

Claribel Bentler 235
Weidman Route 2A
Main Street, Weidman

The Weidman Messenger

VOL. XV, No. 27

Weidman, Mich. 48893

Thursday, January 18, 1978

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FIRST BINGO NIGHT IN THE NEW COMMUNITY BLDG.--

Was last Wednesday, when the usual crowd of enthusiasts flocked into the newly-completed (or nearly completed) Weidman Community Building, saving the Bingo Committee of the WBA \$100 a week rental. Of course, there are incidentals such as lights and heating, but the bingo committee is mighty pleased.

Messenger photos by Bud Fredrickson.

THIS AREA SHUT DOWN BY BLIZZARDS THE WEEKEND

This area, along with the rest of Michigan and other states, was totally shut down over the weekend by a raging blizzard that left eight inches of snow on the level and drifts you wouldn't believe.

Households were shut in, business places closed early after opening late, road crews worked their tails off trying to clear a few of the main roads.

All schools in central Michigan were closed from Friday till the middle of this week.

Families were snowbound. The stores in Weidman were open the first of the week, more or less, with little doing because of the general condition of shut-ins of most people.

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Terri and Debi Touchinski spent Saturday and Saturday night with Grandpa and Grandma Miller, at the farm.

DON'T EXPECT MUCH IN THE PAPER THIS WEEK

So we went ker-plop! on a bit of ice and really hurt the old back bones--or muscles, whatever.

We haven't been doing good. So--the Messenger will be a weak paper this week. So will Ye Ed.

Sister Frances Tranbarger has been running her legs off waiting on me, getting prescriptions filled, getting meals for me, generally doing in-service maid and/or nurse work.

Thanks, Frank. So... days go by here, and the old back like to kills me. But there ain't no bones broken, no-how, so it's a matter of getting over bruised muscles. But it's slightly agonizing.

IF YOUR PAYMENT IS NOT CREDITED.....

If you've renewed your subscription recently and it does not show on your address side of your paper, please forgive us.

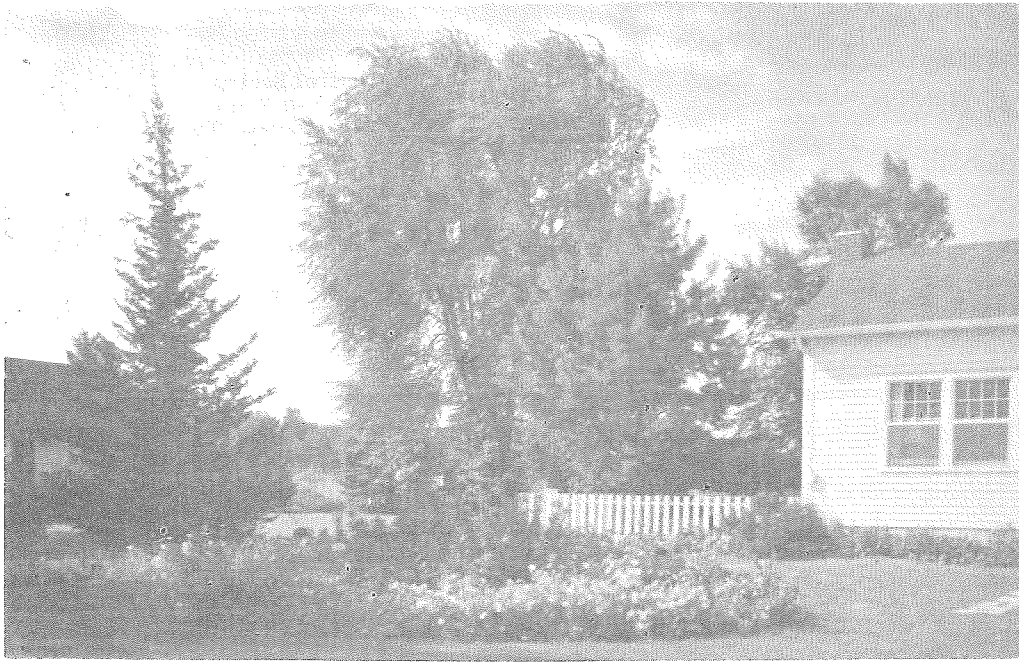
We just haven't been able to drive ourself to correcting the mailing list since we went plop and ruined the old back-side.

We'll get your credit caught up one of these days.

