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Crawford



Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIV

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, APRIL 13, 1922

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 15

DETROIT PLAYERS LIKE GRAYLING

FOLLOWING LETTER FROM DETROIT PLAYERS OF INTEREST TO LOCAL FANS.

Detroit, Mich.,
April 7, 1922.
Mr. Oscar Schumann,
Editor Crawford Avalanche,
Grayling, Mich.

Dear Brother Schumann:—
As I have been very busy since the trip that our team took a couple of weeks ago, I am writing a few lines relative to the way that our "Detroit" basket ball team was treated, while at your town.

I should like to have you convey it to the fans, as you are in a position to take care of this matter.

I wish to say that since my connection with basket ball, and this dates back to about nineteen hundred, I have played in hundreds of places, not only throughout this state but also Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, New York, and a few others, but I can truthfully say that I have never struck a place where the fans were of the calibre of your bunch.

As a general rule people are for the home team, hook, line and sinker, and in lots of cases are out to see their team win at any cost. Many times they will resort to very unsportsmanlike tactics, and I have known them to interfere with the playing in numerous ways. Also, they will back the home referee regardless of the way he handles the game, and I will say that in most small towns the official favors the local outfit more than a little, and the fans are in their glory when he fails to detect deliberate fouling on the part of their team, and then turn around to call some trivial offense on the part of the visitors. They will, most of their games in this way and it hurts them to see a team out in front of theirs.

At Grayling, things are entirely of a different nature. Your team plays a fast, clean game and keep their minds on the playing, rather than to "getting" a member of the opposition. This speaks well for basket ball. Also, regardless of how far ahead the opponents are they pursue these same tactics.

The officiating was of the highest quality, as you man called them as he saw them, and did not make an error during the progress of the game.

The thing that impressed me most was the conduct of your fans. They were, no doubt out to see their team win, but not win at any cost. I can name a number of places and these places are within a radius of two hundred miles of Grayling, where the fans would have interfered with the game, had a team acquired the lead we had on your team.

All of these things help the best of indoor sports—basket ball, to a great extent, and by conducting your games in the manner that our game was conducted, you will make a fine name for yourself.

It may not come next year, or the following winter, but you will be rewarded sooner or later, and it will not be hard for you to book some of the best attractions and give your fans a chance to compare their "all local" aggregation to the best other states turn out.

Quite often when teams from out of the state play us they wish to book games in between to fill out their trip. Hereafter, I shall not hesitate to put Grayling on the list, as I certainly can vouch for your conditions for putting on a game. Your manager, Mr. Roy Milnes can be congratulated for the way that he has things started. He seems to have everything working in harmony, and should receive the absolute support that fans can accord.

Down here we charge far more to see a game than you people do. We get ninety cents and a dollar ten from our fans. Whenever we play out in the state they seem to charge on an average of seventy-five cents per head, and I was very much surprised that your management only taxed the fans sixty cents to see a game. I think that it would not be asking too much of the fans to "back on an additional fifteen cents, and reward the effort for the attractions that it puts on. Your fans should support their team in force.

In closing, I again wish to say that the way that everything was conducted during our visit, and I sincerely hope that it is not the last one, will go along ways towards putting Grayling on the basket ball map, not only in Michigan, but will also reward your fans with other attractions of the good teams that invade Detroit from other states.

Wishing you all the success that is due to your town, and also hoping that you will let your people know how they will stand in the basket ball world, I beg to remain,
Yours sincerely,
Gil Runkel,
Detroit Basket Ball Team.

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T. N. T.

AN EXPLOSION OF PEEL-GREED TRUTH.

(Notes of the Grayling Schools.)

"Forward March!" is what they say in the army.

When they go through great trials and toil on bended knee

To gain; To advance; To reach the shining goal before them they see.

So they say, "Forward March!" in civilian garb:

Where every day you must toil and night

With hands and brain, as much as, with gun, powder, cannon and bayonet with which to fight?

Again I ask, do you? If you don't, why don't you?

—Caabb.

Gessip.

The third quarterly examination begins next week. First, second and third hour classes Monday, April 17; fifth and sixth hour classes Tuesday, April 18; seventh hour classes Wednesday, April 19. Wednesday afternoon regular classes will be held.

It is intended that week after next—April 24 to 28 will be visitors week, and everyone who is interested in what is going on in school should visit the school during the week.

A new set of Encyclopaedias have arrived to finish out the old supply.

May 4th and 5th a musical comedy will be given in the High School auditorium under the auspices of the High School. The cast will be trained by a professional instructor.

The Freshmen will give their program next Friday, April 14.

The Girls' basket ball team have had their pictures (taken).

Real training for base ball will start Monday, April 17.

Ethel Fitzgerald and Morris Bennett have re-entered the third grade.

The play "Every Day Gold" will be given in the High School, Friday, April 14 by the third and fourth grades.

Lost! Three keys (one skeleton and two door keys) on a black ribbon. Finder please return to Miss Hertzler. The skeleton is especially desired.

The second grade room is all decorated up for Easter.

Twenty-nine prizes were awarded to pupils of the second grade, who had a perfect record in spelling for the month of March.

Martha Sorenson and Mark Lewis have re-entered the second grade.

The sixth grade room have a new set of books—"Modern Europeans."

The Juniors are very busy in preparation for the annual Junior Prom, which will be given April 21.

Fun.

Maxwell Yahr: "Mother, won't you give me five cents for a poor man, who is crying out in front?"

Mother: "Yes, my son, here it is, and you are a good boy to think of it. Poor man, what is he crying about?"

M. Y.: "He's crying, 'Fresh roasted peanuts, five cents a bag.'"

Miss Woodward (putting up pictures): "I can't find a single pin. Where do they go to?"

Miss Fuller: "It's hard to tell, because they're pointed in one direction, and headed in another."

Did you know that John Phelps was visiting his grandmother in the country last week? Well, he was, and while walking in the garden he chanced to see a peacock, a bird that he had never seen before.

After gazing in silent admiration, he quickly ran into the house and cried, "Oh Grandma, come and see. One of your chickens is in bloom."

"Did you know that Gordon Davidson was educated in Grayling High School?"

"No, he merely went there."

I'd like to have you explain. What life is. Do it so plain. That I'm sure to understand you. And maybe give the rest a clue. Of just what life really is.

If you can, your a whiz. —Caabb.

Can you imagine:
A cow being a bird? Fedora Montour can.

Lillian Ziebell with Archie Cripps? Jeard Brenner taking Ruth Johnston to church?

Can you imagine that Freshmen could read these notes?

MICHIGAN TOWN PERILED BY FLOOD

MELTING OF WINTER'S SNOW CAUSES LOST RIVER TO SWEEP OVER BANKS.

D. & M. TRACKS WASHED OUT
One Resident of Tower Loses His Life In Fight to Save Town from Complete Destruction.

Onaway, Mich.—One life has been lost and the entire village of Tower is in danger of being swept away, as the Lost river, already at the highest point in its history, rages behind the huge dam above the village.

Its banks are overflowed by miles, and surrounding country is inundated, perilling hundreds of lives.

Scores of construction gangs from nearby points are battling madly to keep the water pent up and save the village from destruction, Guy Stanton, 34 years old, of Onaway, aiding this struggle, was swept from the dam and lost in the swirling waters.

Claud Post would have suffered a similar fate but for the bravery of his brother Alfred, who succeeded in rescuing him, but only after what appeared for many minutes to be a hopeless battle in the foaming current.

Five hundred feet of the D. & M. railway track has been torn away, and a huge water tower wrecked. Railroad ties, trees, fence posts and other wreckage are being swept down stream, adding to the peril of workers who are fighting to save the dam.

In spite of the great danger, a ceaseless fight is being waged for the safety of the village and there is still hope that the waters will be held back.

Damage already has mounted to thousands of dollars in the surrounding country, and is increasing steadily as the inundated area grows.

Heavy snow accumulations disappeared suddenly with the unusually warm weather and rain added to the torrent which suddenly poured into the river course, and rose rapidly above its banks.

Small buildings, fences, immense trees and other debris were wrenched loose. The 800 residents of Tower at first regarded it as the usual spring flood, but with the continued rise of the water they became alarmed and calls for help were rushed to surrounding points.

Carrying away of the water tower, and damage to the railway track, added to the fears of the villagers and added vigor to the struggle to save the little community.

Disappearance of Detroit Pastor Mystery Since Last November.

Detroit—Positive identification of the body found Sunday in the Saginaw river at Bay City by a fisherman as that of Rev. Henry F. Reynolds, Detroit pastor, missing since November 13, last, was made late Monday, according to Sheriff Theodore Trudell of Bay City. Identification was made by Edward F. Wunsch, an attorney, of Detroit, a member of the Church of the New Jerusalem, East Forest avenue, of which Rev. Reynolds was the pastor.

The search for Reynolds, which began nearly five months ago, extended through the United States and Canada. He was last seen early Sunday morning, November 13.

Belief that the young clergyman was a victim of amnesia was supported by the fact that he took with him no articles of clothing. A partially finished sermon was found on a table in his room.

NOT GUILTY PLEA FOR DODGE

Detroit Millionaire and Companion To Be Tried Next Week.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—John Duval Dodge, Detroit millionaire, and Rey Earl, his companion, on a joyride March 11, will be tried in circuit court here next week on a charge of possessing, transporting and distributing liquor. The offense with which the two are charged is a felony.

A statement that the trial would start next week was made by Prosecuting Attorney Stephen H. Wattles, following arraignment of Dodge and Earl before Judge Welmer, Monday morning. Both Dodge and Earl stood mute on the advice of their counsel, Attorney Harry Howard, and a plea of not guilty was entered for them.

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The verdict read: "Judge Jean P. Day was justified for having shot and killed Lieutenant Colonel Paul W. Beck. He shot in defense of his life, wife and home, and we, the jury, recommend that any thought of criminal prosecution against him be dropped."

TAKE YOUR BOY TO THE BANQUET

FATHERS AND SONS TO FEAT-ERNIZE APRIL 18. MAJOR GANSSER TO BE SPEAKER.

Never before have the people of Grayling been privileged to attend at home a Fathers and Sons banquet. Through the efforts of the Women's club such an event will be given next Tuesday night at 6:00 o'clock at the Michelson Memorial church banquet room.

At this time it is hoped that every father, who has a son over the age of 11 years, will be present and enjoy a social evening with his and with other fathers and sons of Grayling. If you haven't a son of your own, invite some boy to be your guest that night.

Major Gansser, who everybody in Grayling knows, will be the principal speaker. He is sure to have a message that will be pleasing to the fathers and sons. There will be other good speakers, and good entertainment. All men are invited; be sure and bring along a boy. It will cost but 75 cents for the two.

Already Grayling has two troops of Boy Scouts, and it is hoped that through the efforts of this affair that these organizations may be strengthened and that substantial backing may be inspired among our citizens. Let everybody get back of this matter and do their part toward keeping up these excellent boy organizations.

Be sure and be there.

THE GOOD FELLOWSHIP CLUB ENTERTAINS WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Good Fellowship club had the pleasure of entertaining the Woman's club Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Claude R. Keyport.

Spring flowers formed the decorations, and the guests included, besides the members of the Woman's club, Mrs. Rasmus Hanson, Mrs. John K. Hanson, Mrs. Clarence M. Morley, Mrs. Esbern Hanson, Mrs. Benjamin Jerome of Pontiac and Mrs. Lucien Fournier of Detroit.

Mrs. Fournier, who was formerly a resident of Grayling and a charter member of the Good Fellowship club, was extended an invitation to tell of her experience on her recent European trip. Her talk was delightful and both speaker and message were thoroughly enjoyed.

A large birthday cake with its twenty-five candles, and other refreshments contributed to the enjoyment of the guests.

Be Prepared—Last Call.

This is probably the last time this spring that I shall say anything about lime, soy beans, alfalfa, Sudan grass, Hubam, acid phosphate, or sweet clover; for, whoever is going to use these will need to order them of someone, somewhere, soon.

Soy Beans.

I will quote from Henry's "Feeds and Feeding," the leading authority: "They thrive in same climate as corn, maturing sufficiently for hay in northern sections wherever corn may be grown for silage. Crop yields from 1 to 3 tons hay per acre, equal to alfalfa hay in feeding value."

In northern states chief value of soy beans is for sandy land, or as a catch crop when clover or other crops fail.

Wisconsin Experiment Station reports that soy beans, planted in June on juck-pine land where sugarbeets had failed, produced 2 tons of hay per acre.

Soy bean hay is good for horses or cows.

Of course, do your best to get a field of clover or alfalfa this year; but, while waiting for these which you cannot cut before 1923, get a lot of soy bean hay.

Plant soy beans with corn for filling silo. Plant soy beans just after corn planting

ductive than it was when he took it." —L. H. Bailey.

agent can get for you from our agricultural college, at 25 cents a bottle which treats a bushel.

Alfalfa.

Let's have some alfalfa. It's wonderful feed. We can grow it. It is being grown very successfully on several farms here.

You expect to do the things necessary to start your auto. You don't say, "I shan't bother with such a small thing as a spark plug. She ought to run anyway." Sure you don't. Well, to get alfalfa here most of us will have to do what alfalfa says, and the crop is worth it; for, the feed value of timothy is 3; of clover 7; of alfalfa 11.

