

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIX, NO. 2.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## PUBLIC BUILDING FOR NORTHVILLE

### NEW DETROIT HOSPITAL TO BE ERECTED WEST OF THE VIL- LAGE.

### ALL THE WALLIN AND PARTS OF THE HARRY CLARK, DEKAY AND FOREMAN FARMS IN THE DEAL.

The new Detroit Tuberculosis hospital is to be located west of this village. Through the efforts of City Attorney C. C. Yerkes, Detroit officials have been made to see that the slightly hills west of Northville was the ideal spot for the proposed new institution. In the deal, the Wallin farm now owned by Ralph Diserens, the south 180 acres belonging to Harry Clark and a portion of the north side of the DeKay and Foreman farms are included. This will furnish an area of nearly five hundred acres.

On this property, 3 miles from the center of the village, on a line nearly west from Main street the main buildings are to be built and this will be when completed, one of the most modern hospitals of the kind in the United States. The site chosen by the Detroit officials is one of the finest in America and the establishing of the institution in this town will be of great material benefit to the entire community.

For the present an appropriation of \$350,000 has been made by the city of Detroit for the purchase of the property and the new buildings, but as soon as the war is over the full appropriation of one million dollars will be expended.

It is presumed the buildings will be located near the Main street section line, facing south, and from this elevation of 900 feet above sea level a beautiful view of country may be had for a distance of more than thirty miles.

Dr. Inches of the Detroit health board and Mayor Marx who were recently here looking over this site are very enthusiastic over the outcome and Mr. Yerkes is entitled to much credit for his efforts in bringing about the result.

The expenditure of this money here, the beautifying of the grounds and the creation of the eighty buildings will materially add to the development of this locality. It has been the history in both the east and west where sanitariums of this kind have been established they have become the centers of great residence districts, while the strict observance of all sanitary and health requirements furnish a public example which has proved to be of inestimable value to the whole community.

## THE FAIR YOU'LL TALK ABOUT

### NORTHVILLE WILL AGAIN AT- TEMPT TO OUTDO ITSELF.

### SECRETARY PONSFORD IS BUSILY ENGAGED IN WHIPPING THINGS INTO SHAPE.

Things looking towards the success of Northville's second big Fair are progressing very satisfactorily and don't equal to or surpassing last year's event are assured.

Secretary Ponsford is busy as a bee in the clover to whip things into shape as rapidly as possible.

Mrs. Frank Harmon is again to have charge of the Women's exhibit, assuring a success in that department as is indicated by the remarkable exhibit which she secured last season.

An effort will be made to get one or two aero planes here for at least one day as a special attraction if a proper alighting place can be secured.

Remember the dates, Sept. 24-27.

### THOSE WALNUT TREES.

The government needs black walnut lumber from which to make gunstocks and propeller blades you know what for. If you have black walnut trees, consult F. J. Cochran of Northville, who will find out for you, free of charge, just what you want to know about disposing of the trees. He will let you know how to get in touch with sawmills holding government contracts. Here is still another way to help our boys over yonder in what they are doing for us.

## CHAUTAUQUA NOTES.

Although not entirely successful financially, Northville's 1918 Chautauqua has presented some splendid features. While it seems to be the consensus of opinion that a part of the attractions have not been quite up to the usual standard, the lectures have been pronounced as among the very best ever heard here.

Of course it goes without saying that the Fischer orchestra made one of the big hits. "On the old back seat of the Henry Ford" nearly sent the audience into laughter, convulsions, and the several other comic specialties, as well as the beautiful "real music," won enthusiastic approval. Special mention must also be made of the magnificent patriotic closing number, with its effective introducing of the flags and national anthems of Belgium, Italy, France, England and America.

The instrumental music of the Imperial Russian Quartette was delightful; the accomplished violinist's solo work being particularly exquisite, and the pianist a worthy supporter of his wonderful ability.

The "Fighting Parson," Dr. William of Chicago, was one of the best wires that ever brought a message into Northville—or anywhere else.

Samuel Cranston Benson and Dr. Frederic Poole are sure of a welcome if they ever come here again.

The absolutely perfect training of the Merrilees entertainers won much favorable comment.

The Junior Chautauqua parade was a great surprise to everybody, it was so much better than any one had expected. It was really one of the prettiest parades ever seen here.

The final day's program is in progress as the Record goes to press, so no comment can be made upon it. Also it has not been yet decided whether Northville is to have a Chautauqua next year.

The likable and capable young superintendent, Mr. Armstrong, won many friends during his sojourn in town.

## A REMINISCENCE.

Editor Record:

At-haying time, I am reminded again that a man living near Farmington thought out the principle of a mowing machine, sometime in the 40's, but the gearing of his machine was such and the motion so low that it would not work, so it was laid aside for a time. In 1849 David H. Rowland of Northville purchased a one-wheeled mowing machine, a guarantee going with it that it would cut grass as well or better than a man could with a scythe. The old-time mowers did not believe any such nonsense, but, nothing daunted, Mr. Rowland loaded his new machine on his wagon one morning and drove to his 80 acre tax-title farm 2½ miles east of South Lyon, partially covered with marsh, redtop, timothy and blue-joint grasses. He made a success of his mowing, but as the job was being finished the outer end of the cutter-bar became clogged and Mr. Rowland, in kicking the grass away struck his right foot between the guards and about a quarter of the foot was cut off.

Mr. Rowland was an intelligent and energetic man, although besides being thus lamed, he was blind in one eye, he managed to read the papers and keep up with the times. As fate would have it, one morning he drove a young and fractious horse out to his farm and as he was returning in the evening the horse ran away throwing him out at half way between the Baptist church and the stream that crosses Randolph street, injuring him so that he died from the effects of the accident.

As those well along in years, especially we who have passed our three score and twenty, like to hear old time reminiscences, I am sending you this sketch.

Yours very truly,  
H. R. HOLMES,  
102 Huron St., Ypsilanti.

## STATE FAIR TICKETS.

Tickets for the State fair will be on sale at this office as heretofore, and at the old price 35 cents each or 5 for \$1.00, up to August 29. Children's free tickets will also be obtained here, for the one date—Saturday, August 31. No war tax is levied on fair tickets.

## THE HONOR ROLL FOR NORTHVILLE

[Parents, relatives or friends, are requested to furnish correct addresses, where errors occur, and to keep the Record posted as to any changes.]

Ambler, Roy—Eng. Corps, A. E. F.  
Bryan, Karl—Headquarters Co. Band,  
U. S. N. G., A. E. F.  
Brown, Frank W.—Coast Artillery  
Corps, C. A. C., A. E. F.  
Barber, Jack—Motor Dept., Co. E,  
18th Engineers, A. E. F.  
Barber, Clifford—Co. F, First U. S.  
Engineers, A. E. F.  
Blowers, Hiram E.—Co. A, Field  
Hospital Service, Fort Presidio,  
San Francisco, Calif.  
Buckley, Clifford—Ordnance Dept., De-  
troit.  
Brassor, Wm. C.—Co. A, 391 W. S.  
T., Camp Holabird, Baltimore, Md.  
Gowell, Wesley J.—Co. B, U. of M.,  
T. D.  
Curtiss, Sylvanus, Marines, Paris  
Island, S. C.  
Cram, Chester—Co. E, 310th Engineers  
Camp Custer.  
Casterline, Orrin—Sergeant, Eng. Camp  
Eng. Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.  
Casterline, Raymond, Corporal—Camp  
Holabird, Colgate, Md. M. R. S., Co.  
7, Unit 306.  
Couch, John V.—U. S. M. C., A. E. F.  
Cole, Floyd—24 Co. 2nd Prov. Regt.,  
Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Dickerson, James R.—15th Machine  
Gun Bn., Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Dunham, Scott H.—A. E. F.  
Dixon, Ross M.—502 Aero Squadron,  
Doris, Fla., Florida.  
Dubaur, Charles C.—Sgt., Camp U. S.  
Troops, A. P. O. 741, S. O. S., Amer-  
ican E. F.  
Dubau, James F.—First Sgt., Co. F,  
10th Eng. (Forest) American E. F.  
Desautels, Raymond C.—Cadet, Park  
Field, Millington, Memphis, Tenn.  
Desautels, Leo A.—Co. M, Reg. 7  
Camp Perry, Great Lakes, Ill.  
Daley, Morris L.—234 Battery Park  
Barge Office, care 6th Co., New York,  
N. Y.  
Ely, Tracy, Sergeant—Eng. A. E. F.  
Fox, Walter—Co. H, inf., A. E. F.  
Foss, Paul, Corporal—Co. I, 338th  
Inf., Barracks, Camp Custer.  
Foss, Wm.—U. S. S. Orion, care post-  
master, N. Y.  
Filkins, Harlan G.—326 Bn., Co. C,  
Light Tanks, Camp Colt, Gettys-  
burg, Pa.  
Garfield, Truman—165th Aero Squad-  
ron, care U. S. A. S. 35 Easton Place,  
London, England.  
Green, Lloyd—C. C., U. S. M. G. Bn.  
American E. F.  
Girardin, Louis—Battleship Brooklyn,  
via N. Y.  
Greene, Norton, Corporal—Co. F,  
310th Engineers, Camp Custer.  
Hutton, Charles—Co. 10, Ft. Story, C.  
A. C., Cape Henry, C. B. Va.  
Hall, Frank N.  
Hall, Lon O.—Co. D, 340th Inf. Camp  
Custer.  
Henry, Thomas B.—Post Hospital,  
Aberdeen, Md.  
Hayner, Charles W.—Sergeant, 380th  
Aero Squadron, Selfridge Field,  
Mt. Clemens.  
Hills, William—Co. B, 106 Supply  
train, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Hollis, Elmer—2nd Co Coast Artillery  
Regiment, N. Y.  
Jackson, Elmer—Sergeant, Motor Truck,  
A. E. F.  
Jordan, Clayton—Co. A, 310th En-  
gineers, Camp Custer.  
Jordan, Ralph B.—Field Artillery,  
A. E. F.  
Johnson, Jesse—Co. H, 126th Inf.,  
Camp McArthur, Texas.  
Jones, Wm. T.—Sergeant, Co. A, 329th  
M. G. Bn., Camp Custer.  
Johnson, Edward, Corporal—175th  
Aero Sq., Payne Field, West Point,  
Miss.  
Johnson, Ben. R.—Medical Corps, L.  
G. F., Presidio, San Francisco, Cal.  
Kestell, Stanley—Co. 323, Reg. 8,  
Bar. 349 W., Camp Decatur, Great  
Lakes, Illinois.  
Kidd, Archie—A. E. F., France.  
Kysor, James D., Corporal—328 Head-  
quarters Co. Field Art., Camp C.  
Kysor, Asa B.—Co. 11, 3rd Regt. M.  
S. C. Camp Green, N. C.  
Klein, Homer.  
Lapham, Luther B.—11th Co. 3rd Re-  
placement Bn., Camp Gordon, At-  
lanta, Ga.  
Lyke, Ralph—Co. A, 2nd Bn., Heavy  
Tank Service, Camp Colt, Gettys-  
burg, Pa.  
Langfield, Conrad, Lieut. care Olym-  
pia, cor. 14th and Euclid, Washing-  
ton, D. C.  
Limbright, Robert A.—288 Aero Sq.,  
Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill.  
Lanning, Orrin—Division 11, care Post  
master, Fort Monroe, Va. Bat-  
tleship Michigan.  
Montgomery, Earl—Co. F, 310th Eng.,  
Barracks 894, Camp Custer.  
Murphy, Chas. F., 2nd Lieut., F. A.,  
O. R. C., American Expeditionary  
Forces.  
Malcomson, Leo, Corporal—Co. H, 58th  
Inf., American E. F.  
Martin, Guy—Supply Co. 328th Field  
Artillery, Camp Custer.  
Martin, Edward Aero Squad., A. E. F.,  
Battery E.  
Miles, Charles Elbridge—Chauffeur,  
Co. E, 55th Lie. Bn., Sig. Corps,  
A. E. F.  
Moyer, John L.—P. S. Hospital, Ft.  
Barry, Calif.  
Newman, Alan—19th Rec. Squadron  
Aviation Section, Camp McArthur,  
Waco, Texas.  
Perkins, Peter L.—Eng. Reg. band, A.  
E. F.  
Ransom, Louis T.—Headquarters Co.,  
13th Reg., Marine Barracks, Quan-  
tico, Va.  
Raymond, Fred—F. S. Santo Domingo,  
care Postmaster, N. Y.  
Ryder, Ralph W.—Battery D, Field

Artillery, A. E. F.  
Roche, Barney, Eng., A. E. F.  
Roche, James—Eng. A. E. F.  
Richmond, Harold—24th Co. 2, N.  
Prov. Reg., Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Simmons, George, Sergeant—Co. E,  
310th Engineers, Camp Custer.  
Salow, Ed.—160th Depot Brigade, Med.  
Dept., Camp Custer.  
Schoults, Charles A., Corporal—12th  
Co., 15th Reg., Motor Mechanics,  
Signal Corps, A. E. F.  
Stage, L. D.—Bldg. 1803, Base Hos-  
pital, Camp Custer.  
Simpson, Fay—Truck Co. 4, American  
E. F., France.  
Stimpson, Reid—Co. 30, Prov. Regt.,  
Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Simmons, Harry M.—Co. C, 123rd Inf.,  
Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Stuart, Harold—24th Co., 2nd Prov.  
Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Spencer, James—2nd Lieut., 2nd Re-  
placement Camp, Camp Lee, Va.  
Thomas, Ira—Ordnance Corps, A. E.  
F.  
Thomas, George—Co. C, 335th Inf.,  
88th Div., Camp Mills, L. I., N. Y.  
Teshke, Herman—Co. E, 126th Inf.,  
A. E. F., via N. Y.  
Tibbitts, Harold J.—10th Machine Gun  
Bn., Headquarters American E. F.  
Turner, Harold—Marine Band, Head-  
quarters, Detroit.  
Thompson, Clarence—Motor Amb. Co.  
35, Camp Greenleaf Annex, Chica-  
go, Ill.  
Van Valkenburg, Carl D.—Medical Dpt.  
Taylor Field, Montgomery, Ala.  
VanSickle, Harry—Base Hospital, No.  
5, Ward 12, Mineola, L. I.  
Van Valkenburg, Floyd H.—338th Inf.,  
Co. E, Quartermaster's Dept., Camp  
Custer.  
Van Valkenburg, Lawrence M.—Bugler,  
League Island, Philadelphia.  
Van Valkenburg, Milo T.—Co. B, 6th  
Eng., Camp Laurel, Md.  
Wood, Harold E.—Co. 394th, Reg. 9,  
Barracks 927 N., Camp Farragut,  
Great Lakes, Ill.  
Wilber, Paul F.—Co. C, 305th Mechan-  
ical Unit, Q. M. C., Ft. McPherson,  
Atlanta, Ga.  
Wilber, J. Roland—Co. F, 23rd Eng.,  
A. E. F.  
Wilkinson, Frank—Co. C, 310 Field  
Signal, B. N. Camp Custer.  
Williams, Ruel—Amb. Co., Sanitary  
Train, A. E. F.  
White, Harry H.—Walter Reed Sanito-  
rium, Takoma Park, Washington,  
D. C.  
Wheaton, Harold—Battery B, Field  
Artillery, A. E. F.  
Wilcox, Lloyd, Corporal, Battery F,  
322 F. A. N. A., Camp Sherman,  
Chillicothe, Ohio.  
Wheeler, Arthur F.—A. E. F.  
Wheeler, Foster E.—Co. F, Engineers,  
A. E. F.  
Yerkes, Joseph A.  
Deceased.

## SOLDIER ITEMS.

William Hills writes his home folks that he has been transferred from the Provisional regiment at Camp Wheeler to the Quartermaster's department, with headquarters at Buffalo, and is to be one of the chauffeurs of the military truck trains from Buffalo to Baltimore. He is greatly pleased with life as a U. S. soldier.

Stanley Kestell has been selected as right guide in the company which constitutes the part of his regiment which is practicing daily with rifles at Camp Decatur, Ill. The company is composed of students from various colleges, who have had previous military training.

The Record has this week been given the name of Arthur F. Wheeler as a Northville vicinity soldier who is now on his way to the other side of the Atlantic with the 85th Division.

Don Ball and Claude Ely leave home this Friday night for Syracuse, N. Y., to begin their military service.

## THE SUGAR SITUATION.

The sugar situation is now such that for the present it has become necessary to reduce the allotment to 2 pounds per person per month instead of three pounds, for general household purposes.

For canning and preserving, no sugar whatever can be bought except upon application pledge endorsed by the local administrator, and at that only in amounts sufficient to take care of fruit actually on hand, and in any event not to exceed 25 pounds.

There will be plenty of sugar if each consumer will be fair about it and help the government in an equitable division of resources.

## MRS. WARNER'S MOTHER DEAD.

Mrs. Susan Davis, mother of Mrs. Fred M. Warner, of Farmington, is dead at the age of 86 years. She had spent 50 years on the same farm north of the village. Three weeks ago she was injured in a fall from a chair. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon.

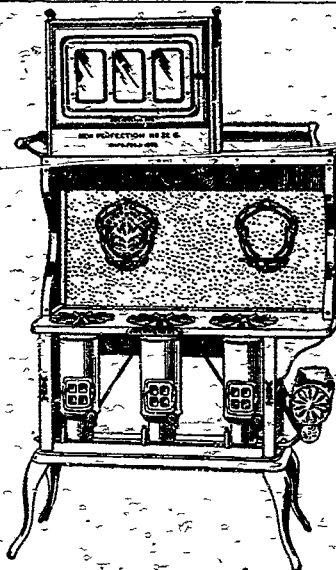
## TRUMBULL LARKINS.

Married, in Detroit, Monday, July 29, Mr. John Trumbull to Miss Lottie B. Larkins.

TRY A LNER IN THE RECORD.

## New Perfection

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove, is the Best. Simple in construction and always ready. No trouble, no smoke, no smell. Do your cooking the year round on a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove. It does everything any other Stove will do, regardless of fuel. We have the Perfection Oil Cooker in 1, 2, 3, and 4-Burner Stoves and Range style with Thermos Oven. Call and look the Lines Over. No trouble to show you.

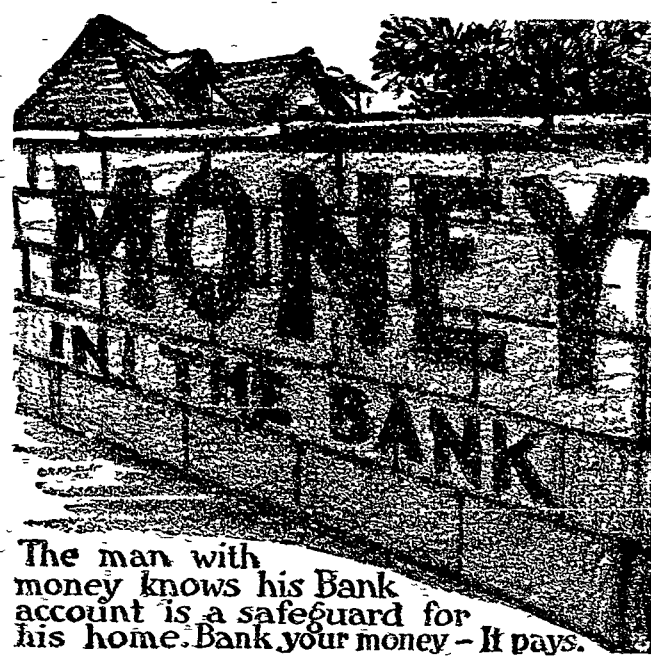


See our line of Fishing Tackle and Base Ball Goods before purchasing. Steel Casting Rods, Quadruple Reels, Silk Casting Lines, Downrigs, Minnows, all Colors, etc., etc.