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Mrs. Bonnie Sprague called on her mother, Mrs. Dorothy Snyder, at Ithaca, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Coon of Lake were last Tuesday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Touchinski and girls.



LET'S NOT FORGET what Spring and Summer look like. Believe it or not, they'll be comin' along!

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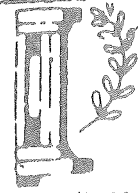
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Weidman Messenger

Weidman, Michigan

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Nov. 23tf

Obituary

AMBROSE THIELEN

Ambrose Thielen of North Winn Road, Beal City, died last Friday at CMC Hospital. He was 70 years old.

Funeral services were held Monday at 11 a.m. at St. Joseph the Worker Church in Beal City, with burial in St. Joseph Cemetery.

A rosary service was held Sunday at 8 p.m. at the Lux-Rush Funeral Home in Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. Thielen was born July 26, 1908, in Deerfield Township. He was a lifelong resident of Not-

AREA BINGO

B-I-N-G-O

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B-I-N-G-O

Joint Temple Association
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6.30 P.M.

9Aug79p

tawa Township and that area.

He married Agnes Faber in Beal City Sept. 14, 1933.

He is survived by his wife; five sons: Paul of Baraga, Larry and Daniel of Albuquerque, N.M., George of Mt. Pleasant and David of Detroit; two daughters,

Mrs. Geraldine Dudek and Sister Ann Thielen of Grand Rapids; six grandchildren; two brothers, Marcellus of Lake City, Peter of Detroit; four sisters, Mrs. Anna Schafer of Beal City, Mrs. Gertrude Wiepert and Mrs. Margaret Andres of Big Rapids; and Mrs. Theresa McConnell of Detroit.

A brother and two sisters preceded him in death.

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Obituary

ROSEMARY PUNG

This area was deeply saddened by the death of Rosemary Pung of Beal City, who passed away Monday.

She was a lifelong resident of Beal City, and was loved by all who knew her.

She was born the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Engler, and married Stephen Pung Sept. 6, 1947, in the Beal City church.

She had been employed for the past 10 years by the Probate Court office in Mt. Pleasant.

She is survived by her husband; a son, Thomas, of Beal City; a daughter, Mrs. Christine Jones, of Mt. Pleasant; four grandchildren; and two sisters, Frances Engler and Mrs. Ellen Grinzinger, both of Mt. Pleasant.

A Rosary was said Wednesday evening at the Lux-Rush Funeral Home in Mt. Pleasant. Funeral services were planned for Thursday at 10 o'clock a.m. in St. Joseph the Worker Church, with burial in St. Joseph's Cemetery at Beal City.

She was 52 at the time of her death.

Her family have the deepest sympathy of their many friends.

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WANTED
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE
Messenger

John T. Ervin

John T. Ervin, Center Street, Six Lakes, died Sunday at Kelsey Memorial Hospital in Lakeview. He was 86.

Funeral services for Mr. Ervin will be 1 p.m. Wednesday at the Youngman Funeral Home in Lakeview, with the Rev. John Murphy officiating. Burial will follow at the Fairview Cemetery in Weidman.

Friends may call at the funeral home today until 8:30 p.m. and Wednesday until the time of service.

Born in Isabella County on April 3, 1892 to Jonha and Nellie (Prout) Ervin, he married Mary Gardner on Nov. 1, 1921. She preceded him in death in 1973.

A retired farmer, Mr. Ervin spent most of his life in the Lakeview-Six Lakes area.

He is survived by three sons, Fay of Blanchard, Elmer of Manchester and Leo of Edmore; three daughters, Ina Carlson and Elsie Gabrish of Lakeview, and Betty Yanke of Howard City; and his mother-in-law, Ina Gillett of Midland.

Also surviving are three brothers, Stanley of Mount Pleasant, Robert of Rosebush and Harvey of Adrian; four sisters, Annie Clevenger of Mount Pleasant, Flossie Gray of California, Mildred Steppers of Flint and Agnes Yager of Morenci; 23 grandchildren and 19 great grandchildren.

Obituary

FLOYD R. MILLER

Floyd R. Miller of Sherman Township died suddenly Saturday at his home, suffering a heart attack. He had been helping get a car out of a snowbank, with his tractor.

He was born Dec. 31, 1911, in Sherman Township, and was a resident of this area all of his later life.

He spent many years as a young man in the Buick plants at Flint, the Yellow Cab Company in Pontiac, AC Sparkplug Co. in Flint, and the Ford Motor Company in Detroit.