Alfalfa needs lime. Most of us will have to use 2 tons per acre.

Get high-class seed. Get Grimm, scurfed certified, grown in North Dakota, Idaho or Montana.

Inoculate it. A 25 cent bottle from our Agricultural College, inoculates 60 pounds at less than 5 cents an acre.

Soil should be fertile. Put alfalfa where you put a lot of manure last year to raise corn. Fit the seed bed the finest you ever fitted one. Use 8 pounds alfalfa and 2 pounds timothy per acre. Try to scare up the money to use 200 pounds acid phosphate per acre while fitting field. Talk with the County Agent about it.

Everybody who grows alfalfa is en-

(Continued on last page.)

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. BAILEY
County Agricultural Agent

Who is a Good Farmer?
"The requirements of a good farmer are at least four:

(1) The ability to make a full and comfortable living from the land.

(2) To rear a family carefully and well.

(3) To be of good service to the community.

(4) To leave the farm more productive than it was when he took it."

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Drive The EARL

One of the lowest hung cars in America. Note how it holds the road at speed.

A Demonstration will Place You Under no Obligation

Olaf Sorenson & Sons
Distributors for Crawford, Kalkaska, Antrim and Otsego Counties

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Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

And remember—the lowest first cost, the lowest upkeep and the highest resale value of any motor car ever built.

\$580
MOST for YOUR MONEY
F. O. B. DETROIT

No other car of this type is priced so low; no other will give you more motor car value, more convenience, more comfort, more dependability than a Ford Coupe. Equipped with electric starting and lighting system, demountable rims, extra rim and non-skid tires all around, it makes the ideal enclosed car for business or for pleasure. Reasonably prompt delivery. Terms if desired.

Ford Sales and Service
GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.

THE GIRL, A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

It was a little after noon, while we were squatting on the floor to eat another meal warmed up over the chip fire, that we found out the answer to all the guesses and learned what the mechanical noises of the night and forenoon had been leading up to. One of the left-overs from the working period of the mine was a good-sized steam force pump which, we took it, had once been installed on one of the lower mine levels and had been hoisted out of the shaft ahead of the advancing water flood and put under shelter in a corner of the boiler shed. As I was passing my tin cup for more of Daddy's excellent coffee the rattle and clank of a pump began to make itself heard, together with the coughing chug-chug of the steam exhaust therefrom.

"That's that low-level pump!" I exclaimed. "They must have connected it up with the bolt—"

Whooh! that was just as far as I got. In the middle midst of the word "bolters" a two-inch jet of muddy water came curving up through one of the window openings to arch over and fall, splash, all over us as we sat munching our dinner. Everlastingly ruined the dinner, put out the fire, upset the coffee pot, and made drowned rats of all of us in less time than it takes to tell it—much less.

So much for that. Of course, we ran and ducked and dodged, like the drowned rats I speak of hunting for a hole. But now Bullerton's devilish engineering ingenuity came into play. By some means as yet unknown to us, he had contrived a movable nozzle to his squirt-gun, and in another minute there wasn't a single dry spot left in that shaft-house. I venture to say that Daddy and I and the dog ran a full mile trying to get out of range of that demoniacal, sozzie-machin, but there wasn't a corner of the place that it couldn't, and didn't, reach.

During the night the sounder had fast a pipe line from the pump in the boiler shed alongside of our prison fortress, this with an upright extension on the business end of it. At the top of the candle-stem there was an elbow with a short foot of pipe screwed into it to point our way; and on the end of this nozzle there was a piece of rubber hose. Under the jerky impulses of the pump strokes this flexible extension of the nozzle dropped up and down and around and sideways, like the nose of a patent lawn sprinkler; and there you are—or there we were.

"Gosh—Solemon!" Daddy spluttered. "We ain't on the water wagon—we're spunk itable of it! Are you rememberin', Stannie, that they can keep this gosh-jum thing up forever? All in the world they've got to do is to put a stick of wood on the fire now and then! Say, son; they got us corn and corn! We can't eat, and we can't sleep no more whatever!"

"By heavens, I own those bolters, and if I could get a stick of dynamite under 'em, I'd fix the fellow that's firing 'em!" I shivered; and then the bright idea was born. "Say, Daddy, we can stop it!" I yelled; and just then the water devil outside made another flourish and got no squarely in the face.

CHAPTER XV.

High Explosives.

The idea was such that ought to have suggested itself much sooner. The steam supply pipe for driving the big centrifugals at the shaft-head, came through the wall over our heads,



In Another Minute There Wasn't a Single Dry Spot in the Shaft-House.

and it was the sight of this pipe, steaming even on the outside of its thick insulating jacket of asbestos under the wetting from the water jet, that had set me thinking.

A spinning twist of the engine throttle valve set our machinery in motion, and when I had thrown the pump clutch in, we crouched again in the least-wet corner to watch the index of the tell-tale steam-gauge connected into the supply pipe.

We knew that the centrifugals were voracious steam-eaters; we had proved that when we were running them in the week-long test. I had a notion that maybe Bullerton had fired only one of the battery of three bolters to

run his shower-bath machine, and the result speedily confirmed this assumption. In a few minutes the steam pressure had dropped to a point at which it would no longer drive any of the pumps, either ours or the one outside, and the window catarract stopped.

"This will be only a breathing space," I prophesied, getting up to squeeze some of the superfluous water out of my clothes. "Bullerton will do one of two things: fire the other two bolters, or disconnect this steam pipe of ours."

"Reckon so?" said Daddy.

"You'll see in a minute or so." The attack began even while we were speaking, sundry hammerings and twistings that shook the pipe overhead proving that the besiegers were going to stop the leak by cutting us off from the bolters.

"Take your whirl at the inventions, this time, Daddy!" I urged. "When they get this supply pipe cut out, we'll be in for another ducking—and one that we can't stop."

Daddy was shaking his head and wringing the moisture—and mud—out of his beard.

"Jerusalem-to-gosh, Stannie, we got to take a chance!" he muttered. "Anyways, I'd about as lief die as be drowned to death. We'll have to muss that blacksmith shop up and get it out of the way, somehow. Gimme a match out of that tin box of yours—if they ain't all soaked to a jizz-whizzlin' son."

I found the matches, which, luckily, were still dry, and handed him one. Before I fairly realized what he was going to do, he had taken one of the dynamite cartridges out of its bucket hiding place and was splitting the fuse with his pocket-knife.

"Open that door into the shop," he commanded; and when I obeyed mechanically, out went the bomb, fizzing and spluttering, to land in a heap of scrap iron piled on the farther side of the stone-built forge. The sight of it smoking and spitting sparks in the heap of scrap had hypnotized me, I guess, for I stood gaping at it, with the door held open, until Daddy Hiram jerked me away, slammed the door and yelled to me to help him bar it.

We had barely time to get the door closed and fastened with the heavy wooden bar and to throw ourselves down on the floor behind the hoisting machinery before the crash came. As I have previously said, the blacksmith shop was a rather flimsy, shed-like affair, roofed with corrugated iron, and it seemed to us as if broken timbers and pieces of sheet metal were raining down for a full minute after the blast went off.

The shock to everything in the vicinity was, of course, tremendous, and the stout old shaft-house itself rocked and swayed like a tree in a hurricane. But the walls still stood intact, and when we got up and peeped through a hole which a piece of the flying scrap had torn in the door, we could see what we had done. It was splendid. The blacksmith shop had disappeared, leaving nothing but a scattering of wreckage. The heavy anvil had been thrown from its block and kicked off by the boiler shed a track of cord-wood had been trodden over and under it a man was struggling to free himself. When he saw the ragged-looking man in a white shirt and a soldier's hat, who was shut up with would have opened the door and shot the stranger if I hadn't stopped him.

This blowing up of the shop, settled the shower-bath business for its definiteness. With the impediment out of the way we had a clear view on this third side; could command the row of miners' cabins, as well as the bolters in their open shed. When I got through persuading Daddy Hiram that we couldn't afford to murder the wounded fellow who had been wrestling with the woodpile had made his exit and there was nobody in sight. Shortly afterward a bullet, fired from somewhere in the forest background, whizzed upon our roof, and there were several to follow; but aside from punching a few more holes in the iron they did no harm.

"Looks like the 'Herules' is the one thing they're most scared of," said Daddy, with his queer lilted stuttering chuckle. "Now maybe they'll leave us alone to get ourselves dried out a mile."

Totting up the results of the shower-bath we'd had, a broad famine promised to be the worst of them. The few cans of beans, tomatoes and peaches—the campers' standbys—were unharmed, of course, and the muddled bacon could be washed with water drawn from the flooded shaft. But the flour in its sack was merely a lob of paste and was beyond redemption and the cornmeal was the same. In view of the results I wondered if Bullerton hadn't shrewdly calculated upon washing our commissary out of existence when he planned his overgrown lawn-sprinkler. But maybe that was giving him credit for more ingenuity than he really had.

Through what remained of the afternoon the rifle firing continued, coming sometimes from one angle and sometimes from another, but always cannily from a safe distance and always under cover of the surrounding forest. Daddy Hiram, grimly optimistic, extracted a swallow or so of encouragement out of the persistent post-shooting.

"Dunno as you've ever noticed it, Stannie, but if you'll only let a hog alone long enough he'll shove himself to get caught," he said. "Charley Bullerton, now; he's plumb forgot that 'Tropia's less'n five miles away, that sound carries mighty long distances in these mountains in clear weather."

"What difference does that make?" I asked.

"It may make a heap o' difference. Looks to me like somebody—Buddy Fuller, 'r Jim Haggerty, the section boss, 'r some of 'em down yonder 'd begin a-wonderin', after a spell, what in tarnation all this here blastin' and rattle-poppin' up on old 'Tinnah's place' is at and come and see."

"Do you think the racket will carry that far?"

"It sure will. One night afore 'Tropia had gone as dead as she is now, a bunch o' cowpunch's got into an argy-bargy at Blue-nose Hill's place and we heard the crackin' and poppin' up here—Jeannie and me—like it was just over yonder in Greaser gulch."

"Well?" said I, "if your nephew or any of the others hear it, what then?"

As I asked the question one of the low-aimed shots tore through the side of the building, struck the iron frame of the hoist, flattened itself and dropped into the old man's lap. Picking up the hot bit of lead to dandle it from hand to hand he went on musically as if picking up bullets that were fired at him had been his daily recreation.

"Curiously killed the cat, Stannie, son. You let some one of the folks down yonder in 'Tropia say, 'By gosh! I wonder what all that shootin' is for?' and the next thing you know, somebody'll be muggin' up here to find out."

Along about dusk some member of the besieging party tried to make a reconnaissance. I happened to be keeping the lookout on the cabin side of our fortress and saw a man dodging among the pines back of the house. When I reported to Daddy he took a snap shot at the place I pointed out to him and there was a wild yell and a stir in the young pines as though a hog were galloping through them.

"Just to let 'em know that we're still alive and kickin'," said the old man, with another of his quavery chuckles. "I reckon maybe that's what they was aimin' to find out."

Possibly it was. At all events, the rifle fire stopped with the coming of darkness, and as we faced our second night of defense we had plenty of time to sit around and think and speculate upon what the outcome was going to be.

Taking it all in all, it was the funniest humor of the thing that hit me hardest. Six short weeks earlier people at home had been calling me all the hard names that fall to the lot of the idle never-do-well; a young chap with enough inheritance money to keep him in fies and shoes and silks and to buy gas for his car—though that last asked for a good bit on the rising cost of gasoline; and not enough to make life, or anything connected therewith, very much worth while.

Also these same people were saying behind my back, of course, but there were always plenty of them to repeat the saying to my face—that I was good solid gone to seed, would never amount to a hill of beans in anything that asked for initiative or resourcefulness, or primitive rough stuff of any sort; that I was due to go on dodging myself up and playing skittles to the end of the chapter—which would probably stage itself in an asylum for the weak-minded. Also, again, at that same time, which was six weeks or six thousand years ago, I was engaged to Lisette; with mighty little prospect of marrying her, to be sure, but with no thought of marrying anybody else.

And now—! I looked around at the shadowy walls of the grim old Cinnabar shaft-house, looking darkly and still dripping, tick, tick, from their early afternoon mad bath; felt my sog-

gy clothes; stared across at Daddy Hiram sitting backed up against the hoist with his legs jackknifed and his hands locked over his knees; it was a grotesque pipe-dream; there was no other name for it. I broke out in a laugh that was a bellow.

"Spilt it up, Stannie," urged the old man dryly. "I allow you ain't got to be close-fisted enough to keep a good joke all to yourself in no such a no-down-as this."

"I'll try," I said, and did it the best I knew how, giving him some idea of the life I had lived and its earth-wide, abyssal difference from the experience of the past six weeks.

Silence for a time and then: "Book-learnin' and good clothes and eatin' with a flat fork 'r all right, Stannie, but they don't make the man n'r the woman; there's got to be somethin' inside; somethin' a heap bigger than any of 'em things."

"Quite so," I admitted.

