

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD

VOL. XLIX, NO. 22.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THE REDFORD MURDER.

A reward of \$3,500 is offered for the apprehension of the murderer of Thomas C. Houghton, cashier of the Redford bank, who was deliberately shot down last Saturday night as he was about to close the bank. Mr. Houghton's intention to close the bank was to save the bank funds. He was engaged in putting the money away when, looking up at the entrance of supposed customers he found himself facing two men with revolvers. Instead of throwing up his hands, Mr. Houghton made a quick movement to secure the money he had been handling when the strangers fired twice, the first shot going wild but the second striking the cashier in the body. Although mortally wounded, Mr. Houghton had the wonderful presence of mind to dart into the open vault, close the door and ring the alarm. Seeing themselves thus foiled, the would-be thieves turned and ran out of the building in an automobile where, one or more confederates waited and escaped before help could arrive. Mr. Houghton, who was 55 years of age and was a man held in high esteem, was taken to Harper hospital, Detroit, where he died two days later.

WORK FOR SOLDIERS.

A comprehensive movement for the purpose of qualifying, throughout the country, the work incident to the procuring of employment for returning soldiers has been started by the United States Employment Service of the Department of Labor. A body which will be known as the United Council of Reemployment, and which will be the connecting link between the Federal Employment Service and other cooperating organizations, has been formed, and the following named bodies have affiliated themselves with it: National War Work Council, Y. M. C. A., War Camp Community Service, National Catholic War Council, Knights of Columbus, Jewish Welfare Board, Mayor's Committee on National Defence, National League for Women's Service, National Security League and the New York Board of Education.

A GEM FROM "OVER THERE."

The following pathetically beautiful lines were sent a few weeks ago, by a soldier boy on the fighting front, to his mother in Northville, as fully expressive of his own sentiments. He explained that the little poem, with no title, was hanging on the wall of the "Y," but where he was writing, under the picture of a mother who had pined in her knitting, with an arm on the shoulder of her boy in uniform: "Little you'd care what I laid at your feet—Ribbon, or crest, or shawl; What if I bring you nothing, Sweet, Nor maybe come home at all? Ah! but you'll know, brave Heart, you'll know, Two things I have kept to send—Mine honor, for which you had me go, And my love, my love to the—"

RED CROSS NOTE.

The Record is requested to say that the Red Cross work rooms will be closed all next week—Christmas week—but work will be resumed the following Monday. More help is necessary. A large quota of work is ready and MUST be finished within a specified time.

Of course the fighting is over and we are all glad and thankful, but the wonderful work of the Red Cross must go on indefinitely. No loyal woman should relax her efforts. There is work to do for our soldiers in the hospitals, and for the needy ones in foreign lands.

ANOTHER GOLDEN STAR.

Once more a star of gold is added to Northville's service flag for her soldier boys. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green received official notice last Friday that their son, Lloyd, of the U. S. Machine Gun Battalion, had been killed on the battle front in France. Deepest sympathy is felt for the bereaved family in their great sorrow, which can have, after all, its element of pride that they have helped to pay the Supreme price for liberty and humanity.

U. OF M. STUDENTS CAN'T WRITE.

Prof. Wenley of the U. of M. says: "At Ann Arbor, 1,700 freshmen must be taught to write their mother tongue. Think of a great university offering beginners' courses in Latin, Greek and French."

After a while High school students even will be taught how to write and spell.

CARD OF THANKS.

We sincerely thank the Presbyterian ladies, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thompson and Mrs. Babbitt for beautiful flowers sent during my illness. MR. AND MRS. H. O. W. I. D.

OUR GIFT CALENDARS.

Immediately after Christmas the Record will have a limited number of Calendars, for paid-in-advance subscribers. Call and get one while they last. If you have not already renewed your subscription this is a good time to do so.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
The services of the church next Sunday will be in observance of the Christmas festival and will turn our thoughts to the meaning of that great day when God sent His own Son into the world to bring salvation to men. The text of the morning sermon will be in Luke 2:10, 11, "Behold, I bring you Good Tidings of Great Joy which shall be to all the People: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ, the Lord."
In the evening at 7:30 an augmented choir will render the cantata "The Bright and Morning Star."
The Sunday school will hold its regular session at 11:20, and will give a special Christmas program on Tuesday evening.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
"The Church Around the Corner."
Class meeting, at 9:30; Morning service at 10. Sabbath school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30.
Christmas exercises in the church on Monday night. Come and hear the program and see the Christmas tree. Prayer and Bible study on Thursday night at 7:30.
You are welcome to come.
The Ladies' Aid society has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Bertha Neal; 1st vice-pres., Mrs. Edna Savage; 2nd vice-pres., Mrs. Mina Fuller; secy., Miss Jessie Clark; treas., Mrs. Florence Van Valkenburg.

LUTHERAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
Service Sunday afternoon.
On Christmas day, December 25, there will be services in Salem in the afternoon, and in the evening at Northville. The evening service begins at 7:30 o'clock.
The joint choirs rehearse at Clarenceville next Sunday evening.

AT THE DETROIT OPERA HOUSE ON THE CAMPUS.

No actor of the American stage has eclipsed Wm. Hodge's memorable record for the longest consecutive runs in the four largest cities of the country. When Mr. Hodge was elevated to stardom and appeared in "The Man From Home" he achieved the record-breaking run of fifty-seven weeks in New York, thirty-five in Chicago, twenty-nine in Boston and nineteen in Philadelphia. In "The Road to Happiness" he remained twenty-two weeks in New York, and in another play of his own composition, twelve weeks. All of which goes to prove that Wm. Hodge is, wise in his generation in knowing what the public wants and catering to that want. He successfully combines the vocations of playwright and star.
He has been true to American ideas. His latest work, "A Cure for Curables" to be seen at the Detroit opera house (on the campus) is bright in dialogue, clean in plot, direct in story, interesting in characters. It is wholesome and refreshing. It is permeated with the atmosphere of nature.

READY FOR BUSINESS.

Having gone into the draying business we are ready to do all kinds of work, moving of all kinds including pianos. Our motto is "Work guaranteed or no pay." We ask the people of Northville to give us a chance to prove our efficiency. We also run the Exchange Hotel, Feed Barn, Call there, or at first house east of laundry, or telephone 295-J or 167-R. AUSTIN BROTHERS.

THE HONOR ROLL FOR NORTHVILLE.

(Parents, relatives, & 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., via Paris, France.
Alexander, Lisle—Co. B, 56th Ammunition Train, Camp Eustis, Va.
Beckman, Donald—Great Lakes Training Sta., Ill.
Bryant, Karl H.—39th Artillery Brigade, C. A. C., Headquarters Dept., A. E. F., Brown, Frank W.—Coast Artillery Corps, A. E. F.
Barber, Jack—Motor Dept., Co. E, 16th 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., Detroit.
Brassow, Wm. C.—Co. A, 361 W. S. T. Camp Holabird, Baltimore, Md.
Ball, Don L.—Development Div., Chemical Warfare Service, Lock Box 426, Cleveland, Ohio.
Curtiss, Clark—S. A. T. C.—Returned Cowell, Wesley, 3rd Co., 2nd Prov. Reg., Camp Hancock, Ga.
Curtiss, Sylvanus—Marines, Paris Island, S. C.
Cram, Chester—Co. F, 310th Engineers, A. E. F.
Casterline, Orrin, Sergt.—Eng. Camp Eng. Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.
Casterline, Raymond, Corporal—Motor Truck Co. 553, Camp Lonesome, Alexandria, Va.
Chapman, Milo—Co. D, 338th Inf., Amer. Exp. Forces.
Couch, John V.—U. S. M. C., A. E. F., Cole, Floyd—2d Co., 2nd Prov. Reg., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Dickerson, James R.—Co. A, 323 Machine Gun Bn., Am. E. F., A. P. O. 762.
Dunham, Scott H.—1st Sergt., Returned Dixon, Ross M., 1st Sergt., Returned Dubuar, Charles C., Sergt.—Ordnance Dept., 774, A. P. O. A. E. F.
Dubuar, James F., First Sergt., Co. E, 10th Eng., (Forest) American E. F. DesAutels, Raymond C., Lieut., Aviation Service—Returned.
DesAutels, Leo A.—Philadelphia Navy Yards, Barracks 275, Philadelphia, Pa.
Dawley, Morris L.—Providence, Rhode Island, 223 Federal Bldg.
Ely, Tracy, Sergt.—Eng., A. E. F.
Ely, Claude—37th Co., 10th Recruit Bn., Camp Syracuse, N. Y.
Fox, Walter—Co. H, 1st Inf., A. E. F.
Foss, Paul, Sergeant—Co. I, 338th Inf., 35th Div., A. E. F.
Foss, Wm.—U. S. S. Orion, care postmaster, N. Y.
Fukins, Harlan G.—326 Bn., Co. C, Light Tanks, Camp Summerall, Tobyhanna, Pa.
Freyd, Chas.—S. N. T. C., Ann Arbor.
Garfield, Truman—165th Aero Squadron, care U. S. A. S., 35 Eaton 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, A. E. F.
Hunt, Harry E.—Motor Trans. Corps, Ft. Sheridan, Illinois.
Hyde, Alfred C.—Co. A, 343 Bn., Tank Service, Camp Polk, Raleigh, N. C.
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 A. E. F., via New York.
Henry Thos. B., Major—Hospital Aberdeen, Md.
Hayner, Charles W.—Sergeant, 380th Aero Squadron—Returned.
Heeny, Spencer J.—Camp Med. Supply Dept., Camp Custer.
Hills, William—Co. B, 106 Supply train, Buffalo, N. Y.
Hollis, Elmer—2nd Co. Coast Artillery Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.
Jackson, Elmer—Sergt., Motor Truck, A. E. F.
Jordan, Clayton—Co. A, 310th Engineers, A. E. F.
Jordan, Ralph B.—Field Artillery, A. E. F.
Johnson, Jesse—Co. H, 126th Inf., American E. F.
Jones, Wm. T., Sergeant, Co. A, 329th M. G. Bn., A. E. F.
Johnson, Edward, Corporal—275th Aero Sq., Payne Field, West Point, Miss.
Johnson, Ben R.—Medical Corps, L. G. F. Presidio, San Francisco, Cal.
Kestall, Stanley J., Sergt.—Co. C, S. N. T. C., East Lansing, Mich.
Kidd, Archie—Med. Dept., Amer. Exp. Forces, France.
Kysor, James D., Corporal—328 Headquarters Co. Field Art., A. E. F.
Kysor, Asa B., Corporal—6 Co., 3rd Regt., Motor Mechanics Air Service, A. E. F., via New York.
Klein, Homer.
Koehler, Walter—Ord. Dent. Combat Train, 44th Artillery, C. A. C., A. P. O., 719, A. E. F.
Lanning, Floyd—S. N. T. C., Ann Arbor.

APPROPRIATE GIFTS FOR EVERYBODY.

Carpet Sweepers. Food Choppers. Carving Sets. Granite Roasters. Alum, Salt & Pepper Sets. Safety Razors. Boys' Axes. Regular Razors. Razor Honers. Rayo-Oil Lamp. Shaving Brushes. Child's Knives and Forks. Express Wagons. Baby Push Sleds. Washing Machines. Clothes Wringers. Ever-Ready Safety Razors. Flash Lights & Batteries. Perfection Oil Heaters. Thermos Lunch Kits. Thermos Bottles. Table Spoons. Nut Picks and Cracks. Glass Baking Dishes. Phonograph & Records. Casseroles. Fish Rods, Reels & Tackle. Guns, Rifles & Revolvers. Roller Skates. Base Ball Goods. Steering Sleds. Thermometers. Tea Spoons. Berry Spoons. Child's Spoons. Dessert Spoons. Crumb Sets. Coaster Sleds. Perculators. Express Wagons. Ice Skates. Butcher Knives. Auto Spot-Lamps. Auto Tires & Tubes. Auto Chains. Auto Pumps. Tire Gauges. Nickel-Plated Coffee Percolator. Nickel-Plated Tea Pots. Nickel-Plated Coffee Pots. Nickel-Plated Nut Picks. Aluminum Ware. Claws, Shears. Toy Wheelbarrows. Bicycles & Sundries. Shot Guns. Air Guns. Jack Knives. Velocipedes. Asbestos Sad Irons. Toy Blackboards. Manicure Sets. Stoves and Ranges.

