore Drive had their regular Saturday night cribbage game with Mr. and Mrs. Warden of Boyne City as guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leshner and family of Petoskey spent Sunday afternoon with the A. Reich family at Lone Ash farm.

One of the penalties for having such a wonderful fall is so many wells giving out. Those in the immediate vicinity who have to haul water in part or all for their stock and household use are A. Reich, Orvel Bennett and Kenneth Russell. Dan Reich of Advance Dist. helped his brother, Perry of Lone Ash farm to clean out the well, Sunday, in hopes that it may help the water supply.

**TWILIGHT OF MAN O'WAR**

No prince of royal blood ever has received more attention and care than the beloved Big Red who will be 30 New Year's Day, if alive. Read Dan Parker's story on the greatest race horse of all time, in The American Weekly, with this Sunday's (December 22) issue of The Detroit Sunday Times.

He: "Do you neck?"  
She: "That's my business!"  
He: "Ah—a professional!"

Lawyer: A man who gets two men to strip for a fight and then takes away their clothes.

**PROBATE ORDER**

**Hearing of claims**

- In the matter of the Estate of Katherine Norris Coombs, Deceased. At a session of said Court, held in the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 13th day of December 1946.

Present: Rollie L. Lewis, Probate Judge.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Letters of Administration having been issued, and Albert T. Washburne having been appointed Administrator of said Estate. It is Ordered, That two months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against

said estate for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims to said Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, on or before the 20th day of February 1947, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time claims will be heard.

It is Furthered Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication 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.

ROLLIE L. LEWIS  
Judge of Probate



WHEN we see little boys and girls shaking hands with Santa Claus this thought comes to mind:

We would like our expression of appreciation for your patronage to be a hearty shake of the hand for each of you. As we seem to be denied this opportunity, please accept this, while a substitute for a hand-shake, as no less sincere in wishing you a

**HAPPY CHRISTMAS**

**WEST SIDE A. G. STORE**



**To one and all Christmas Cheer**

Again may you know the fragrance  
Of hemlock, pine and holly.  
Again may friendly voices call  
A greeting warm and jolly;  
And again may the meaning of  
Christmas,

Deep and still more true  
Bring faith and hope and gladness  
To the hearts of yours and you.

**HITE DRUG CO.**

**Dressed Fowl Raffle**



Am. Legion Hall, Sat., Dec. 21, 8 pm

**CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**

and thanks



CHRISTMAS IS A TIME WHEN OLD LOYALTIES ARE NOT ONLY STRENGTHENED BUT REMEMBERED. WE WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE YOUR CONFIDENCE IN US, AND HOW EARNESTLY WE WISH FOR YOU A VERY JOYOUS CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY.

Jenkins Printing Service  
EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN



The long awaited occasion is here—CHRISTMAS—and with it the opportunity of renewing friendships. We cannot tell you how much these friendships have meant to us. We treasure them, every one.

Let us celebrate the Yuletide with rejoicing and good cheer. Let us celebrate it with a genuine thankfulness in our hearts for the blessings that have been ours to enjoy.

**THE QUALITY FOOD MARKET**



THERE are a thousand and one ways of extending the season's greetings to you, but no words we can put into writing, no words we can frame with our lips, ring with more sincerity than the old-fashioned greeting—

**MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU**

**Golden Rule Station**

EDWARD J. KAMRADT, Manager



**Merry Christmas Folks**

The snowman will fade as the weather warms, and too soon we forget the joys of Christmas and its mellowing effect upon our lives. It is our hope that this Christmas of 1946 will bring you many a blessing in the weeks and months ahead.

**Sherman's Firestone Dealer Store**



**T'WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE Christmas**

May  
**CHRISTMAS**  
Bring You  
**JOY AND GLADNESS**

**Boyne Avenue Greenhouse**

BOYNE CITY, MICH.

M. W. SPARKS, Prop'r





**How well we remember those old Fashioned Christmas dinners—**

father at one end of the table; mother at the other end, and the children in between, wondering if father would ever get done carving the turkey. And what mince pies!

Wouldn't you like a Christmas like that this year of 1946? We hope that your Christmas is as much like that as the changing times will permit, and that all the joys of the old days will abound.

**DeForest Toggery**



ALL OF OUR FOLKS ARE HOPING THAT ALL OF YOUR FOLKS WILL SPEND A MIGHTY

*Merry Christmas*

★ ★ ★

**Sommerville's Grocery**

**TO OUR MANY FRIENDS**



**Glad thoughts**

And special wishes  
Are happily combined  
To make this  
Christmas Greeting  
The warmest kind.

**Chris's Men's Wear**

**HER Quiet CHRISTMAS**



KATE YARROW had so often heard neighbors remark that she would be an old woman before her time, that she had begun to think of herself as quite middle-aged. Actually she was not quite 30, nor had her full days as mistress of the Yarrow household turned her hair gray or her cheeks wan.

Sometimes, since she had taken her mother's place, Kate did think she was imposed upon. But she blamed no one. Her father was generous enough with the money, and she had Martie in the kitchen and old Sam for outside work. But five inconsiderate younger brothers and sisters, a preoccupied father and a grumbling grandfather made a household that required supervision.

For the past two years, Kate thought, there had really been no Christmas. But this year would be different. The brothers, all in boarding school or college, had accepted invitations to spend the holidays with room-mates. One sister was visiting an aunt, and the other had gone south with her exacting but youthful grandfather. And Kate's father was spending the season with a thoroughly capable widow who, it had been whispered, he was considering as a possible second wife.



Bill did not neglect his privilege.

So as soon as the last member of her brood had faded down the driveway, Kate told Martie and Sam to take a two-day vacation — and then settled back to spend Christmas by herself. She ran into the capacious living room and with a completely undignified leap planted herself sprawling upon the divan. Everyone but Kate sprawled on that divan. Kate never had time. Now she would begin the Christmas holidays by staying there for hours.

Before dinner-time she donned her best red evening frock and over this her smock. Then she went down to the kitchen to make herself a meal, admitting for the first time that it was rather lonesome in the old house. She heard loud rappings on the old brass knocker, and went to open the door rather timidly.

But her timidity gave way to annoyance. There was her older brother, Tom, who had started that morning ostensibly to pass the holidays with a group of bachelor friends. And here he was, back—with five young men in tow! They were heavily laden, turkey feet protruding from one of the bundles.

"Well, we began talking it over," Tom said, "and decided Christmas at the club would be a frost. So I asked the fellows to come home with me. I was afraid you wouldn't have things for the feast, so we stopped and got what we thought you'd want. Bill, here, even got mistletoe, though I told him there'd be no pretty girls!"

Then, turning to one of the young men whom Kate had never met, the tactless brother went on. "Bill, this is my sister. Now I'll run along and get the car in the garage. And, sis, you might take the fellows up and show 'em where you want 'em to sleep!"

Bill alone of the young bachelors noted the look of disappointment on Kate's face. Later, after she had prepared an impromptu Christmas Eve supper and laid aside her smock, she heard Bill say from the other end of the table: "I thought Tom said there would be no pretty girls here. Boys, let's drink a toast to Sister Kate!"

It was past midnight that night when Kate left the kitchen. The boys had helped with the dishes under Bill's orders, but there would be pies and puddings to make for the next day and Kate knew she would have her hands full. She was up early to prepare the festive breakfast, and all day she worked in the kitchen.

It was late Christmas night when she had finished the last work in the kitchen. As she passed through the hall, Bill stood waiting for her. There, above them, hung the mistletoe — and Bill did not neglect his privilege.

"It isn't just because of the mistletoe," he told Kate, holding her still close to him. "I loved you when I first saw you. It has been outrageous for us to impose on you this way."

"It's all been worthwhile, Bill," Kate replied, "because I've made myself believe that I was doing it all for you — alone!"

There was a young preacher named Fiddle who refused to accept his degree; For, he said, it's enough to be Fiddle Without being Fiddle, D. D.

Suitor: "Six, I want to marry your daughter."

Father: "Do you drink?"  
Suitor: "I do—but let's get this other matter settled first."

Stranger: "Any big men ever born in this town?"  
Native: "Nope. Just babies."



**Merry Christmas**

SINCERE GOOD WISHES for a delightful holiday season from the store that friendship built.

Guernsey Dairy  
Don Hott, Prop'r



Kind remembrances at Christmastime.

May the Christmas of 1946 be among the most joyous you have ever known.

Mr. and Mrs.  
R. G. Watson



**Christmas is here!**

**Peace and Good Will**

Lighting the way to better fellowship and good will towards all is Christmas. That it may be a truly happy Christmas for each of you is our ardent wish.

East Jordan Dairy  
Delbert Miller, Prop'r



JOYOUS YULETIDE

Here's wishing that the light of the season's cheer will glow through all you do, adding greatly to your Christmas happiness.

**ISAMAN'S**



Have you ever thought of Christmas as a birthday party—a birthday party that goes all over the world at once? That is why Christmas is so joyous! Everybody is a participant in this big, grand, worldwide party, with Santa Claus the host!

And here we are, on the Eve of Christmas, sending you our very best wishes for a joyous time at this great Birthday Party.

**Gidley's Drug Store**



**Merry CHRISTMAS GREETINGS 1946**

Christmas lights shed a glow unknown at any other time of the year. The same lights, after Christmas, have lost their charm, so, you see it is really the Christmas spirit that lights our homes! We wish you every happiness this Christmas season of 1946.

★ ★ ★

**NORM'S TAVERN**

# WANT AD SECTION

for **BUYING** **SELLING** **TRADING** **RENTING**

## WANT AD RATES

2c per word — minimum charge 40c  
 Subsequent insertions  
 (If ordered with first insertion ONLY. If not, above rate applies)  
 1c per word — minimum charge 20c  
**10c EXTRA PER INSERTION IF CHARGED**  
 This means all phone-in orders. NOT RESPONSIBLE for any mistakes in ads telephoned in.

### LOST & FOUND

LOST — 6-foot boxwood folding Lufkin Rule. Suitable reward for return. — H. P. PORTER. 50x2

LOST — Cream colored Spanish, answers to the name of "Lady". If found please drop a card to FRED LANWEY, Chestonia. 51x1

### EMPLOYMENT

WANTED — Men to cut wood by share or cord. — CLARENCE HEALEY. 50x4

WANTED — Cutters for posts, logs, pulpwood. ARCHIE D. ROUNDS, R. 2, East Jordan. Phone 155-F31. 51-1

WANTED — Four men to cut logs; apply 1 mile south of East Jordan. — JOS SYSEL, R. 1, East Jordan. 51x2

CEDAR CUTTERS WANTED — About 1/2 mile south of Afton Grange Hall. — CHAS. RUNDLE, 202 East Huribert St., Charlevoix. 48x4

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh business in City of East Jordan. Real opportunity. We help you get starter. Rawleigh's, Dept. MCL-121-O, Freeport, Ill. 51x1

### WANTED

WANTED — Old long wheel base Truck — ELMER CRAIN, 104 Green St., Charlevoix, Mich. 50x1

WANTED — Used house trailer in good condition. Cash. — GORDON PRIEST, Mancelona, phone 386f. 50x1

WANTED — If you want good wrecker service see us; anytime, any place. We also do welding and machine work. E. J. AUTO PARTS 49x4

WANTED — Clean rags for cleaning purposes. Urgently needed NOW. Will pay 5c per lb. for rags free from buttons, etc., and not less than 1 sq. foot in size. Cannot use heavy material like overalls, etc. THE HERALD OFFICE. 8-

WANTED — I have buyers with cash for any Northern property. Farms, stores, resort property, lake and river frontage, hunting grounds, etc. A phone call to Alba 25 would soon find a good buyer for any property. — NILES I. YANSON, Alba, Mich., Realtor. 50-1

### FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

KALAMAZOO — STANDARD REPAIRS now carried in stock. We make take repair orders for other makes of ranges, heaters and furnaces. — GILFORD L. COON, dealer, Kalamazoo Home Appliances, 211 S. Lake St., phone 456, Boyne City, Mich. 41x12

PERMANENT WAVES. — Give her a permanent for Xmas. Elasti-Curl, cold wave, machineless and machine permanents. Special prices for children's permanents. Licensed Hair Cutting and Styling. Ask about our special priced permanents. Permanents in evening by appointment. — STILES BEAUTY SHOP, phone 173, City Bldg., East Jordan, Mich. 50x2

## For Sale

20 acres near town with very good Aladdin house with three bedrooms. House partly furnished. Only \$1800.