For the past five years he had been employed by the Michigan-Wisconsin Pipeline Company, retiring in January of 1976.

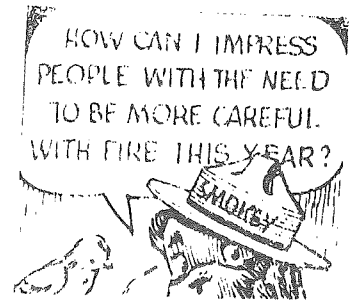
He married Anna Louise Peacock in August of 1936. Since 1947 he and his wife had lived on M-66.

He is survived by his wife; two sons, Paul of St. Johns and William of DeWitt; a daughter, Mrs. Patricia Bazaire, of Barryton; seven grandchildren; and his mother, Mrs. Ethel McLean, of Big Rapids, and three brothers, Cloyce of Big Rapids, and Miles and Elwood, both of Sherman Township.

He was preceded in death by a sister, Jennie Loomis, and a brother, Gordon.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 1 p.m. from the Daggett Funeral Home in Barryton, with Loyd Jury officiating. Burial was in the Sherman City Cemetery.

The family have the sympathy of all.



CORNEAS, ANYONE?

When my driver's license came in the mail something new had been added: A little gum-backed printed form to fill out and attach to the back of the license.

"Michigan Medical Information and Organ Donor Label, Public Act 358 of 1978," it read.

I had just turned 70, and didn't think anyone would be interested in any of my probably worn-out spare parts at my demise. Still, my eyes were good, might be something useful there. I called my doctor.

"I still have remarkable side-vision," I told him, "and that should mean that there's nothing much wrong with my corneas. If I could be instrumental in helping a blind person see again, it would make me happy wherever I am after I die."

"By all means, check the desired boxes on the form, sign it and affix it to the back of your driver's license," he said.

"What's my blood type?" I asked. "There's a space on the form for blood type, and I don't know what mine is."

"We don't do blood-typing here," he said. "I'll mail you an order form, you can take it to the lab at the Mt. Pleasant Hospital, and they'll tell you your blood type."

When the order slip came, I drove to Mt. Pleasant. It will be so easy, I thought. Just a good big drop of blood from a finger-tip, and I'll be on my way.

I hadn't been in the Mt. Pleasant hospital since it had been remodeled, and I had a difficult time figuring where to park my car and which doors were the main entrance. I followed another car ahead of me, and it led me to an adequate parking lot only a half-block from big double doors hiding under a brick portico.

I made my way cautiously over icy spots and entered the building. Which way to the lab? Aha! A desk marked INFORMATION! There was no one behind the desk, but a Gray Lady was busy with paper work beyond an open door. I gave with a great big AHEM! and she looked up and came smiling to the desk.

"Which way to the lab?" I asked.

Gently she steered me in the right direction. I followed LAB signs through a maze of hallways and corridors, turning right, turning left, finally arriving at the lab. I told an attendant my needs.

"You'll have to go to the Out-patient desk," she said.

"But all I want is a simple

blood test to find out what my blood-type is!"

"Sorry, you'll have to go to Outpatient first."

I turned away and started back down the corridors. No signs pointing to Outpatient. I cornered an orderly (or was he a doctor?) and asked which way to Outpatient.

"It's around here somewhere," he grinned. We walked along together, turning right, turning left, turning me completely around. Triumphant he indicated a window marked OUTPATIENT. As he left, I wondered if he could find his way to wherever he had been going.

I produced my order slip signed by my doctor and showed it to the Outpatient attendant.

"Do you have Blue Cross insurance?" she asked.

"Yes, but all I want is a simple blood-type test so I can complete filling out the form on the back of my driver's license, so I can become an organ donor."

"The fee is \$12.00 and we'll bill Blue Cross first and then we'll bill you if they don't pay the full amount."

"I'll pay the \$12.00 now," I said.

"No, this way will be simpler for our bookkeeping department," she said, and put a long triplicate form in her typewriter. I placed my Blue Cross card on the counter and she started typing rapidly.

Finally she looked up. "Your age?" she asked.

"I'm 70."

Ignoring the astonished look on her face, I explained: "I have remarkable side-vision and it's possible someone could use my corneas."

"Your marital status?" she asked.

"Widow," I said. "Middle name?"

Birthdate? Your home address?

Telephone number? Zip Code?"

She typed some more and drew the long forms deftly from her typewriter. "Sign here," she directed, "and here . . . and here."