Merry Christmas—Prosperous New Year to All.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



DID YOU SAVE FOR CHRISTMAS?
A little each week placed in this bank or a little each month will make returns that will flow out for you on Christmas day in a glad and surprising manner. Interest at 3 per cent.
NORTHVILLE STATESAVINGS BANK
Northville, Mich.

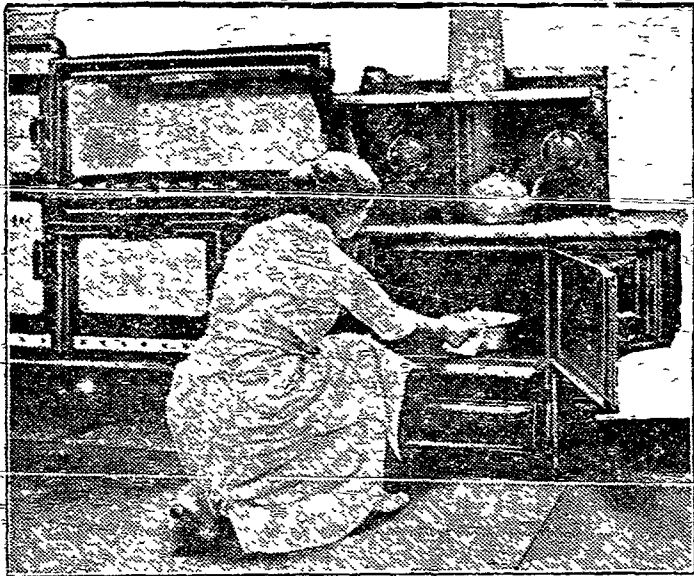


WE THANK all our friends and patrons for the liberal patronage given us during 1918. We wish all of them a **MERRY CHRISTMAS** and a **HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.**
A. E. STANLEY
The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.

The Housewife and Her Work

(Special Information Service United States Department of Agriculture.)

TIME TO BAKE THAT CHRISTMAS FRUIT CAKE.



The Last Stage—When Mother Puts It in the Oven.

CHRISTMAS CAKE WITHOUT SUGAR

Recipe for Sweetening It This Holiday Season by Use of Honey.

DRIED FRUITS INEXPENSIVE

Always Ready to Serve and Has "Saved the Day" on Many Occasions When Unexpected Company Arrived—How Served.

Perhaps you are saying that you cannot afford a Christmas fruit cake this year or that it would be unpatriotic to make one. But think of the many times that the fruit cake has "saved the day" when unexpected company arrived, as is likely to happen in the holiday season.

You didn't care if the dessert prepared for the family was not stretchable, but took down the fruit cake and opened a can of fruit to serve with it or steamed a slice around and served it with a sauce as a plum pudding. Remember the many ways you can make use of the fruit cake, and that it can be made without sugar, and you will find yourself deciding that you cannot forego it as a holiday treat.

This recipe makes use of honey for sweetening. The dried fruits used are less expensive than the candied fruits so often used in a fruit cake.

Honey Fruit Cake.
 4 cupsful flour 1/2 teaspoonful
 1 teaspoonful soda cloves
 3 cupsful honey 3 pounds raisins,
 1 cupful butter seeded
 6 eggs 4 ounces citron
 2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon 1 pound cranberries
 1 teaspoonful ginger 1 pound canned
 1 teaspoonful ground cardamom pinesapple
 1 lb. dried apples

To prepare the cranberries, pinesapple, apricots, and apples, cut the fruit in small pieces—except the cranberries which are left whole—and cook each in honey until soft. Remove from the fire and dry in a very slow oven. A little water should be added to the honey in which the cranberries cook. To any honey left over from cooking the fruits add enough more to make the two cupsful used in making the cake. Place the fruit in a large dish and sift over it one-half of the flour, mixing thoroughly. Sift the soda with the remaining flour. Bring the honey and the butter to the boiling point and while still hot add the spices. When the mixture is cool add the well-beaten yolks of eggs, then the flour, and finally add the well-beaten whites and the fruit. The cake should be divided into three or four parts and put into buttered dishes covered with buttered paper tied loosely over the top. Steam for five hours, remove the paper, and bake in a slow oven for one hour.

If you don't get your fruit cake made early you can try the following quick fruit cake, which is very good, also:

Quick Fruit Cake.
 1/2 cupful shortening 1 teaspoonful salt
 1 cupful corn sirup 1 teaspoonful cloves
 1/2 cupful sugar 1 teaspoonful ginger
 2 eggs 1 tablespoonful cinnamon
 2 1/2 cupful milk 1 cupful chopped
 1 cupful vanilla raisins
 1 1/2 cupfuls flour 1/2 cupful chopped
 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder 1/2 cupful chopped
 citron

Mix fat and sirup, add egg yolks and milk. Put chopped fruit and nuts in batter and add dry materials sifted together. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in loaf or muffin tins. This cake keeps well but not so long as the regular fruit cake.

Make Use of Nut Supply.
 Nuts may be had for the gathering in most parts of the country and nut meats are certainly coming into their

own as a food. Many people are just beginning to find out that nuts are a valuable source of food. Most varieties have a high nutritive value, due to their fat and protein content.

Chestnuts stand in a class by themselves, being largely carbohydrate in composition. They are good boiled and mashed. Serve as potatoes or use as stuffing for a fowl. Butternuts, black walnuts, English walnuts, filberts, hazel nuts, hickory nuts, pecans and almonds all may be used as fat savers, for they are especially rich in fat. It is certain that if you have on hand a large supply of nuts, you can add attractive and varied dishes to your meals at little expense. The protein and fat are combined in the nut much as they are in meat, which makes it a good substitute for meat. Vegetarians have learned to make many attractive combination dishes from nuts, such as nut loaves, croquettes and souffles, which they serve in place of meat.

This walnut roast is very palatable. Almost any nut can be used in place of the walnut if desired.

Walnut Roast.
 2 cupsful whole milk 1 cupful walnut
 1 1/2 cupsful toasted bread crumbs (ground) 2 teaspoonfuls onion
 2 eggs 1 teaspoonful salt

Mix the ingredients; pack into a greased loaf pan and bake.

We all know the place of nuts in salad making. The ground nuts are also very good mixed with cottage cheese. Mold the mixture and slice. Another attractive dish which is delicious served for a Sunday night's supper is tomato, celery and nut sandwich. Slice bread and toast until a delicate brown. Place a slice of tomato on a slice of the toasted bread, sprinkle with salt and cover with finely chopped celery mixed with finely ground nuts. Cover with another slice of the toasted bread. Some people prefer to toast the bread for such sandwiches on one side only, putting the toasted side out.

In the pastry and cake recipes which follow, the nuts are used to replace the fat usually used. They also give a desirable flavor as well as richness to the products.

Nut Pastry.
 Take equal weights of nut meats and flour sifted with a small amount of salt. Put the flour and nut meats through a food-grinder together until the nuts are finely ground. Mix with just enough cold water to make the mass hold together. Roll thin, cut in rounds or in strips and bake. These may be spread with cream cheese and used as a salad water or they may be served as a tart spread with jelly or lemon filling.

Nut Cakes.
 5 ounces nuts 4 teaspoonfuls baking soda
 1 1/2 cupsful sugar 1/2 cupfuls white
 3 cupsful flour 4 egg whites
 1 teaspoonful salt 1 1/2 cupsful water
 1/2 teaspoonful soda 1 teaspoonful cinnamon

Mix and bake in muffin molds or in a loaf.

GOOD WORKING CREED

The ideal of the boy and girl club members under the direction of the department of agriculture and the state agricultural colleges is to learn and practice the best way to produce something worth while and then to give the information to some one else, who may also reap the benefits from these better practices.

Can Meat in Cold Weather.
 Cold weather offers advantages for the canning of meat, as bacteria is less active. Put into jars the surplus cockerels and part of the freshly killed pork, rather than serve them until the appetite clogs. The meat ready but for reheating will come mighty handy when unexpected company drops in or on a hot day next summer.

Smart Frock for Youthful Wearers



The school girl or the college girl, whose retrospective mental glance takes in years of middie and skirts, will cast a fond and lingering look on the pretty two-piece frock shown above. It is not so different from the middie, having all its points of advantage in comfort and easy adjustment. But it has a style of its own and that greatest of all attributes, it is in the mode. This is the two-piece street dress with straight hanging over garment, as worn by fashionable women but so delightfully toned down into girl-shiness that the "subtle" or even the flapper may wear it.

The foundation of this good and smart model for youthful wearers is a plain frock of serge or other staid work cloth. The unadorned skirt and underbody are fitted at the waist line and the close fitting coat sleeves set in a rather snug armhole. The sleeves are finished with a band cuff, being varied in this particular from

those worn by older people which are very long and cuffs.

The over garment is sleeveless, with a border of silk braid about the bottom instead of the wide band of silk embroidery that enriches the dress for older women. Another modification for the sake of youthfulness is revealed in the substitution of a belt of the material (bound with braid) for the heavy cords and tassels of silk that are too rich for young wearers. The back hangs straight and the round neck is finished with a binding of braid. Plain silk or satin might be substituted for this braid. A very pretty finishing touch which delights everyone appears in the small flat bow of satin, with two long hanging ends, placed at the back of the neck opening. The ends are finished with very short strands of beads. The flat buttons that are set in a row at each side may be of bone or mother-of-pearl and the front of the overdress is provided with slit pockets.

Blouse Styles From Many Sources



Whether modeled upon the lines of the original tailored shirtwaist, or drawing inspiration from the easy, flowing lines of Chinese coats, or from any other quarter of the globe, outstanding blouses are to be made of dainty and of exquisite materials.

The world has grown small and there is not much of it too remote for the inquisitive couriers of merchandising, to call upon; in blouses the styles and materials come from many sources. But women demand sheer and silky fabrics and the taste for fine needlework grows and grows.

The blouse of crepe georgette in a dark color, which is shown in the illustration above, is one of the late models launched upon the sea of styles. It is interesting to study its details and consider the several sources from which they may have sprung. We owe to France the lovely material—georgette crepe—named in honor of Georgette the modiste, whose name it has made a new word in our language. But this fabric is a French interpretation of crepe de chine—Chinese crepe. The sleeves are patterned after the kimono sleeve, but modified so that they are more practical for Americans than the original Japanese model. The decoration of beads and silk instantly brings to mind the adornments that American Indians lavished on their garments of

wonderfully-dressed skins. The narrow rows of small buttons at each side of a short peplum lead the attention back to France, where attention to details of finishing does so much to maintain the precedence of the French as designers.

The picture portrays this blouse so faithfully that very little description is needed. It is a development of the slip-over style, with plain, square neck, that is made with a light underbodice as a foundation. The blouse fastens with tiny snap fasteners on the shoulders and along the underarm at the left. The sleeves are made in three sections, set together with a piping. This piping, more or less large, is a feature which has proved useful in blouses. Fine pipings finish all the edges in satin-shirtwaists and heavier cords are used as a decoration on them. The new test, which the taste of southern tourists applies to the new models, is about to be met by this interesting bit of apparel.

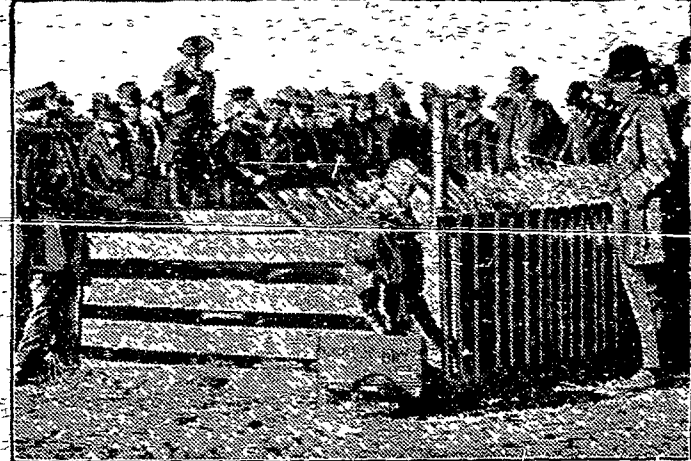
A topeless chemise combination of the step-in style, is of black mousseline de soie, trimmed with narrow salmon pink ribbon velvet. Needless to say this is a Paris-made design.