160 acre stock or dairy farm near East Jordan. Six room house, full basement barn, silo, tool shed, garage and other buildings. Water and lights in all. \$7000.

120 acre stock farm near East Jordan. Very good house, basement dairy barn, granary, coops, two older barns, woods with trout stream. Some fruit. An A-1 farm at \$8000. Terms.

Cabin Sites on M-66 near East Jordan. These are tops. Priced to sell.

40 acres cedar and spruce swamp on M-66 with river crossing. Only \$2400.

**YANSON**  
 ALBA, Michigan, REALTOR  
 Phone 24

### MERCHANDISE

FOR SALE — Mixed Hardwood. — EVERETT SPIDLE, East Jordan. 50x3

FOR SALE — Large white kitchen cabinet. Can be seen at COURT HAYES. 51x2

FOR SALE — Dry Hardwood, delivered. Phone 166-F31. — JULIUS ROBERTS. 51x1

FOR SALE — Lots on M-66 south of M-32. — ED. J. MAXWELL, cor. M-32 and M-66. 49A3

FOR SALE — Warm Morning Heater in good condition. — PHIL GOTHRO, East Jordan. 51x1

FOR SALE — '34 Dodge Pickup in running condition; fair tires. — RICHARD CARSON, East Jordan. 51x1

FOR SALE — Three good used 7.50 x 20 ten-ply truck Tires and Tubes. — HENRY DURANT, R. 1, East Jordan. 50x2

FOR SALE — Lots on 4th, 5th and 6th St., City of East Jordan. — FRANK NACHAZEL, 402 Williams St. 21-1f.

CHRISTMAS TREES For Sale by Clifford Ingalls, or at the GOLDEN RULE STATION of Ed. Kamradt, East Jordan. 51x1

FOR SALE — 5 or 6 tons of good loose hay at my place. — JAMES WOOD, 302 S. Park St., Boyne City. Phone 137-M. 51x2

FOR SALE — Little used Argus C8 Camera with flash and leather case. Also range finder. Excellent condition, may be seen at GIDLEY'S DRUG STORE. 50x2

DON'T LET John L. Lewis freeze you this winter. Have plenty of mill wood now on hand. Come and get it. Located on FRANK ATKINSON farm on old M-66. 49x3

FOR SALE — Four room house, electricity, 3 acres land, on good road in East Jordan opposite Fairground. Possession in 30 days. \$1500.00. — FRANK JUDY 51x4

RADIO AND SMALL APPLIANCE REPAIR — 22 years experience. Latest testing equipment. LUXFORD'S Radio & Appliance Repair. Sherman's Firestone Store. East Jordan. Phone 171. 34-1f

WE HAVE — A good selection of Canaries. Some dark gypsy seranaders. Also young Parakeets. Birds ordered now will be held until Christmas. — MARY BENNETT, phone 109. 49x3

FOR SALE — 40 tons of baled hay (alfalfa and brome). 50 tons of loose hay (clover and alfalfa). Will bale on request. Also ten tons of baled straw. — WILLIAM ZITKA, R. 2, phone 252-F11. 49x3

WOOD — Green Mill Wood For Sale. Price \$15.00 for load delivered. — M. C. BRICKER & SONS, phone 264-F31, Boyne City, or write J. H. Bricker, R. 3, Boyne City. 46-1f

FOR SALE — Oil Heating Stove, 5-room Size. Have either new or a used stove, will sell one. Also pair of girl's shoe skates, like new, size 6. — DONOVON CORNELL, residing in first Ed's Boats Cabin. x1

GIVE Shakespear Rods and Reels for Christmas. Complete line of tackle. — FRANKLIN'S SUPER SERVICE, Sinclair Gasoline & Oils, Tourist & Sportsman's Information Bureau. M-66 - M-32, East Jordan, Michigan. 51-1

DON'T LET your vacuum sweeper go too long without cleaning and lubrication. We also have belts for all makes. — LUXFORD'S Radio and Appliance Repair. Sherman's Firestone Store. East Jordan. Phone 171. 34-1f

VETERANS — New home (5 rooms and bath) for sale on Fourth St. Strictly modern, fully insulated, has full basement and automatic furnace with blower. Ready for occupancy. — FRANK J. NACHAZEL, phone 78. 49-8

FOR SALE — Complete line of Cabin Timber. Also Cedar Fence Posts and Cabin Poles, any length. 1/2 mile east of Chestonia, 1st house east of bridge. See CLYDE IRVIN on job or write same, Central Lake, R. 1. 46-1f

FOR SALE — Fairbanks-Morse electric water systems, shallow and deep well, complete with tanks. Also steel furnaces, septic tanks, automatic oil burning hot water heaters, bathroom fixtures and tile board. — AL. THORSEN LUMBER CO., phone 99, E. Jordan. 71f

Charlevoix County Herald  
 G. A. LISK, Editor and Publisher.  
 Herald Bldg East Jordan, Phone 32

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

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 Readers in Local Happenings column:  
 Three lines or less ————— 30c  
 Over three lines, per line ——— 10c  
 Display Rates on Request  
 Member Michigan Press Association  
 Member National Editorial Ass'n

### FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

CATTLE FOR SALE — HARRY HAYES, 3 1/2 mile east of East Jordan, Boyne City, Rt. 1. 50x2

FOR RENT — A Garage. Some Furniture for sale. — FRANK KISLER, 304 Third St., E. Jordan. 50x2

FOR SALE — 1 Coal or wood range, 1 oil range with high oven, 1 indoor chemical toilet, new. — GEO. WEAVER, 700 Main St. 51x1

FOR SALE — About 5 acres of log and wood timber to be removed in 18 months. — ARTHUR PETTIFOR, East Jordan, Mich., Phone 167-F11. 51x2

HOUSE FOR SALE — 6 rooms and bath. New built-in cupboards. 2 large lots, garage and shed. Phone No. 188. — FINLEY HOLBORN, East Jordan. 51x1

FOR SALE — A \$60 day bed, soiled with oil, with clean slip. \$25.00. A \$18 steel bed, with good springs and mattress extra, \$25.00. 1935 Chevrolet truck for parts. Good radiator, engine complete, transmission, rear end, wheels, etc. \$100.00 — NORMAN BARTLETT. 51x1

FOR SALE — Potatoes grown with a heavy application of commercial fertilizer will cook up white and nice. Don't eat soggy black cooking potatoes when you can get good ones for the same price. 10 ounce and over rejects picked out of certified seed are a wonderful bargain for \$1.00 per bu. We also have ripe Chippewas for \$1.50 per bu. Call 163-F3, WM. SHEPARD. 51x4

### Develop Triple Purpose Solution for Grass

Combining a weed killer, a fertilizer and a fungicide in solution for single application to grass and possible other crops begins to look like a feasible short cut, say scientists of the department of agriculture.

Experiments at the plant industry station had shown that the 2, 4-D in concentration strong enough to kill weeds (1 1/2 parts to 1,000) sharply cut down the rate of growth of an established mixture of Kentucky bluegrass, fescue and redtop. To overcome the drawback of retarded growth by making the grass grow faster later and by protecting it against damage by fungi, the experimenters added urea, a common source of nitrogen, and ferimate, a well known fungicide. As no grass in the test was under attack by any fungus disease the use of ferimate was simply to discover whether its presence would make the mixture bad for the grass.

August application of 2, 4-D was as good as when used alone. As a result of killing the weeds and feeding the turf, the yield of valuable herbage increased 40 to 131 per cent during two months. So far only a part of the fungicide factors have been uncovered, but it has been shown that the presence of ferimate doesn't interfere with the weed-killing, nor with the fertilizing. The results give good reasons to expect a more economical method of doing these three jobs in the growing of grass and small grain and possibly some other close-growing crops not readily damaged by 2, 4-D.

### Tips for Milady's Rayon Stocking Care

Rayon stockings survive longer if washed before being worn. Use lukewarm suds of mild soap and lukewarm rinsing water. Rayon is weak when wet, so squeeze gently to remove soil but avoid pulling, twisting and wringing. Wait until hose are thoroughly dry before putting them on.

Hose held over from one season to another last longer if they are rinsed occasionally during their wait. Light-colored stockings put away for next summer, for example, should be rinsed out a few times during the winter.

Stop runs or snags on the run. Though easily mended when small, a little break can pull to impossible proportions if allowed to go even a few minutes. A snag can often be stopped simply by pulling the loop through to the underside. A run may be held by applying a little paste, even tooth paste, until it can be mended. The old trick of moistening a break, which stopped runs in silk hose, does not work with rayons.

The reason why truth is stranger than fiction is 'cause we hear so little of it.



## Murder in Plain Sight

by GERALD BROWN  
 W.N.W. FEATURES

### CHAPTER XIII

"Yes. He accused me late that night, but I'd destroyed the letters, Mr. McCale, and I managed to convince him that I had done an errand for Vicky."

"Ummm. Quick thinking. There are some letters of Victoria's around somewhere, you know."

"Really?" She was disinterested, completely. "Well?"

"Those are the things I know." He raised an eyebrow, looked at her intensely, and his voice grew hard. "But this is what I surmise. Let's say it is a hunch I have, so great that it wants only confirmation from you."

The woman before him might have been carved of ice, but McCale went on.

"The design or plan was to bring Vallaincourt, the irresistible, the magnet, to attract Veronica. He was to marry her and get control of the money, or at least salt away a large portion of it for himself. Then, perhaps, a divorce, and back to Victoria. It probably was Victoria's idea. Then everything would be soft for the foster-Bigelows. They could have their fun, have millions to play with, and no interference from a disapproving brother-in-law, like, for instance, Christopher Storm."

An amused murmur came from her set lips.

"I don't think that you necessarily were a party to the scheme. I suppose you knew about it, but were just too disgusted with your own life to care." He scowled. "But the rest of them. What a rotten deal to put over on a fine old lady and a sensitive young girl!" His repugnance to the idea was clearly apparent in his face.

"However." He sat up straight, putting the tips of his fingers together. "Something went wrong somewhere. I rather suspect it was Shari Lynn. Curt probably had to promise he would come back with the spoils in order to get her to divorce him. He also had to make the same promise to Victoria. What a mess when someone, Victoria, no doubt, found the scrap of burned letter in the fireplace. That put the screws in the works. No wonder, at her rage, she took it to Miss Adelaide, sending her searching all over the town for an honest detective."

He was silent for a moment, staring moodily at the disdainful Karen. "These things I surmise," he reiterated. "Now, what can you tell me?"

"I don't need to tell you anything. You are very acute." Her voice was smooth, flat.

"Thank you." He bowed as though to the Snow Maiden herself. "Except perhaps—"

"Except," she cut it curtly, "it was Veronica who found the piece of letter." She smiled ironically.