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JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



The man with money knows his Bank account is a safeguard for his home. Bank your money - It pays.

Every man, that is worth calling a MAN, has a home for his family and himself. But some men are thoughtless and have not protected their home. Is YOUR home protected against adversity?

A BANK ACCOUNT is the best safeguard for your home. Start one TO-DAY.

Put YOUR Money in OUR BANK. We pay 3% interest.

Northville State Savings Bank

## Buy Mabley Clothes with Confidence.

Compare Mabley quality and style and value with any other merchandise anywhere and you'll find the fullest measure for your money right here! With the increasing scarcity of woollens and rapidly rising cost prices, we'd advise every man to BUY NOW, but we urge you to BUY RIGHT, if you want to effect a real economy! Come and see!

SPECIAL VALUES IN OUR BOY'S CLOTHING.

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Mabley's Corner DETROIT. Grand River and Griswold.

When visiting Detroit don't fail to see the finest Vaudeville Theatre in the world

**VAUDEVILLE**

Two Performances Daily  
8:15 and 8:45 p. m.

**TEMPLE THEATRE**

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c



## Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture)  
WINTER WORK TO HELP A FARMER



The County Agent in This Picture Traveled 20 Miles on Snowshoes to Explain Tested Farming Methods.

## COUNTY AGENT IS QUITE BUSY MAN

Field Workers Entitled to Much Credit for Present Expansion of Agriculture.

## DON'T LINGER IN LIMELIGHT

Often Give Unusual Service in Peculiar Way—Put Enthusiasm and Interest into Work Essential in Bringing Results.

In the present great expansion and development of American agriculture officials of the United States department of agriculture are confident that a large share of credit must be given to the county agricultural agent—the "missionary of better farming," who works co-operatively for the federal government and the states and carries to the farmer the knowledge developed by the specialists and scientists.

The work of the county agent, like every other line of work, is largely routine and it is never spectacular. But there is ample evidence that the county agents as a whole put into their work the enthusiasm and the interest always essential in bringing results. And occasionally, too, may be found instances of unusual work done in an unusual way.

**Working on Snowshoes.**  
The picture, with this article shows a county agent who traveled 20 miles on snowshoes to help a farmer. He knew that the farmer wanted an analysis made of his business so that he could know what crops would bring him the largest return. The county agent chose the wintry weather because he knew it would prevent the farmer from doing outside work. So he put on his snowshoes and made the journey over the snowdrifts and rough country of El Paso county, Colorado.

Five years ago there was no purebred live stock in William county, North Dakota, which is well adapted for grazing. The county agent began to advocate live-stock raising and now the county has approximately fifteen fine herds of Shorthorn, Angus and Hereford cattle. A demand for purebred cattle is now strong in this county. At two sales last March and June more than two hundred head were sold by Williams county farmers to their neighbors.

**Supplying Seed Corn.**  
Last spring Indiana farmers found they did not have half enough seed corn for their needs. They put up their plight to an assistant state leader for county agents, with the result that the county agents surveyed the state and got accurate estimates from farmers of the amounts needed. The assistant state leader spent several weeks in New Jersey, New York and Delaware and personally selected enough corn to meet the Indiana demand. Preferences in shipping were given to the seed corn and it was delivered in ample time for planting.

In Illinois a county agent was stationed in Chicago with the state council of defense to work on the seed-corn situation. He handled 150,000 bushels of seed corn and met the Illinois demand. The work was financed at first by Chicago bankers and later by the department of agriculture.

to plant small areas to Rocky Ford seed. The result—in 1917 farmers of this section sold 20 cars of cantaloupes with gross returns of over \$12,000. Receipts per acre ranged from \$150 to \$250.

The farmers began to appreciate the value of their land, started sowing winter crops, called upon the county agent concerning silos and began looking about for cattle for their farms. Land that had a slow sale at \$25 an acre jumped in two years to \$75 an acre, according to report to the United States department of agriculture. Not least important, through the cantaloupe enterprise the county agent gained the confidence of the farmers of the entire county in his work for better farming.

## WHAT FARMER THINKS OF THE COUNTY AGENT.

The states relations service of the United States department of agriculture has on file thousands of letters from farmers telling of help they have received from county agents.

The following is quoted from a letter written by W. H. Harvey, a farmer of Long Beach, Cal.:  
"Farming is no longer a blundering job. It is growing into a science. To succeed, organization, method, system and scientific knowledge are needed. These steps are developed and brought about or made possible by the right kind of a county agent. He is, therefore, a trained, skilled man in personal touch with the farmer to help solve the thousand and one farm problems as they come up and has at his beck and call the scientific men of this great country."

**Cities Need Rat Defenses.**  
The city is the great stronghold of the rat, its permanent refuge and its last line of defense. The rodents might be destroyed in all rural districts and villages, but if not routed in the cities the whole country would soon be repopulated with rats from these centers of infestation.

Old wooden wharves, brick collars, extensive lumber yards, ancient factories, grain elevators, markets and many other institutions of cities attract and harbor rats. As a rule the older the city the more rats are found in it, but even in parts rebuilt after large fires they are still to be found, though less abundant. Many large buildings, rat-proof as to walls and foundations, have become infested with rodents through carelessness or oversight of cypers or occupants and the animals are entrenched behind fixtures or merchandise. Fortunately it is possible to rout the rats from these hiding places.

The biological survey of the U. S. department of agriculture recommends that cities require that all buildings to be erected shall be made rat-proof under a rigid system of inspection; that all existing buildings with rat-proof walls and foundations be made really rat-proof by closing or screening every opening through which rats might enter; that rat-proofing repairs be applied voluntarily to all buildings that need them. Use of dogs, cats and traps also may bring benefit.

**Keep the Garden Going.**  
Don't let the garden loaf after the crops planted in the spring have been gathered. Plant new crops for fall harvesting and get the maximum benefit from your food plot.

In most sections of the United States nearly all the common garden vegetables can be planted early in August with plenty of time for their maturity before the first killing frost in the autumn. As late garden crops which may follow others the following are suggested:  
Beets, Brussels sprouts, late cabbage, cauliflower, celery, sweet corn, kale, peas, spinach and turnips.

## FIND BORDEAUX IS POTATO INSURANCE

Use of Spray Is Recommended to Growers by Plant Pathologists of M. A. C.

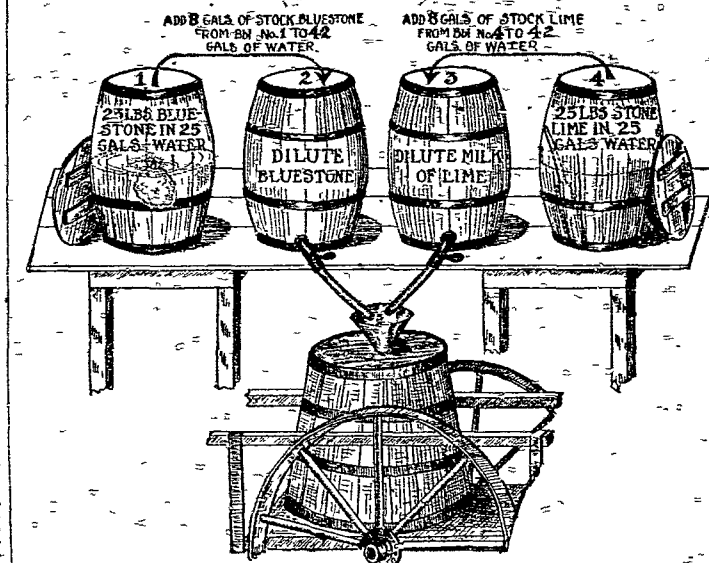
## DISEASE IS SPREAD BY RAIN

Investigations by Experiment Station Disclose That July Rains Bring August Blight.

By DR. G. H. COONS, Plant Pathologist Michigan Agricultural College, East Lansing, Mich.—The late potato crop in Michigan is in many sections the important money crop. Growers who remember the disastrous losses of 1912 and 1913 when the crop blighted badly and rotted in the field are asking themselves "What about the blight this year?" Indeed, the big question to be asked about the Michigan tuber crop is not a question of price, but one of soundness. Will the crop escape the ravages of this most serious of all plant diseases or will one-fourth to one-half of it rot in the ground and in storage?

The weather holds the answer to this question. Late blight of potatoes is a fungous disease and as such is markedly influenced by the weather conditions. The late blight fungus thrives and spreads in cool wet weather. Hot, dry seasons while not so favorable for growth of the tubers carry freedom from blight.

Significant as is the relation to rainy weather, yet it must not be thought that the coming of blight is a chance affair dependent on the heavy rain or that plant pathologists of the Michigan experiment station have found that the relation of late blight epidemics to wet weather is a very definite one and they have learned how to predict when late blight threatens the crop. This information



Making Home-Made Bordeaux Mixture—The barrels show amounts of materials necessary for making spray in quantities for large acreages.

tion was derived from a study of the epidemics of late blight which occurred in 1912 and 1913. The distribution of blight in these years was found to be exactly that of the heavy rainfall areas—this might readily be expected, but the interesting and important discovery was made that the rainfall that determined blight was not that of the months of August and September in which the actual blighting and rotting occurred, but was that of July.

The explanation of the relationship of July weather to the blighting that occurred in the latter months is found in the life story of the fungus that is responsible for the wholesale damage. The fungus causing late blight does not live over in the soil, but is carried to the fields in the tubers. Probably every lot of seed carries more or less of this fungous trouble. When the partially blighted seed stock is planted the fungus grows into the sprouts and first appears as a blight of the first leaves. Only a plant here and there in the fields is affected. If the disease is to establish itself in other plants it must have wet conditions. From the original sources the blight spreads with every rain. If the rains are frequent it gets established throughout the field. If the period is one of drought then the blight is restricted to the few plants immediately around the blighted sprouts.

The story of late blight is that of many other plant diseases. The initial sources of infection are few, and the severity of attack hinges upon the weather of the first half of the season. This weather determines whether the fungus is to get an early start or not.

As late potatoes are generally planted in Michigan, July and early August will make up the first half of the growing season. If the grower watches the weather of this period he has the index which tells him whether blight has made a start or not.

The treatment for late blight consists in spraying the tops frequently with homemade Bordeaux mixture. This spraying is recommended as a matter of insurance against leaf disorders of potatoes. It is good one season as well as another, declare the pathologists. With fertile soil and good cultivation, spraying will make the plants yield better. This comes about from the fact that the Bordeaux

keeps the leaves in better working condition, they explain.

The farmer whose land is right can get a bumper yield if he will spray. He should do this consistently every year. He can add enough bushels to the acre to more than pay for his labor and material. He has as well insurance against blight.

The question as to whether potatoes will blight or not is answered. Watch the weather of July. If July is cold and wet like it was in 1913, blight is threatening. If July is a month of drought with rainfall below the average then there will be no blight.

We recommend spraying every year to men who are specializing in potatoes and who know that their soil is capable of producing a good crop. For the ordinary field while safety comes from full preparedness it seems that our knowledge of weather relations lets us foresee the danger and forestall it.

## ALBION BOY HAS BEST PIG

Rae E. White Wins First Place Among Members of Boys and Girls Clubs.

East Lansing, Mich.—First prize as a raiser of pigs among the boys and girls clubs of Michigan has been awarded by the boys and girls clubs department of the Michigan Agricultural college to Rae E. White, a member of the Pig-Raising club at Albion, in Jackson county. The Albion boy, who is seventeen years of age, secured a pig from a local farm and in the course of the year cleared a net profit of \$44.85 from the animal.

Several hundred other boys in the state were among the contenders for pig-raising honors, for under the stimulus of boys and girls club leaders of M. A. C., a small army of farmers' sons and daughters have been interested in live stock projects. All the young people are required to keep exact accounts of all expenses and profits paid out and obtained from their stock.

Rae's financial account was as follows: Value of pig at time the feeding started, \$10; value of feed purchased or provided by farm, \$25.95; cost of labor in caring for hog (20

## Tree New Frocks for the Tiny Girl



Working in the way of an innovation appears among the displays of frocks for small girls. Plain cottons in light colors with white cuffs and collars make up the bulk of the frocks for everyday wear, varied by a reversal of this order in white frocks with collars and cuffs in colors. Old-fashioned and simple fancy stitching, the cross-stitch, feather-stitch, outline-stitch and caesitich among others with smocking and simple embroidery add their pretty, quaint touch to these gay dresses. French knots and small buttons are among those present in the little company of childish decorations that loving fingers add to little clothes.

Plain or small-striped materials are preferred over plaids for young children. Organdie in white, with narrow stripes in all the light colors are made up for girls of three or more, with the simplest sort of finishing in bindings of plain white. These are for her dress-up occasions. Swiss organdie, with dainty embroidered edges and figures, appears in the most pretentious of little frocks, like that shown in the center of the group above. At the left a yellow chambray is shaped at the waist with smocking and has white organdie collar and cuffs. The smocking

on these frocks is usually done with heavy mercerized cotton floss in a contrasting color or in white. The frock at the right is in blue and has frills of white organdie and rows of small, white buttons to set off its lovely color.

**Fur-Used-Less.**  
In the new suits for fall the absence of fur trimmings is notable. This is partly on account of the very high prices of furs now and partly because women are at present wearing all sorts of long stoles, capes and coats of fur over their suits and dresses. It is thought this fad will carry into the coming fall and winter, and now in these days of thought for conservation of materials, all these little items are considered by the manufacturer.

**Draped Hats.**  
The draped hat, both in fabrics and braids, will be a prominent millinery feature of the autumn season. Metal ribbon in fancy weaves is another millinery feature of interest.

**When Black Adds.**  
There is seldom a white blouse that is not improved by a touch of black.

## Between Seasons and "Calco" Hats



Since calico has become fashionable milliners have launched a few late-summer hats, made of various cotton materials and labeled "calico hats," that reflect this wartime fad. If we are destined to have to come to calico in our millinery it is a consolation to know that it can be made into such pretty headwear as that shown at the bottom of the picture above. We must be economical—it is the proper wartime pose, and therefore Miss Fifth Avenue promenades in a calico frock, although she may be discovered to have it trimmed with a little real and costly lace. This is inconsistent but the pose is pretty anyway and the example set worth while.

The hat at the lower right is a genuine calico affair—the calico the old, familiar indigo blue with a white polka dot. The brim covering is cut in a square and edged with rick-rack braid. The four corners of the square are turned up over the upper brim and tacked against the crown. A blue and white silk cord is tied about the crown and terminates at the front in a bow and ends. Little silk tassels finish the ends. The hat at the left is made of fine printed cotton crepe in light pink and white. Instead of points there are square tabs turned back over the brim. This brim covering is edged with narrow white silk fringe and a white silk cord and tassels provide the trimming. The cord is tied in a bow at the front and back.

Plaid gingham have made some of the prettiest hats classed in the calico group. They are trimmed with scarfs of white organdie and usually made

over plain sailor shapes. The calico hat was the last word in midsummer millinery and was immediately followed by late-summer and demi-season hats of gorgéous crepe, satin and taffeta silk. Two of the crepe hats are shown at the top of the group. At the left is a pretty white model with odd ornaments of colored satin and embroidery silk, and at the right a deep, gold-colored hat. This is faced with black panne velvet and finished with black French knots and small figures embroidered in black, white and dark blue.

*Julia Bottomley*

**Gift for Soldiers.**  
Waterproof match safes for soldiers are sold for 84 cents, in silver finish. They would, of course, be of use to a man in uniform—khaki, or blue—and now the summer is here, white. Not only would they give admirable service if a U-boat happened to come along at an unpropitious moment, for the army or navy man while swimming to shore could light a cheering cigarette on the crest of a wave, but they would serve a good office at other times, when the soldier is necessarily often exposed to rainy weather.

**Insertion on Neckwear.**  
Insertion is used in place of edging on some of the new neckwear and blouses. One edge of it gathered, and the other straight edge answers quite as well as the more usual scalloped edge so far as decorativeness goes.



## READY FOR FIGHT IN AIR

Chaplain, Whose Pathways Are Those of Peace, Are Skilled in Military Aeronautics.

Washington.—When the United States army went into Mexico in 1915, there was no executive officer in charge of aviation in Washington who had been off the ground in a flying machine. With the recent reorganization of the aviation section and the establishment of a bureau of military aeronautics, headed by Brig. Gen. William L. Kenly, and composed entirely of practical airmen, each of whom can handle his own machine in the air, a revolution has been accomplished which has already worked wonders in the morale and efficiency of the service.

Even the chaplains in the air service are required to be able to fly. Today the military aeronautical section is ready to put into the air any kind of battle machines as fast as the production end can furnish them, and it is prepared to fight as well as fly them. General Kenly is a veteran aviator, a man of the regular army. He likes to refer to the American cannoneers, who gave the Germans the surprise of their lives in the recent capture of Cantigny, as his "children." In his early career General Kenly was an officer of one of those batteries, the oldest military organization in the service of the country. He trained the regiment in France for just what it did at Cantigny. At his right hand is Lieut. Col. R. L. Kennedy, well known in Chicago, where he did recruiting serv-

## SIMPLY HAD TO BE DONE

Hungry Diner, Forced to Strenuous Action to Secure the Only Relief in Sight.

Speaking at a political meeting Congressman Allen T. Treadway of Massachusetts referred to wartime economy and fittingly related this little anecdote:

One afternoon a man went into a restaurant and selected an Irish stew from the bill of fare. Soon the dish was placed before him, and after giving it a critical glance he removed his coat, then his vest and then his collar and necktie.

"What is the world are you trying to do, mister?" demanded the wondering waiter as the patron reached down to untie his shoes. "This isn't bed-time."

"A casual glance, young man," responded the patron, "should suffice to show you that I am removing my clothes."

"But, but," objected the waiter, "you can't remove your clothes in here."

"I can't swim with them on," answered the patron, pointing to the stew, "and swim this ocean of water. I must in order to reach yonder tiny island of mutton."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

### The Poor New Yorker.

Customer—I'd like to get a dozen candles.

Gracer—Yes, sir. What kind?

Your very best.

"Let me see, your business is on Broadway and you live on Fifth avenue, do you not?"

"Right-o."

Well, sir, I can sell you the candles if you insist, but you know you're not allowed to have a light on Broadway or Fifth avenue just now."

For Pimples Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment.

Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples, address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston."

At druggists and by mail. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c.—Ady.

Very True.

Mazie—"Love makes the world go round."

Jackie—"Yes, but marriage generally squares things."

After a man has been disappointed in love he develops into a first class cynic.