Julia Bottomley

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service United States Department of Agriculture.)

COUNTY AGENTS AID STOCK INDUSTRY.



A County Agent Holding a Meeting in a Hog-Feeding Lot, Telling How to Produce More Pork.

MUCH AID GIVEN STOCK INDUSTRY

Extension Service Provided Effective Means of Disseminating Needed Facts.

HELP FROM COUNTY AGENTS

Stockmen and Dairymen in All Parts of Country Assisted in Solving Their Problems and Increasing Production.

When it became essential to organize the agricultural forces of the United States on a year basis and to instruct both city and country people how best to increase, utilize and conserve the limited food supply, it was immediately recognized that the co-operative extension system, with its combination of federal and state administrative officers and specialists, with county agents, farm bureaus and other local organizations, provided a very effective means for nation-wide dissemination of the needed facts, as well as for practical demonstrations of the measures required to increase agricultural production and to secure the most economical utilization of the products of the farms.

The war found American agriculture prepared with an extension organization well begun, and immediate steps were taken to put the extension service on a war basis. On April 1, 1917, the extension workers in the United States numbered 2,149, of which 1,491 were county agents, 545 home demonstration agents, and 143 club workers. On July 1, 1918, the total number had increased to 6,216, including 3,001 in county agent work, 2,304 in home demonstration work, and 1,181 boys' and girls' club workers.

County Agent Work in South.

An important part of the food production campaign was to increase live stock production. In this, as in the other work of the campaign, all of the divisions of the extension service have taken a prominent part. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1918, county agents in the 15 Southern states conducted feeding demonstrations with 18,593 beef cattle. Through their efforts 58,007 beef cattle were brought into the territory for breeding purposes. They conducted 30,041 demonstrations in the feeding and management of swine, assisted in building 2,256 dipping vats which were needed in the eradication of the cattle fever tick and which played an important part in making this year a record in stamping out the parasite in Southern states. Through the efforts of the county agents in the South 5,517 silos were built. They instructed 56,051 farmers in the better care of farm manure, thus preventing a waste of a valuable source of soil fertility. By co-operating with county agents in the drought-stricken areas of Texas the Southern county agents assisted in transporting 300,000 head of cattle from sections where feed was scarce to sections in the Southeastern states where feed and pasture were plentiful.

The boys' club workers in the Southern states organized 2,938 calf clubs, 31,375 pig clubs and 11,633 poultry clubs.

County Agent Work in North and West.

The county agents in the 33 Northern and Western states supervised demonstrations with 149,820 head of live stock. Realizing the importance of conserving succulent feed, especially for dairy cows, the county agents in several states carried on definite campaigns to encourage farmers to build silos, which resulted in 7,245 silos being erected. Silo-building campaigns were carried on most intensively by the county agents in Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa and Pennsylvania. Reports received from county agents indicated that nearly a third of a million acres of silage corn was grown last year at their suggestion in the Northern and Western states.

The production of more and better

live stock with less expensive feed and greater profit to the producers has received considerable attention in nearly all counties. During 1917 the agents in the Northern and Western states assisted in the organization of 180 live stock breeders' associations to encourage the use of better sires, and 182 cow-testing associations to eliminate unprofitable cows and bring about more economical feeding. Through these associations and those organized with the assistance of agents in previous years, 127,835 cows were under test, resulting in at least 8,724 cows being discarded as unprofitable. Primarily through these organizations 10,986 farmers were induced to adopt balanced rations for their herds, and the following number of head of registered stock were secured at suggestion of agents: Bulls, 3,285; cows, 4,833; rams, 1,469, and goats, 2,974. The agent also brought about the transfer to other herds of 3,370 valuable registered sires by means of information given to individual farmers or through exchange lists published by the farm bureaus.

In order to increase the production of live stock in the Northern and Western states to meet the war needs, farmers were encouraged by personal conferences, at meetings, and through circular letters and newspaper articles to raise more live stock resulting in more than 40,000 additional head of cattle, more than 100,000 additional hogs, and 148,211 sheep being raised or placed on farms. In some states a special effort was made to save calves from being slaughtered for veal, resulting in 10,499 additional calves being raised. This work was carried on most extensively in Wisconsin, from which 2,459 head of calves from high-grade or registered stock were shipped for breeding stock to Mississippi, Wyoming and other Western and Southern states, due to this campaign.

Aid in Control of Diseases.

The control of live-stock diseases was considered fully as important as growing more live stock, and the agents in the Northern and Western states were instrumental in having 36,892 animals, principally cows, tested for tuberculosis, 197,508 animals were vaccinated for cholera, and 285,836 hogs were vaccinated for cholera by farmers or veterinarians at the suggestion of agents, or by agents, for the purpose of demonstrating methods.

There are 1,684 counties in the 33 Northern and Western states, and of these 1,162 counties, or 69 per cent of the entire number, had regularly organized club work during the year. There were 4,376 members of poultry clubs, who managed 29,541 fowls, hatched 106,358 chicks, and produced \$5,370 dozen eggs. The pig clubs had a membership of 7,382 boys and girls, who managed 10,588 animals, producing 1,797,196 pounds of pork.

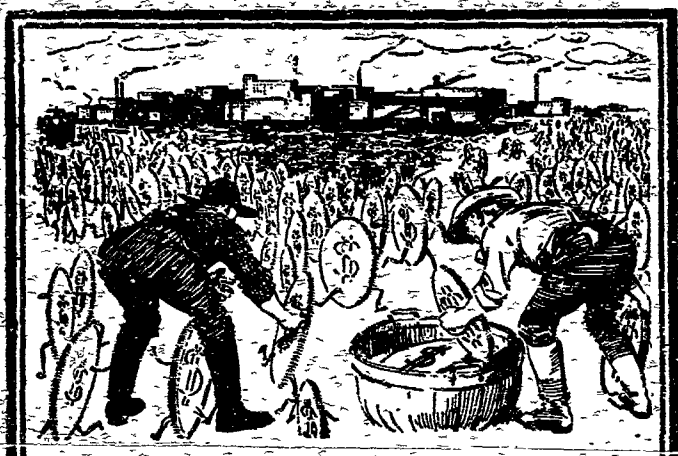
LIVE STOCK NEED

In an appeal recently addressed to the farmers and agricultural forces of the United States, Secretary of Agriculture D. F. Houston says:

"For a considerable period the world will have need particularly of a larger supply than normal of live stock, and especially of fats. We should not fail, therefore, to adopt every feasible means of economically increasing our live-stock products. As a part of our program we should give due thought to the securing of an adequate supply of feed-stuffs and to the eradication and control of all forms of animal disease."

Shippers' Forecasts.

During the winter season officers in charge of nearly all the weather bureau stations issue daily what are known as "shippers' forecasts," giving the minimum temperature expected to occur with a shipping radius of 24 to 36 hours from the station. These forecasts are published on postal cards and will be mailed to shippers at stations near the weather bureau office. Watch the forecast and save losses in food shipments.



The Farmer Receives More Than Five Thousand Dollars a Minute From Swift & Company

This amount is paid to the farmer for live stock, by Swift & Company alone, during the trading hours of every business day.

All this money is paid to the farmer through the open market in competition with large and small packers, shippers, speculators and dealers.

The farmer, feeder or other receives every cent of this money \$300,000 an hour nearly \$2,000,000 a day \$11,500,000 a week in cash on the spot, as soon as the stock he has just sold is weighed up.

Some of the money paid to the farmer during a single day comes back to the company in a month from sale of products; much does not come back for sixty or ninety days or more. But the next day Swift & Company, to meet the demands made by its customers, must pay out another \$2,000,000 or more, and at the present high price levels keeps over \$20,000,000 continuously tied up in goods on the way to market and in bills owed to the company.

This gives an idea of the volume of the Swift & Company business and the requirements of financing it. Only a big business can this company turn live stock into meat and by-products at the lowest possible cost, prevent waste, operate refrigerator cars, distribute to retailers in all parts of the country—and be recompensed with a profit on a fraction of a cent a pound—a profit too small to have any noticeable effect on the price of meat or live stock.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



SAVE COAL BY USING PHOENIX MINERAL The Coal Saver

THOUSANDS of people are using this wonderful PHOENIX MINERAL and find it a great coal and money saver. Simple to use, treats coal in a minute; coal then has no soot, less smoke, no bad gases nor clinkers, and few ashes. Therefore, 1/2 to 3/4 more heat. It makes no difference what grade of coal or coke you use.

Phoenix Mineral is guaranteed not to injure your stove, range or furnace or boiler, but rather makes them last longer and heat better. Remember it produces 1/2 to 3/4 more heat. One dollar can treat one ton of either hard or soft coal or coke.

Defy Jack Frost with less coal and more heat and save money. Send for test package. It will demonstrate how these things are done. SEND ONE DOLLAR TODAY for this package to Continental Chemical Co., Denver, Colo.

We want a live agent in your locality. Write for our proposition.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Bursae Enlargements, Thickened Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains; stops Spavin Lameness, allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for manking—an antiseptic liniment for bruises, cuts, wounds, strains, painful, swollen veins or glands. It heals and soothes. \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or postpaid. Will tell you more if you write. Made in the U. S. A. by R. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Kill Dandruff With Cuticura

All druggists. Soap & Ointment. 25¢ each. Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston.

Old Folk's Coughs

will be relieved promptly by PISO'S. Stops throat tickle; relieves irritation. The remedy tested by more than fifty years of use is

PISO'S

What He Says About His Wife.

To His Neighbor—You will find my wife, sir, extremely fair and just in all matters. I assure you.

To His Butler—Your mistress will direct you in everything. She is a perfect housekeeper.

To His Partner—Yes, my wife is extravagant, but how can I help that?

To His Sister—She is a wonderful manager, is Adele. I never saw a woman who could make a dollar go so far.

To His Best Friend—Yes, old man, all women, as you say, are alike, and I guess my wife is no worse than the rest of them.—Life.

RELIABLE PRESCRIPTION FOR THE KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

The Reason.

"Do you think that Jim will be mustered out?"

"No; he is not seasoned enough."

Cheerful Giver.

"Are you making presents this year?"

"Yes; I expect to kill about forty friendships."

Your Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 50c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

DAIRY THE DAIRY

EVAPORATED MILK FOR ARMY

Federal Food Inspectors Watch Factories Making Product—Much Being Shipped Overseas.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Federal food inspectors of the United States department of agriculture are giving special attention to factories where milk is condensed or evaporated for use of the allied armies and for consumers at home.

Condensed or evaporated milk is a most important article of food even in peace times. It is used in bakeries and confectioneries, and in feeding babies and the sick, as well as being used as a general substitute for fresh milk wherever the raw milk cannot be obtained in sufficient quantity or purity.

In time of war, evaporated milk becomes a necessity, because it can be transported with ease and will keep a reasonable time under conditions where it is impossible to obtain or keep fresh milk. As much as 80 per cent of the output of many large factories is being shipped overseas for the use of the allied armies.

Inspectors examine the sanitary condition of factories where milk is condensed or evaporated, sterilized and canned. Samples of the raw milk as received at the factories are taken for analysis by chemists and bacteriologists to see that it is clean and wholesome and that it possesses the proper proportion of butterfat and other ingredients. The processes of evaporation, sterilization, and canning are studied; samples of the finished evaporated product are taken for examination in order that it may be determined whether the evaporated milk has been condensed to the proper consistency, contains the right food elements, and is clean and wholesome. The contents of the cans are weighed and compared with the amount stated on the labels. The labels on the cans are critically studied to see that there is no misbranding or false statements made regarding the quantity, the quality, or the strength of the evaporated milk.

Inspectors of the various states cooperate with the federal food inspectors in this work. The federal food and drug act applies only to shipments of foods that enter interstate or foreign commerce. State inspectors have jurisdiction over products made and sold wholly within the state.