"Lord," he reeled as from a blow, "how you all gang up on Veronica." She moved toward the door, "Christopher, the Galshead, the irreproachable, is upstairs, if you wish to question him." Her voice dripped ice.

"By all means." Alone, he kicked the brass fender of the fireplace. He was in a vile temper. He had learned a great deal, but all roads led to Rome—or to Veronica, to put it exactly. There was only one solution. Shari Lynn. She must be bribed, or coerced, or frightened into talking. She must talk before this shabby crowd brought their witch's brew to boil.

When Christopher Storm bounded in with his quick, virile stride, McCale turned hurriedly to shake the young man's hand. He looked into the clean-cut face and spoke quickly.

"I'm in a hell of a hurry, Storm. You can answer just one question, if you will."

"Gladly." He faced McCale with open, candid eyes.

"How did you happen to give The Nest to the bride and groom?" For a moment Storm looked rattled, as if the question were far from what he had expected. Then he explained.

"Another Death in The Strange Cast"

"You see, McCale," he said, "I'm an architect. The Nest was a little house for newlyweds. I'd built it for a contest. It's a modern affair, as you know if you've seen the model—all the latest gadgets, sun decks, and stuff."

"Yes, yes," McCale interjected irritably.

"Well, Veronica and I had worked on it together. We were practically engaged and we thought when we did marry, it would be just the place for us." His eyes were far away.

before his—his death, he convinced me he really was in love—that he wanted to make Veronica happy. I—well, in a great big sentimental glow, I decided to deed them The Nest. That's all."

McCale studied him. He said finally, "Yes. That's just about what I'd expect you to do."

The telephone at his elbow rang and he made a motion for Storm to answer it. The young man spoke a few words, then turned to McCale.

"For you." "McCale here," he said, wondering who could be calling him there.

It was Ann. She sounded frightened, urgent.

"Is it all right for me to spill?" she asked.

"Go ahead."

"Duke, I'm down at the drugstore under Shari Lynn's hotel. I went there an hour ago and could not raise her. I thought she was still asleep. I came back just now. The police are there—your friend Donlevy, and the homicide squad. The bellhops won't say a word, but Duke—Duke—does that mean—?"

"Hold everything," McCale said.

Ignoring Christopher Storm, he made a grab for his hat.

The body had not been removed when he arrived. In the corridor by Suite 802 there was a long wicker basket over which hovered two bored men from the corner's office. The hall was noisy with reporters, who joked with one another and made the air blue with their endless cigarette smoking.

McCale had a short, bitter argument with a red-faced Irish cop who was on guard at the door before he was allowed to enter.

In the suite, the orderly bustle of police procedure was practically over. The atmosphere was heavy with the stench of exploded flash bulbs. A police photographer was packing up his paraphernalia. He gave McCale a bored nod of recognition.

Shari Lynn lay on her back, a weird, tragic figure in death. Her head was half under the table, as she had fallen, but not too far under to hide the staring eyes and the look of surprise and terror on her face. The patent artifice of her dyed hair accentuated more than ever her age and dissipation.

McCale's eyes were grim as he noted the neat round hole in her chest, the pool of dark blood that had spilled down her side, saturating her gown, soaking the carpet.

His eyes swiveled around and away from this horrid grotesquerie to encounter two calm gray ones which contemplated him from the extreme opposite corner of the room. Ann Marriot, trim and unruffled in her gray tweeds, sat astride a small theatrical trunk. She was holding the hand of Veronica Bigelow, who sagged, white and haggard looking, in a straight-backed chair. He went over to them, feeling rather than seeing a rising anger in Ann.

### Somebody Stole A Picture

She greeted him with a torrent of words spoken loud enough for everyone in the room to hear.

"This is intolerable, Duke," she exclaimed, biting her lip. "So much for your friends, the police. Is there any reason why we should have to sit here and watch all the gruesome business of these ghouls pawing over everything in their olmsury way? No respect for the dead! It's enough to turn your stomach. You get us out of here, if you want to be of any help. I can't stand it much longer."

"Why did you come back here, then, after you called me?" "Well, I saw two officers escort Miss Bigelow—Veronica here—into the lobby. I thought: 'Good Lord, what are they up to with that poor girl now?' So I came on up in the same elevator."

McCale smiled his appreciation of her character and his gratitude.

"Good girl. But how did you manage to invade the premises?" "That was too easy. In fact, I was brought in as a prize suspect. Darned if the elevator boy didn't remember he had taken me up an hour before, so, of course, being properly awed by the majesty of the law, he just couldn't help whispering that bit of information at the door. Whereupon I was rushed in with a firm grip on my elbow."

She turned to Veronica. "Are you feeling better, Miss Bigelow? Mr. McCale is going to get us out of here."

"I'll do what I can," he said, and there was a genuine concern in him that came as a real surprise. He heard a soft tread behind him and turned to face the lieutenant.

"Surely you're through with her now?" McCale was devastatingly formal.

"Quite, quite. She could have gone a half hour ago, but when I learned she had phoned you, I thought—that is—Miss Bigelow was a bit under the weather." He disregarded Veronica studiously, his manner to her hard, restrained.

So that's the way the wind blows, McCale thought, and said to Ann, "You run along now. Wait for me at the office." He looked at his watch.

Then he added pointedly to Donlevy, though he faced Ann. "I'll see that Miss Bigelow gets home safely, unless, of course"—he turned steely eyes to the lieutenant—"unless you are not willing to remand her in my custody."

"Oh, quite all right." Donlevy said. A cynical grin masked his thoughts. He turned away, drawing McCale with him.

Ann murmured a few cheery words to the girl and went out.

At the window, Donlevy spoke with an impatient gesture which took in the whole room. "A little more of the same mess," he said. "Eh, my friend?"

McCale sighed. "Looks like it," he said bitterly. "The worst part of it all is that if I'd had my wits about me, it might have been prevented."

"What?" "I was here in this room talking with Miss Lynn about two this morning. I'm convinced by what she said that she knew something. When I came in I had the feeling that she expected someone else."

"A little blackmail, what?" Donlevy's eyes showed their intent interest.

"Yes." McCale began to prow around the room. Everything seemed just the same as it had been.

He stopped before the collection of snapshots and photographs he had noticed on the wall the night before. He pointed to a space.

"Someone has removed a picture," he exclaimed.

Donlevy came right over. "I noticed that. But whose picture—that we'll probably never know. You didn't by any chance—"

"No. I looked them over last night, but didn't recognize anyone. What about the rest of the place?" "Oh, the whole joint has been searched. Bedroom torn apart. What they were looking for is probably gone."

McCale let his voice drop to a murmur. "Then why in God's name are you determined to pin it on that girl over there?" He indicated Veronica. "Surely—"

Donlevy shrugged. "The motive, my friend. The motive always comes back to that. The motive has piled up in the last twenty-four hours."

McCale sounded sullen. He knew only too well how it had piled up. "You satisfied?"

Donlevy wrinkled his brow. "Come now," he said. "You're too romantic, Duke. I've got to be convinced. Besides, some of our cleverest murderers are pretty young women of good American family and background. Then, too, my investigating staff, the D.A., they're all satisfied. Everyone except you."

He smiled. He was very sure of himself and confident.

"Yes, I know. I seem to be unique. You're not arresting her?" "We can wait for the inquest, I think. And you—?"

"I want the truth, of course." McCale showed his teeth in a dangerous smile. "I'm going on with the investigation, as you know."

It was barely mid-afternoon, but the winter twilight was coming down, thick and wet and sudden. Cold fog, whipped by a sharp wind from the waterfront, made the streets ghostly and dark. As the taxi crawled toward Charles street, the yellow points of street lights coming on pierced the murk.

Beside McCale, Veronica Bigelow lay back against the seat of the cab. Silent. She looked drained of all vitality, a figure of carved gray stone in the terror of her inner thoughts. There was the distilled essence of tragedy in her young face, a face too young to be so harassed, so bewildered. She seemed to have grown up overnight, and the growing had been too sudden, too awful.

### Curt Had Planned A Double Cross

McCale spoke to her gently. "I want to help you, Miss Bigelow. Really I do. But first you've got to believe in me. I must probe deeper than the police—maybe hurt you more—but your Aunt Adelaide expects a miracle from me, and so—"

"I know." She opened her eyes. "A few more questions can't matter now. Go ahead."

"I'm taking it for granted that you were nowhere near your home yesterday afternoon at the time of the murder. Right?"

"I wasn't, Mr. McCale." She was intense, earnest. "I can't say where I was at the exact moment, but I didn't kill Curt. I couldn't have. I couldn't kill anybody, least of all Curt."

"Did you love him?" Her eyes grew big as the question startled her into a consideration of the fact as it was.

"I—of course—I suppose I did." She fumbled for words. "It was like going round and round in a great surge of something—something exciting—whenever he was near me, whenever I thought of him. But it's a now—now that I know that it's over, that he's gone forever—dead—that I wonder if it was love. I'm so empty."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



# LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Ray Dennison, who has been a surgical patient at Charlevoix hospital, returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Bowen and children were week end guests of friends and relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Gail Krause of Petoskey were Monday guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Hickox.

A son, Frederick Ferris, was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Malpass II at Lockwood hospital, Petoskey, Sunday, Dec. 15.

Mrs. William Swoboda, who has been a surgical patient at Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey, returned home Tuesday.

Bailey's Drug Store, Boyne City, is open evenings and Sunday afternoon until Christmas to help with your Christmas shopping. adv -1

Mrs. W. H. Malpass returned home last Saturday after spending three weeks with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grauel in Kitchener, Ont.

Mrs. Basil Morgan and children left Sunday for their home in Detroit after spending some time with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas St. Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. John Porter left Wednesday for Grand Rapids to make preparations for the wedding of their daughter, Suzanne, which will take place Monday, Dec. 23.

Mrs. William R. Bell and infant son were dismissed from Little Traverse hospital last Saturday and returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Darbee.

Mrs. Thomas Thacker and infant daughter, Susan, were dismissed from Charlevoix hospital, Sunday, and are now at the home of Mrs. Thacker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Taft.

The Blue Star mothers will have a pot luck supper at the OES Hall Friday night at 6:30, followed by a Christmas party and election of officers. Each one is requested to bring a gift for exchange.

Erman Welsh returned to his home in Lacadena, Sask., Canada, last week after spending a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Welsh and other relatives. This is his first visit here in seventeen years.

Mrs. Lyle Keller entertained with a surprise birthday party honoring her sister-in-law, Mrs. Earl Batterbee, Saturday evening, Dec. 14. The evening was spent playing cards after which a delicious lunch was served. The honoree received many lovely gifts.

In a note from Russell Eggert, he states that they are now living in their new home recently completed just outside the city limits of Ames, Iowa. He also states that Iowa is the greatest state in the Union — next to Michigan. He is now assistant Professor of Horticulture at the Iowa State College.

With Christmas coming next Wednesday, and the Herald staff wishing to spend that day of days at home, it would be appreciated if ALL copy for the Dec. 27th issue, be in the Herald office by Tuesday noon. The same will apply to New Year's Day also. Please do not ask us to attempt to set up all copy for the Herald and get it in the mails Thursday afternoon, all in one day. It can't be done! Thanks for your cooperation.

Mrs. Geo. Carr left last week for Detroit where she will visit her sister.

Radiators and motor blocks cleaned by reverse flush system at Vogel's Standard Service. adv. 41-4f.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Bartlett and sons are living in the Ira D. Bartlett home for the winter months.

You'll find Bailey's Drug Store in Boyne City a one-stop Christmas store with over 10,000 gift items. adv -1

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Orville Anderson, a daughter, Sherry Lee, Tuesday, Dec. 3, at Charlevoix hospital.