# DAIRY

## COOLING TANKS FOR CREAM

Water is a Much Better Agent Than Air Because It is a Better Conductor of Heat.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

After separation, the cream should be placed immediately in cold water and stirred occasionally from the bottom with a stirring rod until the temperature is below 60 degrees Fahrenheit at least, and preferably below 50 degrees Fahrenheit. Fresh cream should never be mixed with cream from previous skimmings until it has been thoroughly cooled, as the addition of warm cream raises the temperature of the older cream and hastens souring.

Water is a much better cooling agent than air, because it is a better conductor of heat and is capable of absorbing greater quantities of heat. In cooling, the best results are obtained when ice water is used.

A dairy farmer in a section where natural ice is produced should have an ice house and should fill it each winter. If well water alone is used, it is necessary to change it several times a day. For that reason the cooling tank should be between the well and the stock tank, so that all water pumped for the stock passes through it. A spring or a stream of cold water is very satisfactory, because it performs the work continuously without attention.

Cooling tanks of various types may be obtained from dairy supply houses or may be made on the farm. A satisfactory wooden tank may be made of two-inch planed cypress boards properly bolted together, painted on the outside and oiled on the inside. Concrete makes a most serviceable tank which can be constructed by anyone accustomed to working with that material. A very simple and cheap cooling tank may be made also from two or more vinegar barrels—one for each cream can. Whatever the style of tank, the pipe conveying the water to it should be large enough to carry the full stream from the pump. Upon entering, the inlet pipe should be carried to within a few inches of the bottom by means of an ell and a short piece of pipe, so that the cold water may be conducted to the bottom, thus forcing the warmer water at the top through the outlet pipe. The outlet pipe should be at the end of the tank opposite the inlet pipe, of slightly larger diameter, and so high that the water will be nearly at the tops of the cans. Lock outs and sheet piling may be used to make tight joints where pipes enter and leave the tank. Cream cans should stand on cleats in the tank, so that water may circulate under as well as around them.

In order to afford protection from the heat, a cooling tank should have a tight cover and be placed in the dairy house or under a shed, where it will be protected from the hot winds and direct rays of the sun. If water does

not flow continuously through the tank it may be advisable to insulate the tank, as an insulated tank uses less ice and requires less frequent changing of water than an ordinary one. Tanks of that type may be purchased at a reasonable cost, or the insulation may be put on at home. To insulate a tank at the lowest possible cost, six inches of dry excelsior, shavings, or sawdust, tightly packed on the sides, bottom, and cover of the tank, will serve the purpose if kept dry.

On many farms it is customary to churn only two or three times a week. Where this is the case the cream from each separation should be kept in the cooling tank until about 12 hours before the churning. In order that the cream may ripen uniformly, it should be placed in one receptacle, thoroughly mixed, and warmed slowly to a temperature of from 65 to 75 degrees Fahrenheit. Frequent stirrings with the stirring rod and the use of a thermometer are necessary to insure uniform and proper temperature throughout. Fresh cream should not be added after ripening has begun.

Army Makes Record Meat Purchase. Chicago.—The largest single order for bacon and canned meats in the history of the world—39,560,000 pounds of bacon and 184,000,000 pounds of canned meat—has just been placed by the Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A., for the American Army overseas.

Louis F. Swift, in commenting on this today, said the order will take the bacon from approximately 1,900,000 hogs, and if other work were dropped to produce it, would be equivalent to the total bacon production of the five largest Chicago packers for nearly five weeks. However, six months will elapse before delivery is to be completed. Mr. Swift said:

"At the current prices on the day, last week, when the purchase was made, the packers would pay the five stock producers about \$30,000,000 for the necessary hogs and over \$50,000,000 for about 800,000 cattle required. The cattle will cost us twice as much, and the hogs two and one-half times as much as in the pre-war period."

The whole order will be made up before the first of the year, despite the fact that, even before this purchase, one-fourth of the packers' facilities have been devoted to filling military demands. In order to get out the canned goods the packers will find it necessary to employ night and day shifts of canners. Notwithstanding the fact that the products are being rushed forward thus hurriedly, not a single complaint has been received on meats delivered to the armies abroad.

The five packers are now killing about 360,000 hogs weekly to keep abreast of martial and domestic needs."

Brother's Privilege. "No, Mr. Dobler," said the sweet girl, "I can only be a sister to you."

"Well then," he savagely replied, as he heard a subdued chuckle, "as your brother, I claim the privilege of lying under the sofa while you make fools of the other fellows."—Boston Transcript.

Things within reach come quickly to those who wait on themselves.

Some men look upon religion as a sort of moral fire escape.

What They Say. "What are the Hun shock troops, pa?"

"Those who get one when they meet the Americans, son."

Overheard. "Margaret irritates me dreadfully."

"Why?"

"She is so effeminate."

"My, but she must be getting old?"

## EASY TO MISJUDGE CHILDREN

Youngsters Called "Stupid" in Early Years Have Later Been Found Possessed of Genius.

Let me remind you of the sufferings of the "stupid" child. Real stupidity is a great affliction, but one which rarely receives the sympathy it stands so much in need of. Now, many children who are thought stupid are not stupid at all. They may have certain defects of a physical nature which can be remedied, or their schooling and education in general is of a kind that is not adapted to their special needs.

If juggling with figures, erroneously called arithmetic, is made a test of intelligence, then the constructive or artistic genius of a child may remain undiscovered; and if parents and teachers judge those children to be bright who can, by so-called parsing, arrange the dead bones of the language in artificial order, or who elude out from the others by brilliant recitations and unchildlike discussions of adult problems at graduation exercises, then the dreamer, the philosopher and the poet will pass for dunces.

It is only too true that many of our greatest minds have been considered absolute failures during their school career. Not to say in the homes of their childhood. How many of them had to assert their native excellence against the most violent resistance of those who were too blind to perceive the divine spark in their children's souls?

Dr. Maximilian P. E. Grossmann in June Humanitarian.

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## WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

When you're fifty, your body begins to creak a little at the hinges. Motion is more slow and deliberate. "Not so young as I used to be" is a frequent and unwelcome thought. Certain bodily functions upon which good health and good spirits so much depend, are impaired. The weak spot is generally the bladder. Unpleasant symptoms show themselves. Painful and annoying complications in other organs arise. This is particularly true with elderly people. If you only know how, this trouble can be obviated.

For over 20 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been relieving the inconvenience and pain due to advancing years. It is a standard, old-time home remedy, and needs no introduction. It is now put up in odorless, tasteless capsules. These are easier and more pleasant to take than the oil in bottles.

Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill, with a small swallow of water. They soak into the system and throw off the poisons which are making you old before your time. They will quickly relieve

those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, gall stones, gravel, "brick dust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs.

GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules cleanse the kidneys and purify the blood. They frequently ward off attacks of the dangerous and fatal diseases of the kidneys. They have a beneficial effect, and often completely cure the diseases of the body's organs, allied with the bladder and kidneys.

If you are troubled with soreness across the loins or with "simple" aches and pains in the back take warning, it may be the preliminary indications of some dreadful malady which can be warded off or cured if taken in time.

Go to your druggist today and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. GOLD MEDAL is the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil Capsules. Accept No Substitutes.—Adv.

Your vital forces reach their lowest level when the weather is the hottest. Then the danger is the greatest.

You can't guard your stomach and bowels too carefully through the long, hot season. Don't take any chance. Indigestion, sour stomach, that wretched, bloated feeling, belching, food repeating, pains that claw at stomach and bowels and an endless train of stomach ills that make life miserable are greatly aggravated in the hot weather.

This year of all others—it is vital that we keep our strength and full power at work. The extra war work, change of diet—all must be looked after because they hit us in the stomach. And now

it is good news to tell you that tens of thousands are now using EATONIC—for all stomach and bowel ailments caused by too much acidity with such truly wonderful results that every one should always have it in the house. EATONIC Tablets stop the cause of indigestion and dyspeptic ailments by neutralizing the poisonous fluids, acids and gases—largely the result of super-acidity. This makes the stomach pain-free and ready to perform its proper work.

You can have a good appetite in hot weather to eat the things you like when you want them; if you take one or two EATONIC Tablets after each meal. Such quick, wonderful relief would seem unbelievable but for the fact that thousands of sufferers everywhere have received marvelous results from EATONIC. Obtain a large box of EATONIC Tablets from your own druggist who you know and can trust. If they fail, go back to him and he will gladly refund your money. Do this today. You will then know what real stomach comfort means in hot weather.

## Scenes of Prosperity Are Common in Western Canada

The thousands of U. S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops of wheat and other grains.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.

In the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta you can get a HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES FREE and other land at very low prices.

During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley, and Flax. Mixed Farming is as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Sup't. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent

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Children Cry For Fletcher's

CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar troubles and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.50 a bottle.

delivered. Horse Book V. K. free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins; heals Sores. Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Liberal return policy. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Kills, too, mosquitoes, house flies, and other pests. Made of metal, can't rust. It's new; will not get old or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, or direct by express, prepaid, for \$1.00.

HAROLD ROGERS, 150 E. KALE AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.



## Fresh Beef Travels on a Rapid Schedule

Fresh beef for domestic markets goes from stockyards to retail stores within a period of about two weeks. Although chilled, this meat is not frozen; hence it cannot be stored for a rise in price.

A steer is dressed usually within twenty-four hours after purchase by the packer. The beef is held in a cooler at the packing house, at a temperature a little above freezing, for about three days.

It is then loaded into a refrigerator car where a similar temperature is maintained, and is in transit to market on an average of about six days.

Upon arrival at the branch distributing house, it is unloaded into a "cooler", and placed on sale.

Swift & Company requires all beef to be sold during the week of arrival, and the average of sales is within five days.

Any delay along the above journey means deterioration in the meat and loss to the packer.

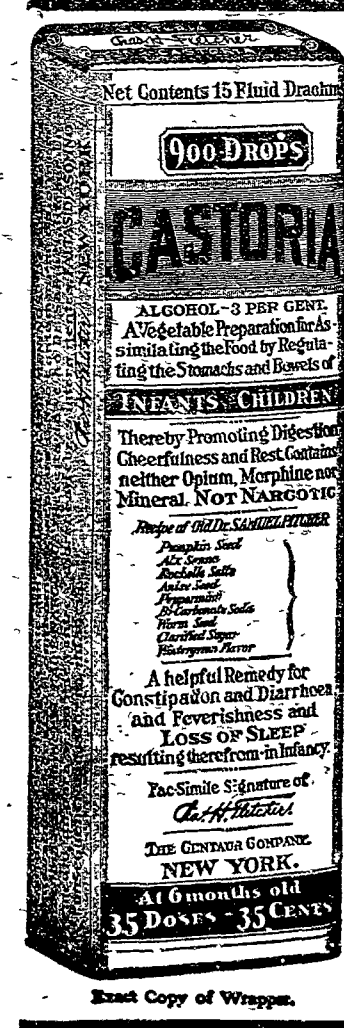
Swift & Company, U. S. A.



Taking Temperature of Wash Water.

not flow continuously through the tank it may be advisable to insulate the tank, as an insulated tank uses less ice and requires less frequent changing of water than an ordinary one. Tanks of that type may be purchased at a reasonable cost, or the insulation may be put on at home. To insulate a tank at the lowest possible cost, six inches of dry excelsior, shavings, or sawdust, tightly packed on the sides, bottom, and cover of the tank, will serve the purpose if kept dry.

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## The Northville Record.

Published by  
NEAL PRINTING CO.  
P. S. NEAL, Owner.  
J. W. PERKINS, Manager.

An Independent Newspaper published every Friday morning by the Neal Printing Co., at Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville post-office as Second-Class matter.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG. 2, 1918.



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.

### Novi News.

Miss Bernadine VerDuyn is visiting Detroit friends.

Mrs. Emory Ranous was a Pontiac caller last Friday.

Wm. Wait is remodeling and enlarging his farm home.

Miss Lillian Melow has a position with the Pere Marquette Ry Co.

Chas. Seebaldt and family of Detroit visited Mrs. Lizzie Coates Sunday.

Miss Frances Seeley of Muskegon is a visitor at Mrs. Clyde Putnam.

Miss Hattie Berent has been staying with Mrs. Archie Kent for a short time.

Mrs. W. D. Flint and Mrs. Earl Banks and son spent last Thursday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. VerDuyn and daughter, Margaret, motored to Toledo Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Mairs, who has been in poor health for some time, past, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Will Melow and daughter, Lillian, visited the former's parents, in Farmington, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Summs of Williamston are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Rix.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Taylor recently received a letter from their son, Perry, from Camp Mills, N. J.

Mrs. Ada Perry of Durand has been visiting Mrs. Alice Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durfee and family.

The Red Cross met with Mrs. Henry Hills with a good attendance and a nice lot of work accomplished.

The Woman's Mission band gave Mrs. Emma Banks a birthday party at her home Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Nettie Phelps of North Farmington has been spending the past two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Ellen Putnam.

Clare Woodruff of Camp Custer has been promoted to Sergeant and has in charge 150 men in training, which fact speaks well for one of our Novi boys.

The Oakland County Horticultural society is to hold its meeting this coming Saturday, August 3 at the home of the president, E. J. VerDuyn. Arrangements are to be made at this meeting for the society's exhibit at the State fair.

(The Record regrets to say that a part of its Novi correspondence for last week's issue was received too late again. Items should be mailed Tuesday if possible. If anything of importance occurs later, the correspondent can use the phone, up to Thursday noon.)

### Wixom Whisperings.

Hazel Gillick is visiting her sister at Flint.

Helen Stevens is visiting Pontiac relatives this week.

Frost Wednesday morning did considerable damage here.

W. R. Abrams and family and Chas. Sutherland and wife spent Sunday at Whitmore lake.

Mrs. Libbie Hazen, formerly of Northville, is the guest of Mrs. Thompson, this week.

Fred Congdon and wife of Pontiac were at their home here Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. A. F. Spalding of Lapeer visited her parents, B. D. Burch and wife

from Sunday until Wednesday.

Born July 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Congdon of Detroit, a daughter, Mildred Aline.

Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie, who have been visiting their parents here, returned to their home in Jackson, Sunday.

The Wixom Farmers' club will be entertained next Wednesday by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hartland at their home.

B. D. Burch and wife and daughter, Kathryn, accompanied by Miss Lillian Belford of Newark, were Lapeer visitors from Friday until Sunday night.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Mowrey, because of the death of their eldest son, Harold, from tetanus, caused by stepping on a nail. Harold was a bright, manly little boy nine years old. He died Wednesday, July 31, less than a week after he was hurt.

### WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

The subject for Sunday morning will be, "Does it Pay?"

The C. E. will have charge of the evening services.

Covenant meeting Saturday afternoon.

### Walled Lake Warbles.

Mrs. Ada Angell of California is the guest of friends here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Chafy entertained relatives from Detroit over the weekend.

Mrs. Della Pratt, Fred Pratt and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McKnight spent Tuesday in Pontiac.

Mrs. J. A. Deveraux underwent an operation for appendicitis in the Pontiac hospital Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Austin and two daughters of Detroit, B. E. Stanbro, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Haab of Salem spent Sunday here.

### EACH DAY FEATURED DURING STATE FAIR

Cleaners, Grangers, Old Soldiers, Road Builders and Many Other Organizations Convene During 1918 Exposition.

On each of the 10 days—August 30—September 8—of the 1918 Michigan State Fair a special attraction, in addition to the regular features of the exposition, has been arranged by G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Fair Association.

August 30, "Opening Day," will be featured with the greatest patriotic pageant ever staged in Michigan. Governor Sleeper and his staff will attend for the purpose of officially opening the fair and reviewing the great military parade and ensuing pageant. "Children's Day" will be celebrated on Saturday, August 31, the second day of the exhibition. Young America will hold sway during the daylight hours and all the attractions will cater to the youngsters. "Automobile Day," when special attention will be given the Automobile Building and the world's championship automobile races will be run, has been set for Sunday, September 1.

Labor Day follows on Monday, September 2. On Labor Day, 1917, 117,411 visitors passed through the turnstiles at the Fair Grounds. This is the largest attendance ever recorded in a single day at any fair in the United States.

Grangers Convene September 4. The veterans of the civil and the Spanish-American war will have charge of "Old Soldiers Day," Tuesday September 3. Members of the Michigan State Grange will hold their annual picnic on the fair grounds, "Grange Day," Wednesday, September 4, when thousands of Grangers will be in attendance.

The annual "Gleaners Day," Thursday, September 5, will be more auspicious this year than ever before. The new Gleaner Temple, which is being erected on the State Fair Grounds, will be thrown open for the first time and the program will be staged in the large auditorium of the building.

On Friday, September 6, "Michigan Day," Governor Sleeper and the Michigan senators and congressmen have been invited to hold receptions on the grounds for their constituents. In honor of our allies at the north, Saturday, September 7, will be celebrated as "Canadian Day," and a special program for the entertainment of the visitors has been provided.

Aviators To Be Guests.

The closing day of the fair, Sunday, September 8, will be styled "Aviation Day," in honor of the U. S. aviators at Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens. An invitation has been extended to the entire camp by Mr. Dickinson, and a large landing field will be provided for the flyers who come from the camp in their aeroplanes.

One of the largest Good Roads conventions ever held in the country will be in session three days, September 2, 4, 5, at the fair grounds when the annual meeting of the Michigan State

Good Roads Association will convene. On account of the necessity of good roads as a war measure, a special request to attend has been made to every road man in Michigan by the Hon. Philip T. Colgrove, president of the association. In order to facilitate the good roads movement, Mr. Dickinson is arranging a monster road building machinery exhibit and demonstration for the benefit of the delegates.

### Auto Races at State Fair

Many of the world's greatest speed demons will compete for championship honors during the three days of automobile racing at the Michigan State Fair, in Detroit, August 30—September 3. A number of extra prizes have been hung up by G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the fair association, for any tracks records broken during the contests on August 31, September 1 or September 2. Among the entries are Morey, Chevrolet, Ellingboe, Endicott, Clark, Giroux, Lewis, Haugdahl and many others.

### NEW MODEL RURAL SCHOOL HOUSE AT MICH. STATE FAIR

STRUCTURE JUST COMPLETED CONTAINS EVERY MODERN CONVENIENCE AND LATEST DEVICE.

### ARCHITECTURALLY PERFECT

Erected And Equipped As Model For District Committees Constructing New Seats of Learning.

With the completion of the model rural school house, on the grounds of the Michigan State Fair, at Detroit, a long felt need for a structure of this nature, centrally located, has been fulfilled. The movement for standard rural schools in Michigan has gained great momentum and it is for the purpose of assisting in this public enterprise that G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Fair Association, provided a site for the building and superintended its erection.

Since the inception of the standard rural school house propaganda, State Superintendent of Public Instruction Keeler has deemed it necessary to have a model school where school committees could visit it and secure suggestions. With this idea in mind he conferred with Mr. Dickinson and the structure has been erected under plans prepared by the state department. It will be completely equipped and ready for inspection during the fair to be held in Detroit, August 30—September 8.

### Built On Scientific Plans.

The new edifice was constructed according to the latest and most scientific plans which have been drawn for rural schools and includes every modern convenience manufactured for such purposes. State authorities declare it is the finest structure of its kind in Michigan and when equipped will be the acme of perfection.