The joint authority of the federal and state inspectors often enables them, working together, to correct abuses which either working alone could not reach. Adulterated or misbranded condensed milk, when shipped into interstate or foreign commerce, may be seized under the federal food and drug act, and the manufacturer or other responsible party may be prosecuted under the criminal sections of the law. The state food inspectors have authority, under the law of some states, to require insanitary factories to close until put into sanitary condition.

Evaporated or condensed milk, as defined for the guidance of the officials in enforcing the food and drug act, must be made from whole, fresh, clean milk, and contain not less than 25.0 per cent of total solids, and not less than 7.8 per cent of milk fat.

BEST FEED FOR DAIRY COWS

With Minimum Amount of Grain Substitutes Must Be Furnished—Legume Hay Favored.

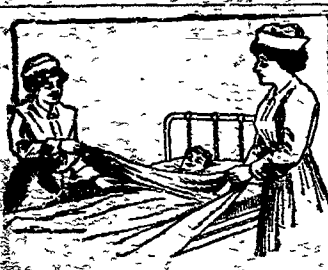
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To feed the dairy herds well, with the minimum of grain, substitutes must be furnished for at least part of the grain. With a good pasture during



old of Soybeans, a Good Home-Grown Feed—Rich in Protein for Dairy Cows.

the entire summer and with rich corn silage and first-class legume hay for winter feeding, good dairy cows will yield a heavy flow of milk at a minimum of cost. Clover, alfalfa, cowpeas, soybean, velvet bean or other legume hay, when fed with good silage, will maintain a medium production of milk at a relatively low cost. Under ordinary farm conditions it is not to be expected that legume hay will take the place of the entire grain ration, but if it is substituted in part, large quantities of grain will be released for human food.



Women all over the world realize more and more that their work at home helped the men at the front. It involved great sacrifices, hard work and unusual physical strength. Women at home should study nursing for the home. A good way to learn is to ask your druggist for a copy or send 50c to publisher of the "Medical Adviser," 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and get a copy of their 1,000 page book bound in cloth, with chapters on First Aid, Taking Care of the Sick or Wounded, Physiology, Hygiene, Anatomy, Sex Problems, Mother and Babe. Nobody, man or woman, can do good work when health is impaired. If a woman is nervous or has dizzy spells, suffers from awful pains at regular or irregular intervals she should turn to a tonic made up of herbs, and without alcohol, which makes weak women strong and sick women well. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10 cents for trial package.

Jackson, Mich.—When I was a girl my mother gave me Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was sick one entire winter; I caught cold and was very poorly. Two bottles of "Favorite Prescription" cured me. I began to gain in weight, my strength came back and I felt fine. It is a splendid medicine. I can recommend it very highly.—Mrs. W. H. Savage, 509 N. Waterloo Ave.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advises books free. Reasonable Highest References. Best Prices.

Rheumatism—Pain When Relieved

Postal card: 4271-1025 Co., 1217 Walnut, Lansing, Mich.

His Chance.

The teacher was teaching the meaning of some new words. Among them was the word "monopoly." She told of the monopolies of Elizabeth's reign and then some of the present day. Then to make sure that everyone understood it she decided to make a more specific example.

"Jakie" she turned to the son of a sawbroker—"suppose that there was a great snow on the ground and that all the sleds the town held belonged to your father. What would he then have?"

Jakie's eyes grew bright and his voice eager as he flashed back the answer: "A chance to make a lot of money."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Copying Their Elders.

Robert and Harold had been angry at each other for several days. One day they arrived home from school arm in arm and when Robert was questioned as to his sudden change of heart, he explained: "Me and Harold signed an armistice this morning."

Cuticura Complexions.

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

A Fine Comb, Maybe.

"Oh, you should have seen Myrtle last night," exclaimed big sister gushingly. "She had her hair done up just too sweet for anything."

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Impulsive Utterance.

"Biggins prides himself on saying what he thinks." "Yes. But he doesn't think before he says it."

When a young man climbs into a barber chair to be shaved for the first time he feels like a bare-faced fraud.

Keep clean inside as well as outside by taking a gentle laxative at least once a week, such as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.—Adv.

Never judge the weather by the prediction of a prophet.

TOWN FATHERS KEPT BUSY

Municipal Authorities of Danzig, Germany, Seem to Have Had a Hand in About Everything.

Fraulein Gertrude Baumer, in the diary which she contributes to Die Hilfe, notes the following from an official memorandum issued at Danzig: "The town deals in coal, babies' soothers, methylated spirits and petroleum, old clothes and wooden soles; it fattens pigs and geese and breeds fowls and rabbits; it cooks dinner and supper every day for many thousands of people; it provides labor and horses, distributes prizes for horse breeding, and places orders for army supplies; it estimates the harvest and counts the cattle, extracts fat from bone, and sells vegetables and fruit in certain shops; it dries vegetables and makes sausages; it allots land for potato and vegetable growing, and itself cultivates land; it collects or organizes the collection of nettles and fruit stones; it buys wood in Germany and in the occupied territory; it kills beasts and makes jam, examines applications for leave from the front, and provides the farmers with manure; it revises the prices of bread, matches, meat, boots and various foods, catches fish, and supplies machinery; it collects copper, aluminum and brass, and if distributes sugar for jam making, and regulates the feeding of sick persons and babies."

Piano Conveyed by Airplane.

Pianos by airplane is the latest use to which these wonderful machines are being put. One of the new large allied bombing planes, in order to demonstrate its carrying capacity, brought from London to Paris a full-sized upright piano. The machine landed in Paris safely. The airplane is capable of carrying six persons, and is not readily comprehended, and it was determined to bring over a piano as striking evidence of the machine's capacity.

Prospective Disappointment.

"Yassum!" said Sister Maude Wadley. "We've done whipped up a German. My husband is over here, and I reckon he made a hand at it. I spects, when dat black man gets home he'll be so puffed up he'll think he can whip me. Right den and dar he's gwine to skiver dat aunt no German."—Kansas City Star.

It takes an experienced undertaker to look solemn and conceal his satisfaction.

Spanish Influenza can be prevented easier than it can be cured.

At the first sign of a shiver or sneeze, take



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiate—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

When your brain works like a dog with three legs walks—you need BEECHAM'S PILLS

An active brain must have pure blood, not poisoned with products of indigestion—or liver and kidney laziness.

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

A FARM BARGAIN

On account of sickness of owner of a good 40 acre farm located 6 1/2 miles from Caro, Mich. will sell at a sacrifice. One-half mile of Wellpoint on D. B. C. & W. R. known as The Magnificent Farm. Soil is black loam, 25 acres cultivated—balance beech, maple, and cedar. Standing timber is worth more than price asked. 50 cedar posts are cut and shingled and other material ready to repair house which is only fair barn good. Only \$400 down, balance \$10 yearly \$5 interest. Price \$1200. Write OTTO B. GIBBY, 1115 Military Street, Post Hornon Michigan.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 51-1918.

HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES IF YOUR BACK ACHES

Do you feel tired and "worn-out"? Are you nervous and irritable? Don't sleep well at night? Have a "dragged out," unrested feeling when you get up in the morning? Dizzy spells? Bilious? Bad taste in the mouth, backache, pain or soreness in the loins, and abdomen? Severe distress when urinating, bloody, cloudy urine or sediment? All these indicate gravel or stone in the bladder, or that the poisonous microbes, which are always in your system, have attacked your kidneys.

You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately. The oil soaks gently into the walls and lining of the kidneys, and the little poisonous animal germs, which are causing the inflammation, are immediately attacked and chased out of your system without inconvenience or pain.

Don't ignore the "little pains and aches," especially backaches. They may be little now but there is no telling how soon a dangerous or fatal disease of which they are the forerunners may show itself. Go after the cause of that backache at once, or you may find yourself in the grip of an incurable disease.

Do not delay a minute. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In 24 hours you will feel renewed health and vigor. After you have cured yourself, continue to take one or two Capsules each day so as to keep in first-class condition, and ward off the danger of future attacks. Money refunded if they do not help you. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, and thus be sure of getting the genuine.—Adv.



Canada made me Prosperous

—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western Canada. Canada's invitation to every industrious worker to settle in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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

You Are Dying By Acid

When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Rids you of the Excess Acid and Overload and you will fairly feel the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT.

IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT

Sold by druggists generally. If your druggist can't supply you a big box of Eaton's for 50c, send us this adv. with your name and address and we will send it to you—you can send us the 50c after you get it. Address Eaton's Remedy Co., 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Northville Record.
Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
E. 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., DEC. 20, 1918.

Walled Lake Warbles.

J. R. Champe was a Detroit business caller, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith are spending a week in Detroit with relatives.

W. T. Shea was called to New York by the serious illness of his father.

Miss Alma Keith of Farmington visited Miss Lena Coe a few days last week.

Miss Mattie Howard of Pontiac was the guest of friends here a few days last week.

Miss May Tuttle has returned from Detroit, where she spent several days with relatives.

There will be a Christmas tree and appropriate exercises in the Baptist church Tuesday evening, December 24.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bradley and Miss Ruth Bradley have gone to Denver, Colorado, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. Carrie Meyer left Wednesday for Ohio, where she will remain for the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Roy Heine.

Leon Carey, a former Walled Lake young man, has just returned from a southern training camp and is visiting relatives here.

Marcus Day, a pioneer, residing northeast of this village, died Saturday morning at the advanced age of 81 years. He leaves besides the widow, ten sons and a daughter. The funeral was held from the home Tuesday afternoon, with burial in the Richardson cemetery.

Dr. E. A. Chapman, a well known and highly esteemed physician of this place, died December 12, at Grace hospital, Detroit, following an operation. Dr. Chapman had been in failing health for some time but only his immediate family realized his condition, he having continued his practice within a few weeks of his death. He leaves his widow and five daughters, Mrs. R. L. Clark, Mrs. C. G. Parmalee, of Detroit; Mrs. A. C. Berlin of this place; Miss Leon Carey of Athens, Mich., and Miss Helen at home, and one son, Dr. Aaron Chapman, who is with the army "overseas," also three brothers and a sister. He was an active member of the Baptist church where he will be greatly missed, as well as in the surrounding community, where he was prominent in business and social affairs. The funeral was held from the Baptist church Saturday afternoon. Rev. H. E. Sayles officiated assisted by Rev. F. A. Brass of Wixom.

Novi News.

Clare Woodruff was home from Detroit Sunday.

Will Holmes and Russell Banks are ill with influenza.

Frank Ambrósia and family moved to Detroit last week.

Mrs. Cadwell is caring for a sick sister from Eloise.

Mrs. Will Melow spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Detroit.

Mrs. Slack, who has been sick is able to be around again.

The school closes this Friday for a two weeks' holiday vacation.

Mrs. Esther Groner is spending the winter at the Eugene Root home.

William Miller and family, who have been ill with "flu" are better.

Mrs. C. D. Geer of Newburg is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. O. Munro.

There will be a Christmas tree exercises at the school this Friday evening.

Will Holmes, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is now reported out of danger.

Archie Kent and family spent Sunday with his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Biery.

Mrs. Effie Watt and daughter, have returned from a few days' visit in Detroit and Farmington.

John Moorey is home from Camp Custer on a six-days' furlough on account of illness in his family.

L. Woodruff and Will Hazen spent a part of last week with friends near Midland and other places, making the

trip by auto.

Jud Chapman, who has been very sick since having a relapse with influenza, is again convalescent.

There will be no Christmas exercises at the Baptist church this season, because of the influenza epidemic.

Mrs. Nettie Leavenworth and daughter, Mrs. John Morley and little Carl Leavenworth are influenza victims.

Mrs. Lester Woodruff was taken very ill last Friday night at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Coates, and was unable to return to her home until Sunday. She is still quite poorly.

The M. E. Aid society bazaar was a great success. The attendance was good and the table collection amounted to \$13, the flower collection \$1 and the sale of bazaar articles brought \$37. Guests were present from Northville, Farmington and Walled Lake.

Wixom Whisperings.

Margaret Chamberlain of Pontiac is visiting relatives and friends here.