Lt. Comm. William R. Bell arrived from Philadelphia, Pa., last Friday to spend a few days with his family at the A. L. Darbee home.

Bailey's Drug Store, Boyne City, is open evenings and Sunday afternoon until Christmas to help with your Christmas shopping. adv -1

Stop at Bailey's Drug Store in Boyne City for Christmas gifts, you'll find what you want for everyone on your list among the 10,000 gift items on display. adv -1

Miss Evelyn Malpass, who has been spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Malpass, has gone to Flint where she has employment as a telephone operator.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Malone and daughter Mary returned to Farmington, Sunday. Their daughter, Janet, remained as a house guest of Judy Lilak until the holidays.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Rehkop a son, Don Frederick at San Antonio Community hospital, Upland, Calif., Dec. 8th. Mrs. Rehkop is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Fallis.

Fourteen members of the Treble Clef Choir of the Methodist Church, with their sponsors, Mrs. H. G. Moore and Margaret Blossie, were out Tuesday night singing Christmas carols, which was much enjoyed by all those so favored.

Golf goods, Electric trains, sleds, skates, guns, radios, stoves, heaters, blocks, dishes, musical instruments, knives and forks, oil water heaters, bicycles, baby cabs and beds, electric motor, carpenters tools, linoleum rugs, best rest bed springs, furniture, hardware, roofing, lumber, cars and trucks at Malpass Hdwe Co's. adv.

The Face of Christ. John Erskine has written a stirring article on the shape and expression of the Saviour's countenance. Beautifully illustrated in four colors. His story appears in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next week's Chicago Sunday Herald-American.

**Greasy Skillets**  
To clean extra greasy skillets or roasters, fill them with soapy water and let them boil a few minutes. Finish by washing in the dishpan.

**Floor Sanding and VARNISHING SERVICE** see **NORMAN BARTLETT**  
We are now ready to do the work for you by the hour or job.  
**PHONE 225**  
For Estimates. We are living in town this winter.  
**WE ALSO RENT MACHINES**

## Family Help Is Desirable When Buying Equipment

If you're going to ask Santa Claus for a piece of household equipment this year you might as well let him know exactly what you want.

Laura Davis of Michigan State College believes you should let your family help you decide what "makes" have features you want. The home management specialist has an idea that if they do they will be more interested in using it and caring for it.

If you've decided that you would like to iron the easy way, choose a light weight iron with a heat control. It isn't necessary to have pressure and weight for successful ironing.

Perhaps a pressure saucepan is on your list. They greatly reduce the time required for cooking, and thus reduce the cost of fuel used. Also the nutritive value of the food cooked in them is greater. Pressure cookers are not as satisfactory for foods whose flavor is improved by long cooking.

Look at at least five or six different makes and compare size, shape, gauge, ease of operation and cost. Some of them have gauges which automatically adjust to 5, 10, or 15 pounds of pressure, depending upon where you have set the gauge. Check the different types of safety valves, too.

Do you have a coffee maker that is easy to use and clean — and also makes good coffee? Glass coffee makers are easy to clean. Be sure they are heat-resistant. For ease in pouring, the handle should be cool and comfortable. A handle on the upper bowl is convenient. Also a place to put it when you're using the bottom part is a necessity.

Once your family becomes interested in the equipment situation, they may have some idea of their own.

**Popular Food**  
Milk is our most widely used food. In addition to fresh milk, use of which increased greatly during the war, our 56-billion-quart yearly supply goes into butter, cheese, ice cream and other dairy products.

## YOUR CHANGE, MA'AM!



Old Lady—I'm sorry, I haven't a nickel. All I have is this \$20 bill.  
Conductor—Don't feel sorry, ma'am. You're going to have 385 of them now.

**Monetary Interest**  
Minister—I hope you profited by my sermon this morning, MacTavish.

Mac—Oh, no, sir. On Sundays I forget business and go to church with no thought of gain.

**Correct**  
Dumb—Once there were three musical morons. Their names were Do, Ray and I can't think of the third.

Dora—Why it's Me, of course.  
Dumb—That's right. You're it.

**U. S. Wheatfields**  
The billion-bushel crops of wheat in 1944 and 1945 have come from 100,000 square miles of wheatfields—enough to cover every inch of New York and Pennsylvania with most of New Jersey thrown in. Wheatfields cover one-fourth of Kansas, the nation's top producer, source of one-fifth of the crop. North Dakota, Oklahoma, Texas, Montana, Washington, Ohio and Nebraska follow the leader.

**Sowed Cabbage**  
It is said that as far back as 1540 the French explorer and navigator, Cartier, sowed cabbage seeds in America.

The Lutheran Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Mike Gunderson, Friday afternoon, Dec. 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gardner of Detroit spent part of last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sherman.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Al. Thorsen last Friday were the latter's brother, Dr. F. R. Kotchevar and family of Eveleth, Minn. Dr. Kotchevar was enroute to Cleveland, Ohio, where he was to be initiated in the American College of Surgeons.

Merry Christmas!

TO WISH FOR YOU LOADS OF GOOD CHEER AND HAPPINESS AT CHRISTMASTIME

Jan's Dairy Bar

**DO YOUR CHRISTMAS FOOD SHOPPING AT A&P!**

**Finest Fruits and Vegetables**  
JUICY RIPE FLORIDA  
**ORANGES 8 -LB. BAG 43c**

**DELICIOUS TEXAS SEEDLESS GRAPEFRUIT 10 -lb. bag 49c**

**MADE TO ORDER — ANY SIZE FRUIT BASKETS \$2.89 and up**

**FRESH TENDER MICHIGAN CELERY HEARTS large bch. 10c**

**FLORIDA — EASY TO PEEL TANGERINES dx. 39c**

**THE IDEAL GIFT — READY TO SHIP APPLES 1/2 bu. box \$2.98**

**CRISP — SOLID — LARGE SIZE HEAD LETTUCE ea. 13c**

**CALIFORNIA NAVEL — SEEDLESS ORANGES SIZE 200 doz. 55c**

**GOLDEN — BLEACHED PASCAL CELERY giant stalks 19c**

**FRESH SNOWWHITE HEADS CAULIFLOWER ea. 29c**

**GOLDEN RED YAMS 3 lbs. 29c**

**FRESH TENDER CARROTS 1/2 doz. 11c**

**HARD — RIPE MIDDLAND SQUASH No. 5c**

**POPULAR BRANDS CIGARETTES carton \$1.35 AN IDEAL GIFT**

**OTHER BAKERY DELICACIES**  
JANE PARKER — HOLIDAY COFFEE CAKE ea. 49c  
JANE PARKER DONUTS doz. 21c  
ENRICHED MARVEL BREAD 20-oz. loaf 13c  
MARVEL STUFFING BREAD 24-oz. loaf 15c  
MARVEL DINNER ROLLS pkg. 12c  
JANE PARKER DROP COOKIES pkg. 21c

**WHITE HOUSE EVAPORATED MILK 2 tall cans 25c**

**ALPHEA DRY CLEANER gal. can 53c**  
**NO RINSING — NO WIPING SPIC & SPAN pkg. 23c**  
**BRIGHT SAIL — NO RUBBING FLOOR WAX quart 44c**  
**KLEAR-VU BOWL COVERS pkg. 21c**  
**FOR POTS AND PANS 808 PADS pkg. 13c**

**FANCY MIXED NUTS lb. 49c**  
LARGE BUDDED WALNUTS lb. 49c  
PLUS ALMONDS lb. 49c  
EXTRA LARGE PECANS lb. 59c

**THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.**  
ENCORE NOODLES lb. bag 22c  
FULL BODIED AND THIRTY 1/2-lb. pkg. 31c  
OUR OWN TEA 11-oz. pkg. 11c  
SUNNYFIELD CORN FLAKES 11-oz. pkg. 11c  
HOT CEREAL MELLO-WHEAT 28-oz. pkg. 21c  
ANN PAGE EXTRACT VANILLA 2-oz. bot. 32c  
SULTANA CIDER VINEGAR quart 19c  
HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP 14-oz. bot. 24c

**EIGHT O'CLOCK COFFEE 1-lb. bag 36c**

**SULTANA PEANUT BUTTER lb. jar 31c**  
MINUTE GELATINE pkg. 12c  
PUMPKIN ECONOMICAL No. 2 1/2 can 23c  
IONA COCOA lb. pkg. 15c  
FORBES' PURE HORSERADISH 6-oz. bot. 19c  
TOP TASTE ORANGE JUICE No. 2 can 15c

**DONALD DUCK GRAPEFRUIT JUICE 46-oz. can 28c**

**EARLY JUNE IONA PEAS No. 2 can 14c**  
IONA — CUT GREEN BEANS No. 2 can 13c  
WHOLE KERNEL A&P CORN No. 2 can 21c  
WHITE — CREAM STYLE IONA CORN No. 2 can 14c  
HEINZ TOMATO SOUP can 13c

Best Christmas Wishes

**HARK, THE ANGEL VOICES!**  
May the sweet old Christmas story bring to you this year a deeper meaning . . . a larger store of its joy and peace and gladness than it ever has before.

**Boyne City Gas Co.**  
Jim. Davison, Prop'r — Boyne City, Mich.



**SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS**

**OUR FOREFATHERS**

celebrated Christmas sometimes under the greatest of difficulties, to say nothing of danger. Today, in warm, lighted homes we welcome the arrival of Yuletide, without thought of those early hardships. It might make our Christmas a little happier, our hearts a little more thankful, to take thought of these things.

*In the reverent spirit of this glorious season we now wish each and every one of you the deep joys which only Christmas can bring.*

**J. VanDellen, M. D.**



**THE QUEST OF HAPPINESS**

has ever been the ultimate goal of human beings. Some find happiness in one way; some in another; and many never find it at all. Whatever road you may have been taking in your pursuit of happiness, may your fondest hopes be realized during this Christmas season

One other thought: we want every one of you to know that we deeply appreciate everything you have done for us during the past year.

**Andy's Duck Inn**



*Greetings at Christmastide*

**When Snow Lies Softly on the Hill**

Now, when the fir trees wear white collars, when the birds make tiny stitches in the snow and our footprints hurry towards the warmth of home and the companionship of loved ones, it's time to wish all our friends the fullest joys of the Christmas season. So, hello everybody . . . and Merry Christmas!

**Taylor's West Side Market**



LAURETTE was dining alone in her apartment, while outside the tempo of a New Year's Eve celebration grew in intensity.

It was quiet, sitting there by candlelight, a beautiful moment to reflect back over the 12 months just ending—except that tonight was so crucial! Tonight the vigil would end; the problem would resolve itself. But which way?

It was a strange thing they had done. Just a year ago tonight, while all New York was going mad welcoming the New Year with raucous gaiety, they had been sitting in this very room—yes, Harry over there in the big arm chair and she, Laurette, in the very chair she occupied at this moment. "Laurette," he used to call her; not "Laurette," the name everyone else used, but "Laurette," the convenient abbreviation he had invented.

"I'm a failure, Laurie," he had said. "Five years on the same job with nothing to show save a thinning head of hair and an almost empty bank account."

Laurette remembered how she had tried to comfort him, and then the bombshell:

"No, honey," he had said flatly. "It's no use. We can't be married, for I'd merely be fastening a millstone around your neck. I'm leaving—leaving you right now!"

She had cried, protested, and then he had agreed to make a game of it. His parting words, still vivid, were:

"If you'll wait a year, Laurie, dear—a year from tonight. If I've succeeded, if I've made something of myself by then, I'll be back. A year from tonight. If not, well, probably you'll never see me again."