"Take this to the lab," she said, that dubious look still on her face.

"Which way to the lab?" I asked.

"You go down this corridor, past that big door on the right, and turn left. You'll see overhead signs directing you."

I walked down the corridor and thought I was following her directions. There were no LAB signs. I was lost again.

An orderly (or a doctor?)

walked toward me, and I asked him which way to the lab.

"Let's see . . . It's not far from here." He turned, walking along beside me. We turned left, we turned right, we walked the length of endless corridors. Ahead was a LAB sign, with an arrow. I thanked him, telling him I could find it now. He smiled and start-

ed back in the direction he had been going.

I followed the signs and finally, by golly, arrived at the lab. I turned my papers over to a pretty young nurse, who glanced quickly through them.

"You're SEVENTY?" she asked, that dubious look on her face.

"I have remarkable side-vision," I explained. By this time it was a litany. "It's barely possible that someone could use my corneas."

"Well, okay," she said doubtfully. "Take off your coat and roll up your sleeve." She turned.

"But I thought just a good, big drop of blood from my finger-tip would be enough to determine my blood-type," I said. I took off my coat and rolled up my sleeve.

The nurse turned. In her hand was a huge syringe with a long needle. I didn't even feel the needle when it entered my arm. I watched, fascinated, as the syringe started to fill with dark red blood.

She withdrew the needle and put a band-aid on the little red spot on my arm, and told me to wait while she asked someone if she had taken enough blood.

"But all I need is a simple test--"

She disappeared. After an interminable interim she returned. "It's enough," she said. "All that for just trying to be a good guy!" "I won't wait for the test," I told her. "If I leave money for postage, will you mail the results to me?"

"Don't leave any money," she said hastily. "That would confuse our bookkeeping system. We'll mail you the results."

As I buttoned my coat and left the lab, I wondered how in the world I'd ever find my way back to the main entrance.

--ANON.



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**Weidman
Messenger**

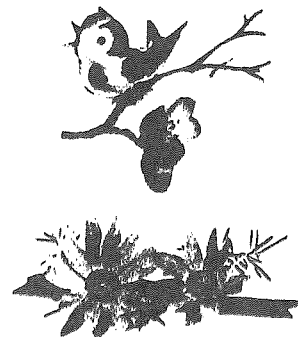
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Beal City

Dora Smith, Reporter

Congratulations! The pastor baptized Blair Allisa Elias, daughter of Douglas and Arlene Elias; Kristin Marie Hoag, daughter of Vern and Rosemary Hoag; and Jennifer Lynn Smalley, daughter of Mike and Linda Smalley, at services Sunday morning.

We welcome to our parish membership Mr. and Mrs. Mike Smalley and daughter, Jennifer, of South Coldwater Road, and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Kraus of Lake Isabella.

The Beal City High School Spanish Club is sponsoring a pancake and sausage breakfast Sunday, Jan. 21, from 8 a.m. to 12 noon, in the Beal City High School cafeteria.

Gertrude Grodski called on Anne Smith Friday.

A wedding shower was given for Bev Schafer Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Mike Goodyear.

Dave Goffnett is home from CMC Hospital.

Mrs. Bernie Smith called on Mr. and Mrs. Tony Tilmann last Wednesday evening.

Louis Rau called on Bill Martin Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Andres of Grand Rapids and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kavanaugh visited Mr. and Mrs. Tony Tilmann Wednesday.

Ambrose Thielen died Friday at his home. His funeral was Monday morning.

Rosemary Pung died suddenly Sunday evening.

Ed Schafer had surgery at CMC Hospital Friday morning!

Denise Tilmann and Donna Klumpp were home from Ferris State College over the weekend. They are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tilmann and Mr. and Mrs. Al Klumpp.

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S. W. Sherman

Mabel Chaffee, Reporter

Rhonda Sides spent Saturday with Laurel Beutler. They attended a Job's Daughters meeting at Alma Saturday evening, and helped serve a dinner. Due to the snow storm, they were stranded in Mt. Pleasant overnight, returning home Sunday.

Ronna Jean Dutcher attended a party at Sandra Oplinger's Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fitzgerald were Tuesday afternoon and evening guests of the Milo Henkels of Mecosta.

Linda Dutcher and two sons were Saturday guests of the Ervin Dutchers, Jr.

Randy and Sherry Eberbach of Lansing spent Saturday with their mother, Pat Kurtz.