O. B. Anstead is moving his household goods to Toledo this week.

Mrs. Martha Furman visited her daughter in Detroit, from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Safford of Detroit spent the week-end with the latter's brother, H. G. Roach.

Misses Helen Hammond and Gladys Ryal of Northville visited friends here Monday evening.

Lucette Proud visited her mother and sister in Detroit from last Wednesday until Sunday.

Pupils who have been neither tardy nor absent in Miss Irma VanDeusen's room the past month are: Harold Gibson, Harold Anstead, Isabel Bryant, and Mildred Harford. On the honor roll are: Clyde Harmon, Harold Anstead, Earl Schermerhorn, Thomas Gillick, Hazel Gillick, Mildred Harford, Irene Pratt, Iva Pratt, Harold Gibson and Orville See.

Our food Gospel
eat less
serve less
waste nothing

America's Pledge of Food Gave Heart to the Allies in Their Darkest Hour

Whatever is necessary America will send. That was America's pledge to the interallied food council. And because the American food army had hitherto made good they took heart and went forward.

Farm enterprise and much soft corn increased pork supplies, food conservation increased exports—total shipments doubled.

* FAITH JUSTIFIED *
* BY EVENTS. *
* I do not believe that drastic *
* force need be applied to main- *
* tain economic distribution and *
* sane use of supplies by the *
* great majority of American peo- *
* ple, and I have learned a deep *
* and abiding faith in the intelli- *
* gence of the average American *
* business man, whose aid we an- *
* ticipate and depend on to reme- *
* dy the evils developed by the *
* war.—Herbert Hoover, August *
* 10, 1917 *

Patriot's Plenty
Buy less—Serve less
Eat only 3 meals a day
Waste nothing
Your guests will cheer-
fully share simple fare
Be Proud to be
a food saver

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, Ohio.

RED CROSS IS LIKE A SHIP OF RESCUE

Always Travels in Troubled Waters and Answers Every Cry of Distress.

REST OF WORLD IS TOO BUSY

Christmas Roll Call Gives Every One a Chance to Take Part in Rebuilding Our Broken World.

The American Red Cross is perhaps like nothing so much as a staunch and loyal ship in a storm. It goes its way with senses tuned to catch any cry for help. And when that cry comes, it dives instantly and without fear straight to the place of distress, in flood and fire and disaster, just as the ship braves the perils of tumbling seas and hazardous rescue work. And again, like the ship, IT STANDS BY till those endangered are helped to safety.

Meanwhile the rest of the world, busy with its own problems, hurries home during these times of storm and stress, and draws down the blinds.

At least that is the way it has been in the past. But now comes the Christmas Roll Call. And it is a privilege, not a pest. It has no preferences. It plays no favorites. It makes no exceptions. It summons every man, woman and child in the country. It holds out to each one the blessed opportunity to ride on every Red Cross ship of mercy, to speed with every Red Cross train of relief that encircles the earth on their errands of mercy.

The only way for anyone to escape the possibility of some time having to accept CHARITY from the Red Cross is to become ONE with the Red Cross. For terrible calamity may come to us all. The money wealth of the Belgians was as nothing when they were stripped of clothing and food. And that feeling of oneness with the organization that our men on the other side have had during the war was not merely a great, but was the GREATEST, factor in enabling the Red Cross to give the efficient aid that it did.

Let us remember what Mrs. Margaret Lafag, canteen worker in France, told about our boys who came out of the hospitals without money:

"Sometimes they would be able to make up a few cents between them," she said, "and sometimes they did not have anything. They would hang behind those who could pay. And they would look at the food so wistfully that it made one fight back the tears. The only way we could get them to take what they needed and craved was by saying: 'You know, boys, this was all paid for by your own people at home.' Then immediately their attitude would change and they would say: 'Why, yes, my mother or my sister gives to the Red Cross.' And then they would pitch in."

We are proud, we Americans. We do not want something for nothing. And here is our glorious opportunity to take the rest of our nation by the hand, and with all pride and dignity insure ourselves of our own help in time of adversity.

This Christmas Roll Call gives every one a chance to be a "Dollar Man." And most of us can be one right at home. For by joining the Red Cross now, and paying the dollar we become as actively engaged in the great work as if we were giving all of our time to it. We are merely making our dollar substitute for those of us who are too busy to give all of our time to the Red Cross.

Some of the great achievements of the Red Cross have been told over and over, until the facts may seem old to you. But on this occasion they are worth telling again. We should not forget, for instance, how the women of this nation, like our first Colonial mothers, turned suddenly into great manufacturers and made garments and supplies worth \$50,000,000 last year. Nor let us forget how \$111,000,000 was sent into the devastated countries during the time while man and woman, giving their time for nothing, went with those dollars to see that they were used in the way they were most needed. And the American Red Cross sent medicines and anesthetics to the hospitals of France when they were almost unobtainable, so that our boys and their allies might have some relief from the torment of their wounds, and a chance at ultimate recovery.

There are so many things to tell that it is impossible to spread the whole story in this limited space. But each worker will know. For the letters that have come from the boys in the camps "over there" and from the fields "over there" have been full of the reasons. Ask the mother of any boy who was imprisoned behind the cruel lines where food was scarce even for the enemy army, but who got his 20 pounds of biscuits, pork and beans, cocoa and other good, wholesome things, every week.

The roofs are at hand everywhere. The reasons are manifest. Everyone should become a member of the widest, best and holiest crusade the world has ever known. Membership in the Red Cross should be more universal than taxes, as universal as the public school, public opinion, or our own public government.

WE MUST KEEP DOING.

The fact that an armistice has been signed does not mean that peace has been concluded. A period of at least twenty expensive months will intervene between the armistice and the treaty of peace.

It is estimated that the Treasury department will need ten billion dollars between January 1st and July 1st, to finance our government, as a nation, we must not lessen our purchases of war securities.

Up to October 1st, Michigan has sold 29.95% of her quota on War Savings. Would it be asking too much of you to instruct your stenographer to add the same postscript on all outgoing mail as we have put at the close of this letter?

Yours for a victorious peace through faith and sacrifice.

E. G. OXSON, Vice Director.
P. S.—Include War Savings Stamps in your Christmas gifts.

XMAS SPECIALS!

Handsome, Up-to-Date, Electric Fixtures are the finest thing for Xmas Presents. Something the whole family can enjoy 365 days in the year. See our Samples at our Shop on Main street and Select Yours Early. No charge for installing anywhere in town.

Store open Day and Evenings.

AINGE ELECTRIC SHOP
Northville, Michigan.

"We Have Been All the Way Around and Have Come Back Here."

That is a phrase we hear every day. Our customers are plain spoken; they don't hesitate to tell us that they "look around." And why shouldn't they shop—it is their money they are spending (and as ours is practically a cash store, they don't owe us anything). During these times of high prices, it behoves us all to search for the best prices, quality considered. We have been "Shopping" for a year on Christmas Merchandise and can sell you—below:

- | | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| A Black Silk Stocking for Ladies at 59c and 75c, that is the equal of any we have ever shown. | Silk Sox. | Ours is the Real Handkerchief Store. |
| Men's Neckties at 50c, never had a better line. | Hose Supporters & Arm Band Sets. | Buy "Dad" an Outing Flannel Night Shirt. It sure will tickle him. |
| Ladies' Fancy Aprons, at all prices. | Baby Carriage Blankets. | A Nice Axminster Rug for that shabby spot in the living room carpet will please Mother. |
| Beautiful Hair Ribbons at from 25c yd up. | Table Damasks. | Percales are Practical. |
| Blankets make acceptable Presents. | Fancy Towels. | New Waists every few days. New Ones To-Day. |
| Good Kid Gloves, Mannish styles, at \$2.00 per pair. | Bath Towels. | An Umbrella for Somebody. |
| New Bed Spreads. | Windsor Ties. | Knit Hockey Caps & Toques for Boys and Girls. |
| | New Neckwear for Ladies. | |
| | Warm Lined Gloves Ladies & Misses | |

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL CHRISTMAS

C. A. PONSFORD
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Three More Shopping Days to Christmas

Let the **HARGO VACUUM SWEEPER** Do the work and stay young

Don't Forget that We Are Headquarters for Useful and Practical Xmas Gifts.

Schrader Bros.
Furniture Dealers—Funeral Directors. NORTHVILLE and PLYMOUTH.



NOTICE TO MASTER MASONS.

Special Monday, Dec. 23. 2nd Degree—Sever-1 Candidates Lodge opens at 5:30.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAN. MEETING NIGHTS FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT EACH MONTH.

F. E. VAN ATTA, K. of R. & S.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Regular Meetings December 6th and 20th. L. D. STAGE, H. AKMSTRONG, Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger.

NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. & A. M.

Special Monday, Dec. 23.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55, R. A. M.

The K. P. lodge treated its members to a very elaborate goose dinner Tuesday night. There were sixty present.

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 59, K. T.

Regular Meetings December 6th and 20th.

ORIENTAL CHAPTER NO. 77, O. E. S.

Annual Dec. 20.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. F. R. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of First House on Main street. Office hours: 10:00 to 12:00 and 6:00 to 8:00. Telephone.

DR. N. J. MALLOY, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office on Main St. Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by appointment. Phone: Office, 262-J. Residence, 252-M. 11tc.

For Christmas

Candy Perfumes Stationery and Cigars

make the Best Holiday Gifts.

T. E. Murdock NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

FLOWERS

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF FLOWERS, PLEASE REMEMBER DIXON AND PHONE 140 J. OR CALL IN PERSON.

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE J. H. DIXON, Prop. Phone.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE Eastern Standard Time.

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 7:35 a. m., and every hour thereafter until 8:35 p. m. Also 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 6:05 a. m. and hourly to 4:05 p. m. 8:05 p. m., 7:05 p. m., 9:05 p. m., 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 a. m., and hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. Also 11:15 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:30 a. m., 6:42 a. m., and hourly to 6:42 p. m.; also 8:42 p. m., 10:17 p. m., 12:13 a. m.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Northville Newslets.

James Hoar is seriously sick.

And Christmas only five days away.

Got your Christmas shopping all done?

Mrs. Meyer, one of the teachers, who has been ill, is convalescent.

Even the moon sets down to its last quarter the day before Christmas.

Catholic services will be held in Scott's hall Sunday morning at 8:00 o'clock.

Regular meeting of Orient Chapter, O. E. S., this Friday evening at the usual hour.

Floyd Cole has returned home this week from Camp Wheeler, Ga., with his discharge from Uncle Sam's service.

The K. P. lodge treated its members to a very elaborate goose dinner Tuesday night. There were sixty present.

Rev. Luther M. Bicknell of Mount Holly, N. J., is the new pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Plymouth.

The two newest members of the Northville Auto club are Forrest Ball and Charles Smock. The membership is now 111.

Carl Salow, whose death occurred Tuesday, December 10, at his home in Farmington, was the father of Wm. and Carl Salow, Jr. of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Edwards have been notified of the birth of a son to their daughter, Virginia and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Degum of Flint.

Most of the Northville business houses have their windows decorated for the holiday season, and a number of unique and very pretty effects are noticeable.

Congress has passed an Act providing that all soldiers shall be allowed to retain their uniforms. The senate is expected to pass the bill in a few days.

Among the many Northville homes under quarantine because of influenza this week are those of C. S. Filkins, J. A. Huff, Fred Lyke, Lee Shipley and the Schwab family.

A German gas mask, probably the first one to arrive in Northville, was received Tuesday by Frank Perkins, to whom it was sent from France by his brother, Peter of the 23rd U. S. Engineers.

The classic remark that "something is always taking the joy out of life" is again exemplified. Just as we were permitted to have enough sugar in our coffee the price of the coffee began to aviate skyward.

The government has reduced the cost of telephoning from New York to San Francisco. Glorious news. Also from midnight until 5 a. m. the charges will be less. The reduction in prices is immense.

The alleged tracing to China of the origin of the malady miscalled Spanish influenza, casts for the first time a shade of displeasure on the illustrious American who was responsible for that celebrated "open door."

Among the soldiers on the Northville honor roll recently discharged is Charles Hayner, son of Mrs. G. Cole of this place. He was very near to the time of receiving his commission at Selridge Field when the armistice was signed.