Particular attention was given this lighting system by the architects. Windows were installed in but one side of the building and the rays of light are distributed equally throughout the room, coming over the left shoulder of the student so he may see his work without any effort. Heating and ventilating arrangements have been made on the most healthful basis, eliminating drafts and effecting a uniform distribution of the heat. The health of the students depends largely on heat and ventilation. A basement hot air furnace, with side wall registers, has been installed and the fresh air vents have been arranged to conform with this system.

### Every Modern Convenience.

Toilets, one of the most vital features of the standard school, are of the latest approved designs. Two systems of the modern waterless type have been installed in order to give the committees a selection. The water supply will be furnished from sanitary water coolers especially constructed for use in rural schools.

The library will be provided by the state. It is being selected under the supervision of Mary E. Spencer, state librarian, and will be adapted particularly to rural school needs. Seating facilities, cloak room equipment and every modern convenience of the most recent designs have been secured. During the ten days of the fair attendants will be stationed in the building to explain and demonstrate the benefits to the scholar. Good health is the greatest incentive to quick perception and it with the idea of benefiting the students of Michigan that Mr. Dickinson has taken particular interest in making the new building as near perfect as possible.

### One or the Other.

Mrs. Crawford—"Do you think you'll be able to keep up with your neighbors?" Mrs. Crabshaw—"If we can't, my dear, we'll move"—Judge.

## RACING HORSES AT STATE FAIR TO BE QUALITY

SPEEDSTERS FROM ONTARIO, INDIANA AND ILLINOIS WILL COMPETE THE 1918 EVENTS.

### UNIFORM PURSES OF \$500

Rivalry Among Three-Year-Olds Intensified Through Futurity Promoted By Michigan Horse Breeders' Association.

Since the first Michigan State Fair in Detroit the trotters and pacers have been assigned prominent parts in the scheme for the entertainment of citizens. There are men who will tell of the sport when state fairs were held south of the Grand Boulevard in sections where now are residential centers. Several cities have had the honor of being the home of the state fair and always the management has included horse racing among the sports that filled the grand stand.

When the present grounds were laid out a mile track was constructed, and from the very first it became popular. For years racing was confined to its velvet surface and, upon the abandonment of the famous Grosbe Point oval, the grand stand stage of the annual visit on this track. Some years there were two of these trips to Detroit of the equine kings and queens, but upon the construction of the half mile track inside of the larger ring G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Fair Association, decided to feature the lesser lights of turfdom at the State Fair.

Fair goers generally like the half mile track—performances better than they do contests on the mile ring. In the instance of Detroit this has been made plain by the monster throngs in the grand stand which prompted the management to put on a program unexcelled among fairs. This arrangement releases the homestretch of the mile track and permits of the running of a horse show, in other words staging a continuous performance and introducing types which include: greatest speed at the trot and pace, most ability in clearing the bars of the hurdles and snafu appearance when on parade before the critical eyes of the judges.

The race program this year is one of quality. It will bring to the State Fair, Detroit, August 30—September 3, not only the horses that have been battling for purse money on the tracks of the Short Ship Circuit, cities, but a number from the Ohio circuit, from Ontario, Indiana, Illinois, and more distant states.

Uniform purses of \$500 are provided for all of the regular classes, entries to which close on August 20, and there is a feature in the racing of the two divisions of the Futurity promoted by the Michigan Trotting Horse Breeders' Association. This event is for three-year-olds and there is great rivalry among the breeders of the state, for victory in either division is the realization of fond hopes which have followed the colt since the days when he first opened his eyes.

### PREMIER ATTRACTIONS ON STATE FAIR MIDWAY

Government Sanction of Clean Amusement As A War Measure Causes Fair to Increase Expenditures.

One of the essentials of war times is good, clean, wholesome amusement. The United States government has put its official stamp of approval on meritorious, carnival and circus organizations. Our President, Woodrow Wilson, issued a special message endorsing good, clean and moral entertainments. Secretary McAdoo, director general of railroads, endorsed amusements when he issued orders to furnish special trains and train crews to transport these organizations about the country.

High officials of the National Council of Defense have gone on record as favoring all proper amusement for their psychological effect on the people. Mothers, sweethearts, wives and sisters of the boys "Over There" need recreation of all sorts to divert their attention from the horrors of war and alleviate the mental strain consistent with the daily casualty lists issued by the government.

Acting upon this premise, G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Michigan State Fair, has given his personal attention to arranging the Midway and other attractions at the coming exposition.

In securing the fireworks he has been zealous. From the opening night of the 1918 fair, in Detroit on August 30 to the closing night on September 3, the greatest pyrotechnic display ever presented in Michigan will be shown. Daylight fireworks will be staged every afternoon during the ten days and an especially spectacular display will be given every evening.

### Paying Election Bets.

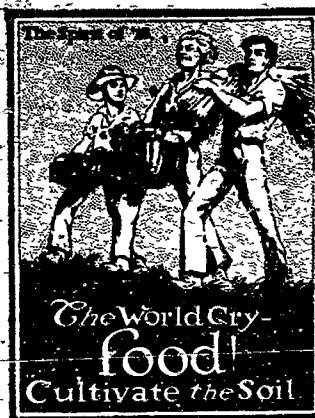
"When a man pays an election bet," said Uncle Eben, "he doubles his disappointment. He feels that he wasn't able to save either his money or his country."

About Deep Breathing. Many people act on the principle that because deep breathing causes dizziness it does not agree with them. But if they will practice the breathing less vigorously they will find that gradually they can take all the deep breaths they want without the slightest discomfort. Take ten breaths in ten seconds and gradually decrease the number of inhalations.

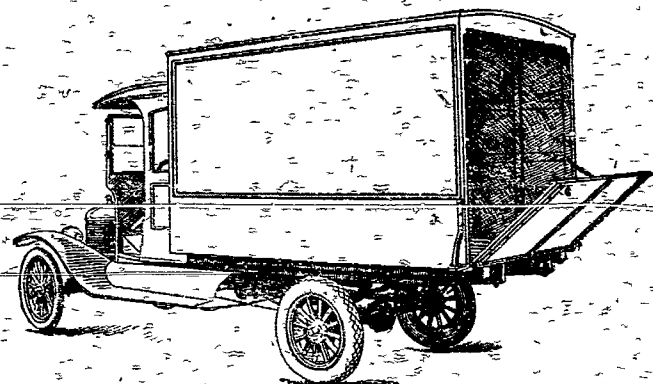
### Back to the Land.

Mr. Valentine Davis, a prominent vegetarian, declares that if the soil of England was cultivated as was done half a century ago it would feed 24,000,000 people and find employment for 750,000 men.

Nobody Will Deny It. The easiest way to arouse a man's enthusiasm is to show him a way to get money without earning it.



## Mr. Truck Owner



The finest Motor Truck Bodies are built at our factory, and you are cordially invited to see what we have to offer.

If you wish a Special Type of Body for carrying fruit, garden or dairy product we can give you the right equipment.

If you need a Stake Body for light or heavy duty, an Express Body or any other style you will serve your best interests by conferring with us.

**GLOBE FURNITURE CO.**  
NORTHVILLE.

## MICHIGAN STATE FAIR DETROIT

SIXTY-NINTH ANNUAL FAIR  
AUGUST 30-SEPTEMBER 8 1918

### "Wild Life of Michigan"

Will be one of the most interesting and instructive exhibits on the Grounds. This display is being prepared by the State Game Department and will contain either a living or mounted specimen of every animal, bird and fish which ever roamed the forests, flew in the air or swam in the streams of Michigan, shown in their natural surroundings.

Increased Agricultural, Live-stock and Industrial Exhibits.

### Acme of Midway Attractions

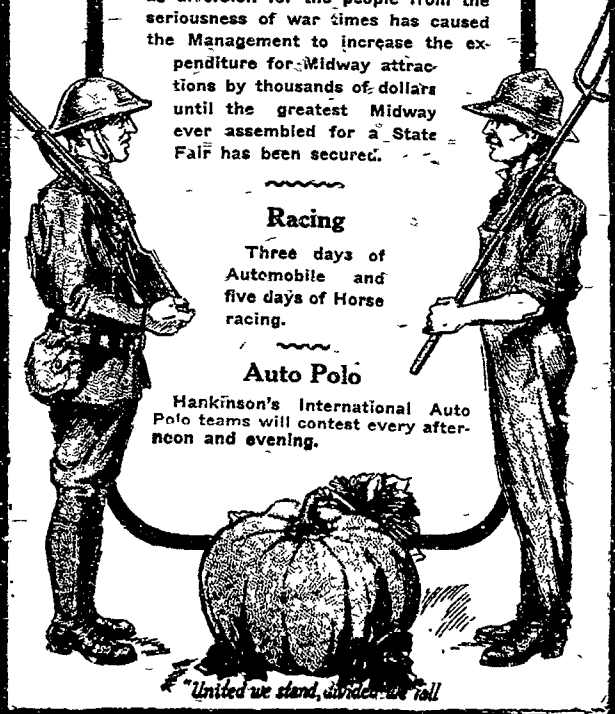
Government sanction of amusements as diversion for the people from the seriousness of war times has caused the Management to increase the expenditure for Midway attractions by thousands of dollars until the greatest Midway ever assembled for a State Fair has been secured.

### Racing

Three days of Automobile and five days of Horse racing.

### Auto Polo

Hankinson's International Auto Polo teams will contest every afternoon and evening.





**KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS**  
MEETING NIGHTS  
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT  
EACH MONTH  
F. E. VAN ATTA, K. of R. & S.

**FORESTERS OF AMERICA**  
Special August 2nd  
Dedication of Hall  
L. D. STATE, H. ARMSTRONG,  
Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger

**NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 1**  
186, F. & A. M.  
Regular August 12.

**UNION CHAPTER NO. 55**  
R. A. M.  
Regular August 14.

**NORTHVILLE**  
COMMANDEY NO. 39 K. T.  
Regular August 6.

**ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77**  
O. E. S.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC**  
Physician and Surgeon - Office next  
door west of Park House on Main street.  
Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 8:00 to 9:00  
P. M. Telephone

**DR. N. J. MALLOY, PHYSICIAN**  
and Surgeon, Office on Main St.  
Office hours 9:30 to 10:30 a. m. and 2 to  
4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by  
appointment. Phone 5. Office, 252-J.  
Residence, 252-M. 111c.

**G. W. WIKANDER, D. C.**  
CHIROPRACTOR  
505-6 Woodward Bldg.  
Cor. Woodward and Clifford Aves.  
DETROIT, MICH.  
Residence, Northville, Mich.

**FORD AGENCY**  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.  
Ford Touring Cars \$450  
Ford Runabouts, \$435  
Ford Sedan, \$695

We Feature  
**PENSLAR**  
Remedies and Toilet  
Preparations.

because after careful investi-  
gation we have found them to  
be most efficient and also the  
best value for the money of  
any to be had.  
Let us tell you more about  
these preparations and too, let  
us give you a copy of the  
Penslar Health Book contain-  
ing information that you should  
have. It is free, ask for it.

Choice Line of Candies.

**T. E. Murdock**  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

**DETROIT**  
**UNITED LINES**  
NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE  
Central Standard Time.

Northville to Farmington and Detroit  
Also to Orchard Lake and  
and Pontiac.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington  
and Detroit at 7:30 a. m., and  
every hour thereafter until 8:30 p. m.  
9:35 p. m. and 10:35 p. m. and for  
Farmington Junction only 12:35 a. m.  
Limited to Detroit at 6:40 a. m. daily  
except Sunday.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at  
5:45 a. m. and hourly to 7:45 p. m.,  
and 11:05 p. m. Limited at 5:00 p. m.  
daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and  
Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for  
Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and  
hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To  
Wayne only, 11:15 p. m.  
Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:30  
a. m., 6:42 a. m., and hourly to 6:43 p.  
m.; also 8:42 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and  
12:09 a. m.

#### The Advertised Article

is one in which the merchant  
himself has implicit faith—  
else he would not advertise it.  
You are safe in patronizing the  
merchants whose ads appear  
in this paper because their  
goods are up-to-date and never  
shopworn.

#### Northville Newslets

Mrs. C. R. Benton is slowly improv-  
ing in health.

Work is progressing rapidly on Roy  
Clark's new bungalow on High street.

Another new book reported missing  
from the Library is Consuelo, by Geo.  
Sand.

Regular monthly meeting of the  
Library board tomorrow—Saturday,  
August 3.

The slogan "They shall not pass,"  
may now be modified into "They did  
not pass."

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clark (formerly  
Yera Dennis) have a son, born Satur-  
day, July 27.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morris  
Wednesday, July 31, twin babies, a son  
and a daughter.

Mrs. Clarence Eckles, who has been  
very sick, has been cared for by Mrs.  
Peer during her illness.

Oswald and Marie Wilcox arrived at  
their home here Wednesday after a  
stay of over half a year with relatives  
in Texas.

Yesterday—Thursday, August 1—  
was the fourth anniversary of the be-  
ginning of the (then) European war,  
which is now a world conflict.

Northville and vicinity was at last  
able to rejoice in a splendid shower  
which revived the drooping hushaws  
as well as the wilting vegetation.

The body of Jerome E. Barnhart,  
70 years of age, a former resident of  
Northville, was brought here Tuesday  
afternoon from the Pontiac state hos-  
pital for burial in Oakwood cemetery  
where brief services were held at the  
grave, at four o'clock.

Oh, well, a little drop in temperature  
of from 20 to 30 degrees in a couple  
of hours, like that of Monday only  
illustrates afresh the versatility of  
our climate. Anyhow, we were all  
glad to have it cooler, even if it was  
too much cooler for a while.

Charles H. Rodgers, of Ypsilanti, a  
former resident here, died July 24, and  
his body was brought to Mead's Mills  
last Friday for burial. He will be  
remembered by the old soldiers as a  
captain in the days of '61. He was a  
brother of Mrs. Mary Lou of Mead's  
Mills.

Northville young people took ad-  
vantage of the presence of the famous  
Fischer orchestra in town Wednesday  
night to have an impromptu dance in  
the school gymnasium at the close of  
the Chautauqua evening. A good  
attendance and a very delightful time  
resulted.

This camouflage business is being  
carried to an extreme in some parts  
of the army. The mess sergeants  
in one of the Depot Brigade compa-  
nies announced on Friday that he was  
going to serve "Submarine Chicken."  
The boys got all worked-up over the  
anticipated enjoyment of this de-  
lectable dish only to have the usual  
canned salmon on the table at chow  
time.—Trench and Camp

Two years ago a W appeared on  
the oak stalks in a field at Holland.  
Last year another W was seen, while  
this year a B appears in the stalks.  
Well here is the sequel: "We'll war  
on Boches," how is that; or We Buy  
War Stamps, or we will beat Boches;  
then too, "Wage War on Bill," or  
"Blame War to Bill;" Better yet,  
"War is Billy-hell." Parfetched no  
doubt, but try it yourself, and get  
this cleaned up.—Holland City News:  
Alright—how's this: We-ah! Bomb  
Berlin; Beat Bill.

A slight motor accident occurred on  
Main street Saturday when a motor-  
cycle collided with an automobile oc-  
cupied by two young ladies. The  
former vehicle was somewhat dam-  
aged, and the driver's temper more so,  
as he was rather abusive on account  
of the auto being on the wrong side  
of the street. This was true, but it  
was only because the driver of the  
machine was in the act of turning it  
around. Bystanders asserted that the  
man on the motorcycle could have  
easily avoided the collision had he  
been less tenacious of his right of way.

**Lines to Be Remembered.**  
As good almost kill a man as kill  
a good book; who kills a man kills a  
reasonable creature, God's image; he  
who destroys a good book kills reason  
itself.—Milton.

**Acme of High Art.**  
"What were those rare plaques I  
noticed on your dining-room plate  
rail?" "My wife's first pies, sir."—  
American Cookery.

**Hard to Capture.**  
Obesity isn't always a handicap.  
The fat jobs seem to be the most elu-  
sive.

#### BETTER BABIES AT STATE FAIR

Management Will Assist U. S. Govern-  
ment in Conducting National  
Survey During "Children's  
Year."

"Better Babies" has become a na-  
tion wide cry. Never before in the  
history of the country has as much  
attention been attended the younger  
children as is being given them at  
the present time. The U. S. govern-  
ment has styled this "Children's  
Year" and hundreds of federal em-  
ployes are engaged in the work for  
the children.

The "Better Babies" movement is  
not new in Michigan, it having been  
instituted four years ago by G. W.  
Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the  
Michigan State Fair, as a department  
of the annual exposition. Welfare of  
the children has been an obsession  
with the fair executive for years. The  
first year he organized the depart-  
ment it became popular and each sea-  
son it has grown by leaps and bounds,  
until last year hundreds of mothers  
entered their babies in competition.

National authorities on baby wel-  
fare are in charge of the work. In-  
valuable information is given in daily  
lectures to the mothers on the care  
of the youngsters. Each entrant is  
given a special physical examination  
and any ailments found are not only  
explained to the mother but means of  
rectification are prescribed.



TWO MICHIGAN STATE FAIR  
PRIZE WINNERS.

Conforming to the policy of the fair  
association to assist the government  
in every possible manner during the  
war period, the fair management is  
giving added attention to the depart-  
ment at the 1918 exposition, to be  
held in Detroit, August 30—Septem-  
ber 8. Better babies and better chil-  
dren means increased efficiency of  
the country. Child delinquency has  
shown an alarming increase since the  
entry of the country into the war.

The babies' diet is a more perplex-  
ing problem during these times of  
food conservation and shortage. These  
issues must be squarely met. The  
State Fair is endeavoring to do all it  
can to assist in their solution. At  
the coming exposition, feeding of chil-  
dren under the limited resources will  
receive special attention from the au-  
thorities in charge. Each baby enter-  
ed will be given the examination now  
being prescribed during the national  
survey by the federal authorities.

#### MICHIGAN STATE FAIR PRESIDENT



JOHN S. HAGGERTY.

John S. Haggerty, President of the  
Michigan State Fair, is a member of  
the Wayne County Good Roads Com-  
mission. Mr. Haggerty has not con-  
fined his activities to the county work,  
but has been particularly insistent up-  
on improved drives and good side-  
walks at the Fair Grounds. Each year,  
at his instigation long stretches of  
pavement and sidewalk are installed.  
At the 1918 exposition to be held in  
Detroit, August 30—September 8, over  
40,000 square feet of new pavement,  
and 20,000 square feet of new side-  
walk will be ready for the visitors.

#### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

E. M. Mistic.

#### Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

This coming Saturday night, "The  
Inner Shrine."

Next week Wednesday and Thurs-  
day, August 7 and 8, Northville and  
vicinity people will have the oppor-  
tunity of seeing "The Beast of Ber-  
lin," a film story of the private life of  
the most hated man in the world today.  
This photodrama is asserted to have  
created more comment than any other  
ever made. Reserved seats at Mur-  
dock's. First 100 seats, 35c; remain-  
der, 25c. Children, 15c. Matinee  
Wednesday afternoon, 3 o'clock, 25c  
and 15c.

A very special treat is coming Wed-  
nesday, August 14, in Jules Verne's  
"20,000 Leagues Under the Sea," fami-  
liar to the story-lovers of all countries.