She still remembered the firm set of his shoulders as he walked out the door that night, bound he knew not where.

She remembered the questions their friends had asked. Where was Harry? Away on a long trip she had replied, at first. Then she had ceased to offer excuses, and of course the friends stopped asking questions.

Only once had there been word of him, and then only very indefinite news.

"I saw him getting into a cab on Market street," Bill Collins had told her upon returning from a trip to San Francisco. "At least I think it was Harry. Saw him only an instant, though, and I couldn't be sure!"



Midnight came, and the noise reached a mighty crescendo.

So tonight she was waiting. Only God and she and Harry knew how important was this New Year's Eve. Bill Collins had asked her out for the evening but she said, no, she wasn't feeling well and would stay home. Then he asked if he might drop around to her apartment and she begged off. Bill had given her a puzzled look, but only God and she and Harry knew. . . .

Laurette washed the dinner dishes, brushed her hair and straightened up the living room, because Harry used to enjoy sitting in front of the hearth with his pipe.

At eleven o'clock there was a knock at the door, and Laurette's heart jumped. But it was only the lady next door, pausing long enough to extend the inevitable "Happy New Year!"

"What's happy about it?" Laurette wanted to ask her.

She picked up a book and tried to read, but it was no use. Midnight came, and outside the noise reached a mighty crescendo. At that moment Laurette suddenly realized that Harry had failed her; New Year's Eve was over, and she hadn't kept the rendezvous!

Then the telephone jangled and Laurette leaped to answer.

"San Francisco calling Miss Windsor," said the operator. Then a long silence, while Laurette held her breath. Hadn't Bill thought he'd seen Harry in San Francisco? Finally the operator came back: "I'm sorry, Miss Windsor, but our lines have apparently gone out somewhere. I'll have to call you back."

Then Laurette had an idea. "Operator," she asked, "was that call addressed just to Miss Windsor? Wasn't there a first name?"

"Why, I guess so," came the reply. "Yes, here it is—to Miss Laurie, L-a-u-r-i-e Windsor. That's you, isn't it?"

"I'll say it is!" Laurette shouted gleefully. "But only one person in the world ever called me that!"

HOLY NIGHT  
SILENT NIGHT



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

1946

THE GIFTS OF THE MAGI  
FORESHADOWED THE CHRISTMAS-  
GIVING OF TODAY.

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT THAT DOES  
MORE TO PROMOTE THE SPIRIT OF  
BROTHERLY LOVE THAN ALL  
OTHER INFLUENCES COMBINED.

THE HAPPY SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS  
IS DEEP IN OUR HEARTS.  
LET IT ECHO IN THE  
STRENGTH OF OUR VOICES AS WE  
GREET OUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS  
ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

**W. A. Porter Hardware**

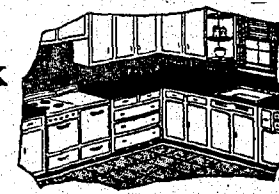
SHOPPING IS A PLEASURE WITH THIS

**Christmas Gift Guide**

" . . . . just what I've always wanted !!! "



★  
All Steel  
CABINET SINK  
★  
KITCHEN  
RANGES

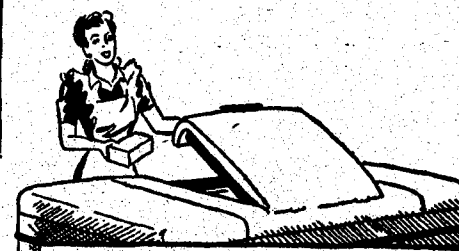


Lauderal Automatic Washer

ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS  
SHALLOW WELL PUMPS  
Circulating Coal and Wood Heaters  
2-WHEEL TRAILER

ELECTRIC DRILLS  
LIME SPREADERS  
MILKING MACHINES  
CREAM SEPARATORS

ELECTRIC ROOM HEATERS  
Roller bearing 4-wheel all steel  
FARM WAGON



★  
MEDICINE  
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CABINETS

Gibson Home Freezer  
Wilson Deep Freezer

**Al. Thorsen Lumber Co.**

Phone 99 — East Jordan, Mich.





*Tidings  
of great joy  
Merry  
Christmas*

**Christmas Is All of These**

Christmas is the good will shared at the family hearth; the carol sung together; the candle in the window, the glowing faces gathered around the festive board. And it is much more — ever so much more!

We cannot begin to put into words all that Christmas is, nor begin to express how ardently we wish for you the complete enjoyment of Christmas. So, all we can say to you, kind friends, is Merry Christmas To You.

**Rebec-Sweet Post No. 227  
American Legion and Auxiliary**



*To one  
and  
all  
Joy at  
YULETIDE*

"Let not one heart be sad today,  
May every child be glad and gay,  
God bless thy children, great and  
small,  
In lowly hut or castle hall,  
And may each soul keep festival  
At Christmastime."

We wish all of our  
friends a  
**MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS**

The Adair's  
**East Jordan Recreation**



*To each of us the word Christmas summons many happy memories. To some it recalls a ride over the frozen countryside to grandma's, sleigh-bells tinkling all the while. To others it recalls happy reunions in mirth-filled living rooms, gay banquets and glowing Christmas trees. But to all it recalls days of charm and endearment, the happiest days of our lives. May you know this happiness in all its fullness once again, dear friends, this Christmas season*

**Ellsworth Lumber Co.**



Michigan's 1945 emergency act, promoted by lack of state authority in the 1943 Detroit race riot, was given a partial and successful tryout in the recent miners' strike which ended suddenly on December 7, anniversary of Japanese infamy at Pearl Harbor. Furthermore, drastic restrictions were impending, ready to be proclaimed, which would have virtually confiscated remaining fuel supplies for a long siege.

It was an interesting test of federal and state co-operation in a period of mounting crisis. Michigan emerged from it with new prestige, for the state was one of the few in the nation which found itself with an organized plan to deal with the conditions growing out of lack of coal.

This plan had its origin during World War II. We refer to the war-time Office of Civilian Defense with its state-wide network of volunteer nurses, fire and air-raid wardens, airplane watchers, and others. The office has been kept recently on a "fire department" basis by the governor's office.

Among the war-time duties of Captain Donald S. Leonard, director of Civilian Defense, was that of State Fuel Administrator.

A recent trip to Washington revealed to Captain Leonard that President Truman was determined not to appease or compromise with John L. Lewis, as his predecessor had done. Lewis appeared to have a Caesar complex. Yet the Missouri dander was up. Truman was stubborn. He declined to accept the advice of Attorney General Tom C. Clark and Reconversion Director John R. Steelman, both of whom suggested appeasement.

It looked like an all-out showdown between the United States of America and a powerful labor union. Washington was all set for a long tie-up. Leonard was invited to address a national conference of state fuel administrators Tuesday, December 10.

The week-end of Friday to Monday, December 6 to 9, were bringing busy and eventful days to the Office of Civilian Defense.

On Friday the governor decided to issue a proclamation declaring a state of emergency under powers invested in him by the special 1945 statute. Secretary of State Herman H. Dignam affixed the great seal of Michigan, making official the following authority: Control of transportation, traffic curfew, alcoholic beverages, firearms and other steps needed for protection of life and property. All orders were to be publicized by press and radio.

As a demonstration of the board powers held by the governor in such an emergency, violations of all orders became punishable in any state court as a misdemeanor.

The first regulations were issued by the governor Saturday, December 7, just prior to Lewis' capitulation at Washington. Citizens were forbidden from using electricity for illumination of show windows, outdoor billboards, air-conditioning and many other uses, all specified in detail. Heretofore, the dimout had about the weight of voluntary compliance and violations were widespread. The governor's order gave it the force of state law.

Also on Saturday the governor issued regulations establishing a system of certificates of necessity whereby coal was to be sold by dealers only to persons who could get an official certificate proving need.

Another restriction, which evoked protests from profit-hungry Table-Toppers in some cities, forbid any business licensed to sell alcoholic beverages from staying open after 10 P. M. This applied to anyone — Detroit's rowdy Bowery nightclub with a \$1,000-per-night floor show to the ritzy Detroit Yacht Club. This regulation was to be followed on Monday with a blackout on all places of amusement — such as theatres and bowling alleys.

Also in the Detroit picture was the threat of a union general strike on Tuesday, December 10. Labor leaders thought this would be nice gesture of friendliness to John L. Lewis.

The tryout of Michigan's emergency act was significant, as we see it, because it served to emphasize anew the responsibility held by the governor under state statutes.

Not only is the governor the head of the Michigan State Police with authority to enforce laws anywhere, with or without consent of local police chiefs and sheriffs, but he can exercise emergency powers almost akin to material law itself.

If Michigan is to have another long, costly strike of automobile workers, paralyzing the automobile industry of the nation, Governor-Elect Kim Sigler may have a labor crisis added to his long list of state problems, foremost of which is the looming deficit of many millions.

The 1945 emergency act gave new and added responsibility to the position of Michigan's chief executive.

The recent fuel emergency has highlighted this centralization of power and responsibility for the safety of Michigan lives and the protection of Michigan property.



**CHRISTMAS IS HERE!**

- It's in the music of the cherished carols hovering like a benediction over the bustling crowds.
- Time for us to send you our best wishes for the happiest Christmas you have ever known.

**EAST JORDAN  
HOME MODERNIZING CO.**



**MEN - THIS CHRISTMAS. . .**

**GIVE HER MORE  
LEISURE TIME  
thru-out the year!**

**The new EUREKA**

**Complete Home Cleaning System**

**IT DUSTS. . . SWEEPS. . . CLEANS. . .  
EVEN WAXES FLOORS!**

Take a tip from one who knows — it's a modern miracle! It's not only a feather-weight tank-type cleaner plus a sturdy upright cleaner — it's actually a whole new system for getting chores done — faster, better, easier! Come in and see a free demonstration today!

★  
**ASK ABOUT OUR SPECIAL CHRISTMAS  
PREFERRED DELIVERY GIFT PLAN!**



★ ★ ★  
**A. R. SINCLAIR SALES**

**Dr. David C. Pray**  
DENTIST  
East Jordan Lbr. Co. Bldg.  
Office Hours  
8:30 - 12 a. m. 1:00 - 5:00 p. m.

**J. VanDellen M.D.**  
EAST JORDAN, MICH.  
OFFICE HOURS  
2 to 5 p. m. Daily  
Except Thursday and Sunday  
7 to 9 p. m. Wed. and Sat.  
Sunday by appointment or  
in case of emergency.  
PHONES: Office 132, East Jordan  
Residence, Ellsworth 8

Don't worry if your job is small  
And your rewards are few;  
Remember the mighty oak Was  
once a nut like you.

**BOWL**  
WEEKLY SCHEDULE  
MONDAY  
Open Bowling 4:00 to 7:00 p. m.  
Merchants League 7 to 11:30 p. m.  
TUESDAY  
Open Bowling 4:00 to 7:00 p. m.  
9:30 to 11:30 p. m.  
Ladies League 7:00 to 9:30 p. m.  
WEDNESDAY  
Boys Hi School League 4 - 6 p. m.  
Open Bowling 6 to 11:30 p. m.  
THURSDAY  
Girls Hi School League 4 - 6 p. m.  
Doghhouse League 7:30 to 9:30 p. m.  
Open Bowling 9:30 to 11:30 p. m.  
OPEN BOWLING  
Friday - 4 to 11:30 p. m.  
Sat. and Sun. - 2 to 11:30 p. m.  
**EAST JORDAN RECREATION**  
Phone 108

Certified  
Better  
Than  
New  
  
ANNOUNCING  
A NEW MOTOR  
Nutt is now in full production on the Nutt-Renewed Motor, a brand-new engine, Certified Better-than-new. Manufactured to closed limits than a new motor, on latest precision equipment in the industry's model plant. Made to last upwards of 100,000 miles or more. There is no engine, new or used, on the market, which can compare with it for service or satisfaction. Note these features:  
1—Every Motor re-engineered, re-powered, remanufactured.  
2—Every operation held to closer-than-new limits of manufacture  
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The Station by the Postoffice  
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Canvasser: "Are you married?"  
Farmer: "Yes."  
Canvasser: "Are you happy?"  
Farmer: "Yes."  
Canvasser: "What is the secret of your married happiness?"  
Farmer: "My wife left me."