C. A. McCullough has again been reappointed as a deputy on the staff of the sheriff of Wayne county. Mr. McCullough has filled this position very satisfactorily for several years, and has for some time had charge of the court deputies.

War Savings Stamps are going to be with us for a long time. It is now a part of the government plan, under the federal reserve banks, to raise money and at Christmas every present made by one person to another should include one or more of these stamps.

A memorial service will be held in the town hall a week from Saturday, December 21, for Joseph A. Yerkes and Lemuel A. Walker, Rev. E. W. Strickler, of Redford, Rev. E. V. Belles of Northville, and Rev. E. C. C. Benson of this village will speak—Farmington Enterprise.

The one cow testing association now working in Wayne county is doing so well that a second will be formed as soon as an experienced man can be secured to place in charge of same, which it is felt will not be many weeks, at least by early spring. The next association will be made to embrace all the dairy interests in the northwest part of the county that desires to join and the headquarters will be either Plymouth or Northville.—Plymouth Mail.

Roy Terrill has been on the sick list this week.

William Hemple and family have moved to Detroit.

The Preston family has been on the influenza list this week.

Harry Hunt has been transferred from Fort Sheridan, Ill., to Camp Merritt, N. J.

Mrs. Augusta Mirdock is recovering slowly from a severe attack of stomach and heart trouble.

Mrs. Rose Temple, formerly of Owosso a sister of Mrs. Nettie James of this place, has received word of the death of her son, Private Berl Alton Temple, in France, October 21.

Any person wishing to furnish apples, potatoes, jelly or canned fruit to help fill the King's Daughters' Christmas baskets can leave same at the Record office before Tuesday of next week. Help some one else to have a Merry Christmas.

Patrons on the rural routes will greatly assist their carrier by notifying him if they expect to be away on Christmas, thus saving time for him to have dinner with his family that day. Also people should plan to have all mail stamped and ready for collection when the carrier comes, as another time-saving plan.

Alex Christensen had the scare of his life the other night on his way home from Detroit when some men in an auto followed him persistently and finally "held him up." He naturally thought a bandit gang had got him, and so of course was greatly relieved when he found it was nobody but government officials on the lookout for "bootleggers" as his alibi on that question was very easily established.

You'll Know Him. Sometimes trouble makes us joy, but we recognize him before he plays one tune on the fiddle, for the fiddle strings snap, and the dancers fall down, and darkness drowns the lights.

A Study in Reflections. A Kansas woman insists that the way to make windows shine is to scrub them with slumpee. This suggests an explanation of the polished surface of bald heads.

Woman's Worries. A man worries for himself, a woman worries for her husband, for her children, for her relatives and the people of her neighborhood.

Proof Positive. "Riches has wings," said Uncle Eben. "If you don't believe it, look at de feathers in de millinery store."

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc. For Rent, for Sale, Lost, Found, Wanted, notice, inserted under this head for 1 cent per word.

AUTO GASINGS—Vulcanized at Huff's Hardware. 39tc.

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Specializing in farms—Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., 9th house from Grand River, Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield, 1117. 31-1yr-2.

RADIATORS Repaired—Prompt service, work guaranteed Phone 356-J. 22w1c.

NOTICE—Those wanting fancy brick ice cream from DUK restaurant for Christmas or Sundays, please order as early in week as possible. Mrs. Hoyt. 22w1p.

NOTICE—Have a \$7,000 property in Durand. What have you to exchange or will sell. Address Box E, Northville. 21trp.

ANTO OWNERS—Use 12-20 Anti-Freeze liquid in your radiators. It seals up the leaks, and protects your radiator to 20 degrees below zero. 3 gallons supplies a Ford radiator. \$1.00 per gallon in 5-gallon lots. Denatured alcohol, \$1.25. Huff's Hardware. 19-1tc.

WANTED—Good girl or woman at D. U. R. waiting room. Good wages. 22w1p.

WANTED—Second-hand cutting box, must be in good repair. J. W. Cole. Phone 151 R-3. 22w1p.

WANTED—About ten shoats. Fred Foreman, Northville. 22w2p.

WANTED—Stoves, furniture, etc.—What have you to sell? F. R. Woodworth, Phone 258-W. 15tc.

FOR SALE—Indian bicycle, nearly new. Inquire Phone 312 R-3. 22-1c.

FOR SALE—Seven-room house on Randolph St., electric lights, water, 3/4-acre lot; good barn. Call 371-J. 21w4p.

FOR SALE—9-room house on Yerkes Ave., Bealton; also quantity of stacked hay. Wanted to buy Holstein bull, under 2-yr-old. George Gibson, Phone 130 J-3, Northville. 20trc.

FOR SALE—145 acre dairy farm; large 10-room house, with basement and large cistern; 2 barns, granary, silo, small orchard; 20-acre woods; fine water in house and at barn. 23-acre wheat on ground. E. D. Whipple, owner, R. S. Ann Arbor. 20w4p.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Span of horses J. C. Morse, Phone 143 R-3. 16-1c.

ROLL CALL NOW IN FULL SWING

10,000 RED CROSS WOMEN MAKING THOROUGH CANVASS OF WAYNE COUNTY.

600,000 RESPONSES EXPECTED

Townships Well Organized For Final Clean-up—No one To Be Overlooked.

Have you answered the Red Cross Christmas roll call? Are you wearing the Red Cross membership button?

Is the Red Cross service flag displayed in your window? If you cannot answer "yes" to all three questions you will have an opportunity to do so before the roll call ends next Monday night.

Women workers of the Red Cross, 10,000 strong, are now engaged in a thorough canvass of the county.

It has taken 25,000 women to meet the demands of this campaign because not a home in city or county will be neglected. In Detroit the solicitation is going on by the block system, every home not displaying the Red Cross emblem being visited.

There are booths in drug stores, banks, branch banks and other public and semi-public places. It is believed at least 600,000 persons will respond to the call in Wayne county.

Attractive posters displayed all over city and county call attention to the Red Cross roll call. Eloquent speakers, many of them returned soldiers, have been and are telling the Red Cross story from platforms in theatres and halls. Merchants are appealing to the public for Red Cross membership through their paid advertisements.

When the campaign is over there can be only one excuse for not being a Red Cross member and that will be sheer thoughtlessness, which no man nor woman should be guilty of at a time like this.

David A. Brown, campaign manager, made the statement in public that "it is a cinch to get money in Wayne county if the cause for which it is asked is worthy of the support of the people." He knew whereof he spoke and he knew the cause for which he spoke was likewise worthy.

Newspapers are giving 100 per cent co-operation in the Red Cross Roll Call. Men of business are giving their time to it and there are long lines of people at Patriotic Fund headquarters every day paying their December dues so that they can be Red Cross members.

Major Louis J. Hirschman, formerly surgical director of Harper Base Hospital No. 17 and recently returned from France, where he served at Chateau Thierry, says, "The Red Cross could do things for hospitals, surgeons, refugees and the army that the army could not do itself." Lieutenant Albert Jordan, decorated eight times in three years of service in France, said, "The work of the Red Cross can never be measured in dollars and cents. Its product is human life saved and restored."

Lieutenant Wayland Brooks, Marine officer who fought at Chateau Thierry and Belleau Wood, said, "I wish that every man and woman could feel towards the Red Cross as the soldiers do. They would empty their pockets and consider the Red Cross emblem a fitting decoration to place between the American flag and the cross of Christ."

Cosmopolitan organization for Red Cross Christmas Roll all week is essentially the same as that in Detroit. Four-minute speakers are telling the Red Cross story throughout the county. Booths have been established and Red Cross workers are searching every nook and cranny for the home or the individual who has not enrolled.

The personnel of the county organization consists of township majors directing volunteer workers. These majors are as follows: Plymouth, Mrs. C. H. Bennett; Northville, Mrs. C. L. Dubuar; Trenton, Mrs. John Reid; Dearborn, Mrs. Mary Snow; Flat Rock, Mrs. E. H. Littlefield; Redford, Mrs. John Venus; Wyandotte, Mrs. L. L. Roach; Wayne, Mrs. Tom Jameson; Romulus, Miss Grace Buckley; Van Buren, Sumpter and Belleville, Mrs. Claude Young and Mrs. L. M. Witherspoon; New Boston, Miss Hazel Adams; Livonia, George Bentley; Canton, Fred Truesdell; Galt, Rev. Mr. Andrus; Taylor, George M. Taylor.

Lansing—Recent delays and failure to receive allotments and allowance checks from the war risk insurance bureau are attributed to the influenza epidemic in Washington. There is an office force of 13,000 employed by the bureau and it has been so seriously depleted by the epidemic that the machinery in that department is badly clogged.

Lansing—Grain alcohol worth \$7,200, extracted from liquor seized by state authorities, has just been received by Fred L. Woodworth, food and drug commissioner, from the reduction plant in Grand Rapids. The alcohol has been turned over to the Board of State Auditors and will be distributed among hospitals and other institutions of the state where it is needed for medicinal purposes.

Merry Christmas! LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK Northville, Mich.

RAW FURS WANTED HIGHEST PRICES PAID. Ship Skunks, Muskrats & Other Raw Furs to us and receive highest market price.

Don't Forget Us, Santa! Be especially good to the Soldiers' kiddies while dad is away "over there." We have some especially good playthings for the little folks, made in U. S. A.—made to last and to please Good solid American stuff in them.

YOU ARE PREPLEXED about that Christmas present—most people are. Here is a suggestion: Buy something that is at once beautiful and useful—a gift that will be a daily delight and that will keep you in mind throughout the year.

The Last Privilege. Opportunity to serve the great cause is fast slipping away. We, who have stayed at home while our sons and brothers faced the ugly menace, have just one more chance. When we think of the fiery ordeals of our Michigan boys in France, shall we be satisfied with our own records? When in the cold light of the future we contemplate our part in the great struggle, will we be happy without having fully met our obligation to the Red Cross. Who is there in Michigan whose dollar means more than comradeship with this Goddess of all the Mercies? Gratitude for her blessed world-embracing services should move us all to joyously respond to the summons. Accept this last privilege to serve, and wear the Cross of Honor of the Christmas Roll Call—the 1919 Button.

Christmas in Colonial Times

THE Christmas turkey at Mount Vernon was a wild bird, and merely a game dish when Mrs. Washington, in the early days before the Revolution—her husband was then only an eminent citizen of Virginia—rolled up her sleeves and stood to carve it.

In those days it was considered a matter of course that a lady should know how to carve, though—as was the case with the mistress of Mount Vernon—she might not spell correctly. The accomplishment, like the making of jams and cider, was appropriate for a housewife.

Christmas at Mount Vernon in those times was an exceedingly jolly and festive occasion. Washington was the richest man in Virginia, and the equipments of his household were in many respects more luxurious than could be found in the houses of his well-to-do neighbors. For example, the guests at this Christmas dinner were provided with silver forks—a rare luxury at that period, when gentlemen customarily ate with their knives, because it was out of the question to lift peas and many other such edibles to the mouth with the three-tined steel forks commonly in use.

It is a shock to learn that the father of his country ate with his knife, yet such is undeniably the fact. That sage historian, Peter Parley, tells a story (probably apocryphal) of an occasion when somebody tried to kill the immortal George by putting poison on his peas. Shoving his knife beneath a few of them, and raising them to his lips, he looked across the table at his enemy, and said, "Shall I eat of these?" Still holding the knife suspended, he again transfixed the man with his gaze and repeated the question. So over come was the would-be poisoner by Washington's seeming presence that he fled from the table and the perilous peas remained uneaten.

At that epoch, in Virginia, the men who waited on the table in most of the country houses wore plantation garb. At Mount Vernon, however, the household servants were attired in a handsome and even striking livery of scarlet, white and gold, and the butler was a dream of gorgeousness. One man for each two guests was the minimum allowance. Not only were there vands to be supplied, but a constant succession of bottles containing wines of choice vintage for the consumption of the male guests.