For the first time in history a drama  
with the floor of the ocean as a stage  
has been performed, and to the  
astonishment of the scientific world, it  
has been filmed in pictures taken be-  
neath the waves. The most fascinat-  
ing tale of imaginative adventure has  
been visualized, and every one of his  
immortal heroes, from the resourceful  
Captain Nemo down to Ned Land, the  
harpooner, will be shown upon the  
screen here. Admission—25 cents.

#### WEEKLY CALENDAR.

##### BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
Morning service at 10 o'clock. Sun-  
day school at 11 a. m.

A special meeting is called for the  
members of the church following the  
morning service.

Union service in the evening in this  
church. Rev. W. C. Francis will  
preach at this service.

##### METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

"The church around the corner."  
Service Sunday morning at 10. Sub-  
ject: "The Brand."

There will be no Sunday school ses-  
sion.

Union service at night in the Baptist  
church, the Methodist pastor preach-  
ing. Subject: "Work or Fight."

Union prayer meeting in Methodist  
church on Thursday night.

You are heartily welcomed to all of  
the above services.

The Epworth League lawn party,  
which was to have been held at Clay  
Calkins', August 1, has been postponed  
until a later date. Epworth Leaguers  
are requested to watch the paper and  
bulletin board at the post-office for  
later date.

##### Good Things Come True.

You are perhaps expecting some  
great and wonderful thing to happen;  
but you will find that true progress  
comes from doing faithfully and well  
the little, everyday things that come  
to you. Truly great things do not drop  
into people's lives. They are built up  
of little things faithfully done.

##### No Ill-Luck.

There is no such thing as ill-luck.  
The man or woman who is always un-  
lucky generally is so because he or she  
does not grasp chance when it comes.  
Luck is wholly a matter of making the  
most of our opportunities.

##### SAVING AND LENDING.

Sir William Goode, of the British  
Food Ministry, says that from July,  
1917, to April, 1918, the United States  
exported to the allies 80,000,000  
bushels of wheat products. Of this  
it is asserted that 50,000,000 bushels  
represented voluntary sacrifice by the  
American people in their consumption  
of wheat.

There is a triple economy, a triple  
aspect to this saving of wheat. It  
saved wheat for our army and the  
armies of our allies; it saved money  
to the American people, and for the  
purchase of government war securities.

There is another saving still; this  
sort of sacrifice and economy is help-  
ing win the war—shorten the war—  
with the resultant saving of soldiers' lives.

##### YOU ARE DOING IT.

Every time you read, you purchasers  
of Liberty Bonds and War Savings  
Stamps, of what the United States is  
doing in France in building wharves  
and railroads, or detuging the Ger-  
mans with gas or shelling them out  
of position with big guns or shrapnel,  
or of bombing their arsenals or cities,  
or of the great work of our Army and  
our Navy, or of the building of ships  
here, or of any or all of the great or  
small achievements of America, here  
or abroad or on the seas, you buyers  
of Liberty Bonds and War Savings  
Stamps truthfully can say, "I had a  
hand in this;" "I contributed to this;"  
"I am helping do this;" "It is part  
my work."

#### OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

at this bank and receive  
interest on your deposit  
for the full time.

No better way of showing ones patriotism  
than to form the habit of saving regularly  
and thus be in a position to do our share  
in financing the war.

Your banking needs given careful attention

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK  
Northville, Mich.

#### LET THE CHILDREN KODAK



With a No. 2 Brownie. Very simple in construction.  
The smallest child can operate, & get very good results.  
The cost of operation is very small and with the aid of a  
Brownie Developing Box and Printing Outfit, Pictures  
can be made at about 1c each.

We also carry a Full Line of Folding Kodaks and Ac-  
cessories.

**A. E. STANLEY**  
The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.



The  
cool office  
is the busy  
office

No one, no matter how willing, can do good work  
when oppressed by summer's enervating heat. But  
when a fan sends its refreshing breeze into every nook  
and corner of your office, the heat outside is forgotten  
—and efficiency increases with a jump.

"SALE NOW ON," Last Year's Prices on all Fans.  
**THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY.**

##### COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of  
SELAH J. ECKLES, deceased.  
We, the undersigned, having been  
appointed by the Probate Court for  
the county of Wayne, State of Michi-  
gan, commissioners to receive, exam-  
ine and adjust all claims and demands  
of all persons against said deceased,  
do hereby give notice that we will  
meet at the residence of Clarence P.  
Eckles, Dunlap street, Northville, in  
said county, on Tuesday, the 10th day  
of September, A. D. 1918, and Satur-  
day, the 21st day of November, A. D.  
1918, at 2 o'clock p. m. of each of said  
days, for the purpose of examining  
and allowing said claims, and that  
four months from the 10th day of July  
A. D. 1918, were allowed by said court  
for creditors to present their claims  
to us for examination and allowance.  
Dated July 10th, 1918.

WM. J. LANNING,  
CHARLES TIFFIN,  
Commissioners.

Detroit News Liner Ads  
received at the Northville  
Record Office.

#### DIAMOND DAIRY

**NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.**  
Everything in a Strictly Sanitary  
Condition. All Milk we sell is the  
product of our own dairy.

Our having fresh cows at all times  
of the year gives you a high stan-  
dard of milk at all times. It is  
worth a few cents a week to know  
what you are getting.

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.  
G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

#### TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

#### CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Medical Ask your Druggist for  
Chichester's Diamond Brand  
Pills in Red and Gold Metallic  
Boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.  
Take no other. Buy of your  
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S  
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25  
years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE



## The Northville Record.

Published by  
**NEAL PRINTING CO.**  
Owner:  
**P. R. NEAL.**  
Manager:  
**J. W. PERKINS.**

An Independent Newspaper published every Friday morning by the Neal Printing Co., at Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville post-office as Second-Class matter.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG 2, 1918.



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....

### Novi News.

Miss Bernadine VerDuyn is visiting Detroit friends.

Mrs. Emory Ranous was a Pontiac caller last Friday.

Wm. Wait is remodeling and enlarging his farm home.

Miss Lillian Melow has a position with the Peré Marquette Ry Co.

Chas. Seebaldt and family of Detroit visited Mrs. Lizzie Coates Sunday.

Miss Frances Seeley of Muskegon is a visitor at Mrs. Clyde Putnam.

Miss Hattie Berent has been staying with Mrs. Archie Kent for a short time.

Mrs. W. D. Flint and Mrs. Earl Banks and son spent last Thursday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. VerDuyn and daughter, Margaret, motored to Toledo Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Mairs, who has been in poor health for some time past, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Will Melow and daughter, Lillian, visited the former's parents, in Farmington, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simms of Williamston are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Rix.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Taylor recently received a letter from their son, Perry, from Camp Mills, N. J.

Mrs. Ada Perry of Durand has been visiting Mrs. Alice Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durfee and family.

The Red Cross met with Mrs. Henry Hills with a good attendance and a nice lot of work accomplished.

The Woman's Mission band gave Mrs. Emaline Banks a birthday party at her home Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Nellie Phelps of North Farmington has been spending the past two weeks with her sister Mrs. Ellen Putnam.

Clare Woodruff of Camp Custer has been promoted to Sergeant and has in charge 150 men in training, which fact speaks well for one of our Novi boys.

The Oakland County Horticultural society is to hold its meeting this coming Saturday, August 3, at the home of the president, E. J. VerDuyn. Arrangements are to be made at this meeting for the society's exhibit at the State fair.

(The Record regrets to say that a part of its Novi correspondence for last week's issue was received too late again. Items should be mailed Tuesday if possible. If anything of importance occurs later, the correspondent can use the phone, up to Thursday noon.)

### Wixom Whisperings.

Hazel Gillick is visiting her sister at Flint.

Helen Stevens is visiting Pontiac relatives this week.

Frost Wednesday morning did considerable damage here.

W. R. Abrams and family and Chas. Sutherland and wife spent Sunday at Whitmore lake.

Mrs. Libbie Hazen, formerly of Northville, is the guest of Mrs. Thompson, this week.

Fred Congdon and wife of Pontiac were at their home here Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. A. F. Spalding of Lapeer visited her parents, E. D. Burch and wife

from Sunday until Wednesday.

Born July 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Congdon of Detroit, a daughter, Mildred Alline.

Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie, who have been visiting their parents here, returned to their home in Jackson, Sunday.

The Wixom Farmers' club will be entertained next Wednesday by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hartland at their home.

B. D. Burch and wife and daughter, Kathryn, accompanied by Miss Lillian Belford of Newark, were Lapeer visitors from Friday until Sunday night.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Mowrey, because of the death of their eldest son, Harold, from tetanus, caused by stepping on a nail. Harold was a bright, manly little boy nine years old. He died Wednesday, July 31, less than a week after he was hurt.

### WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

The subject for Sunday morning will be, "Does it Pay?"

The C. E. will have charge of the evening services.

Covenant meeting Saturday afternoon.

### Walled Lake Warbles.

Mrs. Ada Angell of California is the guest of friends here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Chafy entertained relatives from Detroit over the weekend.

Mrs. Della Pratt, Fred Pratt and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McKnight spent Tuesday in Pontiac.

Mrs. J. A. Deveraux underwent an operation for appendicitis in the Pontiac hospital Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Austin and two daughters of Detroit, B. E. Stanbro, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Haab of Salem spent Sunday here.

### EACH DAY FEATURED DURING STATE FAIR

Cleaners, Grangers, Old Soldiers, Road Builders and Many Other Organizations Convene During 1918 Exposition.

On each of the 10 days—August 30—September 8—of the 1918 Michigan State Fair a special attraction, in addition to the regular features of the exposition, has been arranged by G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Fair Association.

August 30, "Opening Day," will be featured with the greatest patriotic pageant ever staged in Michigan. Governor Sleeper and his staff will attend for the purpose of officially opening the fair and reviewing the great military parade and ensuing pageant. "Children's Day" will be celebrated on Saturday, August 31, the second day of the exhibition. Young America will hold sway during the daylight hours and all the attractions will cater to the youngsters. "Automobile Day," when special attention will be given the Automobile Building and the world's championship automobile races will be run, has been set for Sunday, September 1.

Labor Day follows on Monday, September 2. On Labor Day, 1917, 117,411 visitors passed through the turnstiles at the Fair Grounds. This is the largest attendance ever recorded in a single day at any fair in the United States.

Grangers Convene September 4. The veterans of the civil and the Spanish-American war will have charge of "Old Soldiers Day," Tuesday, September 3. Members of the Michigan State Grange will hold their annual picnic on the fair grounds, "Grange Day," Wednesday, September 4, when thousands of Grangers will be in attendance.

The annual "Gleaners Day," Thursday, September 5, will be more auspicious this year than ever before. The new Gleaner Temple, which is being erected on the State Fair Grounds, will be thrown open for the first time and the program will be staged in the large auditorium of the building.

On Friday, September 6, "Michigan Day," Governor Sleeper and the Michigan senators and congressmen have been invited to hold receptions on the grounds for their constituents. In honor of our allies at the north, Saturday, September 7, will be celebrated as "Canadian Day," and a special program for the entertainment of the visitors has been provided.

Aviators To Be Guests.

The closing day of the fair, Sunday, September 8, will be styled "Aviation Day," in honor of the U. S. aviators at Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens. An invitation has been extended to the entire camp by Mr. Dickinson, and a large landing field will be provided for the flyers who come from the camp in their aeroplanes.

One of the largest Good Roads conventions ever held in the country will be in session three days, September 3, 4, 5, at the fair grounds when the annual meeting of the Michigan State

Good Roads Association will convene. On account of the necessity of good roads as a war measure, a special request to attend has been made to every road man in Michigan, by the Hon. Philip T. Colgrove, president of the association. In order to facilitate the good roads movement, Mr. Dickinson is arranging a "monster road building machinery exhibit" and demonstration for the benefit of the delegates.

### Auto Races at State Fair

Many of the world's greatest speed demons will compete for championship honors during the three days of automobile racing at the Michigan State Fair, in Detroit, August 30—September 8. A number of extra prizes have been hung up by G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the fair association, for any tracks records broken during the contests on August 31, September 1 or September 8. Among the entries are Horey, Chevrolet, Ellingboe, Endicott, Clark, Giroux, Lewis, Haugdahl and many others.

### NEW MODEL RURAL SCHOOL HOUSE AT MICH. STATE FAIR

STRUCTURE JUST COMPLETED CONTAINS EVERY MODERN CONVENIENCE AND LATEST DEVICE.

### ARCHITECTURALLY PERFECT

Erected And Equipped As Model For District Committee Constructing New Seats of Learning.

With the completion of the model rural school house, on the grounds of the Michigan State Fair, at Detroit, a long felt need for a structure of this nature, centrally located, has been fulfilled. The movement for standard rural schools in Michigan has gained great momentum and it is for the purpose of assisting in this public enterprise that G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Fair Association, provided a site for the building and superintended its erection.

Since the inception of the standard rural school house propaganda, State Superintendent of Public Instruction Keeler has deemed it necessary to have a model school where school committees could visit it and secure suggestions. With this idea in mind he conferred with Mr. Dickinson and the structure has been erected under plans prepared by the state department. It will be completely equipped and ready for inspection during the Fair, to be held in Detroit, August 30—September 8.

### Built On Scientific Plans.

The new edifice was constructed according to the latest and most scientific plans which have been drawn for rural schools and includes every modern convenience manufactured for such purposes. State authorities declare it is the finest structure of its kind in Michigan and when equipped will be the acme of perfection.

Particular attention was given the lighting system by the architects. Windows were installed in but one side of the building and the rays of light are distributed equally throughout the room, coming over the left shoulder of the student so he may see his work without any effort. Heating and ventilating arrangements have been made on the most healthful basis, eliminating drafts and effecting a uniform distribution of the heat. The health of the students depends largely on heat and ventilation. A basement hot-air furnace, with side wall registers, has been installed and the fresh air vents have been arranged to conform with this system.

### Every Modern Convenience.

Toilets, one of the most vital features of the standard school, are of the latest approved designs. Two systems of the modern waterless type have been installed in order to give the committees a selection. The water supply will be furnished from sanitary water coolers especially constructed for use in rural schools.

The library will be provided by the state. It is being selected under the supervision of Mary E. Specker, state librarian, and will be adapted particularly to rural school needs. Seating facilities, cloak room equipment and every modern convenience of the most recent designs have been secured. During the ten days of the Fair attendants will be stationed in the building to explain and demonstrate the benefits to the scholar. Good health is the greatest incentive to quick perception and it with the idea of benefiting the students of Michigan that Mr. Dickinson has taken particular interest in making the new building as near perfect as possible.

### One or the Other.

Mr. Crawford—"Do you think you'll be able to keep up with your neighbors?" Mrs. Crabshaw—"If we can't, my dear, we'll move"—Judge.

## RACING HORSES AT STATE FAIR TO BE QUALITY

SPEEDSTERS FROM ONTARIO, INDIANA AND ILLINOIS WILL COMPLETE THE 1918 EVENTS.

### UNIFORM PURSES OF \$500

Rivalry Among Three-Year-Olds Intensified Through Futurity Promoted By Michigan Horse Breeders' Association.

Since the first Michigan State Fair in Detroit the trotters and pacers have been assigned prominent parts in the scheme for the entertainment of citizens. There are men who will tell of the sport when state fairs were held south of the Grand Boulevard in sections where now are residential centers. Several cities have had the honor of being the home of the state fair and always the management has included horse racing among the sports that filled the grand stand.

When the present grounds were laid out a mile track was constructed, and from the very first it became popular. For years racing was confined to its velvet surface and, upon the abandonment of the famous Grosse Pointe oval, the grand circuit staged its annual visit on this track. Some years there were two of these trips to Detroit of the equine kings and queens, but upon the construction of the half mile track inside of the larger ring G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Fair Association, decided to feature the lesser lights of turfdom at the State Fair.

Fair goers generally like the half-mile track performances better than they do contests on the mile ring. In the instance of Detroit this has been made plain by the monster throngs in the grand stand which prompted the management to put on a program unexcelled among fairs. This arrangement releases the homestretch of the mile track and permits the running of a horse show, in other words staging a continuous performance and introducing types which include greatest speed at the trot and pace, most ability in clearing the bars of the hurdles and fastest appearance when on parade before the critical eyes of the judges.

The race program this year is one of quality. It will bring to the State Fair, Detroit, August 30—September 8, not only the horses that have been battling for purse money on the tracks of the Short Ship Circuit cities, but a number from the Ohio circuit, from Ontario, Indiana, Illinois, and more distant states.

Uniform purses of \$500 are provided for all of the regular classes, entries to which close on August 20, and there is a feature in the racing of the two divisions of the Futurity promoted by the Michigan Trotting Horse Breeders' Association. This event is for three-year-olds and there is great rivalry among the breeders of the state, for victory in either division is the realization of fond hopes which have followed the colt since the days when he first opened his eyes.

### PREMIER ATTRACTIONS ON STATE FAIR MIDWAY

Government Sanction of Clean Amusement As A War Measure Causes Fair to Increase Expenditures.

One of the essentials of war times is good, clean, wholesome amusement. The United States government has put its official stamp of approval on meritorious carnival and circus organizations. Our President, Woodrow Wilson, issued a special message endorsing good, clean and moral entertainments. Secretary McAdoo, director general of railroads, endorsed amusements when he issued orders to furnish special trains and train crews to transport these organizations about the country.

High officials of the National Council of Defense have gone on record as favoring all proper amusement for their psychological effect on the people. Mothers sweethearts, wives and sisters of the boys "Over There" need recreation of all sorts to divert their attention from the horrors of war and alleviate the mental strain consistent with the daily casualty lists issued by the government.

Acting upon this premise, G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Michigan State Fair, has given his personal attention to arranging the Midway and other attractions at the coming exposition.

In securing the fireworks he has been zealous. From the opening night of the 1918 fair, in Detroit on August 30 to the closing night on September 8, the greatest pyrotechnic display ever presented in Michigan will be shown. Daylight fireworks will be staged every afternoon during the ten days and an especially spectacular display will be given every evening.

### Paying Election Bets.

"When a man pays an election bet," said Uncle Eben, "he doubles his disappointment. He feels that he wasn't able to save either his money or his country."

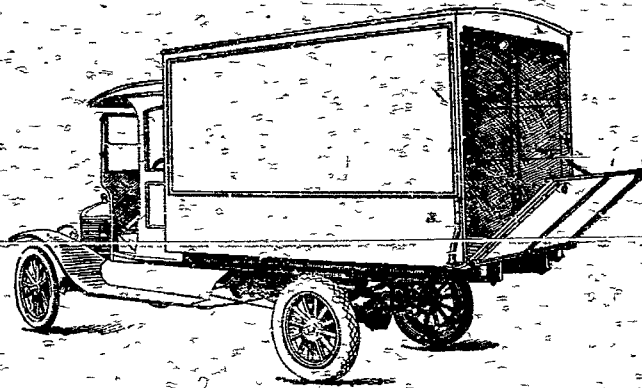
About Deep Breathing. Many people act on the principle that because deep breathing causes dizziness it does not agree with them. But if they will practice the breathing less vigorously they will find that gradually they can take all the deep breaths they want without the slightest discomfort. Take ten breaths in ten seconds and gradually decrease the number of inhalations.