Mary Swan of Mt. Pleasant vis-

ited last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gatehouse.

Gary Gatehouse is doing fine, taking it easy at home for a few months. Keep your spirits high, Gary!

Mabel Chaffee went to Grand Rapids last week Monday, visiting her daughter, Jeanine Beuw, returning home Wednesday evening.

The snow flakes are falling
On the cold winter night;
Just glistening and spiraling,
So quiet in the light.

The silent sugar sprinkles
Dance to the moon's lullabye;
Like a diamond's twinkle....
But hope it soon goes bye-bye.

Mabel

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ARTS & CRAFTS SHOW SCHEDULED FOR JAN. 30

The Future Homemakers of America, Beal City School, will put on a craft show Jan. 30 in the Beal City High School.

Many crafts will be displayed. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Jim Damitio has been enjoying the warm Florida weather, during our blizzard days and nights.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bigelow of Wilm were last Thursday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Phillips.

Brinton News

Frances Beck, Reporter

Eunice La Londe, Helen Strang and Virgil were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Beers last Wednesday, in honor of George's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Roberts called at the Stevenson-Wyman Funeral Home in Clare, where her uncle, Theodore Pifer, was. Funeral services were held last Wednesday, with burial in the Cherry Grove Cemetery at Clare.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Beutler left last Thursday to spend a few days with relatives in Lansing and Detroit, returning by way of Flint, where they called on Jennie Pratt.

Emily Livermore has been on vacation last week from her work at the Ardis Rest Home.

Helen Strang was in Clare Friday, on business.

Joyce Cook and I were in Mt. Pleasant last Thursday, shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Berl Denslow and family were Thursday supper guests of the Wayne La Londes, enjoying a fish supper.

Helen Strang attended a Tupperware party at Echo Godwin's last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Bowen announce the arrival of a new granddaughter, born to Mr. and Mrs. Jude Simons.

The Flower Shop

Weidman

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ISABELLA

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Member FDIC

Around Horr

Betty Thompson, Reporter
(Filling in for Jessie Rosencrantz while Jessie's in the hospital.)

This community was saddened by the sudden death of Floyd Miller near Barryton. Floyd, a brother of Elwood and Miles Miller of this area, was also born and raised on the family farm in northwest Sherman Township. Our sympathy goes out to the family and relatives.

Margaret Denslow had luncheon with Agnes Epple last Thursday, at Sambos Restaurant in Mt. Pleasant. In the afternoon, Margaret called on her aunt and cousin at Pleasant Manor.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fahnestock and family of Detroit spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fahnestock.

Bobbie Oplinger attended a Home Decorating party at the home of Sandy Oplinger last Wednesday evening.

Opal Denslow enjoyed a shopping trip to the Genessee Valley Shopping Center near Flint last Thursday, with Mr. and Mrs.

Derry Dunn and her sister, Mrs. Ruby Williams.

Another slow week for news, as everyone is busy getting out from under the rather sudden snowfall and bracing for the next storm.

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the Churches

WEIDMAN BAPTIST CHURCH
(1 Mile West of Weidman)
Pastor: Marvin Eldridge. Ph. 644-3504.

Sunday School, 10 a. m.
Morning Service, 11 a. m.

(Jr. Church and Nursery provided.)

Evening service, 7 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7 p. m.

Aug. 13: "The Grow Family Singers" will be at our church at 7 p. m. Everyone is invited.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

1/4 mile south of Weidman School, corner of Coldwater and Weidman Roads.

Richard Wadsworth, Pastor,
ph. 644-3604.

Sunday School, 10 a. m.

Morning Worship, 11 a. m.
Youth Service, 6.15 p. m.
Evening Worship, 7 p. m.
Prayer Meeting (Wednesday), 7.30 p. m.

GILMORE CHURCH OF CHRIST
Corner Coleman and Vandear Roads, Gilmore Township.

Morning Worship, 9.30 a. m.
Bible School, 10.45 a. m.
Evening Worship, 7 p. m.

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PHONE

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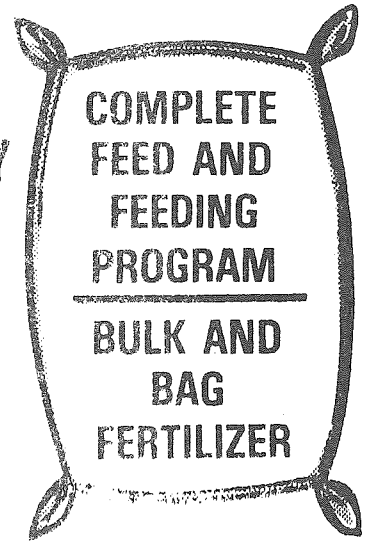
517-644-2322

HOURS

MONDAY THRU

FRIDAY

8 AM TO 5 PM



THANK YOU!

