

preserved man, and it is the wish of THE ECHO and his many friends that he will live to see many more years of good health and happiness.

## OUR "KAPEETER" WOULDN'T "KAPUNK"

Echo Office Gasoline Engine Goes on Rampage for a Few Hours.

The editor of a country newspaper has trials and tribulations that would send an ordinary individual to the bug house and you can no doubt imagine the state of mind of the wielder of the quill when some delinquent subscriber calls at the office and after an unlimited amount of hot air and the most pleasant smile imaginable announces that he will call in a few days and settle, then walks out and around the corner and deliberately drops dead. This is but one of the many little incidents that go to make up the life of the country editor, and he takes them all good-naturedly, but when it comes to the gasoline engine in the back room buttin' in and trying to make things unpleasant the limit is about reached and ye editor just sits in the office chair and cusses.

Just to enliven things up a bit THE ECHO office engine got a cranky streak on last Wednesday and the more we cranked it the crankier it got, until finally the atmosphere around our ordinarily peaceful sanctum took on a rather blueish hue. It is one of the best engines made, and cannot go

wrong, so the directions say, but somehow or other we did not seem to hold our mouth right and it just would not run. It is a water-cooler, high-pressure, non-stinker, double-action, single barrel anti-profanity instigator. At first we thought the tropic of capricorn had slipped into the king-row, and sure the exhaust was bent. We unscrewed the umbilicus, drew the rangefinder out, greased the pug tongue, bent the dowhangadingus, and even put it together again. Everything looked right, and we cranked it for an hour or two to see if it wouldn't combust audibly, but it wouldn't. Then thinking that oil had accumulated in the dufloppus so that the guy-ascutus couldn't coalesce with the non compos mentis, we took out the doo-funny, wiped the synovial fluid from the pandemonium, and removed the oil. This made everything look all right. The engine should have said "kapeet," "kapeet," right along now, but it merely said "pr-r-r-r," and that was all. There is a tea canister annex screwed on top of the main duodenum that runs up through the roof that usually says "kapunk" at each explosion, but which was maintaining a discreet silence all this time. We resolved to go up on the roof and investigate this. Here we found that fuzzy wuzzys (worms) from the big willow tree near THE ECHO office had built their nest and plugged up the "kapunker." This solved the mystery. When it tried to "kapeet" inside the "kapunker" outside was cramped up stiffer than the right leg of the goddess of liberty. After ad-

justing the "outside kapunker" which released the "inside kapeeter," confidence was immediately restored.

A gasoline engine is just as simple as hoeing turnips when you get next to its curves. But our experience is that no gasoline engine can "kapeet" when it is banged up in the snoozle.

H. J. Martin spent the day in Charlotte Tuesday.

John Faust of Detroit, is visiting relatives in town.

President Anderson and son Ray spent Sunday in Dutton.

Mrs. Edith Willett was in Charlotte Friday buying millinery.

Mrs. Rupe of Delton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fritz Hawkins.

Mrs. H. G. Barber is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rose, in Coldwater.

Arthur Barningham was in Charlotte Monday on probate business.

E. D. Barber was in Charlotte Friday on business at the probate court.

Mrs. D. L. Thayer left last night for Barker, N. Y., to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hallenbeck and daughter spent the day Tuesday in Charlotte.

Mrs. Phinney of Coldwater, visited her brother, John Gaut, a few days last week.

Dwight Davis went to Ann Arbor Saturday to continue his course in the university.

Milton Sprague is in Pontiac this week sent by the M. A. C. to take dairy tests.

Mrs. C. S. Snell and daughter, Miss Norena, visited Mrs. Locke in Potterville Thursday.

Mrs. Oren Rose of Eaton Rapids visited her daughter, Mrs. Henry Patterson last week.

Chas. Freer, wife and two children of Hastings, were guests at J. H. Cook's over Sunday.

Glenn Honsberger, Louie and Fred Lentz spent Sunday in town at the home of Mrs. Lentz.

Mrs. Fred Everett was the guest of her parents, C. H. Oversmith and wife of Nashville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Troxell of Nashville, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cook.

Mr. McCroden of Dutton, visited his daughter, Miss Madelene, at the home of Chas. Anderson last week.

Miss Ethel Remalie of Olivet, visited her cousin, Miss Nina Remalie, and other relatives last week.

John Mahar of Kalamazoo, visited his mother Mrs. Mahar and sister, Mrs. Hall Friday and Sturday.

Albert Everett and son Willie spent Sunday with the former's brother, Merritt Everett at Maple Grove.

Mrs. Wm. Griswold returned Saturday from a two weeks visit at Grand Rapids, Holland and Whitehall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Allen of Sunfield, and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tomlinson visited Arthur Allen Sunday.

Harley Lewis, who has been visiting at J. H. Cook's for some time, returned to Lansing for Monday and Tuesday.

Geo. Dwight was in Charlotte Tuesday on business and visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncy Dwight.