Back to the Land. Mr. Valentine Davis, a prominent vegetarian, declares that if the soil of England was cultivated as was done half a century ago it would feed 24,000,000 people and find employment for 750,000 men.

Nobody Will Deny It. The easiest way to arouse a man's enthusiasm is to show him a way to get money without earning it.



## Mr. Truck Owner



The finest Motor Truck Bodies are built at our factory, and you are cordially invited to see what we have to offer.

If you wish a Special Type of Body for carrying fruit, garden or dairy product we can give you the right equipment.

If you need a Stake Body for light or heavy duty, an Express Body or any other style you will serve your best interests by conferring with us.

**GLOBE FURNITURE CO.**  
NORTHVILLE.

## MICHIGAN STATE FAIR DETROIT

SIXTY-NINTH ANNUAL FAIR  
AUGUST 30-SEPTEMBER 8 1918

### "Wild Life of Michigan"

Will be one of the most interesting and instructive exhibits on the grounds. This display is being prepared by the State Game Department and will contain either a living or mounted specimen of every animal, bird and fish which ever roamed the forests, flew in the air or swam in the streams of Michigan, shown in their natural surroundings.

### Increased Agricultural, Livestock and Industrial Exhibits.

### Acme of Midway Attractions

Government sanction of amusements as diversion for the people from the seriousness of war times has caused the Management to increase the expenditure for Midway attractions by thousands of dollars until the greatest Midway ever assembled for a State Fair has been secured.

### Racing

Three days of Automobile and five days of Horse racing.

### Auto Polo

Hankinson's International Auto Polo teams will contest every afternoon and evening.





**KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS**  
MEETING NIGHTS  
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT  
EACH MONTH  
F. E. VAN ATTA, K. of R. & S.

**FORESTERS OF AMERICA**  
Special August 2nd  
Dedication of Hall.  
L. D. STATE, H. ARMSTRONG,  
Fla. Secy. Chief Ranger.

**NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. & A. M.**  
Regular August 12.

**UNION CHAPTER NO. 55, R. A. M.**  
Regular August 14.

**NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 59, K. T.**  
Regular August 5.

**ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77, O. E. S.**

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**D. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC**  
Physician and Surgeon. Office next  
west of Park House on Main street.  
Office hours 10:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00  
p. m. Telephone.

**D. R. N. J. MAULOV, PHYSICIAN**  
and Surgeon. Office on Main St.  
Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m. and 2 to  
3 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays by  
appointment. Phone: Office, 252-J.  
Residence, 252-M. 11tc.

**G. W. WIKANDER, D. C.**  
CHIROPRACTOR  
505-8 Woodward Bldg.  
Cor. Woodward and Clifford Aves.  
DETROIT, MICH.  
Residence, Northville, Mich.

**FORD AGENCY**  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.  
Ford Touring Cars \$450  
Ford Runabouts \$435  
Ford Sedan \$695

We Feature  
**PENSLAR**  
Remedies and Toilet  
Preparations.

because after careful investi-  
gation we have found them to  
be most efficient and also the  
best value for the money of  
any to be had.  
Let us tell you more about  
these preparations and too, let  
us give you a copy of the  
Penslar Health Book contain-  
ing information that you should  
have. It is free, ask for it.

Choice Line of Candies.

**T. E. Murdock**  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

**DETROIT**  
**UNITED LINES**

**NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE**  
Central Standard Time

Northville to Farmington and Detroit  
—Also to Orchard Lake and  
and Pontiac.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington  
and Detroit at 7:30 a. m., and  
every hour thereafter until 8:30 p. m.  
9:35 p. m. and 10:35 p. m. and for  
Farmington Junction only 12:35 a. m.  
Limited to Detroit at 6:40 a. m. daily  
except Sunday.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at  
5:45 a. m. and hourly to 7:45 p. m.,  
and 11:05 p. m. Limited at 5:00 p. m.  
daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and  
Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for  
Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and  
hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To  
Wayne only, 11:15 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:30  
a. m., 6:42 a. m., and hourly to 8:43 p.  
m., also 8:42 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and  
12:09 a. m.

**The Advertised  
Article**

is one in which the merchant  
himself has implicit faith—  
else he would not advertise it.  
You are safe in patronizing the  
merchants whose ads appear  
in this paper because their  
goods are up-to-date and never  
shopworn.

#### Northville Newslets.

Mrs. C. R. Benton is slowly improv-  
ing in health.

Work is progressing rapidly on Roy  
Clark's new bungalow on High street.

Another new book reported missing  
from the library is Consuelo, by Geo.  
Sand.

Regular monthly meeting of the  
Library board tomorrow—Saturday,  
August 3.

The slogan "They shall not pass"  
may now be modified into "They did  
not pass."

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clark (formerly  
Vera Dennis) have a son, born Satur-  
day, July 27.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morris  
Wednesday, July 31, twin babies, a son  
and a daughter.

Mrs. Clarence Eckles, who has been  
very sick, has been cared for by Mrs.  
Peer during her illness.

Oswald and Marie Wilcox arrived at  
their home here Wednesday after a  
stay of over half a year with relatives  
in Texas.

Yesterday—Thursday, August 1—  
was the fourth anniversary of the be-  
ginning of the (then) European war  
which is now a world conflict.

Northville and vicinity were not  
able to rejoice in a splendid shower  
which revived the drooping humans  
as well as the wilting vegetation.

The body of Jerome E. Barnhart,  
70 years of age, a former resident of  
Northville, was brought here Tuesday  
afternoon from the Pontiac state hos-  
pital for burial in Oakwood cemetery  
where brief services were held at the  
grave, at four o'clock.

Oh, well, a little drop in temperature  
of from 20 to 30 degrees in a couple  
of hours, like that of Monday only  
illustrates afresh the versatility of  
our climate. Anyhow, we were all  
glad to have it cooler, even if it was  
too much cooler for a while.

Charles H. Rodgers, of Ypsilanti, a  
former resident here, died July 24, and  
his body was brought to Mead's Mills  
last Friday for burial. He will be  
remembered by the old soldiers as a  
captain in the days of '61. He was  
a brother of Mrs. Mary Lou of Mead's  
Mills.

Northville young people took ad-  
vantage of the presence of the famous  
Fischer orchestra in town Wednesday  
night to have an impromptu dance in  
the school gymnasium at the close of  
the Chautauqua evening. A good  
attendance and a very delightful time  
resulted.

This camouflage business is being  
carried to an extreme in some parts  
of the army. The mess sergeants in  
one of the Depot Brigade compa-  
nies announced on Friday that he was  
going to serve "Submarine Chicken."  
The boys got all worked-up over the  
anticipated enjoyment of this de-  
lectable dish only to have the usual  
canned salmon on the table at chow  
time.—Trench and Camp.

Two years ago a W appeared on  
the oat stalks in a field at Holland.  
Last year another W was seen, while  
this year a B appears in the stalks.  
Well here is the sequel: "We'll war  
on Boches;" how is that; or We Buy  
War Stamps, or we will beat Boches;  
then, too, "Wage War on Bill," or  
"Blame War on Bill;" Better yet,  
"War is Billy-hell." Farfetched no  
doubt, but try it yourself, and get  
this cleaned up—Holland City News:  
Alright—how's this: We-ah! Bomb  
Berlin; Beat Bill.

A slight motor accident occurred on  
Main street Saturday when a motor-  
cycle collided with an automobile oc-  
cupied by two young ladies. The  
former vehicle was somewhat dam-  
aged, and the driver's temper more so,  
as he was rather abusive on account  
of the auto being on the wrong side  
of the street. This was true, but it  
was only because the driver of the  
machine was in the act of turning it  
around. Bystanders asserted that the  
man on the motorcycle could have  
easily avoided the collision had he  
been less tenacious of his right of way.

**Lines to Be Remembered.**  
As good almost kill a man as kill  
a good book; who kills a man kills a  
reasonable creature, God's image; he  
who destroys a good book kills reason  
itself.—Milton.

**Acme of High Art.**  
"What were those rare plaques I  
noticed on your dining-room plate  
rail?" "My wife's first pies, sir."—  
American Cookery.

**Hard to Capture.**  
Obesity isn't always a handicap.  
The fat jobs seem to be the most elu-  
sive.

## BETTER BABIES AT STATE FAIR

Management Will Assist U. S. Govern-  
ment in Conducting National  
Survey During "Children's  
Year."

"Better Babies" has become a na-  
tion wide cry. Never before in the  
history of the country has as much  
attention been attended the younger  
children as is being given them at  
the present time. The U. S. govern-  
ment has styled this "Children's  
Year" and hundreds of federal em-  
ployees are engaged in the work for  
the children.

The "Better Babies" movement is  
not new in Michigan, it having been  
started four years ago by G. W.  
Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the  
Michigan State Fair, as a department  
of the annual exposition. Welfare of  
the children has been an obsession  
with the fair executive for years. The  
first year he organized the depart-  
ment it became popular and each sea-  
son it has grown by leaps and bounds,  
until last year hundreds of mothers  
entered their babies in competition.

National authorities on baby wel-  
fare are in charge of the work. In-  
valuable information is given in daily  
lectures to the mothers on the care  
of the youngsters. Each entrant is  
given a special physical examination  
and any ailments found are not only  
explained to the mother but means of  
rectification are prescribed.



TWO MICHIGAN STATE FAIR  
PRIZE WINNERS.

Conforming to the policy of the fair  
association to assist the government  
in every possible manner during the  
war period, the fair management is  
giving added attention to the depart-  
ment at the 1918 exposition, to be  
held in Detroit, August 30—Septem-  
ber 8. Better babies and better chil-  
dren means increased efficiency of  
the country. Child delinquency has  
shown an alarming increase since the  
entry of the country into the war.

The babies' diet is a more perplex-  
ing problem during these times of  
food conservation and shortage. These  
issues must be squarely met. The  
State Fair is endeavoring to do all it  
can to assist in their solution. At  
the coming exposition, feeding of chil-  
dren under the limited resources will  
receive special attention from the au-  
thorities in charge. Each baby enter-  
ed will be given the examination now  
being prescribed during the national  
survey by the federal authorities.

## MICHIGAN STATE FAIR PRESIDENT



JOHN S. HAGGERTY.

John S. Haggerty, President of the  
Michigan State Fair, is a member of  
the Wayne County Good Roads Com-  
mission. Mr. Haggerty has not con-  
fined his activities to the county work  
but has been particularly insistent up-  
on improved drives and good side-  
walks at the Fair Grounds. Each year  
at his instigation long stretches of  
pavement and sidewalk are installed.  
At the 1918 exposition to be held in  
Detroit, August 30—September 8, over  
40,000 square feet of new pavement  
and 20,000 square feet of new side-  
walk will be ready for the visitors.

#### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

E. M. Mistic.

## Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

This coming Saturday night, "The  
Inner Shrine."

Next week Wednesday and Thurs-  
day, August 7 and 8, Northville and  
vicinity people will have the oppor-  
tunity of seeing "The Beast of Ber-  
lin," a film story of the private life of  
the most hated man in the world today.  
This photodrama is asserted to have  
created more comment than any other  
ever made. Reserved seats at Mur-  
dock's. First 100 seats, 35c; remain-  
der, 25c. Children, 15c. Matinee  
Wednesday afternoon, 3 o'clock; 25c  
and 15c.

A very special treat is coming Wed-  
nesday, August 14, in Jules Verne's  
"20,000 Leagues Under the Sea," fami-  
liar to the story-lovers of all countries.

For the first time in history a drama  
with the floor of the ocean as a stage  
has been performed, and to the aston-  
ishment of the scientific world, it  
has been filmed in pictures taken be-  
neath the waves. The most fascinat-  
ing tale of imaginative adventure has  
been visualized, and every one of his  
immortal heroes, from the resourceful  
Captain Nemo down to Ned Land, the  
harpooner, will be shown upon the  
screen here. Admission—25 cents.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

### BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
Morning service at 10 o'clock. Sun-  
day school at 11 a. m.

A special meeting is called for the  
members of the church following the  
morning service.

Union service in the evening in this  
church. Rev. W. C. Francis will  
preach at this service.

### METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
"The church around the corner."

Service Sunday morning at 10. Sub-  
ject: "The Brand."

There will be no Sunday school ses-  
sion.

Union service at night in the Baptist  
church, the Methodist pastor preach-  
ing. Subject: "Work or Fight."

Union prayer meeting in Methodist  
church on Thursday night.

You are heartily welcomed to all of  
the above services.

The Epworth League lawn party,  
which was to have been held at Clay  
Calkins', August 1, has been postponed  
until a later date. Epworth Leaguers  
are requested to watch the paper and  
bulletin board at the post-office for  
later date.

**Good Things Come True.**  
You are perhaps expecting some  
great and wonderful thing to happen;  
but you will find that true progress  
comes from doing faithfully and well  
the little, everyday things that come  
to you. Truly great things do not drop  
into people's laps. They are built up  
of little things faithfully done.

**No Ill-Luck.**  
There is no such thing as ill-luck.  
The man or woman who is always un-  
lucky generally is so because he or she  
does not grasp chance when it comes.  
Luck is wholly a matter of making the  
most of our opportunities.

### SAVING AND LENDING.

Sir William Goode, of the British  
Food Ministry, says that from July,  
1917, to April, 1918, the United States  
exported to the allies 80,000,000  
bushels of wheat products. Of this  
it is asserted that 50,000,000 bushels  
represented voluntary sacrifice by the  
American people in their consumption  
of wheat.

There is a triple economy, a triple  
aspect to this saving of wheat. It  
saved wheat for our army and the  
armies of our allies; it saved money  
to the American people, and for the  
purchase of government war securities.  
There is another saving still; this  
sort of sacrifice and economy is help-  
ing win the war—shorten the war—  
with the resultant saving of soldiers'  
lives.

### YOU ARE DOING IT.

Every time you read, you purchasers  
of Liberty Bonds and War Savings  
Stamps, of what the United States is  
doing in France in building wharves  
and railroads, or denuding the Ger-  
mans with gas or shelling them out  
of position with big guns or shrapnel,  
or of the great work of our Army and  
our Navy, or of the building of ships  
here, or of any or all of the great or  
small achievements of America, here  
or abroad or on the seas, you buyers  
of Liberty Bonds and War Savings  
Stamps truthfully can say, "I had a  
hand in this;" "I contributed to this;"  
"I am helping do this;" "It is part  
my work."

## OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

at this bank and receive  
interest on your deposit  
for the full time.

No better way of showing ones patriotism  
than to form the habit of saving regularly  
and thus be in a position to do our share  
in financing the war.

Your banking needs given careful attention

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK  
Northville, Mich.

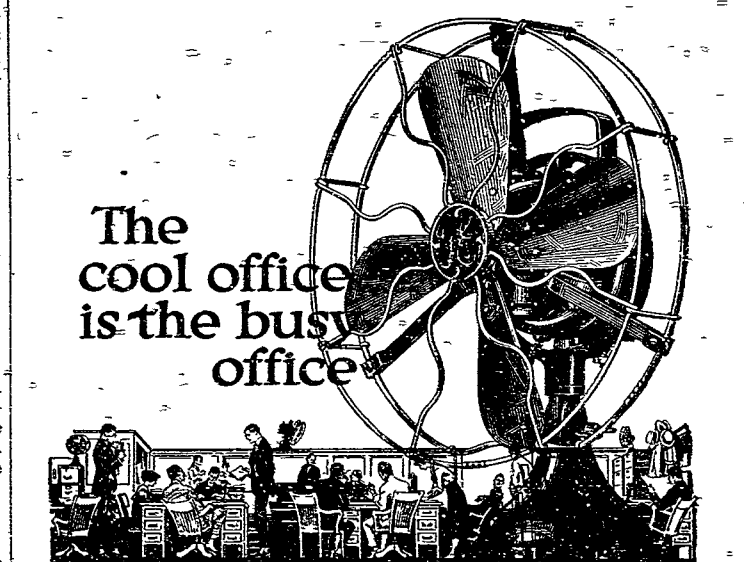
## LET THE CHILDREN KODAK



With a No. 2 Brownie. Very simple in construction.  
The smallest child can operate, & get very good results.  
The cost of operation is very small and with the aid of a  
Brownie Developing Box and Printing Outfit, Pictures  
can be made at about 1c each.

We also carry a Full Line of Folding Kodaks and Ac-  
cessories.

**A. E. STANLEY**  
The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.



The  
cool office  
is the busy  
office

No one, no matter how willing, can do good work  
when oppressed by summer's enervating heat. But  
when a fan sends its refreshing breeze into every nook  
and corner of your office, the heat outside is forgotten  
—and efficiency increases with a jump.

"SALE NOW ON," Last Year's Prices on all Fans.  
**THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY.**

## COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of  
SELAH J. ECKLES, deceased.  
We, the undersigned, having been  
appointed by the Probate Court for  
the county of Wayne, State of Michi-  
gan, commissioners to receive, exam-  
ine and adjust all claims and demands  
of all persons against said deceased,  
do hereby give notice that we will  
meet at the residence of Clarence P.  
Eckles, Dunlap street, Northville, in  
said county, on Tuesday, the 10th day  
of September A. D. 1918, and Satur-  
day, the 9th day of November A. D.  
1918, at 2 o'clock p. m. of each of said  
days, for the purpose of examining  
and allowing said claims, and that  
four months from the 10th day of July  
A. D. 1918, were allowed by said court  
for creditors to present their claims  
to us for examination and allowance.  
Dated July 10th, 1918.

WM. J. LANNING,  
CHARLES TIFFIN,  
Commissioners.

Detroit News-Liner Ads  
received at the Northville  
Record Office.

## DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

Everything in a Strictly Sanitary  
Condition. All Milk we sell is the  
product of our own dairy.

Our having fresh cows at all times  
of the year gives you a high stan-  
dard of milk at all times. It is  
worth a few cents a week to know  
what you are getting.

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.  
G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

## TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Medical Ask your Druggist for  
Chichester's Diamond Brand  
Pills in Red and Gold metal-  
lic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.  
Take no other. Try a box  
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S  
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25  
years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE



# RAINBOW'S END A Novel

By REX BEACH Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

Copyright, by Harper and Brothers

## ROSA AND HER COMPANIONS, FACING STARVATION, ARE FORCED TO LEAVE THEIR HIDING PLACES

**Synopsis.**—Don Esteban Varona, rich Cuban planter, hides his money and jewels and the secret of the hiding-place is lost when he and the only other person who knows it are killed. Donna Isabel, step-mother of the Varona twins, Esteban and Rosa, searches vainly for years for the hidden treasure. Johnny O'Reilly, an American, loves and is loved by Rosa. Donna Isabel falls to her death in an old well while walking in her sleep. Esteban's connection with the Cuban insurrectos is discovered and he and Rosa are forced to flee. O'Reilly, in New York on business, gets a letter from Rosa telling of her peril and he starts for Cuba. Pancho Cueto, faithless manager of the Varona estates, betrays Esteban and Rosa, leading Colonel Cobo, notorious Spanish guerrilla, to their hiding place. Esteban, who is absent, returns just in time to rescue Rosa. O'Reilly's efforts to reach Rosa are fruitless and he is compelled by the Spanish authorities to leave Cuba. Esteban wreaks a terrible vengeance on Pancho Cueto. A fierce fight with Spanish soldiers ensues. Esteban escapes, but, badly wounded and half-conscious, he is unable to find his way back to his camp.

