JULY 5, 1911.

Dorman-Powers Wedding.

On Monday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Powers, southwest of this village, the marriage of Mr. Harley C. Dorman and Miss Emma L. Powers was solemnized. None but the families and a few immediate friends were in attendance. The double ring coremony was performed by Rev. St. Clare Parsons at two o'clock. The house was prettily decorated with ferns and other plants daintily tied with white ribbon and presented a pleasing effect. After the ceremony was completed and congratulations had been extended the happy couple, ice cream and cake was served. Mr. and Mrs. Dorman left on the fast train that evening for their future home in Detroit where the groom is employed as civil engineer. They will be at home at 320 Melbourne avenue, where they went at once to keeping house.

Both the bride and groom are graduates of the Vermontville high school and have persued their studies at the M. A. C. and Ypsilanti. The past year the bride taught school at Mason while Mr. Dorman has been following his work in Detroit.

The Echo, along with a host of friends, extends hearty congratulations.

In a personal letter to the editor Graham Griswold of Linton, Oregon, writes that Mrs. Robert Griswold has been very sick for the past three weeks with typhoid fever but is now improving. He also states that he is surprised to note Vermontville is just getting into the baseball game as their team, of which he is manager and shortstop, has already played 17 games and losi only six. "Bob" Griswold is playing first base and is putting up a better game than ever. It's a cinch that if the balance of the team are as good as "Bob" Linton has some ball team this year and should clean up pretty near everything in that part of the country.

JULY 19, 1911.

Death of Well Known Resident.

Mrs. David M. Purchis passed away Monday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock after a brief illness. She had been ill for some time and had recovered sufficiently to be about town again and all were surprised to learn of her serious condition. The funeral services were held this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from the Congregational church, Rev. St. Clare Parsons officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Evans of Battle Creek spent the week end visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Ambrose and other friends.

Keith Barber went to Detroit Saturday night and returned home Sunday with a Hupp runabout. It is a nobby looker, being finished in battleship grey.

JULY 26, 1911.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Ambrose are enjoying a week's visit with their daughter in Belding.

Inspector Condemns School Room.

State Factory Inspector S. A. Shurt of Lansing was here last week on his annual inspection trip and on visiting the school building condemned the basement room and forbid the further holding of school in that room. He also ordered either new floors laid throughout the main part of the building or some sanitary floor covering put down.

It is now up to the school board to do something and an effort, we understand, is being made to secure temporary quarters.

The sooner the township and village get together and adopt the township system and do away with a lot of small schools and have one central school to which all pupils are sent, the sooner will the people get something for their money and the children will be given proper advantages. Why not get busy now and not delay as it is bound to come. Taxpayers will be ahead in the long run and the children will then receive first class instruction.

Automobile Turns Turtle.

Sunday forenoon while driving to Eaton Rapids the automobile of Editor Curtis took upon itself to perform a few fancy stunts along the highway in Eaton township and wound up by turning turtle at the side of the roadway four miles east of Charlotte. Fortunately, indeed, no serious results followed the accident.

In company with Mrs. Curtis, his daughter Evelyn and Mr. and Mrs. Vance Barber in the editor's car, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Field and family in their car, a start had been made to drive to Eaton Rapids to take dinner with genial "Jake" Kelsey at the Anderson house in the mineral water town. The two cars were leisurely driving along, enjoying the beautiful morning, and after a short stop had been made in Charlotte the journey was resumed. When at the same place where N. E. Gibbard's car turned over some weeks ago the editor's car began to slew from side to side in the road and before it could be brought under control it had turned bottom side up and the occupants were all underneath the car. Mr. Barber and Mr. Curtis raised the machine sufficiently to enable the ladies to crawl out and an inventory of the damage was taken.

Fortunately Dr. Sackett of Charlotte had just been passed, having stopped to repair a puncture in one of the tires of his car, and he came up on his way to make a call and at once took charge

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