**EVANS BODY SHOP**  
Phone 222-J East Jordan  
GAS WELDING  
BODY REPAIRING  
BLACKSMITHING  
Have had ten years experience in this line of work.  
Estimates Cheerfully Made

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Brakes and Ignition Checked  
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Equipped to give complete service  
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A complete line of  
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MONUMENTS  
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**NU BONE SURGICAL SUPPORTS**  
include abdominal and maternity belts, special designs for sacro-iliac sprain, fallen stomach, movable kidney, hernia. NuBone Surgical Garments provide comfortable and adequate support from the first day they are worn. They need not be broken-in.  
Figure training foundation garments fitted in your home by appointment. White gen. del., East Jordan.  
DORIS A. THORNTON

**Oiling Aids Efficiency Of Sewing Machine**  
Give your sewing machine the care it deserves—like your car it runs better when the machinery is clean and well oiled.  
Use a cleaning fluid (kerosene or carbon tetrachloride) to flush out the dirt and gummed oil that has collected during the year. Work in a well-ventilated room.  
Squirt the cleaning fluid into the oilholes and around places where moving parts rub against each other. Then run the machine for a while. If you have an electric machine, play safe by running it by hand rather than by motor. Remember that most cleaning fluids are inflammable. Keep them away from any open flame.  
Next wipe the machine to remove excess cleaning fluid, and leave for a few hours or until odor of kerosene or carbon tetrachloride has disappeared. Then oil the machine, run it a little and wipe off any excess oil carefully.

**Summer Storage Helps Lengthen Curtain Wear**  
If your curtains have been on the job all winter, it is an excellent idea to take them down for the summer. Open windows shorten the life of curtains, and summer sunlight may cause draperies to fade, and glass curtains to rot.  
When you take them down you should clean them, and put them away carefully. You can wash most cotton glass curtains satisfactorily, and many cotton draperies, if they are unlined, preshrunk and fast color. Drycleaning for fragile net and lace curtains is recommended whether they are cotton or rayon.  
In storing them, fold the draperies lengthwise, hang them over the horizontal bars of coat hangers padded with papers, slip the hangers into paper bags, close the loose ends, and hang the bags of clear draperies away in a clothes closet where the paper coverings won't get torn.

**Cold Treatment**  
Cold treatment is, in many cases, a continuance of the heat treating process — that is a metal or alloy is subjected to the maximum temperature required for heat treating and then cooled continuously down to a level of 80 to 130 degrees below zero by mechanical means. This operation effects certain changes in the crystalline structure of the metal, making it harder, stronger or more ductile and developing uniform metal structures, something which heat treatment alone frequently fails to accomplish. Tool steels, for instance, have been benefited in particular by the dual heat-cold treatment. In some cases, tool life has been increased as much as 100 per cent after treatment for two or three hours at 120 degrees below zero. Hacksaw blades, "cooled" to 100 below, have lasted up to 119 per cent longer. Certain drills, cold treated, have cut 250 holes instead of only 50 before resharpening is necessary.

**Canned Orange Juice**  
Low storage temperature helps prevent loss of flavor in canned orange juice, says a study, reported to the American Chemical society. Excessive oxygen also will cause rapid loss of flavor and development of foreign flavors as well as darkening it is said. Storage temperature is very important for flavor-retention and for best results the canned juice should be kept at the lowest temperature, above freezing, which is economically practicable. Another prime factor is that the juice should be pasteurized by a high-temperature, short-time method with complete cooling, at least to 100 degrees, in the shortest practical time. The length of heat treatment was more important in flavor loss than the temperature itself.

**Lake Sinkings**  
If it were possible to drain the Great Lakes, literally hundreds of costly hulls and treasure — estimated at \$17,000,000 worth — would be laid bare. That much has accumulated since the middle of the last century. Storms account for most of the losses. Those fusses the lakes kick up are no teapot tempests. In 1905 and 1906, wrecked vessels totalled 51 and 62 respectively. The 100-mile gale in 1913 sank 10 steamers, 2 barges and a lightship and wrecked 6 other vessels. But radiotelephones have cut sinkings to a minimum. The 125-mile-an-hour gale in 1940 — first big one since radio came into use — took but three ships out of the 400 plying the lakes at that time.

**Soluble Paints**  
Laboratories are improving water-soluble paints for home and factory use. They also are working on one-coat fast-drying lacquers for automobiles, better and tougher industrial finishes and paints that will stand 400 degrees of heat. Base of these new paints is one or more of the dozen new plastics known to the chemist as "resins." These bear the same relation to the natural resins, age-old foundation for paints, that the various synthetic rubbers bear to natural rubber. Because of the diverse qualities of these plastics, paint makers can mix new solvents and new oils with them and develop scores of new paints to meet specialized requirements.

**Dog Tax Notice**  
Dog license taxes are now due and payable at the office of the City Treasurer. Fees, Male 75c; female, \$1.50. If not paid by March 1st, taxes will be returned to the County Treasurer and the fee doubled.  
G. E. BOSWELL  
adv. 49-4 City Treasurer.

**City Tax Notice**  
County and School Taxes for the City of East Jordan are due and payable commencing Dec. 10th and ending January 10, at my office in the Municipal Building.  
G. E. BOSWELL  
adv. 49-4 City Treasurer

**W. A. Porter**  
Plumbing — Heating  
HARDWARE  
SUNBEAM FURNACES  
Estimates Cheerfully Given on Any Job at No Cost to You.  
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OLD MR. BOSTON SAYS:  
Enjoy True  
Pre-War Quality  
in my DRY GIN!



Same fine quality as before the war... 100% American grain. Same fine flavor, too, from 17 imported ingredients. Try it soon!

**\$178**  
Code No. 535 FULL PINT  
4/5 Quart \$2.84 Code No. 534  
80 Proof  
Distilled from 100% Grain Neutral Spirits  
BERKE BROTHERS DISTILLERS INC.  
BOSTON, MASS.

DO YOUR  
**Christmas Shopping with us**



Beautiful two piece Living Room Suites. Tilt Back Chairs. Base Rockers. Smoking Stands. End Tables. Lamps of all kinds. Porcelain top Chrome Breakfast Sets. Also write enamel and oak top Breakfast Sets. Sofa beds. Any kind of Bed Springs. Children's Table and Chairs. Children's Writing Desks. Sleds.  
WE DELIVER ABOVE \$25.00  
Open all week. Saturday till Ten O'Clock

**Wm. Schroeder Furniture Store**  
Mancelona, Mich.

**40,000 GOOD JOBS A MONTH**



When somebody says to you, "Good jobs are hard to find"—DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT—if you're a physically and mentally fit young man from 18 to 34 inclusive!

In your new Regular Army, 40,000 good jobs a month are opening up... interesting jobs that pay well... that offer advancement, career opportunities and training and experience in many useful skills and trades.

New higher Army pay... food, clothing, quarters, travel, at no extra cost... GI Bill of Rights educational benefits for those who enlist before the official termination of the war and serve at least 90 days... and the opportunity for early retirement with a life income... add up to a career you can't afford to miss.

A 3-year enlistment permits you to choose any branch of service and overseas theater which still have openings. Go after one of these good jobs now! You can get all the facts at your nearest U. S. Army Recruiting Station and ENLIST NOW!

NEW, HIGHER PAY FOR ARMY MEN	In Addition to Food, Lodging, Clothes and Medical Care	Starting Base Pay Per Month	MONTHLY RETIREMENT INCOME AFTER:	
			20 Years' Service	30 Years' Service
Master Sergeant or First Sergeant		\$165.00	\$107.25	\$185.63
Technical Sergeant		135.00	87.75	151.88
Staff Sergeant		115.00	74.75	129.38
Sergeant		100.00	65.00	112.50
Corporal		90.00	58.50	101.25
Private First Class		80.00	52.00	90.00
Private		75.00	48.75	84.38

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CHOOSE THIS FINE PROFESSION NOW!

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SERVES THE NATION AND MANKIND IN WAR AND PEACE

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**We Buy Dead Animals**  
Price Control Has Been Lifted on Hides and Animal By-Products. We Can Again Pay for Dead Stock.  
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Call Collect Gaylord 123  
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Visit . . . . .  
**Laing's Toy Town**  
Biggest Home-Owned Dollar Store in Northern Michigan  
COMPLETE LINE OF TOYS! BEAUTIFUL GREETING CARDS!  
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**Gifts for LADIES**  
GIFT SETS HOSE JACKETS  
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GIFT SETS TIES SWEATERS  
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HOSE and BELTS

**LAING'S 5c to \$1.00 STORE**  
Mancelona, Michigan



SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN



MERRY CHRISTMAS

A SPECIAL TRIP FOR ST. NICHOLAS

Santa is making a special trip this year, and he's coming direct to your home laden with merry Christmas wishes from us to you.



Whiteford's 5c to \$1.00 Store



Carefree HOLIDAY SEASON

Right now it's time to lay aside business cares and all that is complicated and get down to simple things. A little boy on the floor under the Christmas tree watching his electric train whizz past, the happy faces of little girls singing Christmas carols, boys coasting down the hill. Let's catch that spirit! Merry Christmas to you, and you, and you!

MILTON MEREDITH



WE adults can learn much from our children—learn how to celebrate Christmas well. Let us turn back the clock this Christmas season of 1946 and get out of Christmas all the joys that children know when they hang their stockings up.

All together now for a big, glorious Christmas, topped off with our best wishes to all of you.

A. R. Sinclair Sales

Killing Frost

By ELSIE WILLIAMS  
McClure Syndicate.  
WNU Features.

OLLIE BURNSIDES walked up to his neighbor's when the moon rose. Wanted to find out a thing or two. Jennings Milton was a cattleman and had ought to know about land laws. That winnie field now—if he could just hang on to it for another six months—or was it a year?

Jen was on the porch, smoking his pipe. "Evenin'," he said to Ollie. "Come on in."

Ain't no need for Jen to always be so short with me, Ollie thought. "No, I'll jus' sit here on the edge o' the porch. Tol' Myrt I wouldn't stay but jus' a minute. . . . Pretty night, ain't it?"

"Yeah."

Ollie's Adam's apple bobbed up and down before the next words would come out. "Come t' see—know anythin' 'bout law, Jen?"

"Enough t' git by. More'n you can say, I reckon."

"You're the man I want t' see, then," Ollie said. "Ain't there a law, Jen, what says does a man farm a piece o' land seven years it's his'n—man what farms it?"

"That's on your mind, Ollie? That piece you call your 'winnie field'?"

"That's right, Jen." Ollie drew one knee up against his chest and gripped it with both hands. "Hadn't it ought t' be mine by law in six months? Or is it a winnie bit more'n that? Not long's a year, is it?"

Jen laughed. His white teeth gleamed in the moonlight. "You've lost out in your squattin' on the other man's land, Ollie. I done leased all that Abner Langford section for



"Ain't there a law. . . ."

pasture. Means you gotta take down the fence from around your dag-nabbed winnie field!"