### CHAPTER XI—Continued.

But the time came when he could walk no farther. He tried repeatedly and failed, and meanwhile the earth spun even more rapidly, threatening to whirl him off into space. It was a terrible sensation; he lay down and hugged the ground, clinging to roots and sobbing weakly. Rosa, he knew, was just around the next bend in the trail; he called to her, but she did not answer, and he dared not attempt to creep forward because his grip was failing. He could feel his fingers slipping—slipping. His last thought, as he went whirling and over and through space, was of his sister. She would never know how hard he had tried to reach her.

Late on the second day after the battle Asensio returned to his bohio. Rosa and Evangelina, already frantic at the delay, heard him crying to them while he was still hidden in the woods, and knew that the worst had happened. There was little need for him to tell his story, for he was weeping, stained, and bloody. He had crossed the hills on foot after a miraculous escape from that ravine of death. Of his companions he knew nothing whatever; the mention of Esteban's name caused him to beat his breast and cry aloud. He was weak and feverish, and his incoherent story of the midnight encounter was so highly colored that Rosa nearly swooned with horror.

The girl stood swaying while he told how the night had betrayed them, how he had wrought incredible feats of valor before the shifting tide of battle had spewed him out the end of the sunken road and left him half dead in the grass. Asensio had lain there until, finding himself growing stronger, he had burrowed into a tangle of vines at the foot of a wall, where he had remained until the fighting ceased. When the Spaniards had finally discovered their mistake and had ceased riding one another down, when lights came and he heard Colonel Cobo cursing them like one insane, he had wiggled away, crossed the calzada, and hidden in the woods until dawn. He had been walking ever since; he had come home to die.

Asensio recovered, but he was sadly changed. There was no longer any martial spirit in him; he feared the Spaniards, and tales of their atrocities cowed him. Then Cobo came into the Yumurt. The valley, already well-nigh deserted, was filled to the brim with smoke from burning fields and houses, and through it the sun showed like a copper shield. Refugees passed the bohio, bound farther into the hills, and Asensio told the two women that he and they must also go. So the three gathered up what few things they could carry on their backs and fled.

They did not stop until they had gained the fastnesses of the Pan de Matanzas. Here they built a shelter and again took up the problem of living, which was now more difficult than ever.

The Pan de Matanzas, so called because of its resemblance to a mighty loaf of bread, became a mockery to the hungry people covering in its shelter. Bread! Rosa Varona could not remember when she had last tasted such a luxury. Raw cane, coconuts, the tasteless fruits bomba, roots, the pith from palm tops, these were her articles of diet, and she did not thrive upon them. She was always more or less hungry. She was ragged, too, and she shivered miserably through the long, chill nights. Rosa could measure the change in her appearance only by studying her reflection from the surface of the spring where she drew water, but she could see that she had become very thin, and she judged that the color had entirely gone from her cheeks. It saddened her, for O'Reilly's sake.

Time came when Asensio spoke of giving up the struggle and going in. They were gradually starving, he said, and Rosa was ill; the risk of discovery was ever present. It was better to go while they had the strength than slowly but surely to perish here. He had heard that there were twenty thousand reconcentrados in Matanzas; in such a crowd they could easily manage to

hide themselves; they would at least be fed along with the others.

No one had told Asensio that the government was leaving its prisoners to shift for themselves, supplying them with not a pound of food nor a square inch of shelter.

Misery bred desperation at last; Evangelina's courage failed her, and she allowed herself to be won over. She began her preparations by disguising Rosa. Gathering herbs and berries, she made a stain with which she colored the girl's face and body, then she sewed a bundle of leaves into the back of Rosa's waist so that when the latter stooped her shoulders and walked with a stick her appearance of deformity was complete.

On the night before their departure Rosa Varona prayed long and earnestly, asking little for herself, but much for the two black people who had suffered so much for her. She prayed also that O'Reilly would come before it was too late.

### CHAPTER XII.

#### A Woman With a Mission.

Within a few hours after O'Reilly's return to New York he telephoned to Felipe Alvarado, explaining briefly the disastrous failure of his Cuban trip.

"I feared as much," the doctor told him. "You were lucky to escape with your life."

"Well, I'm going back. Won't you intercede for me with the junta? They're constantly sending parties."

"Um-m! not quite so often as that," Alvarado was silent for a moment; then he said: "Dine with me tonight and we'll talk it over. I'm eager for news of my brothers and—there is some one I wish you to meet. She is interested in our cause."

"She? A woman?"

"Yes, and an unusual woman. She has contributed liberally to our cause. I would like you to meet her."

"Very well; but I've only one suit of clothes, and it looks as if I'd slept in it."

"Oh, bother the clothes!" laughed the physician. "I've given most of my own to my 'deserted' countrymen. Don't expect too much to eat, either; every extra dollar, you know, goes the same way as my extra trousers. It will be a sort of patriotic 'poverty party.' Come at seven, please."

That evening O'Reilly anticipated his dinner engagement by a few moments in order to have a word alone with Alvarado.

"This lady who is coming here tonight has influence with Enriquez," Alvarado told him. "You remember I told you that she has contributed liberally. She might help you."

O'Reilly had met women with ideals, with purposes, with avocations, and his opinion of them was low. Women who had "missions" were always tiresome, he had discovered. This one, it appeared, was unusual only in that she had adopted a particularly exacting form of charitable work. Nursing, even as a rich woman's diversion, must be anything but agreeable. O'Reilly pictured this Evans person in his mind—a large, plain, elderly creature, obsessed with impractical ideas of uplifting the masses! She would undoubtedly bore him stiff with stories of her work; she would reproach him with neglect of his duties to the suffering. Johnnie was too poor to be charitable and too deeply engrossed at the moment with his own troubles to care anything whatever about the "masses." And she was a "miss." That meant that she wore thick glasses and probably kept cats.

A zinging laugh from the cramped hallway interrupted these reflections; then a moment later Doctor Alvarado was introducing O'Reilly to a young woman so completely out of the picture, so utterly the opposite of his preconceived notions, that he was momentarily at a loss. Johnnie found himself looking into a pair of frank gray eyes, and felt his hand seized by a firm, almost masculine grasp. Miss Evans, according to his first dazzling impression, was about the most fetching creature he had ever seen and about the last person by whom any young man could be bored. The girl—and she was a girl—had brought into

the room an electric vitality, a breeziness hard to describe. Altogether she was such a vision of healthy, unaffected and smartly gotten-up young womanhood that O'Reilly could only stammer his acknowledgment of the introduction; hardly bearing himself for his awkwardness.

Alvarado placed an affectionate hand upon Miss Evans' shoulder. "O'Reilly, this girl has done more for Cuba than any of us. She has spent a small fortune for medical supplies," said he.

"Those poor men must live on quinine," the girl exclaimed. "Anyone who can bear to take the stuff ought to have all he wants. I've a perfect passion for giving pills."

O'Reilly liked this girl. He had liked her the instant she favored him with her friendly smile, and so, trusting fatuously to his masculine powers of observation, he tried to analyze her. He could not guess her age, for an expensive ladies' tailor can battle the most discriminating eye. Certainly, however, she was not old—he had an

age if he asked her. While he could not call her beautiful, she was something immensely better—she was alive, human, interesting, and interested. The fact that she did not take her "mission" over-seriously, proved that she was also sensible beyond most women. Yes—that was it. Miss Norine Evans was a perfectly sensible, unsplendid young person, who showed the admirable effects of clean living and clean thinking coupled with a normal, sturdy constitution. O'Reilly told himself that here was a girl who could pour tea, nurse a sick man, or throw a baseball.

And she was as good as her promise. She did not interrupt when, during dinner, Alvarado told Johnnie to talk about his latest experience in Cuba, but, on the contrary, her unflagging interest induced O'Reilly to address his talk more often to her than to the doctor. He soon discovered that she understood the Cuban situation as well as or better than he, and that her sym-

pathies were keen. She was genuinely moved by the gallant struggle of the Cuban people, and when the dinner was over she exploded a surprise which left both men speechless.

"This settles it with me," she announced. "I'm going right to the insurrectos with you."

"With me!" O'Reilly could not conceal his lack of enthusiasm. "I don't know that the junta will take me."

"They will if I ask them. You say the rebels have no hospitals, no nurses—"

"We do the best we can, with our equipment."

"Well, I'll supply better equipment, and I'll handle it myself. I'm in earnest. You sha'n't stop me."

The physician stirred uneasily. "It's utterly absurd," he expostulated. "Some women might do it, but you're not the sort. You are—pardon me—a most attractive young person. You'd be thrown among rough men."

"Mr. O'Reilly will look out for me. But, for that matter, I can take care of myself. Oh, it's of no use trying to discourage me. I always have my own way; I'm completely spoiled."

"Your family will never consent," O'Reilly ventured; whereupon Miss Evans laughed.

"I haven't such a thing. I'm alone and unincumbered. No girl was ever so fortunate. But wait—I'll settle this whole thing in a minute." She quitted the table, ran to Alvarado's telephone, and called a number.

"She's after Enriquez," groaned the physician. "He's weak; he can't refuse her anything."

"I don't want a woman on my hands," O'Reilly whispered, fiercely.

"I'm Going Right to the Insurrectos With You."

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"Suppose she got sick? Good Lord! I'd have to nurse her." He wiped a sudden moisture from his brow.

"Oh, she won't get sick. She'll probably nurse you—and all the other men. You'll like it, too, and you will all fall in love with her—everybody does—and start fighting among yourselves. There!—She has Enriquez! Listen."

Johnnie silvered apprehensively at the directness with which Miss Evans put her request. "You understand, I want to go and see for myself," she was saying. "If you need medicines I'll give them—bushels of the nastiest stuff I can buy. I'll organize a field hospital."

"Oh, very well, call it a bribe, if you like. Anyhow, I've fully determined to go, and Mr. O'Reilly has volunteered to take care of me. He's charmed with the idea." Miss Evans giggled. "That means you'll have to take him along, too."

There followed a pause during which the two men exchanged dismayed glances.

"She doesn't seem to care what she says," O'Reilly murmured. "But I'll put a stop to this business."

"Put it in writing, please." There was a wait. "Now read it to me."

"Good!" Miss Evans fairly purred over the telephone. "Send it to me by messenger right away; that's a dear. I'm at Doctor Alvarado's house, and he's beside himself with joy. Thanks, awfully. You're so nice." A moment, and she was back in the dining room facing her two friends—a picture of triumph. "You have nothing more to say about it," she gloated. "The provisional government of Cuba, through its New York representatives, extends to Miss Norine Evans an invitation to visit its temporary headquarters in the Sierra de—something-or-other, and deems it an honor to have her as its guest so long as she wishes to remain there. Now then, let's celebrate."

She executed a dance step, pirouetted around the room, then plumped herself down into her chair. She rattled her cup and saucer noisily, crying, "Till then up, Doctor Gloom. Let's drink to Cuba Libre!"

Johnnie managed to smile as he raised his demi-tasse. "Here's to my success as a chaperon," said he. "I'm disliked by the Spaniards, and now the Cubans will hate me. I can see happy days ahead."

O'Reilly arose early the next morning and hurried down to the office of the junta, hoping that he could convince Mr. Enriquez of the folly of allowing Norine Evans to have her way. But his respect for Miss Evans' energy and initiative deepened when, on arriving at 56 New Street, he discovered that she had forestalled him and was even then closeted with the man he had come to see. Johnnie waited uneasily; he was dismayed when the girl finally appeared, with Enriquez in tow, for the man's face was radiant.

"It's all settled," she announced; at sight of O'Reilly. "I've speeded them up."

"You're an early riser," the latter remarked. "I hardly expected—"

Enriquez broke in: "Such enthusiasm! Such ardor! She whirls a person off his feet."

"It seems that the Junta lacks money for another expedition, so I've made up the deficit. We'll be off in a week."

"Really? Then you're actually going?"

"Of course. Don't be hateful, and argumentative, or I'll begin to think you're a born chaperon," Miss Evans exclaimed. "Come! Make up your mind to endure me. And now you're going to help me buy my tropical outfit."

With a smile and a nod at Enriquez she took O'Reilly's arm and bore him away.

The days of idle waiting that followed were trying, even to one of O'Reilly's philosophical habit of mind. He could learn nothing about the junta's plans, and, owing to his complete uncertainty, he was unable to get work.

At last there came a message which brought them great joy. Enriquez directed them to be in readiness to leave Jersey City at seven o'clock the following morning. Neither Johnnie nor Leslie Branch slept much that night.

As they waited in the huge, barnlike station Enriquez appeared with Norine Evans upon his arm. The girl's color was high; she was tremulous with excitement. Leslie Branch, who saw her for the first time, emitted a low whistle of surprise.

"Glory be! That goddess!" he cried. When Norine took his bony, bloodless hand in her warm grasp and flashed him her frank, friendly smile, he capitulated instantly.

Enriquez was introducing a newcomer now, one Major Ramos, a square-jawed forceful Cuban, who, it seemed, was to be in command of the expedition.

"My duties end here," Enriquez explained. "Major Ramos will take charge of you, and you must do exactly as he directs. Ask no questions, for he won't answer them. Good-by and good luck."

When he had gone the three Americans followed their new guide through the iron gates.

Major Ramos proved that he knew

how to obey orders even though the other members of his party did not. He remained utterly deaf to Miss Evans' entreaties that he let her know something about the plans of the expedition; he would not even tell her where he was taking her, where the other filibusters had assembled, or from what port their ship would sail.

When Philadelphia, Washington, then Baltimore, and finally Richmond were left behind, Miss Evans was, in truth, ready to explode, and her two companions were in a similar frame of mind.

It was not until the train was approaching Charleston that Major Ramos finally announced: "This is the end of our journey; the other members of the expedition are here. But I must ask you not to talk with them or with strangers; for our friends are being watched by detectives in the employ of the Spanish minister at Washington and by United States deputy marshals. One little indiscretion might ruin everything."

The hotel to which Major Ramos led his guests appeared to be well situated, there were many chambers, a lobby, and the air was heavy with the aroma of their strong black cigarettes. As the major entered they turned interested and expectant faces toward him and they eyed his companions with frank curiosity. Miss Evans became the target for more than one warmly admiring glance.

As for O'Reilly, the familiar odor of those Cuban cigarettes, the snatches of Spanish conversation which he overheard, awoke in him a great excitement; he realized with an odd thrill that these eager, dark-visaged men were now his friends and comrades; and that those Americans, looking watchfully among them, were his enemies—the spies of whom Ramos had spoken. There were at least a score of the latter, and all were plainly stamped with the distinctive marks of their calling. That they, too, were interested in the latest arrivals was soon made evident by their efforts to get acquainted.

On the next afternoon word was quickly passed to get ready, and the filibusters, carrying their scant hand baggage, began to leave the hotel in groups, followed, of course, by the watchful spies.

As the three Americans prepared for departure Norine whispered: "Listen! Everything is all right. We're not going aboard the Dauntless at all; she's here as a bribe."

"Are you sure?" O'Reilly shot her a quick glance.

"Major Ramos himself gave that story to the newspapers; it's all a part of his plan. I promised not to tell, but I just can't help myself. Gee! I'm having a good time."

Leslie Branch shook his head mournfully. "You may enjoy it, but I don't," he grumbled. "Well—end it by being plucked, and that will finish me. One week in a damp cell with my lungs—"

O'Reilly, whose spirits had risen magically, clapped him heartily on the back, crying: "Congratulations! You're feeling better."

"I never felt worse!" the other complained.

"Nonsense! That's the first kick you've made since we hit cold weather. By the time we reach Cuba you'll be nice and jolly and your cough will be all gone."

Ramos led his three charges to the railroad station and into the rear coach of a south-bound train, where the other members of the expedition had already found seats. As they climbed aboard a secret service agent essayed to follow them, but he was stopped by a brakeman, who said:

"You can't ride in here; this is a special car. Some sort of a picnic party. They're wops or Greeks or something."

O'Reilly finds himself back in Cuba only to have his hopes of finding Rosa and Esteban receive another crushing blow. Still he refuses to give up the search. Read about these developments in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Valuable Australian Wood. Figured blackwood is mentioned by a consular report as perhaps the most beautiful of Australia's many ornamental hardwoods. The "hedgeback" and "mottled" grains are most sought, the grain of the former being not unlike that of the North American curly maple. The color, however, is different, being a rich golden brown. The panel effects are obtained by combining the figure with the plain black wood.

Chesterfield and Voltaire. The fourth Earl of Chesterfield was on one occasion at a grand assembly in France where Voltaire was one of the guests. Suddenly the French writer accosted his lordship with the words: "My lord, I know you are a judge. Which are the more beautiful, the English or the French ladies?" "Upon my word," replied Chesterfield, with his usual presence of mind, "I am no judge of paintings."—Argos

## The Citizens Mutual Automobile Insurance Company

Hawell, Michigan



WILLIAM E. ROBB, Secretary.

The Man Who Fired the Shot That Brought Down the Prices of Automobile Insurance to \$15.00 on the Average. Car Which Stock Companies Were Charging about \$50.00 Per Year.

The farmers, business men, lawyers and bankers in the small cities and country districts of the State gave their support to the Citizens Mutual Automobile Insurance Company, of Howell, from the beginning.

The Company is now starting its fourth season and has written over 20,000 policies. Over 940 claims have been promptly paid and over \$180,000 paid which covers fire claims, theft losses, and claims brought against the owner of the car due to injury to persons or property.

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W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 31-1918.



# "OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By Lieutenant Pat O'Brien

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## DRIVEN TO DESPERATION BY HUNGER, O'BRIEN GOES BOLDLY TO A BELGIAN HOUSE AND ASKS FOR FOOD.

**Synopsis.**—Pat O'Brien, a resident of Momence, Ill., after seeing service in the American Flying corps on the Mexican border in 1916, joins the British Royal Flying corps in Canada, and after a brief training period is sent to France. He is assigned to a squadron in active service on the front. He engages in several hot fights with German flyers, from which he emerges victorious. Finally, in a fight with four German flyers, O'Brien is shot down. He falls 8,000 feet and, escaping death by a miracle, awakes to find himself a prisoner in a German hospital, with a bullet hole in his mouth. After a few days in the hospital he is sent to a prison camp at Courtrai. After a short stay there, he is placed upon a train bound for a prison camp in Germany. He decides to take a desperate chance for liberty. He leaps through the open window of the car while the train is traveling 35 miles an hour. His wounds reopened by the fall, O'Brien almost literally crawls through Germany and Luxembourg, traveling at night and sleeping by day, living on garbage and raw vegetables stolen from gardens.

### CHAPTER IX—Continued.

I ran up the bank of the canal quite a distance and then swam to the opposite side. As I reasoned they would not be looking for me there, I found a sheltered clump of bushes that were in a swamp near the canal and in the driest part that I could find I crawled in and made myself as comfortable as possible. The sun came up soon and kept me warm, and I planned to camp right there, food or no food, until the Hun got tired of searching for me. I think I heard them once or twice that day, and my heart nearly stopped on each occasion, but evidently they decided to look in some other direction and I was not further molested.