Another silence and at the end of it the old philosopher again:

"You been sort o' sore about my Jeannie, since yesterday . . . She's been eatin' your gran-paw's bread, like me, and you thought, and I thought,



I Stared Across at Daddy Hiram.

that she might at least 've waited a little spell afore she run off with Charley Bullerton. Maybe we've been jumpin' at things too sudden, Stannie. What made her ride 'way up yonder to Greaser side to catch that train? And how come Charley Bullerton to marry her one day and be up here with his bunch o' gunmen by daybreak the nex' mornin'?"

"Has Jeannie friends in Angels with whom she could be stayin'?" I asked.

"Not a single soul. He'd a-had to leave her at the Chink's hotel; and that ain't no place for a woman, married 'r otherwise."

"But supposing they didn't go to Angels?"

"There ain't no other place they could go and let him get back, as you might say, in the same day."

"Say it all, Daddy," I prompted.

"There ain't much to say, Stannie. Boy, 'ceptin' what I said afore, that maybe we'd been jumpin' at things sort o' blind-like. Jeannie's got a heap o' sense—if I do say it as shouldn't—and the whole gosh-darn thing was like her than winter's like dog-days."

NO QUESTION ABOUT HER LOVE

Daily Routine of Married Woman, Described by Herself, Surely Sufficient to Prove It.

Here is a sample of why one woman is too busy to be unhappily married, as she writes it herself:

"At 7:30 o'clock breakfast is on the table. Dad is ready, but where is the school girl? 'And you go on and eat; I have to get that child ready for school.' She is standing on one foot, holding her stocking in her hand.

"Mother, if we caught a bluebird—could we catch a bluebird, mother?"

"Yes, dear; now lace up your shoe while I brush your hair."

"We could give it to Dorothy; she has a cage."

"Honey, hurry up. You will be late."

"Well, I want to catch a bluebird!—Now, darling, brush your teeth while I fry daddy's eggs."

"Did you brush your teeth?"

"Of I have to?"

"Of course. Do you want to be ugly?"

"You'll I got to go to parties if I am ugly?"

"No; but for goodness sake come to breakfast."

"Mother, dad cries, 'come and eat with me.'"

"I simply can't, dad. See that this child gets something inside her, will you? I have to dress little sister. She's up now."

sister practices on the piano. She gets dinner. She watches small sister playing. She shoes home a whooping coughing child and rescues the piano from an apple core. She never wonders if her husband loves her. She is too busy. She loves him or she would never, never, never mend his socks."

Unwritten Law of Hospitality.

No less binding than the Hippocratic oath, taken by physicians on entering their profession, promising never to divulge any secrets obtained through their practice as physicians, is the great unwritten law of hospitality that makes it obligatory on the host or hostess or members of the host's household, to respect the personality of all those who tarry within their gates. Recounting peculiarities or petty faults of our neighbors and acquaintances is at best a mean way of diverting ourselves and our friends—though it is something that we all do at some time or other—but when the persons about whom we gossip are our guests, or the information we have about them was derived when they were our visitors, our conduct is beneath contempt.

Dances Borrowed From Birds.

Like the art of song, that of the dance is employed by many birds principally in the courtship of the female. The biggest bird of all—the ostrich—is a most indefatigable dancer, particularly enjoying the waltz. The moor cock is another dancing bird, from which the peasants of upper Bavaria have borrowed their famous "flat shoe dance," or clog dance.

Head Work.

Mrs. Woodpecker—Come get on the job! You've got a lot of drilling and excavating to do on our new home.

Her Mate—Have a heart! Think I can work with this headache I've got this mornin'!

Having run the subject into a corner we were both speechless for a little time and I think it was almost with a sense of relief that we sprang alertly when the dog, hitherto sleeping quietly at our feet, jumped up and ran to hold his nose at the threshold of the door opening upon the dump head.

CHAPTER XVI.

Burnt Matches.

Following the dog to the door, we could neither see nor hear anything going on outside, though Barney's sniffings under the door and his low growl warned us that something was afoot, either on the dump head or in the partly wrecked cabin beyond. While we were still peeping and peering each at his auger-hole and each ready to take an offhand shot at anything that seemed suspicious, the silence of the mountain night was ripped and torn by the most hideous clamor imaginable, arising, apparently, in the cabin or perhaps from the groving of trees just behind it. The racket was deafening; comparable to nothing that I'd ever heard; a magnificent orchestration, so to speak, of the pandemonium made by a crowd of country boys serenading a newly married pair with tin pans and such-like noise-making implements.

"What in the name o' Job!" stammered Daddy Hiram. "Reckon them gosh-darned pirates 've gone plumb' loony?"

"Wait," I qualified, and I had to shout to make myself heard. "There'll be more to follow. This is only the curtain-raiser."

But my guess appeared to be no good. For quite some little time we crouched, guns at the ready, prepared to repel the assault which we naturally supposed would be made under cover of the distracting racket. But there was no assault, though the meaningless clamor kept up without abatement.

By the time we were beginning to grow a trifle hardened to it the clamor stopped as abruptly as it had begun and the silence which succeeded was even more deafening than the noise had been. While I fancied I could see dim figures stealing down the road that led to the bench below, I heard Daddy say: "Now, what in the name o' Jeholachin—"

He had turned away from his peephole and I could sense, rather than see, that he was rubbing his eyes. Then I realized that upon me, also, a sudden blindness had fallen; the interior of the shaft-house had become as dark as the inside of a pocket. The effect was so stupefying that it took both of us a minute or so to understand that some change as yet undefinable had been wrought either in us or in our surroundings during the noisy interlude.

"Great Jehu!" exclaimed the old man—though he was within arms' reach I could make him out only as a dim shadow—"Great Jehu! I—I believe I'm gosh blind, Stannie! I—I can't see nothin' at all!"

"Not worry," I hastened to say. "I'm in the same boat. We've been looking too long and steadily through those auger-holes. It'll pass in a minute."

But it didn't pass and presently the voice of my old side partner came again out of the darkness.

"P'raps it's cloudin' up some," he suggested in a half-whisper. "I can't see no stars through them windows."

At this I looked toward the window openings, but the interior blackness had blotched them out completely. Almost instinctively I turned back to the door and put an eye to a loophole. One glance was enough. The trouble, whatever it might be, was with us and not with the sky. The stars were shining as brightly as ever.

"Don't move, Daddy," I cautioned, and then groped my way along the wall and climbed to the top of our earth-sack breastwork at a point which I guessed to be under the nearest of the two windows.

When I drew myself up and tried to thrust a hand through the opening the mysterious darkness was explained. The window embrasures were stopped up, both of them, on the outside by something that felt like a heavy canvas curtain, though how the curtain was held in place I could not determine. But it was firmly braced in some way. With all the purchase I could get—which wasn't much—I couldn't dislodge it or push it aside.

Making my way back to the door I told Daddy what I had found.

"Huh!" he said; "that old tar-paulin that was out yonder in the ore shed. How d'ye reckon they got it there, Stannie?"

"It's hoisted on a framework of some kind, and they did it while we were rubbering and trying to find out what all that noise was about."

We were not kept very long in doubt as to what the next enemy move was to be. With the cessation of the tom-tom clatter the collie had grown quietly restless. We couldn't see him, but we could hear him running from post to pillar, sniffing at the cracks and occasionally giving a whining growl. Presently he began to cough and sneeze; then he came racing back to us, flattening himself to hold his nose to the crack under the door and taking long breaths as if he were half stifled. I stropped to pat him and immediately imagined I was smelling burning sulphur matches.

"Get down here, Daddy, and smell this dog!" I whispered. "Is it old-fashioned matches, or what?"

One sniff was all that the old man needed.

"Gosh-to-gosh-whizz-brimstone!" he choked. "Then devils are smokin' us out! That's why they stopped up them window holes; so we couldn't get any air!"

There appeared to be little enough time for any defensive move. The asphyxiating gas was coming stronger every moment, and any search for its source seemed utterly hopeless. Yet we went at it, coughing and choking, and stumbling over everything in the darkness, as a matter of course.

After all it was Barney who I honor him with the human pronoun because he certainly deserved it! It was Barney who showed us the devil's doorway. The red glow was now sending enough light through cracks and crevices and the bullet ripples overhead to make our inner darkness a degree or so less than Stygian. Missing the dog for a moment at our common breathing hole, we saw him circling a particular spot in the floor and snarling at it as if it were something alive.

At that we both remembered that the shaft-house floor was raised a foot or so from the rocky ledge on the down-mountain side, and that the space underneath was partly open. Daddy pointed to the circling dog.

"Barney's got it!" he panted. "They've run their chimney up under the floor!" Then: "Where in Sam Hill did you leave that ax?"

The ax was near at hand and I ran for it. Holding my breath I began to chop madly at the floor planking. By this time the air was so bad that it was impossible to breathe it, and after a few blows I had to drop the ax and run to the breathing gap. Daddy took his cue instantly, snatching up the ax as I lunged it down and hacking away as long as he could hold his breath. When he was forced to take a bolt for the life-saving hole in the door, I ran in again; thus got a couple of the floor planks loose and pried them out.

In the space beneath the opened floor we found Bullerton's chimney end; an old discarded boiler flue, it seemed to be, leading up from the bench below. From underneath the deadly thing to muzzling it with one of our wet blankets was the breathless work of only a minute or two; and with the gas-main thus shut off, the air in the shaft-house soon became bearable again, the hole we had chopped through the floor serving as a ventilator through which the cool, crisp night air came rushing in a revitalizing blast.

Our first care, after a prolonged silence led us to believe that the raiders had withdrawn to study up some fresh scheme for getting rid of us, was to get a bar and pry our two doors open so that the breeze might blow through and air the place out a bit. Closing and barring the doors after the sulphur stench had been reduced to a mere match-box odor, we established our night-watch, Daddy Hiram taking the first trick under a solemn promise to call me at the end of a couple of hours. This time he behaved better, rousing me a little before midnight. He reported everything quiet, and pointed to the sleeping dog as evidence that there were no intruders within smelling distance.

"Been that-way ever since you turned in," he said, mousing, as I took it, that the dog had been resting easy.



Daddy Took His Cue Instantly.

"You can just keep an eye on Barney. If anything goes to stirrin', he'll know it afore you will."

Nothing did stir; and after Daddy had gone to wrap himself in his damp blankets, I had my work cut out for me keeping awake; in fact, I shouldn't want to swear that I was fully awake during all of the one hundred and twenty minutes that my sentry-go lasted. No matter about that. Bullerton didn't spring any more surprises on us during my watch; and when I turned the fortress over to Daddy at two o'clock I was able to pass the "all quiet" report back to him and go to the blankets with an easy conscience.

I had just dropped asleep, as it seemed to me—though in reality I had slept like a log for more than two hours—when Daddy Hiram came to shake me awake.

"Somethin' doin'," he announced quietly, and when I sat up I saw that the collie was moving uneasily from one door to the other, stopping now and then to stand motionless with his ears cocked and his head on one side.

"Barney hears somethin'," I ventured, and a moment later Daddy broke in:

"Huh! it's plain enough for my old ears, now; it's a wagon comin' across the bench."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Mrs. Florence Coop

Kokomo, Ind.—"At one time I felt draggy and worn-out and greatly in need of a tonic, when a friend suggested to me to try Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I had taken other tonics but I never took anything that helped me so quickly as the Favorite Prescription. It was not an unpleasant medicine to take and my whole system seemed to be benefited. I have also used Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets for cleansing purposes and found them to be just perfect."—Mrs. Florence Coop, 2108 N. Market St.

Get Dr. Pierce's remedies at any drug store, in tablets or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Keep Your Skin-Pores Active and Healthy With Cuticura Soap. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Tablets 25c.

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Marriage. Woman's trip into the business world usually is an excursion. Permanent sojourn generally is prevented by Cupid. How long should a girl remain in business before marrying? About five years, advises Prof. Ralph L. Powers of the University of California. Women in business are going to college—training themselves to be better home managers.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism. You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores. Advertisement

Neutral. A prisoner in court was asked the usual question—"Guilty or not guilty?" "Yes," responded the man at the bar.

"What's that?" asked the judge. "I was asked whether I was guilty or not guilty, and of course I am! Of the two conditions I could not well escape both."

"But which are you?" "Oh, go on, Judge! What's the jury for?"

Ambitious Man. Visitor—Hastus Johnson is very shiftless, isn't he?

Sambo—No, sir. Dat man am de most ambitious wat is.

Visitor—Ambitious?

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O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1922.

CIRCUIT COURT PROCEEDINGS.

The April term of Circuit court convened at the Court house Tuesday noon and as usual, Hon. Guy E. Smith, circuit judge of the 34th judicial circuit, of Gladwin, presided with Claude L. Assin, court stenographer of West Branch in his place.

There was but one new case on the docket, that of the State's petition for the sale of certain lands for taxes for the year 1919 and previous years, which was granted.

The case of Peter Reuter vs. Bruno Weber, assumpsit, Lucile Hahn vs. Lloyd Hahn, divorce, and Ervin Major vs. Wm. H. Brigham, assumpsit were dismissed.

Decrees were granted in the divorce cases of Bessie M. Richardson vs. Alva Richardson, and Ada Peterson vs. James Peterson.

The case of Vitagraph, Inc. vs. Benjamin Landberg, assumpsit was continued to next term of court.

Court closed this morning for this term.

