

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Douglas

Gosh, They Should Have a Care!



**Ford**  
THE SALES MAN

**Prices Reduced**

Chassis	\$285
Runabout	319
Touring	348
Truck	430
Coupe	580
Sedan	645
Starter	\$70.00
Demountable Rims	25.00
Tractor	395.00

These are the lowest prices in the history of the Ford Motor Company. At these rock bottom prices there is no reason for any delay in ordering the car you want for spring delivery.

**North Shore Garage      The Motor Inn**  
MORRIS H. OLSON, Proprietor  
Member of the Mississippi River Scenic Highway Ass'n

NEWS-ETTES OF GRAND MARAIS AND VICINITY

Dyer Reynolds was an arrival on the stage Monday from Cascade.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hayes had a boy born to them Sunday.

Emil Eliason left here Tuesday for Hovland.

Joe and Alex Wishcop returned from their trap line Tuesday, bringing a nice bunch of furs with them.

Mr. MacMuller, secretary of the White Bus Line, came to Grand Marais Tuesday to look over the roads.

Miss Sylvia Carlson returned to her home at Colvill Monday after a stay in town of several months.

Arthur Berg returned to his camp Tuesday after being in town several weeks with a broken rib.

Simon Backlund left Wednesday morning for the Twin Cities where he will spend about a month.

Paul Winters arrived with the mail Tuesday, after a delay of six days, caused by bad roads.

Dave Lind left here Tuesday for Pine lake where he will trap the rest of the winter.

Dave Lind has resigned his position as foreman of Jack Dewar's landing crew.

Francis Drouillard and Miss Esther Arnuist were married at Odanah last week.

H. O. Engelsen of Tofte came in on the stage Monday night to attend the county commissioners meeting here Tuesday.

Frank Le Garde brought two men this week from Hughes Brothers camp north of Hovland to the hospital.

Lawrence Hedstrom left Wednesday with the east mail. They have been unable to get through on account of snow and the trips will now be made, it is hoped, without interruption.

Anton Arnuist of Hovland drove in last week with a team bringing Albert Olson of the reservation, who is suffering from a sprained knee. He is under the doctor's care.

Swan Lindquist and Iver Anderson came in from their trap line Saturday. Mr. Lindquist left Tuesday for the return trip. Mr. Anderson expects to join him in a few days.

The young people of Maple Hill gave a party at the school house last Saturday night. They roasted marshmallows and reported a very good time.

During the blockade, John Anderson volunteered to take his gasoline boat to Two Harbors after the mail, but owing to circumstances the trip was not made.

Ray and Jesse Parent drove in from Cross River Tuesday with Ely Smith with a load of furs. They returned home the following morning.

The telephone system has been out of commission since the snow storm. The long distance lines are in working order. It is stated that they will put in cables instead of fixing up the old lines.

James Woods and Chas. Seglem returned from Duluth Monday morning. They were forced to leave their car at Good Harbor Hill on account of the big snowdrifts. They came in with a team.

Mrs. Alfred Sonju left here Sunday for Findland with Jarl Syverston. Mr. Syverston went on through to Duluth.

Miss Gladys Carter has resigned her position at the Bank of Commerce and Savings of Duluth and will remain with her mother.

Ole Larson, a fisherman, who lived two miles east of this village, died Friday in a Two Harbors hospital after a long and severe sickness. He was operated on for a cancer before Christmas but never fully recovered. He leaves a widow and three daughters.

The ladies of the Congregational Aid Society will serve lunch and supper at the Trading Post on Saturday, February 11th.

Alfred M. Fenstad attended the 13th anniversary of the Minnesota Telephone Association held at Minneapolis January 24, 25 and 26. Mr. Fenstad announces that the company will make many improvements in the local system in the near future. At present communication is badly interrupted by the wires being down all over town.

Owing to conditions of the road and interruption in the mail service the oyster supper, to have been given by the men of the Congregational church February 11th has been postponed until Feb. 25th. Watch for further particulars.

Tuesday night Albert Gilbertson was backed against the garage door by the bus and had two ribs broken. He worked out the day, and cranked up a couple of cars before he realized he was really hurt, and did not call the doctor until the following day.

**Something to Think About**  
By F. A. WALKER

**A CRY FOR CAPTAINS**

WHAT are you doing to improve your mind, to sharpen your vision and so equip yourself that you may press onward and take your place among the leaders?

The whole world keeps calling for men and women who are qualified by patience, alertness and ability, to accept responsibilities where rewards are large and opportunities are unlimited. Everywhere the cry goes up for more captains!

The ranks of privates are filled to repletion with grumblers, who pinch their envelope on pay day and scowl enviously and malignantly upon those energetic souls who, with seemingly small effort, earn as much in a week as the grumblers earn in a month!

These privates are becalmed in the sea of life with burning hearts. They lack stamina and resolution. In nine cases out of ten they have no one to blame for their lowly estate but themselves.