Ollie Burnside's jaw dropped. "But—but, looky here, man—I ain't dug my 'taters. An' I ain't cut my cane off'n that winnie field yit!"

Jen sat back in his rocker comfortably. "Well, I'd be within my rights, I reckon, t' order you t' take down the fence now. Just t' show you I got a heart I say leave it on—till you can git your stuff off."

Ollie hedged for time. "Cane ain't sweetened enough yit, Jen. An', man, them 'taters ain't noways ready t' be dug!"

Jen said, "Tol' you I had a heart, didn't I? Well, reckon you can leave them 'taters on till frost kills the vines."

Ollie rose from the porch. "Be bad news t' Myrt. She's sot her heart on that winnie field. Grubbed 'meeter roots in there, Myrt did."

Ollie owned ten acres of swampland along the creek bank. Water come up every summer and flooded his place. Then when the land was in shape to farm again the creek would drain it dry as a match stick. A man couldn't raise a crop o' stick-tights on it, let alone cane or 'taters.

Pleasant fall weather lasted into December. Jen came to see Ollie. "Ain't dug them 'taters yit?" he asked.

"No, sho' ain't. You said dig 'em when frost killed the vines. Ain't done that yit."

Jen jerked his horse's head up from nibbling the grass. "I know it—dagnab it! Mighty onusual weather. Cuttin' your cane, I see."

"That's right. Had jus' enough cold weather t' make good syrup."

"An' no killin' frost!" said Jen Milton bitterly. "Them 'taters had ought t' be dug anyway."

"Man o' your word, ain't you?" Ollie asked. "Leastways that's the name you got around here."

Frost came a few weeks later, but only a few tender leaves were nipped. Then warm weather held until all danger of another freeze was past.

Again Jen went to see Ollie. Ollie grinned at him. "Ain't no use you buckin' an' a-rearin' like that, Jen. Won't be frost now until sometime in the fall. That winnie field is mine. I got squatter's claim t' it. Went t' see o' Judge James—"

"That scoundrel!" Jen broke in angrily.

"Well, he sent me up onct, Judge James did, but I thank him for puttin' me wise t' some state laws. O' Abner Langford slipped up on some o' the taxes on the winnie-field piece years ago. I got them tax certificates now. The judge says was I kicked off last fall— Funny things 'bout law—and weather—eh, Jen?"



Son—But Dad, I don't wanna study arithmetic!

Dad—What, a son of mine doesn't want to grow up and not be able to figure out baseball scores and batting averages?

Army Influence

The sergeant had just given his wife a lovely skunk coat as a gift.

"I can't understand," his wife said, "how such a nice coat comes from such a smelly beast."

Hopelessly, the sergeant replied, "I don't ask for thanks, dear, but I do think you ought to give me some respect."

No Doubt

Harry—Now you know that nobody with any sense would believe that.

Jerry—How do you know what anyone with any sense would believe?

Watered Soup

Ned—I'm starved. I don't know when I've been so hungry.

Ted—What did you have for dinner?

Ned—Company!

Dedicated

Ted—Is she modest?

Ned—I'll say. When she goes out to dinner with a new acquaintance she orders bosom of chicken.

Way Off Key

Mrs. Jones—That woman sings beautifully but she has no feeling.

Mr. Jones—Right, she has no feeling for anyone who has to listen!

Well Supported

Pitts—But weren't you afraid to go lion hunting at night with a club?

Pat—No, there were 200 members in the club.

Remedy

Jones—Taking anything for your hay fever?

Smith—Yes. Boxing lessons to clip the first guy who gives me any free advice!

Tangeable Evidence

"Darling, as I kissed you then, love was born!"

"That's wonderful, dear. But wipe that birthmark off your lips before we go in."

Colonial Paint Making

In the early colonial days, paint materials had to be imported, or prepared by primitive means. One formula for blue, one of the first interior colors to be used, was found in a cookbook which advised that you "boiled slowly for three hours a pound of blue vitriol and one-half pound of best whiting, about three quarts of water, etc." A "fancy green" was made of unscorched pulverized coffee, put into the white of an egg. The first paint mill in America was "The Boston Stone" dated 1737, a granite ball which was rolled in a trough cut in a granite block to grind pigment and oil, which was set up on Marshall Lane in Boston. Its owner and operator was Thomas Child, house painter and stainer, but it is not recorded that he sold any of his products to other painters. White lead was known to the Romans but the first white lead plant in America was established in Philadelphia in 1804.

Children's Books

Buying books for their youngsters often presents a bewildering problem to parents. There are so many and such varied kinds on display in the stores. Sympathetic specialists have come to the rescue and suggest something like this: For a two-year-old get picture books about objects he knows, such as airplanes, engines, cars and other children. Four-year-olds generally like stories about things that are happening around them every day. Fairy tales and tales of achievement are right for seven, eight or nine-year-olds.

Wash Coffee Pot

Nothing will so quickly cause coffee to taste bitter as a pot that is not kept absolutely clean. Fill the pot with soap and water immediately after use and let stand till dishwashing time. Daily washing should be supplemented with occasional boiling with hot water and suds.



MERRY MERRY Christmas

MAY TRUE HAPPINESS IN ALL ITS FULLNESS BE YOURS THIS CHRISTMASTIME East Jordan Dry Cleaners



Joy to the World Christmas

Christmas is not all tinsel and tissue or colored lights and merriment. It has a deeper significance, rooted in the long gone past, which sets it high above all other holidays of the year.

It is our hope that this blessed season will bring to your home not only the festive joys of Yuletide but that deep inner peace which is essentially a part of Christmas.

State Bank of East Jordan

Thanks,  
Friends.  
**MERRY  
CHRISTMAS**  
1946



**MAY THE TREASURE OF  
ACCUMULATED MEMORIES**

of Christmases past and gone gladden your Christmas celebration this year. We wish for you all the good things for which Christmas has always stood.

**H. Drenth & Sons**



For us oldsters, it is memory that makes up Christmas—memories of the old days when grandma managed the Christmas feast, and friends dropped in for a chat.

We are happy to say that among our most treasured memories are the many Christmas celebrations we have seen come and go, and the friends we have kept with us during all the years. A Merry Christmas to all of you!

**Benson's Hi-Speed Service**

*A Great Big Merry*



★ ★ ★

**The Year's Biggest Day**

is just around the corner, and we are all as happy as children. For this is really going to be a merry Christmas.

*That it may be especially joyous for you is the sincere wish of*

**The RAINBOW BAR**

**Saudi Arabia**  
There has been little manufacture in Saudi Arabia. The nomad Bedouins have tanned their own leather, woven their own coarse cloth tents and blankets. They have been their own blacksmiths and saddlers. In the towns artisans include weavers, silver and goldsmiths, masons, makers of spears and swords. King Abdul Aziz al Saud has converted many Bedouin nomads to townsmen. The country has fertile soil in the wadis of barren valleys, but except in the oases, irrigation is required for farming. Coffee and fruit are grown. It was the grazing of stock and the search for pasture in the arid land that developed the roving Bedouins. The Arabs raise fine horses, as well as goats, sheep and camels. There is little cattle because of lack of forage and of cold storage to preserve the beef.

**Citrus Juice**  
If breakfast citrus juice is squeezed the night before as a time saver, keep it cold and covered, remembering that the less air space there is between juice and container top, the better for vitamin C. With these precautions citrus juice will lose little of its most valuable vitamin, even if stored for 24 hours. So destructive are heat and air to vitamin C in cut fruit, that nutritionists advise cutting or slicing citrus fruit as near as possible to serving time. Pulp, as well as juice, contains vitamin C, and it is vitamin thrift to serve juice unstrained, and even higher vitamin economy in eating citrus fruit simply halved, sliced or sectioned. A half-glass (4 ounces) of orange or grapefruit juice will go far toward supplying a day's needs of vitamin C. So will half a grapefruit, or a whole orange, or a couple of tangerines or lemons.

**Blueberry Plants**  
Blueberries prefer an acid soil, thriving best on soils that have pH's ranging between 4.5 and 5.5. Large blueberry plants—plants two years or older—are much better for transplanting than small plants. Before setting out the plants, place a liberal amount of peat moss or other sources of humus, such as well-rotted leaves, in the hole dug for the plant and mix it into the soil. The plants should be set deeper in the ground than they were at the nursery. The soil should be firmed around the roots. This can be done by watering the plants after they have been set out. Tops of the plants should be pruned back to within four to six inches of the ground. Mulching the soil with well-rotted sawdust is necessary to keep the ground from becoming too dry during the summer months.



It is good to know that Christmas is here again . . . good to celebrate it, as in the past, with so many fine people with whom we are happy to be associated in this community, and to whom we now send

**Our Most  
Hearty  
CHRISTMAS  
GREETINGS**

**Niles I. Yanson**

ALBA, Michigan, REALTOR



**LET'S ALL BE HAPPY!**

Christmas is likely to become too prosaic to many of us grownups, but to boyhood's eager eyes it is a time of preparation and expectancy . . . an enchanted season when the woodland is hushed and even ordinary tasks take on the glamor and joy of dragging home the Christmas tree. May your Christmas of 1946 be in this spirit.

**East Jordan Cooperative Company**





AS WE APPROACH the beloved anniversary of a great Event we are reminded again of the many Christmas seasons we have seen come and go. Time has changed everything except friendship.

We are proud of the fact that we number among our customers many of the town's "oldest inhabitants"—friends who have become dearer to us with the passing years.

Once again we say Merry Christmas to all.



## West Side Service Station

Cliff Ayers



Merry Christmas  
one and all

### A Salute

to our friends and a big, hearty Christmas wish to you all, this merry, merry Christmas season.

Looking back over the year calls to mind our greatest source of pleasure has been our contact with folks like you.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

G. W. Bechtold, D.D.S.



Christmas Greetings to all

TOWERING ABOVE A CARE-BOUND WORLD IS THE CAREFREE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS. INDEPENDENT OF TIME, INDEPENDENT OF PLACE, INDEPENDENT OF CIRCUMSTANCE, IT EMBRACES ALL. NONE CAN ESCAPE ITS MAGIC SPELL.

FOR YOUR MANY EVIDENCES OF GOOD WILL IN 1945 WE SINCERELY THANK YOU.

The Cherryvale Hatchery



IT WAS three nights before Christmas and Margaret was packing to go home. Contrary to traditional sentiment, she was not happy about it, for she had planned to stay in New York with Ralph. With considerable forethought she had even planned the day; church in the morning, Christmas dinner with Amy and Bill, a walk down Fifth avenue at twilight, a snack of supper, and the theater.

But Ralph had been invited to a "swell house party in Philadelphia." Margaret slammed down the top of her suitcase. She could have borne up under a Christmas with a lonely mother, or a widowed sister.

"What about me?" she had longed to cry out, but she had, instead, smiled and said that it was just too marvelous, wondering meanwhile if Mr. Johnson would let her have an extra day off. Ralph had only to go to Philadelphia, two hours away, while she had no one within 500 miles!



Several hours later she stood on the porch of a white frame house.

Now she was ready, bag in hand, for the midnight train. As she waited for the taxicab, she smoothed her black tailored woolen frock over her slim hips. If New York hadn't been particularly kind to her, it had at least taught her how to dress!

She couldn't sleep on the train. Closing her eyes, she saw the cluttered desk which she had left at Roswell's Advertising agency, and Mr. Johnston's kindly face when he had told her to go home for Christmas. She saw Ralph's desk in the manager's office, Ralph dancing in Philadelphia, Ralph opening Christmas gifts — and just Ralph, with whom she would never again share good times.