Following is the list of jury men, who were drawn for this term:
Andrew Cherven—Beaver Creek.
Floyd De Noyelles—Grayling.
William Smith—Maple Forest.
James F. Crane—South Branch.
Allen B. Failing—Beaver Creek.
Jerry Sherman—Grayling.
John Anderson—Maple Forest.
C. G. Forbush—Frederic.
J. H. Wingard—Grayling.
Wilson Patterson—Frederic.
Fred Hartman—South Branch.
Carl Peterson—Grayling.
C. S. Barber—Frederic.
Frank Corwin—South Branch.
Anthony Trudeau—Grayling.
George N. Sheldon—Frederic.
Joseph Scott—South Branch.
Henry Jordan—Grayling.
B. Peter Johnson—Frederic.
Alvin Scott—South Branch.
Herbert Parker—Grayling.
W. G. Terhune—Frederic.
George Olson—Grayling.
Alexander Harvey—Frederic.

RESULTS OF BEAVER CREEK
AND SOUTH BRANCH TOWNSHIP
ELECTIONS.

In South Branch and Beaver Creek Townships where contests were in order the Spring election resulted as follows:

South Branch Township.
Supervisor—Joseph Royce, d.
Clerk—John Flier.
Treasurer—Enoch Turner.
Highway Commissioner—John McGillis.

Beaver Creek Township.
Hans Christenson—Supervisor, c.
Wm. Ferguson—Clerk, r.
Wm. Golinck—Treasurer, c.
John Moon—Highway Commissioner, c.
Andrew Mortenson—Justice of the Peace, c.
David Raymond—Overseer of Highways, Dist. No. 1, c.
Lloyd Marlow—Dist. No. 2, c.
John A. Love—Member Board of Review, r.

LOVELLS NEWS.

Orlo Shreve went to Grayling Thursday to see his wife who is sick at Mercy Hospital.

The Misses Margaret Douglas and Ruth Stillwagon, who are attending school in West Branch, are spending their spring vacation at their homes in Lovells.

Miss Martha Stillwagon returned to Olivet Tuesday.

Douglas Kennedy and Percy Budd were home from Kneeland over Sunday where they are cutting logs for new cottages on the main stream.

Don't forget the box social and masquerade dance at Lovells Saturday evening, April 15th.

After a long tie-up, traffic is again open between Grayling and Lovells.

Fenton Crall returned to Lovells Monday with a new Ford.

LOCAL NEWS

Don't forget the dance Saturday evening, at Temple theatre.

Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Keyport are spending a few days in Detroit.

Harvey Wheeler was in Detroit over Sunday, driving back a new Ford truck on his return.

The grocery store of the Railway Men's Union Cooperative Association Inc., is closed they having suspended business.

The south bound flyer was over six hours late Saturday, when it was held up about four miles from Cheboygan, where a bridge had been washed out by a flood.

The Smith bridge on the South Branch has been carried away by the high water. Also the approaches to Chase bridge over the same stream, have been washed out. This river is unusually high and swift.

The board of Supervisors of Crawford County are in session at the Court House this week, with all members present, Charles Craven, Frederic; James F. Knibbe, Maple Forest; Hans Christenson, Beaver Creek; Joseph Royce, South Branch; James E. Kellogg, Lovells; and Melvin A. Bates, Grayling. Mr. Bates has been elected chairman of the body for the ensuing year.

The herd of reindeer that has just been purchased by the Department of Conservation of Michigan is scheduled to arrive in Grayling Friday. They will be placed upon the large enclosed ranch of R. Hanson's, north of the old Turpentine plant. It is reported that the Laplanders who had been engaged to remain here to care for the herd, suddenly disappeared from the dajon game refuge, where the reindeer had been temporarily placed. It is presumed that they had become homesick and departed for their native land.

The rains of last week greatly swelled the rivers in this vicinity but, fortunately, did no serious damage. At the old mill support had to be added to the embankments to keep them safe from washouts; also at the electric light dam the water was unusually high, but the dam was strong enough to cause no worry. At the fish hatchery the water flooded the low lands completely submerging the grounds and overflying the ponds. Hundreds of trout escaped in the East Branch river, however, according to Supt. Zalsman, the larger trout remained in the deep places and did not escape. The embankments here too had to be reinforced with sand bags to prevent breaking thru. No great damage was done there except for the loss of some of the small trout, and they are not entirely lost as they will remain in the river.

BABY AND PRE-SCHOOL CLINICS
STARTED.

The baby clinic was not well attended Wednesday morning. Any mother, bringing children under school age weighed and measured, or wishing to consult either physician as to any abnormality of her child, is welcome to attend this clinic, open every Wednesday morning in the basement of the school from 9:30 a. m. till 10:30 a. m. These clinics are given to promote infant welfare in the town. It is the right of your children to be as healthy as knowledge can make them, therefore, take advantage of the free clinics Wednesday mornings. If you do not wish to consult a physician, have your baby weighed and measured. Everyone welcome to attend. Make these clinics a success and by doing so help the state reduce its infant mortality rate.

The American Legion has a number of local members who are desirous of securing employment and will appreciate hearing from anyone who has any work to offer, either temporary or permanent. Here is a chance for anyone who wants to help the ex-service man. Call or see Harry Hemmington, post adjutant; Wilfred Laurant, post finance officer, or Emil Giegling, post commander. The boys are willing to clean yards or do any kind of work.

A. J. Livingston, living near Ashland City, Tennessee, says: "I feel like going from house to house and telling the people about Tanlac." A. M. Lewis, druggist.

LIFE A LONELY ONE

Lighthouse Keepers Have Only Sea for Company.

One Lived for Four Months in Light house Far Out at Sea With Corpses of Mate as Only Companions.

Washington.—The monotony of the life of a lighthouse keeper is maddening. Much might be written on the tragedy of the service, but the department of lighthouses has forbidden its employees to speak of what goes on in the solitary beacon houses along our coast. It does not tend to popularize the service, and so orders have been given that no information of any kind may be given out by the lighthouse officials.

Occasionally, as when a lightship is broken from its moorings and driven to sea in a frightful storm, the public becomes dimly aware of the danger incurred daily and nightly by the keepers of the lights along the shores. Asked once how they passed the time in their lonely lighthouses, several miles from shore, one of the lightkeepers answered: "We read and we fish."

Fishing is not an attractive form of recreation in bitter cold weather, so the possible amusements are reduced from two to one, and the most omnivorous reader must tire of reading sometimes. There then remains the depressing survey of a seascape that is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Nothing quite so appalling is to be found in the lighthouse annals as the story of the lightkeeper who lived for four months in the dreadful loneliness of a lighthouse far out to sea, with the corpse of his mate as his only companion.

The lighthouse keeper's companion died and there was no way of getting the body of the dead man ashore. Terrible and prolonged storms made it impossible for the keeper to launch a boat, even had he been able to leave his light. Those ashore who would have relieved him in due time were unable to get to him for the same reason.

When at last the weather permitted the rescuing party to reach the lighthouse they found the corpse of the assistant to the lighthouse keeper lashed to the rail of the gallery. The man had been dead for months and the solitary survivor had been forced to live in the lonely beacon house with the body of his mate gradually crumbling before his eyes and his own superstitious fears driving him to distraction.

CHILD DIES; GLASGOW TO PAY

City Falls to Give Warning Concerning Poison Berries—Loss in Lord's

London.—The house of lords has dismissed unanimously an appeal of the Glasgow corporation against an award of damages to a clerk for the death of his young son. So, however reluctantly, the Scotch city must pay up. The boy was poisoned by eating berries from a belladonna shrub growing in the botanic gardens of Glasgow.

Lord Atkinson delivered the judgment of the lords. He said that if the statement of the father were true there was, in this belladonna plant, with the deadly berries which it bore, something of a trap. The berries looked alluring, and as harmless as grapes or cherries. Besides, those managing the botanic gardens knew of the existence of concealed or disguised danger to which a child might be exposed. Of this danger the child was entirely ignorant and, by himself, could not discover it, yet they did nothing to protect him from the danger, or even to inform him of its existence.

THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS.

You must keep well if you wish to be happy. When constipated take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. They cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

QUEER CULT ON
TOLSTOY ESTATE

They Practice Doukhobors Idealism, With a Mingled Belief in Buddhism.

MANUAL LABOR A RELIGION

Declared Enemies of Destruction of Property, Human or Animal Life, and Oppose Soviet Government.

Yasnaya Polyana, Russia.—Fifteen young men, two young women and an elderly matron have recently established on the Tolstoy estate what they term "an improved bolshevik community." Described as an attempt to rectify failure of communism, the members of the colony are the declared enemies of the destruction of property, human or animal life, and thus are arrayed against the soviet government.

The members of the colony make a religion of manual labor and declare its chief tenet to be embodied in the phrase "Love thy neighbor as thyself." They declare them "yes, like Count Tolstoy, 'searchers for the truth in all things.' They arrived here in early September with a permit from Moscow to occupy a portion of the estate now classed as a national institution.

Teacher Organizes Movement. A teacher, whose brother is director of the colony, organized the movement. The 18 members, all of whom profess the practical idealism of the Doukhobors sect, with a mingled belief in Buddhism, were allotted quarters in a once handsome but now tumble-down one-story building of the estate built in 1780 for the serfs of Prince Volkonski, father of Tolstoy's mother.

The new arrivals have made the building habitable and have started to prepare for the cultivation of the 100 acres included in their grant. Food so far has been supplied free by the soviet government, the same as to all visitors to the Tolstoy home. The three women do the cooking.

The correspondent came first in contact with a member of the colony in a rather strange manner.

After a long journey, he had been enrolled as a pilgrim at the Tolstoy home, according to the rules of the institution. He was given a bed in the ground floor room, characterized by a brick arch, a room occupied by Tolstoy some fifteen years. Just as he was dropping off to sleep he was roused by pleasing chords on the grand piano located in the room. The playing was done by a young man who wore high boots, a belted jacket and a sheepskin cap. Seeing the correspondent, he stopped playing and apologized, saying he didn't know the room was occupied. Then he went on to explain how he was and began to ask information about the possibility of walking to India, by way of Turkestan. He wanted to study philosophy there, he said.

Orchard Trees Whitewashed.

The 100-acre farm includes a big orchard, planted by the famous Russian author, and one of the first acts of the newcomers was to whitewash all the trees. This operation was preceded by an animated discussion as to whether it should be done. The young men carefully debated this problem. If the trees are not whitewashed the orchard will be ruined by insects, but if the whitewash is applied the insects will die of starvation and it is wrong to destroy life. As the members of the colony are vegetarians and fruit is therefore the prime article of food to them, necessity prevailed over ideals and the whitewashing was done.

A second problem was solved much after the same reasoning. For many years the manager of the Tolstoy estate has been Prince Obolonski, who occupied a building once used by the author as a peasants' school. The newcomers, declaring that the presence of an overseer might restrict their "liberty of action," have decreed that the prince must go, and the Obolonski family soon must seek food and shelter elsewhere.

HER MEALS WIN HER \$60,000

Philadelphia's Will Rewards Cook With Bequest of Money and Automobile.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Her ability to cook has earned Mrs. Anna Souder \$60,000 and an automobile. This sum and the motor car were left to her by the will of Samuel W. Ihling, for whom she was housekeeper.

After the death of his wife Mr. Ihling frequently came to the Souder home for meals. The appeal was to him, Mrs. Souder said, when she felt that he invited her and Mr. Souder to live in his home and keep house for him.

Parrot Betrays Master.

Seattle, Wash.—More trouble for Chris Dahl of Burien City. And all because of his crested parrot. Sheriff Starwick and his deputies visited the house when no one was home but the parrot. By his jabberings of "booze" and its associations the parrot betrayed his master and insured the officers to search so diligently that they found a barrel of mash under a drain-board. Not content with this discovery, the officers returned to Dahl's house and found a still in the underbrush, they say. Dahl will be charged with manufacturing liquor.

Seeds for Sale

Golden Wax Beans, lb. . . . 35c postpaid
Hubbard Squash, 10c package
Golden Fine Pumpkin, 10c package
Citron, 10c package
Sugar Water Mellon, 10c package
Rutabaga, 15c ounce

All home raised by

F. J. Spencer, Lovells, Mich.



(Copyright by McClure Syndicate.)

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted on this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No adv. taken for less than 25 cts. There are about six words to the line.
SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

FOR SALE OR RENT—80 ACRES land four miles east of Frederic. E. O. Scriver, Grayling, Mich. tf.

WANTED—A GOOD, STEADY, GENTLEMANLY SALESMAN to handle a Ward's wagon in Crawford County. No experience needed. For full particulars write promptly to Dr. Ward's Medical Company, Winona, Minnesota. Established 1886. 6-13-3.

SALESMEN WANTED TO SOLICIT orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or Commission. Address The Harvey Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—REAL LIVE SALESMEN to sell and organize this County. Fine proposition. Address, The Vacuette Suction Squeeper Company, 101 Duction Building, Flint, Mich. 4-13-1.

FOUND—A GOLD RING WITH INITIALS engraved inside. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad. Mrs. James Bowen.

HOUSE AND TWO LOTS FOR sale. Inquire of Mrs. Celia Granger.

FOUND—A BLACK ROSARY. Owner may have same by calling at this office.