They waste their leisure hours and holidays in frivolous amusements instead of giving sober thought to the future.

Everything that tends to their elevation and betterment is studiously shunned. Their aspirations, if they have any, are smothered at birth.

In moments of depression, when a steady, trustworthy, clear visioned worker at their elbow is promoted, their lamp of hope flares out and leaves them in utter darkness.

The years roll on, but the light never brightens, and they march in darkness down the hills to the valley of despair.

As for this innumerable army of "ne'er do wells," it is palpably absurd to offer them advice.

Perhaps, in the evolution of things, they are intended as warning signals to the thoughtful, who, seeing their delinquencies, are spurred to greater achievements.

At any rate, the world is crowded with privates; column on column in the daily newspapers bear testimony to their helpless plight, while the stentorian voice of the world rings louder and louder in its cry for captains, more captains!

(Copyright.)

**Young Folks**  
and  
**Old Folks**  
*Everybody is Going*

**Where?**

To the Bachelors'

**Prize Mask Ball**  
Saturday Night, Feb. 11  
*Happy Hour Hall*

Music By

**North Shore Jazz Band**

\$1.00 PER COUPLE. EXTRA LADIES 25c. FINE SUPPER TO BE SERVED AT MIDNIGHT!

**FINEST GRADE RED DOG FLOUR, PER 100 POUND SACK**

**\$2.15**

Ground feed, 1-3 oats,  $\frac{2}{3}$  corn, per 80 lb. sack **1.45**

Best grade jute oats per 80 pound sack **1.55**

This is a snap for any one using this kind of feed.

**John C. Murphy**  
General Merchant  
GRAND MARAIS, MINN.

**The Bank Check Record No. 1**

To find and take the best, easiest and quickest plan to direct your money matters, make use of immediate, reliable, adequate and permanent records.

A Grand Marais State Bank checking account will help you to carry forward your plans and manage your money matters safely. In the first place a check-account will furnish you a record of all money received and paid out, which record is immediate, reliable, adequate and permanent. Such a record measures your progress and shows its direction.

Follow the explanation in the next ads, it will be clear that a checking account is logical and practical for you.

**Grand Marais State Bank**  
GRAND MARAIS, MINN.  
Capital and Surplus \$47,500.00

**Something to Think About**  
By F. A. WALKER

**A CRY FOR CAPTAINS**

WHAT are you doing to improve your mind, to sharpen your vision and so equip yourself that you may press onward and take your place among the leaders?

The whole world keeps calling for men and women who are qualified by patience, alertness and ability, to accept responsibilities where rewards are large and opportunities are unlimited. Everywhere the cry goes up for more captains!

The ranks of privates are filled to repletion with grumblers, who pinch their envelope on pay day and scowl enviously and malignantly upon those energetic souls who, with seemingly small effort, earn as much in a week as the grumblers earn in a month!

These privates are becalmed in the sea of life with burning hearts. They lack stamina and resolution. In nine cases out of ten they have no one to blame for their lowly estate but themselves.

They waste their leisure hours and holidays in frivolous amusements instead of giving sober thought to the future.

Everything that tends to their elevation and betterment is studiously shunned. Their aspirations, if they have any, are smothered at birth.

In moments of depression, when a steady, trustworthy, clear visioned worker at their elbow is promoted, their lamp of hope flares out and leaves them in utter darkness.

The years roll on, but the light never brightens, and they march in darkness down the hills to the valley of despair.

As for this innumerable army of "ne'er do wells," it is palpably absurd to offer them advice.

Perhaps, in the evolution of things, they are intended as warning signals to the thoughtful, who, seeing their delinquencies, are spurred to greater achievements.

At any rate, the world is crowded with privates; column on column in the daily newspapers bear testimony to their helpless plight, while the stentorian voice of the world rings louder and louder in its cry for captains, more captains!

(Copyright.)

**A LINE O' CHEER**  
By John Kendrick Bangs.

**THE WAY**

I LITTLE care for empty dreams,  
Or statesmen's visionary schemes  
To make anew this world of ours  
By dint of arbitrary powers,  
And bring to permanent reform  
The wreckage of the martial storm.  
My plan is simpler far, and came  
Up from a heart of living flame  
That ever tolled for love, and God  
By shameful mandate crucified—  
A heart that in the hour of stress  
Dwelt ever on Unselfishness,  
And ever proved the immortal Good  
Of Sacrifice and Brotherhood.  
(Copyright.)

The best place to get good Merchandise is at a store where only good Merchandise is sold

**This is the Place**

IT COSTS NO MORE BECAUSE IT IS GOOD!

**WINGER & JOYNES**  
*Everything to Wear*

For **LIGHT** and **HEAVY** Hauling or **Livery**

**ERTSGARD BROS.**

Call or Leave Orders at  
**THE MOTOR INN**  
Grand Marais, Minn.