Ladies in those days drank next to nothing at all. To take more than a sip of wine, for either maid or matron, would have been regarded as the height of impropriety. But for the men—all through this Christmas dinner the bottles were kept going around. Mr. Bryan Fairfax of Alexandria would say to Mr. G. W. Lewis across the table, "George, a glass of wine with you?" "With pleasure, Cousin Bryan," the latter would reply, as he bowed and drank. Then Mr. Fairfax would go through the same performance with every man at the table—and so it went throughout the repast.

The tables served at the dinner were nearly all of them products of the Mount Vernon estate. From a gastronomic point of view, no region in the world was richer than that section of old Virginia. There were canvasback ducks to be shot on the river in front of the house; partridges and venison were plentiful, and the proprietor of the mansion raised his own beef, pork, and mutton. The only vegetables were sweet potatoes, white potatoes, and beans.

From a latter-day standpoint the repast was conducted in a peculiar fashion. All the dishes, including three kinds of meats and several of game, were put on the table at once. While Mrs. Washington carved the turkey, the gentlemen who happened to be opposite the mutton, the venison, etc., were expected to lead expert assistance in the dissection of those comestibles. The puddings were eaten before the withdrawal of the cloth, the removal of which left bare a shiny expanse of mahogany, upon which the fruit, nuts, and dainties were set forth in festive array.

When the cloth had been withdrawn, the host would lift his glass, filled with choice Madeira, and drink the health of his guests. Five minutes of general conversation would follow, perhaps, and then Mrs. Washington would rise, giving the signal for the departure of the ladies. Everybody would get up; the ladies would make an elaborate curtsy to the gentlemen, and the latter would bow profoundly in response. With the retirement of the women the real drinking would



begin, and might be kept up almost indefinitely, though, for his part, Washington never went beyond a second glass of wine, and it was his usual custom to leave the table within a few minutes after his wife had gone.

Toasts, in those days, were never drunk until after the ladies had left the table, and no beauty's health was ever pledged in this fashion while she was present. But when the men found themselves alone, it was the proper thing for a young gentleman to get upon his feet—which, it is to be hoped, were still steady—and to say, "I give you Betty Lomax, the most beautiful girl in Westmoreland county." Or perhaps it might be Susan Lee of Rappahannock. Such a toast was customarily drunk standing—with all the honors, as the phrase was.

Indeed, Christmas was a great day of festivity in the Virginia of that epoch. Breakfast was at eight or nine o'clock, unless it had been decided to go hunting in the morning—in which case the meal was eaten by candle-light. If there was a fox-hunt—a sport of which Washington was very fond—the host wore a brilliant red waistcoat trimmed with gold lace, and the ladies who rode were beautiful in scarlet habits. On such occasions Mrs. Washington would go out in her "chariot and four," keeping as close to the hunt as the roads would permit. Not until 1785 were the Mount Vernon kennels abolished and the dogs sold.

Those were days when meals were ample, but were not multiplied. Eating, when undertaken, was no mere frivolity, but serious business. This Christmas dinner was at 3-30 p. m.; there had been no lunch, and there was no supper to come. After dinner there were games—blind man's buff, hunt the slipper, and the like—with much romping and more or less kissing. A spig of mistletoe was hung up in a convenient place, and if a girl happened to be kissed under it by a young man she did not faint or call for help. In fact, it might be suspected that she did not seriously object.

Never and nowhere, in this world were there more capable and expert makers of love than the young men of Washington's day in old Virginia. Nobody ever saw jollier fellows than they were. If they loved fiercely, they proved their sincerity by marrying early; and, when one of them was so unfortunate as to lose his wife, he would invariably marry again. Marriage was considered just about the most important duty of life, and the love affairs of the gentlemen were freely confided even to the servants. Black Tom knew that Mrs. James was "going after" Miss Sallie Lee, and would talk the matter over with his young master. And it was the same way with the girls.

So it may easily be imagined that on a festive occasion such as this Christmas celebration a good deal of incidental love-making, some of it serious enough, was accomplished. But the Master of the Revels, though he himself had been sufficiently ardent in his youth, was in later life no eager sympathizer with such follies.

Though Mr. Washington took no part in the romps that followed the dinner, he heartily enjoyed the fun. Occasionally he relished a game of cards, and probably on this Christmas evening he indulged in some such amusement, in company with the older people, while the young folks scampered and romped. He played for money, but the stakes were very small.

There were two young people at Mount Vernon in those days—the son and daughter of Mrs. Washington by her first husband. It is easy to imagine the part they took in the romps on Christmas-day. John and Martha, their names were, but everybody knew them as Jack and Patsy. Patsy died in 1773, when just budding into womanhood, while her brother married young, and had four children two of whom, George and Nelie Custis, were adopted by Mr. Washington. To George he left the famous Arlington estate, opposite the city of Washington, which afterwards fell by inheritance to the wife of Gen. Robert E. Lee.

On Christmas eve there was a dance, to which all the neighbors for many miles around were, as a matter of course, invited. The party began before eight, and was over by ten o'clock. Young ladies' beauty in those times was not spoiled by late hours. For music there was a single fiddle, played by an old slave on the place—a white-haired negro who kept the time and helped on the tune by pounding on the floor with his big foot.

All the young ladies wore low-necked dresses, making a brave display of pretty shoulders, and the men were in knee-breeches and silk stockings. Mrs. Washington's gown, cut V-shaped and filled in with ruching, was of French silk; but the clothing she ordinarily wore was of domestic manufacture, being woven at Mount Vernon, where no fewer than sixteen negro women were kept

constantly at work in what was called the "spinning-house." This industrial annex of the establishment remains to this day, and visitors at Mount Vernon are taken by the guides to see the very room in which the spinning-wheels were operated.

Of course, there was high festivity not only for the master and his guests, but also for "my people," as Washington was accustomed to call the negroes on his estate. He would never have thought of speaking of them as slaves. There, were at that period about one hundred negroes on the place, and at the Yuletide season they enjoyed exceptional privileges. Good things for their consumption were distributed with no figging hand by the mistress of the house, a treat much appreciated being a drink known as "methylizer," composed of fermented honey, spices, and water. Another beverage brewed by Mrs. Washington was a sort of peach brandy sweetened with honey.

Those were days when a capable housewife was supposed to know how to compound a variety of beverages. Beer was brewed at Mount Vernon under Mrs. Washington's own supervision, and rider as well, the latter being a drink of which her husband was very fond. He always had it on the table at dinner, and would take it freely in place of the wines which were more to the taste of his guests.

By ten o'clock in the evening the festivities of Christmas day at Mount Vernon were over. Even had the fashion of the time been otherwise, Mrs. Washington would scarcely have tolerated late hours. She always insisted on putting her husband to bed early and he meekly obeyed. Whether it be true or not, as some chroniclers have asserted, that Mr. Washington was henpecked, it is certain that he considered it judicious to submit in most things to his wife's wishes.

The frame for this picture of a Christmas at Mount Vernon before the Revolution is ready made; for, thanks to the efforts of patriotic women, the old mansion stands today almost exactly as it was when Washington lived there. There is much of the old furniture, and even a great deal of the old china and glassware. The house is a veritable fragment of American history, and, though more than a century and a quarter has gone by since the merry Yuletide festival here described, the imagination readily re-people the old place with its throng of guests, eating, drinking, dancing, and making love, and hears the joyous laughter of the romping young folks, while through the crowd moves the stately figure of the host, who, offering his hand to the prettiest girl in the room, proceeds to lead her through the graceful and decorous steps of a minuet.

Have You Discovered It?

"Merry Christmas, Rodney!" sang out Jerry as he dashed out of the alley dragging a hand-made sled.

"Merry Christmas nothing!" replied Rodney morosely.

"What's the matter with it?" asked Jerry. "I heard you got a lot of presents."

"I wanted a motorcycle and didn't get it," growled Rodney.

"I'm sorry, Rod," said Jerry sympathetically. "If you get time, come on over and see the tree we rigged up for the kiddes last night. There come Jakey McGinnis and his twin sister."

Jerry hurried on down the street, loaded the McGinnis twins on his sled and had a great time coasting.

Jerry had discovered how to make Christmas a success. He was the embodiment of the spirit of Christmas—which is best expressed by the little word, joy.

Jerry—does he live in your block?—is the kind of lad who gets so much joy out of life that a lot of it spills over and lands on the next fellow. He wants everybody to be just as happy as he is. He would like to see Rodney get his motorcycle if it would make Rodney any happier.

We have a suspicion, however, that if Rodney had received the motorcycle he would not have found the joy-trail by riding it.

May Christmas bring everybody all the good things possible! But let us remember that Christmas joy is not spelled with the letters G-E-T. It's what we bring to the day that makes Christmas a joy-time.—Boys' World.

JOY EVERY DAY.

Why not more days of loving care, With garlands hung up everywhere, And candles bright, and carols gay— Why not have Christmas every day?

Hero Mine

By R. RAY BAKER

Vernon Pomeroy had a mania for heroes.

"I will marry the man who goes through fire, water, blood and iron for me," was the way she expressed it. Many there were who would have been willing to go through water, provided it was not too deep; and also through blood, as long as it was not of their own or their shedding; but as to fire and iron—well, the former was a little too much to expect and the latter was difficult.

It had rained a few years ago and she would have experienced no difficulty in finding a hero for herself. They are plentiful nowadays, but they were scarce when Vernia was twenty-one and the "pretty stenog" in Jones & Jones' real estate office on the fourth floor of the Ashton building.

Somehow Vernia figured that Dan Williams was destined to be the man. He was a fireman in the station house three blocks down the street, and he clung rather heroically, she thought, to the red juggernaut that roared and screeched past the Ashton on an average of at least four times a day. There was a man who would at least go through fire, and certainly through water, and probably meet the other requirements. He was a strapping blond young man, with strength rippling through every muscle, and he was very good for a hero worshiper to look at.

"Some day he'll prove to be my hero," she had decided on the day Dan followed his pet mistress cat in its wanderings from the station house across the street to the Pomeroy residence, where Vernia happened to be seated on the porch reading "Brave Men I Have Met."

That's the way they got acquainted, and since then Dan had wooed Vernia through the fourth floor window every week day and in the parlor of her home every night when he got time off.

When the siren of the ladder truck gave vent to its mournful shriek Vernia always would look up from her typewriter and exchange a wave of the hand with Dan as the red demon dashed by.

But Dan was not the only one who wooed Vernia through the window. Ben Vincent rode past the Ashton building twelve times a day. His pace was not as swift as his rival's, however, because his vehicle was a street car. When he approached Vernia's window he always stood on the rear platform and waved one of his hands while the other rang up fares.

Vernia liked Ben fully as well as Dan, but his life was so prosaic it offered few heroic possibilities. He had dark hair and eyes and his face was attractive, but he failed to come up to the fireman's shoulder and there was no noticeable bulge just above the elbow.

His acquaintance she had formed when she moved to a residence in the suburbs and was obliged to use a trolley car twice each day.

Ben's dark complexion was another handicap. Vernia had hair that she liked to hear called "raven locks," and her eyes were of a similar hue; and she had read that a person should marry an opposite.

That's the way things stood when the rivals met one night a half block from the Pomeroy home. The conductor had been calling on Vernia and the fireman knew it and waited for him. They both happened to be off duty but Ben had been the first to ask her for an engagement.

"I've been waiting for you an hour," Dan announced as he stepped out from the tree against which he had been leaning. "You've been in Miss Pomeroy's parlor altogether too long. I can't stand for that."

Ben had no relish for a fight—not with those six feet of muscle—so he kept his temper in leash.

"Sorry I don't please you," he replied with sarcasm-sprinkled coolness. "I didn't know Miss Pomeroy and you were engaged."

The fireman knitted his brows into a savage scowl and looked disdainfully down at the pebble in his highway of love.

"Well, we aren't," he declared. "There is no engagement yet, but there is going to be. She wants a man, and I'm it—see? She isn't going to tie up with a shrimp like you, so you better make yourself scarce around her. I'm just warning you, that's all."

About this time Fate decided to take a hand in the affair. So a janitor went to sleep in the basement of the Ashton building late one afternoon and a cigarette dropped from his mouth into a barrel of excelsior. The Ashton was a frame relic of past architectural grandeur and the flames ate into it as a famished lion eats into a chunk of red beefsteak.