FOR SALE OR RENT—80 ACRES land four miles east of Frederic. E. O. Scriver, Grayling, Mich. tf.

REGISTERED PURE BRED HOLSTEIN bull for sale. Fine animal of good breeding. Bargain if taken at once. See him at my residence in Grayling. E. F. Dutton. 4-6-3

A DOOR KEY AND CLOCK KEY have been found and are at this office. Owners may call for same.

FOR RENT—TWO FLATS, HEATED and lighted. Inquire at Burke's Garage.

APPERSON TOURING IN FIRST class condition. Good rubber and paint. Upholstery is a No. 1. Recently overhauled. He bought a Studebaker. Harry E. Simpson.

BUICK FOUR, A WONDERFUL little car for the money, this car has never been abused in any way. This is a Studebaker year. Harry E. Simpson.

FOR SALE—5 ROOM HOUSE WITH basement, two lots, for \$1,000. Will take team, harness and wagon as part payment, if sold at once. Richard Babbitt. Phone 75-3 short.

PRINTER WANTED—STEADY EMPLOYMENT. Apply at Avalance Office.

FOR SALE—DINING ROOM SUIT. Inquire of Mrs. Carl Sorenson. tf.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE AT LAKE Margrethe, also 16 passenger launch, at reasonable price. Inquire of Lon Collen, Grayling. tf.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan,
The probate court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on the 10th day of April A. D. 1922.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of William King, deceased.

Christ R. King having filed in said court his petition praying that said court appoint an administrator who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the fifteenth day of May A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy:
George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate. 4-13-3.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is scabies. Scabies being greatly increased by unsanitary conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Scabicide Medicine is taken internally and cures the blood on the surface of the skin. The medicine is doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its merits that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. It is sold by all druggists, and is a sure cure for all cases of scabies.



No. 2 Dick.

EDMONDS "FOOT FITTERS" Dick No. 2 is made over a Semi English Combination last. "FOOT FITTERS" are built like a foot. That is why they fit the feet all over—"Like paper on the wall." That is why we call them "FOOT FITTERS." A real fitter and a good looker.

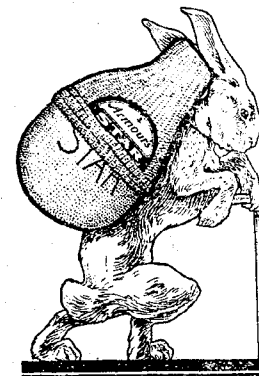
"FOOT FITTERS" are made of Fine Grain Calfskin of rich dark mahogany shade. First quality selected, full grain ten iron Outsoles, heavy oak Insoles, counters and toe boxes.

Also many other Men's and Boys' shoes in stock, at prices that cannot be equalled anywhere. Come in and look them over.

Everything in Laces and Polishes.

E. J. OLSON

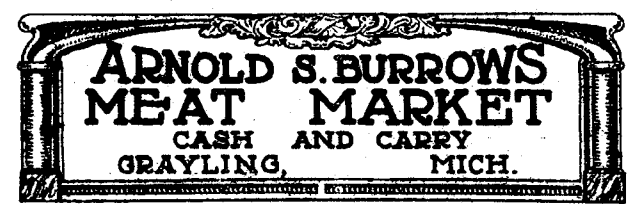
Exclusive Agent for Edmonds Foot Fitters.



Eat Tasty
Hams
for EASTER

—and some of our strictly
FRESH EGGS

Delicious Steaks, Chops and Roasts



Phone 98 HILTON Phone 98



The Stove You Want

Picture this Florence Oil Cook Stove in your kitchen. It burns kerosene, is easily regulated and easy to keep clean. Everything, from slow-simmering soups to

baking-powder biscuits, turns out perfectly when cooked the Florence way. Come in today and let us show you why a Florence is the stove you want.

HILTON

I BUY AND SELL ALL KINDS OF NEW AND USED HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

In the old McKay House, 2 Blocks North of Shoppemagon Inn GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

Remember the
Sale at Frank's
Continues
to Monday Evening, April 17

Don't miss the big opportunity. Hundreds of bargains have passed thru my front door in the last few days. Don't miss it but keep coming.

Yours for Business.....

FRANK DREESE



If you have friends at a distance our splendid line of

Easter Cards

—will make the neatest, most acceptable sort of remembrance.

For those closer and dearer nothing can be more appropriate than our fine line of

Perfumes, Candies, Etc.

As a preparation for Easter this year 'twill pay you to come in and look around our store.



LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1922.

Find your Scout for the banquet. A small crowd attended the dance at the temple theatre Saturday evening.

Mrs. Bernard Conklin and son John spent a few days of last week in Detroit.

Mose Blondin, of Bay City is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Dan Hoels.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Buck of Michelson spent Tuesday and Wednesday in the city on business.

Mrs. Harry Abrahams and son Mose of Frederic spent Monday at the home of Max Landsberg.

Eggs, strictly fresh at 24 cents per dozen, Saturday, Salling Hanson Co.

Miss Helen Sherman after spending a week visiting friends in Vassar returned home Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Gorman, who came to Grayling a short time ago to reside, have returned to East Jordan.

Miss Marian Phelps of Detroit came Wednesday afternoon to visit at the home of her aunt Mrs. Holger Hanson over Easter.

Saturday only, White House Coffee, 37 cents per pound. Salling Hanson Co.

Mrs. J. H. Endriks, of Buckley is a guest of her daughter Mrs. Jos. Kernosky.

Miss Mary Cooley, of Bay City, is a guest at the home of her brother, B. A. Cooley.

Miss Fernie Armstrong entertained a number of girl friends Friday evening, at her home.

For Easter novelties, post cards, folders, crepe paper and Easter napkins, go to Sorenson Bros.

N. P. Olson, after spending a few days in Saginaw on business, returned home Tuesday afternoon.

Regular meeting of Rebekah lodge next Monday evening, April 17. Members please be present. Initiation.

Miss Vera Matson, stenographer for the Grayling Dowel & Tie Plug company, is spending the week in Detroit.

Axel Jorgenson came home from Detroit Monday and spent a couple of days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Jorgenson.

Miss Vera Cameron is home from Bay City for the Spring vacation, and to spend Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Cameron.

Mrs. Benjamin Jerome and children of Pontiac arrived in the city Monday to be guests at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin A. Bates over Easter.

Tanlac can bring health to you as it has to thousands of others. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

C. T. Kerry of Saginaw was a business caller in the city Tuesday.

Get your Hot Cross Buns tomorrow—Good Friday at the Model Bakery.

Mrs. Chas. Sullivan and children returned Saturday after spending the week in Saginaw.

C. B. Hanson, of Detroit was a business caller in the city Thursday and Friday of last week.

Buy White House coffee at 37 cents per pound at Salling Hanson Co. store Saturday only.

Mrs. Louis Johnson and children, returned home Monday after spending last week in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. William Graham of Bay City came Saturday to visit their son William J. Graham and family.

Mrs. Holger F. Peterson and little son John Henry left Monday afternoon for Canton, Ohio, to visit her mother.

The Loyal Order of Moose will give an Easter dance Monday at their club rooms, April 17. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. Frank Woodruff, daughter Miss Ruth and son Kenneth arrived Tuesday afternoon to visit the former's daughter Mrs. Clarence Brown.

Miss Helen Brown was home from East Jordan, visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Brown a few days this week, returning yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smock of Frederic moved to the road camp at Horvick hill, Wednesday and will furnish board for the road crew again this season.

Miss Dorothy Peterson is leaving today for Grand Rapids to join Mr. Carl A. Zessins and accompany him to his home in South Haven, to be the guests of his parents over Easter.

The Ladies National League, Camp Wagner No. 10 will meet at the home of Mrs. Minnie Yoder on Thursday afternoon April 20.

Chr. Entertainment Committee.

Jeard Brenner entertained a party of boys and girls at his home Tuesday evening in honor of Owen Cameron, who expects to leave this week to join the Lee La Vant show troupe.

Mrs. Alonzo Richardson who has been spending the winter at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. J. Game left Saturday morning for Marion, Mich. called there by the illness of a daughter.

Mrs. E. H. Sorenson and little Martha Sorenson of Michelson are in Grayling visiting Mrs. Sorenson's mother, Mrs. Katrina Fischer, who is ill at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. N. Schlotz.

Earl F. Dutton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Dutton of this city has announced his candidacy for election of sheriff of Roscommon county on the Republican ticket, at the primary election to be held in September.

Mrs. George Prehn and two daughters Marian and Iva of Detroit were in Grayling over Sunday visiting Mr. Prehn, who is employed in Grayling as trainmaster for the M. C. R. R. The family expect to come to Grayling soon to take up their residence.

Mrs. Geo. Wendt and little daughter Mary Ann, after spending six weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilbur returned to her home in Detroit Tuesday.

Wilbur accompanied, his daughter home and will remain for a short time.

James Horton claims the distinction of being the only man voting in our city Monday who voted for Abraham Lincoln. This was Mr. Horton's 58th year to vote.—West Branch Herald-News. Mr. Horton is the father of Mrs. Burton D. Mitchell of Grayling.

Any duly qualified elector whether he is a property owner or not, is eligible to fill all but two offices in the state of Michigan. The two offices he cannot be elected to unless he is a freholder, are a membership of the board of review and any school office. This is the opinion of the attorney general in passing upon the qualification of persons seeking public office. In other words: If you are not a property owner you cannot sit on the board of review or hold a membership on the school board.

Eggs, strictly fresh at 24 cents per dozen, Saturday, Salling Hanson Co.

H. A. Shields of Gaylord is in the city today on business.

We will have Hot Cross Buns for Good Friday. The Model Bakery.

Have you your Scout for the banquet? If not notify Mr. Smith or Mr. Morrow.

There will be a dance at the Temple Theatre Saturday evening, 9 to 12 o'clock. Clark's orchestra.

Eggs, strictly fresh at 24 cents per dozen, Saturday, Salling Hanson Co.

How about wall paper at 5, 6 and 7 1/2 cents per single roll. Read our advertisement. Sorenson Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. Olaf N. Michelson, who have been spending the winter in Miami, Florida have returned to Detroit.

There will be an Easter dance at the Moose club, Monday, April 17. Everyone cordially invited. Tickets 75 cents.

The Grayling Rebekah lodge will hold their regular meeting next Monday evening, April 17. There will be initiation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson of Bay City are spending the week here, guests at the home of the latter's sister Mrs. Jaa. Bowen.

Parties taking waste to the Town Dump are requested to observe the regulations and place rubbish in the trench that is provided for this purpose.

Mrs. A. M. Lewis, and son Mark returned home Monday from Bay City where they had been guests at the E. W. Behlke home for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Wingard have been spending a few days in Detroit. The former going down to attend a convention and school of photographers.

Is your life insured? If not why not? If it is do you carry enough? The old reliable Michigan Mutual night interest you. Emmet C. Reel, Agent, Phone 662.

The members of the Odd Fellows will give a dancing party for the benefit of the Boy Scouts Friday evening, April 28. Admission \$1.00. Everybody invited. Rebekahs will serve lunch.

Mr. James Williams, father of Mrs. Robert W. Gibbs of West Branch has been in Grayling for a few days visiting relatives. He is 84 years old and reads without the use of spectacles.

Mrs. Julia Fournier of Detroit arrived Monday afternoon and is a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bauman. Mrs. Fournier has many friends in Grayling who will enjoy her visit here.

Mrs. D. M. Howell was hostess to the ladies of the Bridge club Saturday afternoon. Mrs. A. E. Mason held the highest score. Mrs. J. K. Hanson, Mrs. Victor Salling, Mrs. Ben E. Shore, Mrs. H. A. Bauman and Miss Margaret Joseph were guests of the club.

Mrs. Walter Nadien entertained the None Such "500" club at her home Tuesday afternoon, and carried out her delicious lunch in Easter style with decorations of bunnies, tiny chicks and other Easter fancies. Mrs. Carl Doroh won the first prize and Mrs. N. N. Martin the consolation prize in "500." Mrs. Holger Hanson was a guest of the club.

A. E. Michelson, F. C. Burden, O. S. Hawes of Detroit, E. J. Cornwell of Saginaw and Wilhelm Raue of Johannesburg, have been in the city the last couple of days in attendance at the regular monthly meetings of the directors, of the various lumber companies, that were held yesterday. A. E. Michelson has returned home but the others are still in the city.

Mrs. T. J. Murphy and children of Crystal Falls, and Miss Lucette Harbort of Detroit, arrived Saturday and were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Schaaf. The ladies came to celebrate the birthday anniversary of their mother, Mrs. E. J. Harbort, which occurred on Sunday. Mrs. Harbort makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Schaaf.

To honor Mrs. Julia Fournier of Detroit Mrs. H. A. Bauman entertained 18 ladies in her home Tuesday afternoon. The guests made Easter bonnets, the very latest creations of fashion, which caused much merriment. Mrs. Fournier and Mrs. A. M. Lewis fashioned the most exclusive models, and were awarded the prizes. Those present had a most enjoyable time.

Mrs. Frank Barnes returned home Wednesday afternoon from Battle Creek, where she had been visiting her husband, who is ill in the Roosevelt Memorial hospital for several weeks. She reports him as getting along as well as can be expected.