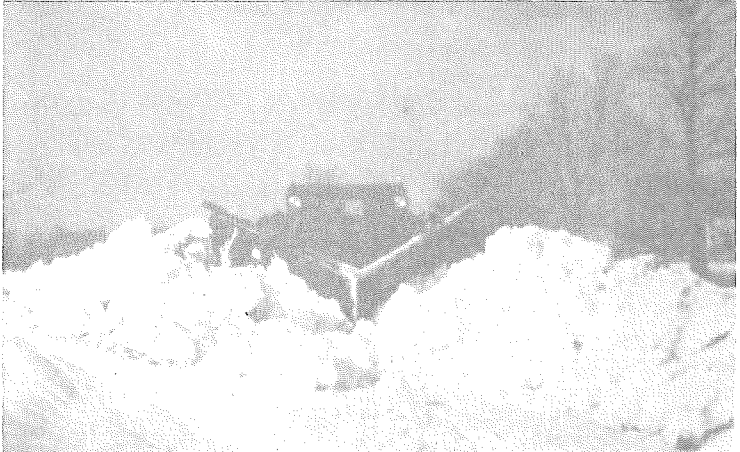
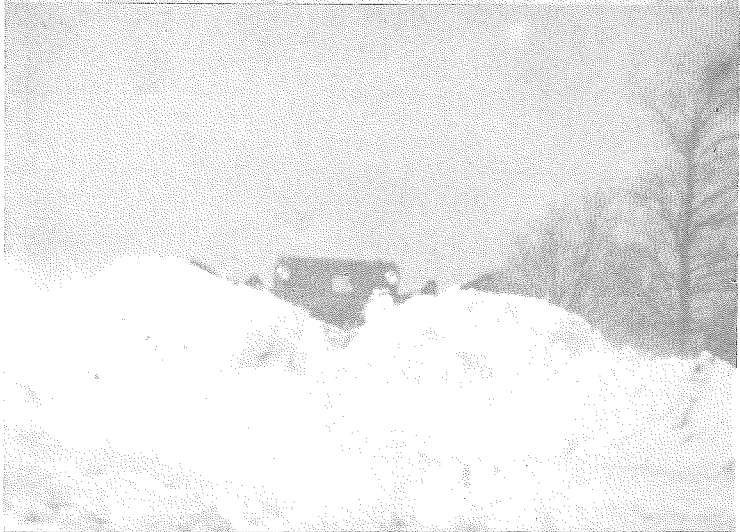
MESSSENGER SUBSCRIBERS!

For your wonderful response to our ads for Christmas subscriptions.

This year we had more gift subscriptions than ever before, and we always have a good number. Also our thanks to all those who have responded so promptly to that little blue-pencil reminder on your expiration date. We think you're wonderful.

The Messenger is the only paper that gives you personal as well as general news and views of the west half of Isabella County. We're proud of that. And we're proud of our growing list of loyal subscribers, and especially of our faithful news writers who make the content of this paper attractive to area folks.

Weidman Messenger



TO THE LEFT--What happened in 1947.

V-Plows were the only kind of snowplows the Road Commission

had in 1947. They were much smaller, lighter, and much less effective than today's machines on the road.

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WEAVER'S

VILLAGE INN

WEIDMAN

BEER IN OR OUT -- MIXED DRINKS
SANDWICHES -- PIZZA To Take Out

9 to 2 a. m.



IN THE BRAND-NEW KITCHEN--Women members of the bingo committee prepare the usual lunch offerings. Last week it was a special pleasure. First break-in was immediate, with Wayne Sisco, Deputy

Sheriff, apprehending a juvenile attempting to leave after robbing a soft-drink machine of \$17.73. All doors on the new building will hereafter have dead-bolt locks.

Messenger photos by Bud Fredrickson.



JIM SHEAHAN of Littlefield Lake traps the red fox. This week he brought his gorgeous pelts to the Messenger office, for a photo. The red fox is the bane of the chicken farmer, and also the sheep farmer at lambing time. Jim said he caught the buggers "around this area". Messenger photo