There was a three-hour wait for the local train at Pittsburgh, but Margaret was too tired and depressed to leave the station. After buying a magazine featuring an article on men, and an astrological delineation of her birthsign, she settled herself into the practical task of trying to determine her future in this most unpredictable world. Several hours later, not much wiser but much more weary, she stood on the porch of a white frame house.

The door opened and Margaret blinked.

"I win!" shouted Ralph triumphantly. "She came on the midnight train!"

Mrs. Brown rushed out to the hallway and enfolded her daughter in an ample, motherly embrace. "Margaret! Why child, you're a sight! Your face is as black as coal." Margaret withdrew herself from her mother's arms and looked at the two of them coolly. "Well, if it isn't asking too much, just what is this? Not a weekend in Philadelphia, I believe!"

Ralph took her bag and magazine and helped her out of her coat. "Don't be like that, Margaret! I bet your mother a box of candy against a mince pie that you'd come down on the midnight train."

"And what, exactly, are you doing here?"

"Margaret!" chided her mother. "I invited myself. A surprise for you, and then I wanted to talk to your Dad about something . . ."

Ralph was awkwardly turning the magazine in his hands. "Jumping fishes!" he exclaimed. "Look at the little red book!" He opened it to a center page, and read: "The natives of this sign are more than likely to have short tempers."

"Give it to me!"

Ralph held it tantalizingly out of reach and Margaret stamped her foot. "Ralph Wells," she said, "I come home for a rest and the first thing you do is make fun of me. If I have a complete breakdown it's your fault. Give me that book!"

"There, there," comforted her mother. "You go upstairs and get washed. You'll feel better."

Margaret started up the stairs, then turned in sudden remembrance. "Are you staying over Christmas?" she asked Ralph.

"I had expected to."

"You might as well. There's a dance Christmas Eve."

At the top of the steps she turned again. "And don't forget, half of that pie is mine. After all, I did the coming home!"

"Okay."

"She's tickled to death to see you," whispered Mother Brown cautiously. She ratted his arm, and Ralph understood.

### Develop Rich Colony

Harbor improvements at the west African port of Luanda, now nearing completion, mark a long-planned step in the economic development of Angola, a Portuguese colony rich in natural resources. Founded 370 years ago, Luanda has 20,000 residents and is the largest community in Angola, says the National Geographic society. It owes its growth largely to the harbor, though heretofore ships could not dock; goods were lightered between ship and shore. A new pier will load six ocean steamers at one time. Angola's output of industrial diamonds has been as much as 785,000 carats in a year — more than 5 per cent of world production. Other exports, raising the total to nearly 13 million dollars, are mostly agricultural products. Gold is mined; but copper and lignite deposits have been neglected.

### Sandwich Fillings

For new sandwich spreads, womenfolk might like to try mixing a few grated raw carrots with peanut butter; or perhaps grated American cheese with peanut butter. Variations in home-baked yeast bread can be had by adding one-half cup of tomatoes or orange juice and a bit of cake colorings as a substitute for the liquid requirement. Neufchatel cheese which is a soft variety and can be made at home can be the base for many sandwich fillings. To the cheese might be added chopped onion, olives, pimentos, marmalade, raisins, pineapple or numerous other foods.

Beneath this stone lies, Murphy They buried him today; He lived the life of Riley, While Riley was away.

**Fruit of Wise**  
"Fruit of the Wise," Linnaeus called the banana, because tradition has it that when Alexander the Great crossed into India he found the pundits discoursing under the shade of its giant foliage.

**Hot at Greenland Ranch**  
In Death Valley, there is an artificial oasis, produced by irrigation. It is called Furnace Creek ranch. Formerly it was called Greenland ranch, and the little government weather station established here some years ago is still known under the old name. On July 10, 1913, the official thermometer at Greenland ranch registered a shade temperature of 134 degrees Fahrenheit.

**Test Color-Fastness**  
To test material for color fastness, fasten a scrap of the test fabric along with the colored trimming to be used, such as ric-rac or tape, to a piece of white cloth. Then carefully wash and iron the material. If the white cloth has picked up any color from the fabric or trimming, the fading will be the same when the garment is made.

**Braking Distance**  
Automobile braking distances at 20 miles per hour on packed snow vary from 69 feet with no chains, 40 feet with chains on rear wheels, and 28 feet with chains on all four wheels, according to the National Safety council.

## To All Friends and Benefactors . . .

May this season be the happiest you have ever known and your New Year one of happiness and prosperity showered with God's choicest blessings.

★ ★ ★

Rev. Joseph Malinowski



AS the light of Christmas again brightens our faces and lightens our hearts, we turn our thoughts from ourselves to help others. For this is the spirit that first saw the light of day in a stable at Bethlehem, two thousand years ago, and which has endured ever since.

May God bless and protect you and your dear ones and bring happiness to your home this Christmas season.

## Your County Officers

FENTON R. BULOW  
County Clerk

LILLIS M. FLANDERS  
County Treasurer

REX DAVIS  
Register of Deeds

C. M. BICE  
Prosecuting Attorney

FLOYD W. IKENS  
County Sheriff

ROLLIE L. LEWIS  
Judge of Probate

## SPECIAL BROADCAST FOR THE CHILDREN

Be sure to have the children listen to the CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Prepared especially for them by

PHIL SPITALNY & THE HOUR OF CHARM GROUP

Over

COLUMBIA NET-WORK STATIONS

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 22

at 4:30 O'clock

MICHIGAN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY



East Jordan  
Public Library

## CELEBRATE!

— Your —  
**NEW YEAR'S EVE**

# CAL'S

FUN! — FAVORS! — NOISE MAKERS!

WAYNE BELDING ORCHESTRA

All Tables Reserved — 125 Limit on Reservations

Call Cal's for Reservations — Phone 129-F21

Tickets or Reservations — \$1.00 (inc. tax)

## Beautiful PLASTIC LAMPS

(Left over from Gift Shop)

### SOLD AT COST

Large	12.75
Medium	9.75
Small	5.75
Pin-up	4.25
Pin-up	3.25

### TOYS

Cannon	60c
Metal Boats	97c
Plastic Lighters	1.55
Piano Banks	1.25

## Jan's Dairy Bar

### Farm Topics

#### Electric Poultry Water Warmers

Electric poultry water warmers will do wonders toward keeping winter egg production high. Howard C. Zindel, extension poultryman at MSC, points out that eggs are 85 percent water. And if ice is frozen over the hens' water supply, the egg production drops.

Eggs are still in heavy demand and the price is good. It's not just the lucky poultryman that keeps his hens producing during the winter—some of them are smart enough to provide their flocks with plenty of water.

Even better than keeping the poultry water from freezing, a warmer that will keep the water to 40 or 50 degrees will cause hens to drink as much as 40 percent more water.

An immersion heater placed directly in the water is used on many farms. Others use the heat beneath the waterer. No matter what type of an electric poultry water heater you install, you'll find it pays big dividends in keeping your eggs on the market in the winter months.

#### New Plant Hormone Retards Sprouting of Stored Potatoes

Plant hormone chemicals, sprayed on potatoes put in storage, will retard sprouting and prevent losses in market value.

Dr. S. H. Wittwer of the Horticulture Department at Michigan State college says only one gram per bushel of the hormone (methyl ester of alpha naphthalenecetic acid—if you must know) is necessary.

Since such a small amount is required, it is usually mixed with some other material before being applied. Shredded or confetti paper may be impregnated with a solution and then distributed over the potatoes, carrots, beets or other root crops in storage. The chemical, in liquid form, may be applied in a very fine spray with a paint gun or other atomizer. A dust has also been developed.

Potato tubers used for seed, must not be treated.

The cost of treatments will approximate from one to two cents per bushel for large lots and about five cents per bushel for small lots of only a few bushels of potatoes. This chemical does not prevent sprouting in onions.

### Public Invited

To a Christmas program to be held at the Mennonite Brethren in Christ Church in East Jordan Sunday night, 7:30, Dec. 22.

F. I. Rouse Pastor

#### AN APPRECIATION

I wish to express my deepest appreciation to friends for the cards, flowers and other remembrance received on my 101 birthday, Dec. 10, 51x1 Mrs. Ingeborg Martinson

#### CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank the ladies of the Rebekah lodge for their kindness during the illness of my Aunt, Mrs. Matilda Mathews. I want to especially thank Mrs. Julia Gunther and Mrs. Irene Kiser.  
51x1 Mrs. Kenneth Hathaway

Jack: "Is that girl's dress torn or am I seeing things?"  
Pete: "Both."

#### A Safe Christmas

Christmas is traditionally a time of joy and thanksgiving. To most people, it means gifts, songs, a big dinner and a good time in general. To children, it means Old Saint Nick; to others, it has a very significant religious meaning—and to many it means all of these things.

The gaily decorated Christmas trees are the center of attraction in many homes. They are intended to bring joy to our families during the Holiday Season. We must be sure that they do not bring sorrow instead.

Last year, hundreds of families lost their homes by fire during the Holiday Season. More than 60 people were burned to death by fires caused by burning Christmas trees.

Remember that a dry Christmas tree is a fire hazard. Keep it fresh by keeping the cut end in water or fireproof it by using Sulphate of ammonia. Keep the tree away from heat, open flames and doorways. An exit blocked by a blazing tree might be disastrous. Be sure your electric lights are safe. If an extension cord is used, be sure it is in good repair.

Above all, don't use lighted candles on the Christmas tree. Use only non-flammable decorations . . . and know what you would do if the tree did catch on fire. Ed. Rebman, Co. Agr'l. Agent



TIDINGS of GREAT JOY

The prevailing spirit of good will embraces us all during this joyous season. We, too, want to extend to you personally our hearty good wishes for an exceptional

MERRY CHRISTMAS

## The GAMBLE STORE

WADE and BILL HEALEY

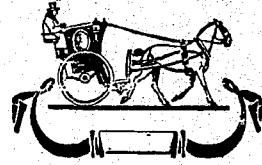


SLEIGHBELLS TINKLING DOWN OLD ROADS, FARM HOMES GLEAMING IN THE DARK, THE SPIRIT OF KINDNESS BROODING OVER THE LAND. YES, 'TIS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS AND ALL MEN ARE KIN.

WE HOPE THAT YOUR CHRISTMAS WILL BE MERRY AND BRIGHT, AND THAT YOU WILL RECEIVE A FULL SHARE OF THE GOOD THINGS THIS HAPPY SEASON BRINGS.

## 'LAKESIDE LUNCH

BRINGING BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS



TO OLD FRIENDS AND NEW

We are quite old-fashioned over here—old-fashioned enough to know that to merit the confidence of the entire community every transaction we make must rest upon the solid foundation of full value given.

May good old-fashioned Christmas cheer brighten for you the hours of this glorious Yuletide season.

## HENRY S. DOUGHERTY

Auto Repairing — Phone 95

10,000 Christmas GIFTS  
PRICED FROM 25c TO \$25  
Conveniently Displayed!



It's Christmas Time  
AT BAILEY'S

We have one of the largest selections of quality gift items to be found in Northern Michigan.

"It Pays to Trade at Bailey's"

## BAILEY'S DRUG STORE

Store will be open every evening and Sunday afternoon until Christmas.  
BOYNE CITY, MICH.



WHAT stancher tree than the oak, and what stancher friends than ours? Each year at Christmastime we realize more keenly than ever that our success in this community is deeply rooted in the firm soil of friendship. We cannot tell you in so many words how much these friendly associations mean to us, and how we cherish them. But we know you will understand.

In this spirit of appreciation we send our sincere good Christmas wishes to you and to all those dear to you.

## H. J. Brown - your iceman

109 E. Esterly

Phone 264