She says he is receiving the best of care and is well pleased with the attention that is being shown him. The hospital is under the supervision of the American Legion, and this speaks well for the way the ex-service men are caring for their comrades.

Of interest to his Grayling friends will be the marriage on March 11, of Dr. Arthur Merriman to Miss Florence Charlotte Sillard, both of Detroit. The young couple are honeymooning in the West, at present being in Denver, Colorado. The groom is the youngest son of Dr. H. H. Merriman of Deford, Mich., formerly of Grayling, and graduated from the Grayling schools while the family resided here. Since leaving Grayling he has become a full-fledged physician. Dr. Merriman's many friends in Grayling will also be pleased to learn of his success.

If you have not already filed a notice of your contracts with the county treasurer, you are laying yourself liable to an extra cost that will make you set up and take notice. All existing contracts MUST be filed and tax paid on the unexpired portion thereof. If the assessing officer gets the contract is the one to pay, not the person buying the property. You will have to hurry if you get under the wire; it will be too late after your supervisor has made his assessments. His duties are clearly defined and cannot be shirked.

Don't let that sour stomach sour your disposition and make your life miserable, while Tanlac is ready to give you relief. Get it now. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

More Easter Coats and Suits....

are here. New models for Spring at attractive prices.

A splendid showing of Footwear for Easter.

Ladies' Oxfords in tan and black; patents and satin Pumps, as well as a complete line of white Oxfords and strap Pumps.

Children's Oxfords and patent Mary-Jane Pumps.

Men's Oxfords and Shoes in the season's latest styles.



A beautiful line of—

Easter Neckwear for Men.

Grenadine — Cut Silks Knits

75c to \$1.25

Easter Suits

—For Men

Just a few days to get toggled up, so come in and see the Spring Suits.

\$15, \$20 and up.

New Hats and Caps for Men

Twenty styles of Hats in Cloth and Straws for tots and big boys.

50c to \$1.25

Grayling Mercantile Co.

PHONE 1251 THE QUALITY STORE

EMIL NIEDERER The Reliable ICE Dealer

Has his supply of ice for the coming season, and as in former years, will give you the best of service.

All ice will be washed and placed in your Refrigerator.

Having served you for many years, we solicit a continuance of your patronage. Phone 1171.

Saturday Specials

47 EXTRA SPECIAL 47
CENTS BROOM CENTS
WITH AN ORDER OF \$1 OF OTHER GOODS. Every Broom Guaranteed.

Premium Salted Crackers, 4 1/2 lb. box.....	69c	Bacon, Armour's nice and lean per lb.....	26c
Honey, new 1921 crop per cake.....	19c	Dates, Royal Excelsior brand 2 packages.....	25c
Richelieu Telephone Peas 2 cans.....	43c	Queen Olives, large bottle each.....	31c
Tomatoes, Michigan brand 2 cans.....	35c	Peanut Butter, "The Kids Like It," 2 lbs.....	25c
Evergreen Sugar Corn 2 cans.....	25c	Rub-No-More Washing Powder 3 pkgs.....	20c
Richelieu Baked Beans No. 3 can, each.....	21c		

Fresh Strawberries, Head Lettuce, Radishes, Green Onions, Celery, Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Sweet Potatoes, Cabbage, Oranges, Grape Fruit, Bananas, Etc.

THE SIMPSON CO.

PHONE FOURTEEN

Grocers

PROMPT DELIVERY

John Mathieson was in Bay City over Sunday visiting relatives.

Mrs. B. J. Callahan, of Frederic was in the city Tuesday on business.

Holy Week is being fittingly observed in St. Mary's church this week, as usual.

White House coffee, 37 cents per pound at Salling Hanson Co. store Saturday.

All boys over 11 years of age are eligible to attend the Fathers and Sons banquet.

There is no sewing machine that equals the Singer. Come around and let me demonstrate them. Thomas Cassidy, Agent.

Born Monday, April 10, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anderson of Detroit a son. Mrs. Anderson was formerly Miss Blanche Robertson of this city.

Mrs. J. S. Melstrup of Vassar Mich. is in the city coming to pack her household goods which have been stored here, and move them to Vassar. She is also enjoying a visit with old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hanson, Misses Ella and Margrethe arrived from Miami, Florida, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Hanson and daughters have been in Miami since January. Mr. Hanson joined the family a few weeks ago and returned with them.

SMALL CROWD LISTENED TO SPLENDID LECTURE.

The last number of the Lyceum Course was given at the School auditorium Tuesday evening. Dr. Wirt Lowther lectured on the subject, "The Art of Seeing Things." The speaker impressed his audience with the importance of seeing truly. Showing that to die were naught, but to live and not see is sorrow indeed. There were 59 men, women, and children in attendance at this splendid lecture. Only 59 persons in a town of 2500 people surrounded by lakes and streams, hills and dales, living in an atmosphere, the very wilderness of which should be an inspiration to all, but which has become common place by its very closeness and abundance. Only 59 individuals who wished to be wakened and uplifted and inspired by thoughts from an address that has awakened the souls of many thousands throughout the U. S. and made them feel that in "God's great out of doors" all the beauty and music of the universe was for them.

The Lyceum Course has been carried on under the auspices of the class of '22 of the high school. There were 5 numbers given and each number has been very good. It has been a course of variety and splendid quality and the people of Grayling are indebted to these progressive young people for enjoyments which have been afforded them throughout the winter through their efforts. Grayling needs these uplifting and inspiring entertainments and the more we go and give and feel, the greater will be our happiness, our appreciation of better living.

Specials in.... WALL PAPER

We wish to call your attention to our Extra Specials in Wall Paper—just the thing for that up-stairs bed room or tennant house. Take a look at these prices per single roll.

5c 6c 7 1/2c

Accordingly the double roll prices will run 10, 12 and 15 cents. Border to match 3 to 3 1/2 per yard. In the same lot we have a very good tapestry design at 9 1/2 cents single roll or 19 per double roll. Border to match 4 1/2 cents per yard.

We have several hundred rolls of these bargain combinations but they will not last long. Do not delay.

SORENSEN BROS. Undertaking and Furniture.

Why Men Take Mastin's Yeast Vitamin

Tablets—To Clear The Skin and Put On Firm Flesh

Easy and Economical Results Quick



Of what use are fine features with an ugly, mottled skin, flabby flesh, sunken cheeks, pouches under the eyes, or a careworn, sickly-looking face?

If you want to quickly clear your skin and complexion, put some firm, healthy flesh on your bones, increase your nerve force and power and look and feel far better, simply try taking two of MASTIN'S tiny yeast VITAMON TABLETS with each meal and watch the results.

MASTIN'S VITAMON TABLETS contain not only the purest form of concentrated yeast vitamins, but all three vitamins scientifically combined with specially prepared organic iron for your blood, the necessary lime salts and other true vitalizing brain, bone and tissue making elements which Nature provides to produce real "stay-there" flesh, clear skin and increase energy.

Under their purifying influence, many embarrassing skin eruptions seem to vanish as if by magic, leaving the skin and complexion fresh, clear and glowing with ruddy health.

To protect yourself against imitations and cheap substitutes INSIST upon MASTIN'S to get the original and genuine VITAMON TABLETS, recommended by physicians and used by millions. At all good druggists.



MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1895; corrects disorders, stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation



MADE POOR RENT COLLECTOR

Indianapolis Man Evidently Too Good-Natured to Succeed in That Line of Business.

Bachelor Joe Stokes, the druggist, never gets peace from his story-telling friends.

Joe owns some rental property in one of the industrial districts. Things have been a bit slow in industry lately and Joe has had trouble collecting his rents. His real estate broker constantly was returning word that he could not collect.

"I'll go out and collect it myself," Mr. Stokes said, a bit peevishly—that is, if Joe ever gets that way. Anyhow, a day or two later Joe started out on a rental collection tour. Late that afternoon he returned to his drug store. An unusual little smile was working at the corners of Joe's mouth.

"Any luck?" one of the clerks inquired.

"Any luck? Boy, you're crazy! Instead of paying me, they borrowed money from me everywhere I went."—Indianapolis News.

Catch as Catch Can.

"Don't rush away, old man."

"I must. My wife is sitting up and if I miss the last train I shall catch it but if I catch it I shall miss it; that is what I would catch it if I didn't catch it therefore I don't want to miss it because I don't want to catch it. Catch on?"



25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

Consider the Lilies!



Consider the lilies how they grow: They toil not neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. —Luke 12:27.

THEY toil not themselves, these Easter lilies, but just the same they mean toil by many hands in more than one land, and the expenditure of millions of dollars. As you stand before your Easter lily entranced with admiration of its stately beauty and almost awed by its fitness for the occasion, have you any appreciation of the time and labor and expenditure involved in the delivery to you by the florist? If you have, you are one in a million. For the unthinking Easter Lily just grows! Suppose you get the notion to buy Easter lilies and bring them to blossom at Easter by your own effort. You go to the seed store and tell your plan to the salesman. If he is a conscientious salesman he will say something like this:

"Why, of course, I'll sell you all the bulbs you want. But it takes about six months to bring the Easter lily to blossom, and a lot of special knowledge and painstaking work are required to bring it into flower. Really, I wouldn't advise you to try it. Better order of your florist. (Or, if you must try your own hand, take hyacinths or tulips. You can be almost sure of them. Whereas, if you try Easter lilies, you are apt to be disappointed.")

There is an immense amount of skilled and patient work involved in the blooming of Easter lilies for Easter day in the latitude of New York, Chicago and Denver.

Millions of Easter lilies are forced into flower every Easter in the United States. Seedsmen say that Chicago alone grows nearly a million.

A few years ago most of the bulbs of the Easter lily used to be brought to American florists from Bermuda. But what is called the "lily disease" got into the Bermuda lily fields. The result was that some years American growers lost half or two-thirds of their stocks. The disease got so bad that many florists gave up growing Easter lilies.

Then it was discovered that lilies were just like common, everyday

trade routes, and when ships became too big for river ports, new cities sprang up and old, glorious cities died. Some have come to life again, like Florence and Nuremberg and Seville, because of new conditions. Some, like Pisa, and Rethenburg in Bavaria, and Ragusa in Dalmatia, stayed dead.

Built Over Ancient Antioch. Part of the site of ancient Antioch is occupied by the modern city known as Antakieh, having a population of about 20,000, which is only one-tenth

of the population of ancient Antioch at the time of St. Paul. The second and smaller Antioch was situated to the northwest in a small province known as Placidia. It was near Colosse and Lystra and several other well-known places in which St. Paul preached. Today only a few ruins of Antioch of Placidia remain to mark the site. It was also called Caesarea, although the greater Caesarea stood on the shore of the Mediterranean, not far from Jerusalem, and was the political capital of Palestine.

Keep your lily in a pot until the middle of May, when you should plant it in the open border. The tops will die away, but almost invariably it will form a new bulb and flower again in late August.

In the case of azaleas and hydrangeas at Easter time it is necessary to stand them in a bucket of water for at least ten minutes twice a day. The same method of watering applies to many other Easter plants.

Productions of photographs showing the various phases of this lily raising by the Japanese would be interesting. Yes, but the Japanese government does not encourage the taking of such photographs. Possibly one print of a negative might be allowed, but no negatives can leave Japan.

Nowadays we are importing something like 20,000,000 lily bulbs from Japan each year. Upon arriving at San Francisco the bulbs are shipped in bond to Chicago and New York, whence they are distributed throughout the United States. Probably one-third of the 20,000,000 bulbs are forced into blossom for Easter.

So each Japanese Lillium Giganteum bulb represents years of effort and of toil all along the way from far-off Formosa. Then the local florist must bring in six months of skilled effort to bring the bulb into blossom for Easter. Finally comes the Easter rush. It is as bad as the well-known Christmas shopping. Many is the florist who works all night during this last minute Easter rush!

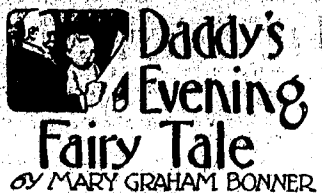
It may be that your Easter lily is costly, but think of the work it represents, and be thankful to get it at the price you paid!

Is not an Easter lily worth saving, after all the time and patience and work and money it has cost? Then take care of yours this Easter.

Florists who are getting ready their Easter lilies for Easter force them along in quite a warm temperature until they are sure they will flower in time for the Easter trade. Then the plants are taken to cool houses to "harden up."

Naturally, in this process of forcing they are kept very wet at the roots and syringed frequently over the tops, this syringing sometimes being done twice a day.

You understand, therefore, the changed conditions into which a plant is placed when brought into our homes, where the atmosphere is dry and warm. It is usually placed in a window and possibly the first day we fail to give it any water, and the second day not before ten o'clock in the morning, and even then only a little is placed on the surface of each pot, which in an hour, owing to the dry atmosphere, has evaporated.



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE POPPIES

"Hello, Red Poppy," said the Pink Poppy, "and how are you?"

"Handsome," said the Red Poppy, "and feeling very gay and happy, for I am going to be so beautiful while I am here. I am not going to waste my time in giving my sweetness to the air, and I'm not going to bother about rare perfume. I'm simply going to be beautiful."