At the same time I figured that it was absolutely necessary for me to change my course, even at the expense of going somewhat out of my way. I decided to go due west and I kept in that direction for four days. As I was in a very weak condition, I did not cover more than five miles a night. I kept away from the roads and did all my journeying through fields, beet patches, woods, swamps—anywhere provided I was not likely to be seen and captured. Food was an important consideration to me, but it was secondary to concealment.

At last I brought up at the Meuse river at a place between Namur and Huy, and it was here that I came nearest of all to giving up the struggle. The Meuse at this point is about half a mile wide—as wide as the Hudson River at West Point. Had I been in normal condition I wouldn't have hesitated a moment to swim across. San Diego Bay, California, is a mile and a half wide, and I had often swam across and back, and the San Joaquin, which is also a mile and a half wide, had never proven an obstacle to me.

In the wretched shape in which I then was, however, the Meuse looked like the Atlantic ocean to me. I looked for a boat, but could find none. I tried to get a piece of wood upon which I hoped to ferry across, but I was equally unsuccessful.

Get across I must, and I decided there was nothing to do but to swim. It was then about 3 o'clock in the morning. I waded in and was soon in beyond my depth and had to swim. After about an hour of it I was very much exhausted, and I doubted whether I could make the opposite bank, although it was not more than thirty or forty feet away. I choked



Kept Pulling and Crawling Up That Infernal Bank.

and gasped, and my arms and legs were completely ragged out. I sank a little and tried to touch bottom with my feet, but the water was still beyond my depth.

There are times when everyone will pray, and I was no exception. I prayed for strength to make those few wicked yards, and then, with all the will power I could summon, struck out for dear life. It seemed a lifetime before I finally felt the welcome

hand of bottom and was able to drag myself up to the bank, but I got there. The bank was rather high and I was almost as exhausted as when I took hold of the grass to pull myself up. The grass shook out of my hands. I could not retain my grip. I was afraid I would faint then and there, but I kept pulling and crawling frantically up that infernal bank and finally made it.

Then for the first time in my life I fainted—fainted from utter exhaustion.

It was now about 4 o'clock in the morning and I was entirely unprotected from observation. If anyone had come along I would have been found lying there dead to the world.

Possibly two hours passed before I regained consciousness, and then, no doubt, only because the rain was beating in my face.

I knew that I had to get away, as it was broad daylight. Moreover, there was a tow-path right there, and any minute a boat might come along and find me. But it was equally dangerous for me to attempt to travel very far. Fortunately I found some shrubbery near by and I hid there all day, without food or drink.

That night I made a little headway, but when day broke I had a dreadful fever and was delirious. I talked to myself and thereby increased my chances of capture. In my lucid intervals when I realized that I had been talking, the thought sent a chill through me, because in the silent night even the slightest sound carries far across the Belgian country. I began to fear that another day of this would about finish me.

I have a distinct recollection of a ridiculous conversation I carried on with an imaginary Pat O'Brien—a sort of duplicate of myself. I argued with him as I marched drearily along and he answered me back in kind, and when we disagreed, I called upon my one constant friend, the North Star, to stand by me.

"There you are, you old North Star," I cried aloud. "You want me to get to Holland, don't you? But this Pat O'Brien—this Pat O'Brien who calls himself a soldier—he's got a yellow streak—North Star—and he says it can't be done! He wants me to quit—to lie down here for the Huns to find me and take me back to Courtrai—after all you've done, North Star? I don't want to follow him—I just want to follow you—because you—you are taking me away from the Huns and this Pat O'Brien—this fellow who keeps after me all the time and leans on my neck and wants me to lie down—this yellow Pat O'Brien wants me to go back to the Huns!"

After a spell of foolish chatter like that my senses would come back to me for a while and I would trudge along without a word until the fever came on me again.

I knew that I had to have food because I was about on my last legs. I was very much tempted to lie down then and there and call it a beat. Things seemed to be getting worse for me the farther I went, and all the time I had before me the spectre of that electric barrier between Belgium and Holland, even if I ever reached there alive. What was the use of further suffering when I would probably be captured in the end anyway?

Before giving up, however, I decided upon one bold move. I would approach one of the houses in the vicinity and get food, there or die in the effort.

I picked out a small house because I figured there would be less likelihood of soldiers being billeted there. Then I wrapped a stone in my khaki handkerchief as a sort of camouflaged weapon, determined to kill the occupant of the house, German or Belgian, if that step was necessary in order to get food. I tried the well in the yard, but it would not work, and then I went up to the door and knocked.

It was 1 o'clock in the morning. An old lady came to the window and looked out. She could not imagine what I was, probably, because I was still attired in that old overcoat. She gave a cry and her husband and a boy came to the door.

They could not speak English and I could not speak Flemish, but I pointed to my flying coat and then to the sky and said "Flieger" (flier), which I thought would tell them what I was.

Whether they understood or were intimidated by the hard-looking appearance, I don't know, but certainly it would have to be a brave old man and boy who would start an argument with such a villainous looking character as stood before them that night. I had not shaved for a month, my clothes were wet, torn and dirty, my leggings were gone—they had gotten so heavy I had to discard them—my hair was matted and my cheeks were flushed with fever. In my hand I carried the rock in my handkerchief and I made no effort to conceal its presence or its mission.

Anyway, they motioned me indoors, gave me my first hot meal in more than a month. True, it consisted only of warm potatoes. They had been previously cooked, but the old woman warmed them up in milk in one of the dirtiest kettles I had ever seen. I asked for bread, but she shook her head, although I think it must have been for lack of it rather than because she begrudged it to me. For if ever a man showed he was finished, I did that night. I swallowed those warm potatoes ravenously and drank four glasses of water, one after another. It was the best meal I had had since the "banquet" in the prison at Courtrai.

The woman of the house was probably seventy-five years old and had evidently worn wooden shoes all her life, for she had a callous spot on the side of her foot the size of half a dollar and it looked so hard that I doubt whether you could have driven a nail into it with a hammer!

As I sat there drying myself for I was in no hurry to leave the first human habitation I had entered in four weeks—I reflected on my unhappy lot and the unknown troubles and dangers that lay ahead of me. Here, for more than a month, I had been leading the life of a hunted animal—yes, worse than a hunted animal, for nature clothes her less-favored creatures more appropriately for the life they lead than I was clothed for mine—and there was not the slightest reason to hope that conditions would grow any better.

Perhaps the first warm food I had eaten for over a month had released unused springs of philosophy in me, as food sometimes does for a man. I pointed to my torn and water-soaked clothes and conveyed to them as best I could that I would be grateful for an old suit, but apparently they were too poor to have more than they actually needed themselves, and I rose to go. I had groused them out of bed and I knew I ought not to keep them up longer than was absolutely necessary.

As I approached the door I got a glance at myself in a mirror. I was the awfulest sight I had had eyes on! The glimpse I got of myself startled me almost as much as if I had seen a dreaded German helmet! My left eye was fairly well healed by this time and I was beginning to regain sight of it, but my face was so haggard and my beard so long and unkempt that I looked like Santa Claus on a bat!

As they let me out of the door I pointed to the opposite direction to the one I intended taking and started off in the direction I had indicated. Later I changed my course completely to throw off any possible pursuit.

The next day I was so worn out from exposure and exhaustion that I threw away my coat, thinking that the less weight I had to carry the better it would be for me, but when night came I regretted my mistake because the nights were now getting colder. I thought at first it would be better for me to retrace my steps and look for the coat I had so thoughtlessly discarded, but I decided to go on without it.

I then began to discard everything that I had in my pocket, finally throwing my wrist watch into a canal. A wrist watch does not add much weight, but when you plod along and have not eaten for a month it finally becomes rather heavy. The next thing I discarded was a pair of flying mittens.

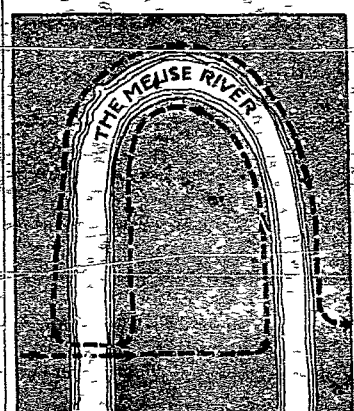
These mittens I had gotten at Camp Borden, in Canada, and had become quite famous, as my friends termed them "snow shoes." In fact, they were a ridiculous pair of mittens, but the best pair I ever had and I really felt worse when I lost those mittens than anything else. I could not think of anybody else ever using them, so I dug a hole in the mud and buried them and could not help but laugh at the thought if my friends could see me burying my mittens, because they were a standing joke in Canada, England and France.

I had on two shirts and as they were always both wet and didn't keep me warm, it was useless to wear both. One of these was a shirt that I had bought in France, the other an American army shirt. They were both khaki and one as apt to give me away as the other, so I discarded the French shirt. The American army shirt I

brought back with me to England and it is still in my possession.

When I escaped from the train I still had the Bavarian cap of bright red in my pocket and wore it for many nights, but I took great care that no one saw it. It also had proven very useful when swimming rivers, for I carried my map and a few other belongings in it and I had fully made up my mind to bring it home as a souvenir. But the farther I went the heavier my extra clothing became, so I was compelled to discard even the cap. I knew that it would be a tell-tale mark if I simply threw it away, so one night after swimming a river, I dug a hole in the soft mud on the bank and buried it, too, with considerably less ceremony than my flying mittens had received perhaps, so that was the end of my Bavarian hat.

My experience at the Belgian's house whetted my appetite for more food and I figured that what had been done once could be done again.



Diagram—Showing How O'Brien Lost Precious Hours by Swimming a River and Later Finding That He Was on the Wrong Side and Had to Swim Back.

Sooner or later I realized I would probably approach a Belgian and find a German instead, but in such a contingency I was determined to measure my strength against the Hun's if necessary to effect my escape.

As it was, however, most of the Belgians to whom I applied for food gave it to me readily enough, and if some of them refused me it was only because they feared I might be a spy or that the Germans would shoot them if their action were subsequently found out.

About the fifth day after I had entered Belgium I was spending the day as usual in a clump of bushes when I discerned in the distance what appeared to be something hanging on a line. All day long I strained my eyes trying to decide what it could be and arguing with myself that it might be something that I could add to my inadequate wardrobe, but the distance was so great that I could not identify it. I had a great fear that before night came it would probably be removed.

As soon as darkness fell, however, I crawled out of my hiding place and worked up to the line and got a pair of overalls for my industry. The pair of overalls was the first bit of civilian clothes I had thus far picked up with the exception of a civilian cap which I had found at the prison and concealed on my person and which I still had. The overalls were rather small and very short, but when I put them on I found that they hung down far enough to cover my breeches.

It was perhaps three days later that I planned to search another house for further clothes. Entering Belgian houses at night is anything but a safe proposition, because their families are large and sometimes as many as seven or eight sleep in a single room. The barn is usually connected with the house proper, and there was always the danger of disturbing some dumb animal even if the inmates of the house were not aroused.

Frequently I took a chance of searching a back yard at night in the hope of finding food scraps, but my success in that direction was so slight that I soon decided that it wasn't worth the risk and I continued to live on raw vegetables that I could pick with safety in the fields and the occasional meal that I was able to get from the Belgian peasants in the daytime.

Nevertheless I was determined to get more in the way of clothing and when night came I picked out a house that looked as though it might furnish me with what I wanted. It was a moonlight night and if I could get in the barn I would have a fair chance of finding my way around by the moonlight which would enter the windows.

The barn adjoined the main part of the house, but I groped around very carefully and soon I touched something hanging on a peg. I didn't know what it was, but I confiscated it and carried it out into the fields. There in the moonlight I examined my booty and found that it was an old coat. It was too short for an overcoat, but nevertheless I made use of

it. It had probably been an overcoat for the Belgian who had worn it.

Some days later I got a scarf from a Belgian peasant and with this equipment I was able to conceal my uniform entirely.

Later on, however, I decided that it was too dangerous to keep the uniform on anyway and when night came I dug a hole and buried it.

I never realized until I had to part with it just how much I thought of that uniform. It had been with me through hard trials and I felt as if I were abandoning a friend when I parted with it. I was tempted to keep the wings off the tunic, but thought that would be a dangerous concession to sentiment in the event that I was ever captured. It was the only distinction I had left as I had given the Royal Flying Corps' badge and the stars of my rank to the German flying officers as souvenirs, but I felt that it was safer to discard it. As it finally turned out, through all my subsequent experiences, my escape would never have been jeopardized had I kept my uniform but, of course, I had no idea what was in store for me.

There was one thing which surprised me very much as I journeyed through Belgium and that was the scarcity of dogs. Apparently most of them had been taken by the Germans and what are left are beasts of burden who are too tired at night to bark or bother intruders. This was a mighty good thing for me, for I would certainly have stirred them up in passing through backyards as I sometimes did when I was making a short cut.

One night as I came out of a yard it was so pitch dark that I could not see ten feet ahead of me and I was right in the back of a little village, although I did not know it. I crawled along fearing I might come to a crossroads at which there would in all probability be a German sentry.

My precaution served me in good stead for, had I come out in the main street of the village and within twenty feet of me, sitting on some bricks where they were building a little store, I could see the dim outline of a German spiked helmet!

I could not cross the street and the only thing to do was to back track. It meant making a long detour and losing two hours of precious time and effort, but there was no help for it, so I plodded wearily back, cursing the Huns at every step.

The next night while crossing some fields I came to a road. It was one of the main roads of Belgium and was paved with cobble stones. On these roads you can hear a wagon or horse about a mile or two away. I listened intently before I moved ahead and hearing nothing concluded that the way was clear.

As I emerged from the field and got my first glimpse of the road, I got the shock of my life. In either direction, as far as I could see the road was lined with German soldiers! What they were doing in that part of Belgium I did not know, but you can be mighty sure I didn't spend any time trying to find out.

Again it was necessary to change my course and lose a certain amount of ground, but by this time I had become fairly well reconciled to these reverses and they did not depress me as much as they did at first.

At this period of my adventure, if a day or night passed without its thrill I began to feel almost disappointed, but such disappointments were rather rare.

One evening as I was about to swim a canal about two hundred feet wide, I suddenly noticed about one hundred yards away a canal boat moored to the side.

It was at a sort of out-of-the-way place and I wondered what the canal boat had stopped for. I crawled up to see. As I neared the boat five men were leaving it and I noticed them cross over into the fields. At a safe distance I followed them and they had not gone very far before I saw what they were after. They were committing the common but heinous crime of stealing potatoes!

Without the means to cook them, potatoes didn't interest me a bit and I thought that the boat itself would probably yield me more than the potato patch. Knowing the canal hands would probably take their time in the fields, I climbed up the stern of the boat leisurely and without any particular plans to conceal myself. Just as my head appeared above the stern of the boat I saw silhouetted against the sky, the dread outline of a German soldier—spiked helmet and all! A chill ran down my spine as I dropped to the bank of the canal and slunk away. Evidently the sentry had not seen me, if he had, he had probably figured that I was one of the foraging party, but I realized that it wouldn't pay in future to take anything for granted.

### CHAPTER X.

#### Experiences in Belgium.

I think that one of the worst things I had to contend with in my journey through Belgium was the number of

small ditches. They intercepted me at every half mile or so, sometimes more frequently. The canals and the big rivers I could swim. Of course, I got soaked to the skin every time I did it, but I was becoming hardened to that.

These little ditches, however, were too narrow to swim and too wide to jump. They had perhaps two feet of water in them and three feet of mud, and it was almost invariably a case of wading through. Some of them, no doubt, I could have jumped if I had been in decent shape, but with a bad ankle and in the weakened condition in which I was, it was almost out of the question.

One night I came to a ditch about eight or nine feet wide. I thought I was strong enough to jump it and it was worth trying as the discomfort I suffered after wading these ditches was considerable. Taking a long run, I jumped as hard as I could, but I missed it by four or five inches and landed in about two feet of water and three of mud. Getting out of that mess was quite a job. The water was too dirty and too scanty to enable me to wash off the mud with which I was covered and it was too wet to scrape off. I just had to wait until it dried and scrape it off then.

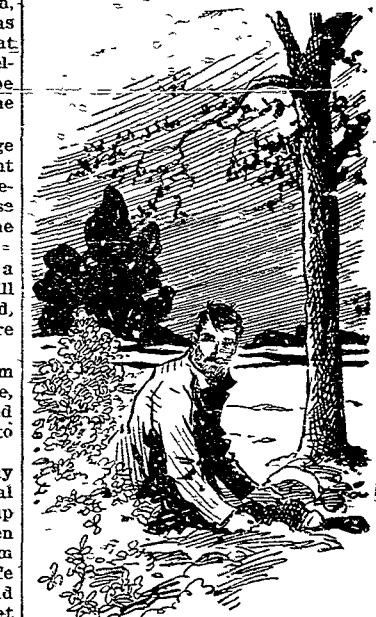
In many sections of Belgium through which I had to pass I encountered large areas of swamp and marshy ground and rather than waste the time involved in looking for better underfooting—which I might not have found anyway—I used to pole right through the mud. Apart from the discomfort of this method of traveling and the slow time I made, there was an added danger to me in the fact that the "squish, squish" noise which I made might easily be overheard by Belgians and Germans and give my position away. Nobody would cross a swamp or marsh in that part of the country unless he was trying to get away from somebody, and I realized my danger but could not get around it.

It was a common sight in Belgium to see a small donkey and a common ordinary milch cow hitched together, pulling a wagon. When I first observed the unusual combination, I thought it was a donkey and ox or bull, but closer inspection revealed to me that cows were being used for the purpose.

From that I was able to observe there must be very few horses left in Belgium except those owned by the Germans. Cows and donkeys are now horses and mules. Altogether I spent nearly eight weeks wandering through Belgium, and in all that time I don't believe I saw more than half a dozen horses in the possession of the native population.

One of the scarcest things in Germany, apparently, is rubber, for I noticed that their motor trucks, or lorries, unlike our own, had no rubber tires. Instead heavy iron bands were employed. I could hear them come rumbling along the stone roads for miles before they reached the spot where I happened to be in hiding. When I saw these military roads in Belgium for the first time, with their heavy cobblestones that looked as if they would last for centuries, I realized at once why it was that the Germans had been able to make such a rapid advance into Belgium at the start of the war.

I noticed that the Belgians used dogs to a considerable extent to pull their carts, and I thought many-times



Burying His Uniform at Night.

that if I could have stolen one of those dogs it would have been a very good companion for me and might, if the occasion arose, help me out in a fight. But I had no way of feeding it and the animal would probably have starved to death. I could live on vegetables, which I could always depend upon finding in the fields, but a dog couldn't, and so I gave up the idea.

In Belgium, after weeks of hardships and narrow escapes from recapture, O'Brien finally finds a man whom he believes to be his friend. Cheered by the prospect of final escape, he gains courage to continue his heart-breaking tramp through Belgium. Don't miss the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A new oil-burning apparatus heats and lights the room at the same time.