"That is all I am going to be," said the Pink Poppy. "I do not care to be anything else but beautiful."

"The way I feel about it," said the White Poppy. "I am wearing this lovely simple frock, but you know how simple things are very beautiful and fine."

"We know that," said the other poppies.

Then all the poppies began nodding their heads and talking to each other and every one agreed with the other.

"Let us have a dance," said Red Poppy.

"Oh, do let us have one," said Pink Poppy.

"I think it would be the very thing," said White Poppy.

So all of the other poppies said that they agreed, too.

"We will have to have some music," said Red Poppy.

"We will have to have some music," said White Poppy.

"Without music we couldn't dance," said Pink Poppy.

"What will we have for music?" asked Red Poppy.

"I'm sure I don't know, but I wish I did," said White Poppy.

A few minutes went by and then Pink Poppy said, "I know."

"What?" asked Red Poppy.

"Something," said Pink Poppy.

"We hope it is about the music we might have," said White Poppy.

"That is what we all hope," said the other poppies.

"It is," said Pink Poppy. "It is about the music we can have for our dance."

"Good," said Red Poppy.

"How bright you are," said White Poppy.

"Tell it to us, tell us what you know about music for our dance," said all the poppies.

"I thought of asking the Winds to play on their flutes and their clarinets and their horns."

"Then I thought of asking the Breeze Brothers to whistle some of their tunes."

"I thought of asking the birds to sing and of asking the Sun to keep time and to let us know when the day was over for we do not want our ball to last any longer. What do you think of these ideas?"

"They're gorgeous," said Red Poppy.

"They're quite perfect," said White Poppy.

So the poppies, all as happy and excited as could be, began to ask the Wind and the Breeze Brothers and the Sun and the birds to do as Pink Poppy had suggested. And the Wind and the Breeze Brothers and the Sun and the birds all agreed.

What music the poppies had for their dance. And they waved their heads and danced about on their stems which were the only ball-rooms they had and thought it was the loveliest dance that had ever been given.

All of the poppies danced, every one of them.

"We don't care if our petals are all off before tomorrow. We like to be beautiful and happy for a short time. That is what we care for," they said.

"We like to be gay and handsome and admired, but we don't care about blossoming for any length of time. In fact we told Mr. Sun to let us know when the day was over and then he could tell the Wind to play harder than ever and blow many of us off and that the Breeze Brothers then could play tag with us."

"But oh, what a dance we're having. What a lovely dance!"

And some people who saw the poppies waving their bright heads in the wind said:

"How gay and pretty those poppies look!"

But the people didn't know that the poppies were having a ball!

Both Good Names.

Milly—The Jimspons have a new butler named Watkins.

Tilly—That's nothing. We have a new telephone central named Clarkson.

—New York Sun.

Correct!

Teacher—Yes, children, when the war broke out all the able-bodied men who could leave their families enlisted in the army. Now, can any of you tell me what motives took them to the front?

Bright Boy (triumphantly)—Local motives.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Worth Remembering.

In choosing between right and wrong, if in doubt, choose the least exciting and you will probably be right.

HOW TWO WOMEN ESCAPED OPERATIONS

Doctor Advised Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Happy Results in Both Cases

St. Joseph, Missouri.—"Both of my sides ached and hurt me so that I could not move or do any of my work. There was heavy pressure and pains through my lower organs and the doctor told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for these troubles. He said I had this one chance, and if the Vegetable Compound did not help me nothing but an operation would. After taking several bottles I felt it was helping me and now I am able to do my own work. If my testimonial will help others I shall be glad for them to read it and hope your Vegetable Compound will do them as much good as it did me." —Mrs. Wm. LOCKMAN, 513 N. 4th St., St. Joseph, Mo.

White Plains, N. Y.—"I had such a pain that I could hardly walk and the doctor said that I needed an operation. I was sick for a week before I started taking your medicine and I could not work. I saw your advertisement in a little book and that is how I came to take Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine. I have been taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, also Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and the capsules and prescription recommended. I am doing all my work and have gained twenty pounds. I am taking the medicine still, but I feel fine. You have my most sincere use this letter for the good of others." —Mrs. MARY MARK, 37 Hamilton Ave., White Plains, N. Y.

Some female troubles may through neglect reach a stage when an operation is necessary. But most of the common ailments are not the surgical ones; they are not caused by serious displacements, tumors, or growths, although the symptoms may appear the same.

When disturbing ailments first appear, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve the present distress. You may prevent more serious troubles. Many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after operations have been advised by attending physicians.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

Self-Supporting.

An attorney for Los Angeles advertised for a chauffeur. Some twenty odd responded and were being questioned as to qualifications, efficiency and whether married or single. Finally, turning to a negro chap, he said: "How about you, George, are you married?"

"Now, sir, boss, now, sir, Ah makes mah own livin'." —From Judge.

YOU CAN WALK IN COMFORT

If you shake into your shoes some ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic, Healing powder for shoes that pinch or feet that ache, it takes the friction from the shoe and gives relief to corns and bunions, hot, itchy, sweating, swollen feet. Each shoe needs only one size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease in each shoe.—Advertisement.

Almost any pretty girl will bring out the stiltiness in a man's nature.

Pawnbrokers are able to see the silver lining of your clouds.

A Distinct Benefit.

"The world conference will result in many benefits," remarked the observer. "True," rejoined Senator Spurgeon, "and one of the most important of them lies in the fact that a number of gentlemen from abroad were detained long enough to get actual information before going home and writing their impressions of America."

Drawn from actual photograph of Charles Villiar Sparr, son of Mr. & Mrs. Charles Sparr of Prescott, Iowa

He was learning his ABC's at fifteen months!

THAT the well-nourished, healthy child is mentally alert and forward, has been the contention of child experts for years. Mrs. Sparr has had this experience with her young son, Villiar, now two and a half years old.

Eagle Brand Milk has always been Villiar's food. It has had constant good health all of his short life—"full of vim and pep"—his mother calls it. And he has been strong and well developed too. He walked at ten months, and at fifteen Mrs. Sparr began teaching him his ABC's. He has keen intelligence," she says, "and he learns exceedingly fast." Today at the age of two and a half he can use a tooth brush to perfection!

Of course, Mrs. Sparr is an unusually thoughtful mother and has given her child the best of care. But she insists that Eagle Brand deserves the credit for his splendid vigor.

If you wish your baby to get a fine start in life, don't experiment with his food. The heads of other mothers have had Mrs. Sparr's experience. For Eagle Brand has been the accepted baby food for generations. Every day letters come in from grateful mothers testifying to its benefits. Doctors recommend it in difficult feeding cases—because of its digestibility.

Eagle Brand is always pure and safe, always uniform, or sale everywhere. It is a special

boon to mothers in hot weather because the unopened cans keep indefinitely and you always have a ready supply.

Are you keeping your baby's history? Years from now it will mean much to you. Send for our cunning record book, "The Best Baby." We will mail it FREE with an Eagle Brand feeding chart.

Clip the coupon right now. THE BORDEN COMPANY Borden Building, New York

THE BORDEN COMPANY Dept. 412, Borden Building New York, N. Y.

I would like to have your record book, "The Best Baby," and also information and feeding chart for using Eagle Brand.

Name _____ Address _____

Is It Progress?

"It may be progress or it may be another form of motion," said Old Man Doodle, "but it is apparent that nowadays the loss of a reputation for probity and virtue is not so much of a handicap as it was a few years ago. In fact, I have heard some handclapping on the technical acquittal of self-confessed notorious crooks."—Chicago Daily News.

Great Expectations.

Young Doctor—Look here, Isabel, considering that I have just started practicing, isn't that string of pearls rather an extravagance?

"My dear boy, I wouldn't love you as I do if I hadn't implicit confidence in your future success."—Life.

Any fish a boy catches tastes good to his way of thinking.

A noisy argument draws disputants as custard pie draws flies.

Lots of men go short on fiction because it is stranger than truth.

A noisy argument draws disputants as custard pie draws flies.

From a Bride:

"As a young housewife of only two and one-half years' experience I am glad to find that even we amateurs can cook successfully if we use Royal Baking Powder."

Mrs. J. L. M.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

Contains No Alum Leaves No Bitter Taste

Send for New Royal Cook Book—It's FREE

Royal Baking Powder Co., 130 William St., New York

TOO GOOD FOR SUCH A KING

On the birthday of King George III of England, in the year 1704, Mr. Arnold, a London watchmaker, presented the king with a repeating watch he had made for him. The king and the royal family were filled with delight and admiration for this wonderful piece of work, as this repeating watch was less than a silver dime in diameter, and contained 120 parts. It weighed five pennyweights, seven and three-fourths grains

Placing Inevitable Gossip

The inveterate gossip is a victim of the morbid longing for excitement. Sensation is the breath of life to many persons having a few interests and an insatiable craving for thrills, and the ingenuity they display in weaving romances about their neighbors and acquaintances is extraordinary. Parents and teachers should strive to direct the valuable instinct of curiosity to wards useful and social ends, and in this way combat the mischievous sensation mongering tendency and the development of deceitfulness. Through education the bias for creating scares and sensations may be diverted to a useful goal.—Exchange.

Rest Needed.

Doc—There's absolutely nothing the matter with you, madam. You should seek quiet for a while.

She—But, doctor, look at my tongue.

Doc—The same applies to your tongue.

The Winning Pair:

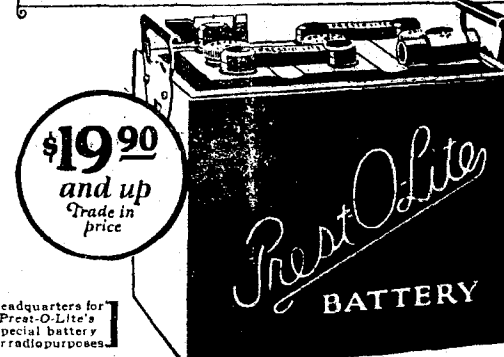
PREST-O-LITE Trademark
and **PREST-O-LITE Price**

When you consider that you can get a Prest-O-Lite Battery at \$19.90 (trade-in price) for popular makes of light cars, and link it up with the Prest-O-Lite trademark, and remember that it contains the famous Prest-O-Plates,



GEO. BURKE

THE OLDEST SERVICE TO MOTORISTS



FARM BUREAU NOTES.

(Continued from first page.)

enthusiastic about it. The good things are not all for someone else. Let's have some of them ourselves.

Alfalfa is great horse feed; great cow feed; great hog feed; great sheep feed; great hen feed. Don't let any one scare you out of trying alfalfa. Equals bran in milk production. Great drought resister.

Come to the county agent's office, over Grayling post office, and he will show you photographs, and take you to see luxuriant alfalfa growing. When you begin to grow alfalfa you begin to progress. All aboard.

Sweet Clover.

Not a weed. Like alfalfa, rich in protein. (Protein is the prominent food element in bran, cotton seed meal, linseed meal, clover, alfalfa. Very necessary in production of milk.) Will not bloat cattle or sheep. Equal to alfalfa for pasture. Great milk producer. Fertilizes early spring pastures. Contains more protein than red clover. Fits well in crop rotation. Great soil enriching crop.

Better than any of the common clovers as green manure.

Valuable for honey bees. Prepares (inoculated) soil for alfalfa. Roots soft, and give no trouble in plowing. Roots being tender become inoculated more readily than alfalfa. Never damages cultivated crops. Roots decay rapidly, adding much nitrogen and humus to soil. Grows well here. Grows on soil too poor for clover or alfalfa. Needs lime. Should be cut when knee-high. Can be seeded with oats. In good growing season furnishes light crop hay after oats cut. Must be cut 6 to 8 inches high in order not to destroy growing joint. Second year gives two crops, of which second should be plowed in. Should be inoculated like all legumes. Anybody can do it. Costs less than five cents an acre. Why fail to do it? Do something for the soil. Remember the fifth prairie, use 10 pounds seed per acre. Use scarified seed. Some pretty good men elsewhere use sweet clover.

Hubam.

An annual white sweet clover. Seed last year was ten dollars a pound; now, 65 cents. If you take 10 to 60 pounds, 50 cents a pound. If you take 1 to 2 bushels, \$18 a bushel. If you take 2 bushels or over, \$15 a bushel. Cheaper to-day than medium red or mammoth clover. Sown in spring, it furnishes pasture or hay by midsummer.

If drilled with garden drill, a pound can be made to seed an acre. It should be tried.

Sudan Grass.

A hot weather, dry weather plant. Seed cheap.

Equal to timothy in feed value. Will not do much in cool, damp weather; but, other things grow well then. You want to fill your barn, don't you? In hot, dry weather when nothing else grows, Sudan grass

comes right along, four to six feet tall. It did so on the sand of Crawford County Experiment farm last year. Many saw it.

We used 16 pounds seed per acre last year, in rows 28 inches apart. The Department of Soils of our Agricultural College, and the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture approve of this method. Sudan grass tillers (stools) profusely.

Lime.

Remember the fifth prairie? Do something for the land. Clover, alfalfa, sweet clover and Hubam, will not do much without a supply of lime naturally in soil or supplied. Prof. Shoemaker showed that in 650 trials, there was one-tenth of one percent of failures to get a stand of alfalfa when soil contained proper amount of lime; and that there were 79 times as many failures where lime was lacking.

Don't look at me with suspicion when I talk lime. Descendants of Pennsylvania Dutch have come up to me, after a lecture in Farmers' Institutes and said: "Don't be afraid to speak up plainly about lime. I have heard my grandfather tell about their using it a hundred years ago among the Germans in Pennsylvania." Old Englishmen have told me about its use in England farther back than that.

It happens that large portions of Crawford County, as well as other Michigan counties, need lime. St. Joseph County used 130 cars of it last year. Experiments in Lapeer County, by our Agricultural College, in value of lime on sandy soil, showed increases of 10.86 bushels of corn and 20 pounds stalks per acre, due to lime. Oats increased 29.33 bushels and 1250 pounds straw per acre. 2 tons of lime per acre were used.

Land in Cass County, too sandy and poor to produce profitable crops was given application of 6300 pounds per acre. Crop increase was 1.14 bushels per acre for soy beans; rye, 17 bushels; wheat 6.5 bushels and 632 pounds straw; soy beans, 1231 pounds green weight. Sweet clover on limed area, increased 4450 pounds green matter. Quantity of sweet clover on unlimed plots was negligible.

All over this part of the state they are finding similar results.

Even cows do not do as well fed on feeds grown where lime is deficient as when fed clover and alfalfa which won't grow without lime, and which carry lime to stock that eat them.

Cows fed rations short in lime don't grow as large calves, or as good calves. Cows need lime for teeth, bone, and to develop the unborn calf. Wisconsin Experiment Station has shown that a cow, receiving dry roughage low in lime content, is liable to abort her calf.

When you use these legumes you do the right thing for the soil, for the stock, and for yourself.

Acid Phosphate.

200 pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate per acre used just before seeding oats and clover, or oats and alfalfa, or alfalfa alone make a great dif-

ference in growth and thriftiness of the grass. It can be had here at about \$1.25 a hundred pounds in small lots; or, at a dollar a hundred in 15 ton lots. Thus, about \$2 per acre would make a gain of many dollars worth of clover or alfalfa, say per acre.

"There is that which scattereth yet increaseth. There is that which withholdeth, yet tendereth to poverty."

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Regular meeting of the Common Council convened at the Court House Monday, April 3, 1922. Meeting called to order by President C. A. Canfield. Trustees present: M. A. Atkinson, H. E. Simpson, Mrs. Eva Reagan, Frank Sales, A. L. Roberts, and J. C. Burton. Trustees absent none. Minutes of last regular and special meetings read and approved. To the President and members of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling: Your committee on finance, claims and accounts respectfully recommend that the accompanying bills be allowed as follows:

Grayling Electric Co., service for Feb. 1922.....	\$145.60
Julius Nelson, cleaning sewers 32 hrs. at 45c per hour.....	14.40
Dave McDaniel, cleaning sewers 17 hrs. at 30c per hour.....	5.10
Geo. Burke, storage for fire truck Dec. Jan., Feb., and March and supplies.....	25.35
J. A. Shults Co., 1 treasurer's book.....	5.71
J. Sherman, fire reports.....	42.00

Frank Sales, Harry E. Simpson, Eva E. Reagan.

Moved and supported that the bills be allowed and be drawn on the treasury for the same. Motion carried. Nay and yea vote taken, all members present voting yea.

The petitions for the appointment of Village marshal, of Michael Brenner and Alvin LaChapelle, were read and referred to the trustees, and ballot taken. By virtue of the authority in me vested, I do hereby constitute and appoint Michael Brenner night marshal; Julius Nelson, street commissioner; Jerry Sherman, fire chief and warden; Carl Jensen, health officer;

Finance, Claims and Accounts—Sales, Simpson, Reagan
Streets, Sidewalks, Bridges and Sewers—Roberts, Burton, Atkinson

Waterworks, Lighting and Fire Department—Simpson, Atkinson, Burton

Health and Public Safety—Reagan, Roberts, Sales

Printing and Licenses—Atkinson, Burton, Simpson

Ordinances—Sales, Reagan, Roberts

Salaries—Burton, Atkinson, Simpson

Industrial—Council at large; President Pro Tem: A. L. Roberts, for the coming year, said appointments subject to the provisions of law.

Resolved that whereas it has come to the attention of this Council of the necessity of a competent officer to assume the duties of a regular Village marshal, in case of sickness, accident, absent or other inability to act in the discharge of the official duties of the said office of Village marshal, therefore be it resolved that the office of deputy Village marshal, be and it is herewith constituted and established for the purpose of above said forth, compensation for such service actually performed to be paid from the general fund of the Village, on submission of an itemized statement of such service computed at the rate paid for like service of the office of marshal.

Resolved that whereas the President of this Council by virtue of the authority in him vested in accordance with the provision of law has duly constituted and appointed J. A. Colten to the office of deputy marshal, therefore be it resolved that the appointment of J. A. Colten, to the said office of deputy marshal, be and it is herewith confirmed.

Moved and supported that the above resolutions and appointments be adopted and confirmed. Motion carried.

President Canfield appointed J. C. Burton and M. A. Atkinson, to serve on Board of Review.

Resolution by the board of County Road Commissioners concerning the removal of the two traffic posts on Trunk line highway read. Laid on table.

Moved and supported that your committee on finance, claims and accounts respectfully recommend that we raise the following proportions of taxes for the ensuing year on the total valuation of the Village per Assessor's report to wit: General fund, three-fourths of one per cent; street fund, one fourth of one per cent.

Frank Sales, Harry E. Simpson, Eva E. Reagan.

Motion carried. Yea and nay vote taken, all trustees present voting yea.

Moved and supported that we adjourn. Motion carried.

Chris. Jensen, Village clerk.

THAT MORNING LAMENESS.

If you are lame every morning, and suffer urinary ills, there must be a cause. Often it's weak kidneys. To strengthen the weakened kidneys and avert more serious troubles, use Doan's Kidney Pills. You can rely on Grayling testimony.

Mrs. W. S. Chalker, Grayling, says: "My back hurt me and when I stooped I was in constant misery. If I did the least bit of work sharp pains hurt me and toward the end of the day my back became weak. Mornings my back felt stiff and sore and backaches made me feeling so badly I began to worry and became nervous and irritable. I was often dizzy headed and couldn't rest well at night and my kidneys were weak and felt run down. I saw how Doan's Kidney Pills had helped others so I decided to give them a trial and a few boxes which I bought at Lewis' Drug Store cured me."

Price, 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Chalker had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

AUTO LICENSE PLATES MUST BE HELD IN RIGID MANNER.

Automobile owners and operators who have been careless about displaying their license plates properly and have allowed them to become smeared with mud, oil and dust, and better get them properly looked on front and rear of cars and keep them bright and clean, for if they don't the state department and police officials will enforce the law.

This announcement was made from the office of Secretary of State DeLand last week; in view of numerous complaints about the manner in which many automobiles carry the license plates, and reports made by state police and other law enforcing officials.

It was stated at the department's office that the law which requires one plate plainly displayed in a rigid position on both front and rear ends of every motor vehicle, is not observed by many, and to verify that statement means only to observe a number of cars from any busy street corner.

"This is especially true of Ford cars," says the state department's announcement. "In many instances the license plates are just tied on or hung on in any old way and in any old place. In the case of trucks many times the rear license plate is far underneath the body which extends several feet to the rear of the frame and a person or an officer would have to get down on his hands and knees to see the number. These numbers must be plainly displayed and must be rigid in their positions."

Also the fellow who smears oil and grease over his plates so they collect dust and dirt and thus the numbers are concealed would do well to stop that practice or he will be "pinched." They must be kept clean so the numbers are easily visible to all.

The state department is notifying local sheriffs and police officers over the state to strictly enforce the law, and the state police will do it where local officials fail.

QUOTES LAW FOR TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

Lansing, Mich. March 17, 1922.

To County Commissioners:

My dear Commissioner: Act 302 of the Public Acts of 1921 provides in part as follows:

"In all such examinations (county teachers' examinations) two sets of questions shall be prepared, one set of questions ordinarily written on Saturday, one of which sets shall be available for use on Wednesday by applicants who observe Saturday as their Sabbath."

The subjects written on Saturday are as follows: Algebra, Botany, General History, and Physics. Questions on these subjects for those candidates who may write on Wednesday will be sent you. It will be necessary, therefore, to hold the teachers' examination on Wednesday as well as on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

Only the candidates who observe Saturday as the Sabbath are entitled to write the Saturday subjects on Wednesday. All other candidates must write their examination on Thursday, Friday and Saturday in accordance with the schedule furnished for the examination.

Very truly yours,

T. E. Johnson,

The teachers examination will be held in Grayling April 26, 27, 28 and 29.

PREVENTIVE MEDICINE.

The tendency of medical science is toward preventive measures. It is easier and better to prevent than to cure. Pneumonia, one of the most dangerous diseases that medical men have to contend with, often follows a cold or attack of the grip. The cold prepares the system for the reception and development of the pneumonia germ. The longer the cold hangs on, the greater the danger. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the first indication of a cold appears in order to get rid of it with the least possible delay. It is fully to risk an attack of pneumonia when this remedy may be obtained for a trifle.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan,

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on the 10th day of April A. D. 1922.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of George Mahon, deceased.

George Sorenson, having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate, to be turned over to another administrator as he has filed his resignation in said court.

It is ordered, that the first day of May A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

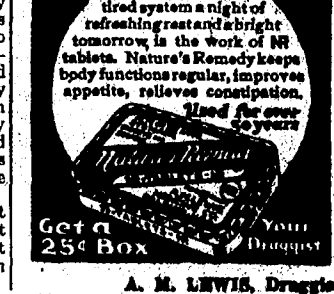
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Advance, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

4-13-3



NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in the County of the County in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each day of delay without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land:

State of Michigan,

County of Crawford

Lot 18, Block 3, Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$210, Tax for years 1902 and 1903.

Lot 19, Block 3, Portage Lake Park. Amount paid 79 cents, Tax for year 1903.

Lots 18 and 19, Block 3, Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$5.87, Tax for years 1908 and 1917.

Place of Business Grayling, Mich. To Mrs. Elizabeth Sutton last grantee in the regular chain of title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county.

State of Michigan,

County of Crawford

I Do hereby Certify and Return that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the twenty-fifth day of November, 1921, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from the time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Mrs. Elizabeth Sutton, she being the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of the whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee, mortgagee, or assignee upon the foregoing described land.

Ernest P. Richardson, Sheriff of said County.

Dated December 7, 1921.

My fees 85 cents.

4-13-4.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan,

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on the 3rd day of April A. D. 1922.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Noel C. Doby, deceased.

Ernest J. Richards having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration and the settlement of said estate be granted to said Ernest J. Richards or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the first day of May, A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Advance, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

4-6-3.

NOTICE.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of money secured by a mortgage dated the seventh day of December A. D. 1904, executed by George Mahon and Nettie Mahon, his wife, then of the Village of Grayling, County of Crawford and State of Michigan, to be given in publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Advance, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

And Whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of Three hundred forty six and 96-100ths dollars, as statutory attorney fee, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now Therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises there-in described at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the Village of Grayling in said County of Crawford, that being the place wherein is held the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, on the seventeenth day of June, A. D. 1922 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, which said premises are described as follows, to wit:

All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate and being in the Village of Grayling in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: Lots Five and Six of Block Eight of Hadley's Second Addition to the Village of Grayling, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated March 21st 1922.

Marius Hanson, Mortgagee.

Geo. L. Alexander, Attorney for Mortgagee.

8-23-13

THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS.

You must keep well if you wish to be happy. When constipated take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. They cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

Columbia Dry Batteries
are universally used because—

They cost so little, are so easy to obtain, are so powerful, and last so long. That's why they are used everywhere for every battery need. It's why dealers all around you carry Columbias to meet your demands—electricians, hardware stores, general stores, auto supply shops, garages, implement dealers.

For doorbells, buzzers, heat regulators, alarms, etc.; for gas engine and tractor ignition; for quick starting ignition on non-self-starting Fords; for every purpose, always—insist upon Columbia.

Columbia Dry Batteries
—they last longer

Seeds for Sale

Golden Wax Beans, lb.	35c postpaid
Hubbard Squash, 10c package	
Golden Fine Pumpkin, 10c package	
Citron, 10c package	
Sugar Water Mellon, 10c package	
Rutabaga, 15c ounce	

All home raised by
F. J. Spencer, Lovells, Mich.

DIRECTORY

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.

Sessions:—First and Third Monday of every month.

Hours:—9 o'clock a. m. to 12 noon.

1 o'clock p. m. to 5 o'clock p. m.

Any information and first Proceeding in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros

GEORGE SORENSON

Judge of Probate.

BANK OF GRAYLING

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON

Proprietor

Interest paid on certificates of deposit

Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Marius Hanson, Cashier.

O. PALMER

Office in Avalanche Building

Drs. Keyport & Howell

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS

Office next to Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Special attention to Eye refraction

Office Hours—2-4, 7-8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

C. A. Canfield, D. D. S.

DENTIST

OFFICE:

over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8:30-11 a. m. 1-3:30 p. m.

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Electric Light and Gas Heated

Sweat Baths, Electric and Swedish