The janitor awoke, choked with smoke, and staggered to safety. The occupants of the building dashed pell-mell to the street by means of the stairway and the meager fire-escape facilities. The elevator boy deserted his post and fled with the rest.

Vernia's bosses were playing golf and she was alone in the office cleaning up a pile of work. She had herself some of the qualities that heroes and heroines are made of. So she remained in the office and put valuable papers in the safe, while the fire crept up

the outside and inside of the building and smoke seeped through the floors. "There's lots of time," she told herself, and kept rummaging for one very important document she had been unable to locate. She finally discovered it on a file on the junior partner's desk. Tossing it into the safe, she slammed the iron door, turned the knob and hurried into her coat and hat.

As she opened the office door a wave of heat and smoke rolled in upon her. She coughed and drew back for a moment, then dashed for the stairway. But the flames had been there first and there was no stairway. By this time she was really excited. She ran to the elevator entrance and pushed frantically and vainly on the bell. Baffled, she stood in a daze in the midst of stifling fumes which were becoming more dense with every minute that passed.

"Dan will save me!" she cried, and she struggled to her feet and ran back into the office, throwing open a window. Indistinctly through the smoke she made out a crowd assembled across the street. Bells were clanging, as fire apparatus darted up and down the thoroughfare.

"Dan!" she cried, with all the power of her lungs. Repeatedly she called the name, while flames stole closer and closer to the fourth floor.

Presently she heard an answering shout, and a huge, light-haired fireman stood out in the center of the street and waved a hand at her the same as he had waved it countless times from his red dition.

He disappeared from her view. The heat grew more intense and the smoke got thicker. The flames were having a feast; they were gorging themselves.

Suddenly she saw something rising before her—an extension ladder. It wobbled and quivered before the window and then slowly the ends settled against the ledge. She looked down, and there he was—the man—fighting his way up, inch by inch, through a shroud of yellow flames and blackness.

In a few moments he would be at the window and she would be saved. A dense cloud reached out, enveloped the ladder and blotted out the fireman from sight. When it rolled away there was Dan on the ladder—faltering. As she watched he shook his head, pointed at the flames above him, and slowly began to descend. Vernia fainted.

The next sensation she experienced was one of being jolted. She opened her eyes, and discovered she was in a street car which was bumping swiftly over the rails. She was half reclining on a seat—and she was the only passenger.

There was a step in the aisle and she saw a bedraggled figure in a blue uniform standing over her. It was Ben.

"How'd I get here?" was her first question after a silent moment of contemplation and wonder.

"I'm taking you home as fast as I can. My machine (he laughed dryly) was stopped by the fire. I saw you at the window and went after you."

She took a long breath of relief or two to get her lungs full of air or something. Then she noticed that about his forehead was a bloody handkerchief that his cap could not entirely conceal.

"Where'd you get that blood?" she demanded, shuddering.

He fumbled with his transfer punch.

"It wasn't much of a hurt," he said, "although it did bleed a lot. You see, I was able to reach you by running the elevator, which I found standing open. There was a regular blanket of fire in the shaft, but I guess the soaking I got from a hose when I made the run for the building helped to keep me from burning up. I got the blood when I rammed my head into the iron gate at the fourth landing, thinking it was open. The blow sort of dazed me, but I managed to open the gate, picked you up in the office and beat it back down the elevator with you. I bet I made an awful dent in that gate. My head feels like it had busted right through the iron."

Vernia reached up and clasped one of his hands.

"Ben," she said, "do you know you have all the qualities of a regular hero?"

Devil's Tower a Landmark.

The Devil's tower is 22 miles by road from Moorcroft, Wyo. This conspicuous mass of rock, flung up by some ancient earth cataclysm, rises 690 feet above a rounded ridge of sedimentary rocks, which itself rises 600 feet above the Belle Fourche river. It was useful to the aborigines as a landmark from which to direct their courses across the plains. Later on, the white pioneers of civilization in their exploration of the great Northwest also used it as a landmark. Still later the military wars in the Sioux and Crow Indian country during the Indian wars of the last century directed their marches by the aid of this ever-present tower; for it is visible in some directions for nearly a hundred miles.—Automobile Blue Book.

Chinese Playing Soccer.

During the past few years the Chinese have been making tentative experiments in the way of playing association football, a game which is becoming popular among the Chinese workmen in France. It seems that the Chinese in New York are now running an association team and, like practical men, have engaged the present secretary of the United States Football association as their manager for next season.—London Field.

Christmas Afternoon

The afternoon of Christmas day may be rather a quiet one for the older folks. The gifts have been unwrapped and arranged and hovered over from time to time. The usually tidy room looks like a bazaar for the sale of fancy goods. Perhaps neighbors and other friends may come to exchange "Merry Christmases!" and to say, "May I thank you here for your lovely gift?"

Between the dark and the daylight, after the callers have gone and the children have returned from their play, comes the peaceful and happy Christmas evening. The great day is dying; Christmas is nearly over. It will be a whole year before we shall enjoy its merriment again or remember happy Christmas seasons of the past. We may lose many things—home, friends, health, money—but memory abides, and no one can take from us the happiness that has been once ours.

On Christmas night we remember the old days. We think of those who were once here to share our joys. "Christmas never can be the same again!" many people exclaim when they feel as if the joy of life has gone forever. If we all took that view Christmas itself might die. It depends upon deep spiritual insight.

Let us, if we can, forget our troubles and even our sorrows and try to rejoice. If we have children about us it is not hard to be merry, but if we have none of our own there are a great many who ought to be made glad and may be found with but little trouble.

A merry Christmas to you all! And I would add Tiny Tim's words, "God bless us, every one!"—Dolly Wayne in Philadelphia Public Ledger

SANTA! DON'T YOU DARE!

We love our daughter dearly, For her our lives we'd soak, But she wants a ukulele For Christmas. Holy smoke!

Christmas in a Dugout

Sergeant Arthur Guy Empey
Author of "Over the Top"
"First Call," Etc.

Mr. Empey's Experiences During His Seventeen Months in the First Line Trenches of the British Army in France

It was Christmas eve, and cold; not the kind of cold which sends the blood tingling through your veins and makes you want to be "up and at 'em," but that miserable damp kind that eats into the marrow of your bones, attacking you from the rear and sending cold shivers up and down your spinal column. It gives you a feeling of dread and loneliness.

The three of us, "Curly," "Happy," and myself, were standing at the corner of "Yankee avenue" and "Yiddish street," waiting for the word "Stand to" upon which we were to mount our machine gun on the parapet and go on watch for two hours with our heads sticking over the top.

"Yankee avenue" was the name of the fire trench, while "Yiddish street" was the communication trench leading to the rear. We were occupying "Y" sector of the front line of our brigade. The trench was muddy, and in some places a thin crust of ice was beginning to form around the edges of the puddles.

We had wrapped our feet and legs with empty sand-bags, and looked like snow shovelers on Fifth avenue. My teeth were chattering with the cold. Happy was slapping his hands on his thighs, while Curly had unbuttoned one of the buttons on his overcoat, and with his left hand was desperately trying to reach under his right armpit—no doubt a "cootie" had gone marching for its Christmas dinner.

Then came the unwelcome "Stand to," and it was up on the firestep for us to get our gun mounted. This took about five minutes.

Curly, while working away, was muttering: "Blime me, Christmas eve, and here I am somewhere in France, all starved with the cold."

Happy was humming "Keep the Home Fires Burning." Right then, to me, any kind of a home fire would have been very welcome.

It was black as pitch in No Man's land. Curly stopped muttering to himself and Happy's humming ceased. There was serious work in front of us. For two hours we had to try and penetrate that blackness with our straining eyes to see that Fritz did not surprise us with some Christmas stunt of his.

Suddenly, Happy, who was standing on the firestep next to me, gripped my arm, and in a low, excited whisper, asked: "Did you see that out in front, Yank, a little to the right of that black patch in the barbed wire?"

Turning my eyes in the direction indicated, with my heart pounding against my ribs, I waited for something to develop.

Sure enough, I could make out a slight movement. Happy must have seen it at the same time, because he carefully eased his rifle over the top, ready for instant use. My rifle was already in position. Curly was fumbling with the flare pistol. Suddenly, "plop!" as he pulled the trigger, and a red streak shot up into the air as the star-shell described an arc out in front; it hit the ground and burst, throwing out a white, ghostly light. A frightened "meow," and a cat, with speed clutch open, darted from the wire in front of us, jumped over our gun and disappeared into the blackness of the trench. Curly ducked his head, and Happy let out a weak, squeaky laugh. I was frozen stiff with fear. Pretty soon the pump action of my heart was resumed, and once more I looked out into No Man's land.

For the remainder of our two hours on guard nothing happened. Then we "turned over" to the second relief and, half frozen, wended our way through the icy mud to the entrance of our dugout.

From the depths of the earth came the notes of a harmonica playing "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag, and Smile, Smile, Smile." Stumbling down the muddy steps we entered the dugout. About eight boys of our section, sitting on their packs, had formed a circle around a wooden box. In an old ammunition tin six candles were burning. I lightly shuffled at this extravagance, but suddenly remembered that it was Christmas eve. "Sailor Bill" was making cocoa over the flames of a "Tommy's cooker," while "Key," Hooney was toasting bread in front of a trench fire bucket, the fumes from which nearly choked us.

As soon as we made our appearance in the dugout the circle stood up, and, as is usual with the English, made room for us to get around the fire bucket to thaw out our stiffened joints. In about twenty minutes or so the cold of the trench was forgotten and we joined in the merriment. The musician put his harmonica away, and, bursting with importance, Sailor Bill addressed us:

ship's company to report progress as to what they have done for the Christmas feed which is to be held tomorrow at eight bells. Yank, let's hear yours.

I reported one dozen eggs, two bottles of white wine, one bottle of red wine, eight packets of Gold Flake "fags" (cigarettes), and one quart bottle of champagne, which had cost me five francs at a French estaminet.

This report was received with a cheer. "Key," Hooney was next in order. He proudly stated that he had saved his rum issue for the last eleven days, and consequently was able to donate to the feast his water bottle three-fourths full of rum. This would help out in making brandy sauce for the plum pudding. Sailor Bill informed that he had a fruit cake, a bottle of pickled walnuts, and two tins of deviled ham which had been sent out to him from London. Each man had something to report. I carefully made a list of the articles, opposite the name of the person donating them, and turned the list over to Bill, who was to act as cook on the following day.

Just then Lance Corporal Hall came into the dugout, and warming his hands over the fire bucket, said: "If you blokes want to hear something that will take you home to Blighty, come up into the fire trench a minute."

None of us moved. That fire bucket was too comfortable. After much coaxing, Sailor Bill, Key Hooney and myself followed Hall out of the dugout and up into the fire trench. A dead silence reigned, and we started to return. Hall blocked our way and whispered:

"Just a minute, boys, and listen." Pretty soon, from the darkness out in front, we heard the strains of a German cornet playing "It's a Long, Long Trail We're Windin'." We stood entranced till the last note died out. After about a four or five-minute wait the strains of "The Swanee River" were wafted across No Man's Land toward us. I felt lonely and homesick.

Out of the darkness from the fire bay on our left a Welsh song started singing "It's a Long, Long Trail." It was beautiful. The German cornet player must have heard it, because he picked up the tune and accompanied the singer on his cornet. I had never heard anything so beautiful in my life before. The music from the German trench suddenly ceased, and in the air overhead came the sharp crack! crack! of machine gun bullets, as some Boche gunner butted in on the concert. We ducked and returned to our dugout.

The men were all tired out, and soon rasping snores could be heard from under the cover of blankets and overcoats.

The next day was Christmas, and we eagerly awaited the mail, which was to be brought up by the ration party at noon.

Not a shot or shell had been fired all morning. The sun had come out and, although the trenches were slippery with mud, still it was warm, and we felt the Christmas spirit running through our veins. We all turned in and cleaned up the dugout. Making reflectors out of ammunition tins, sticking them into the walls of the dugout, we placed a lighted candle on each, the rays from which turned night into day.

Bill was hustling about preparing the Christmas spread. He placed a waterproof sheet on the floor, and adding three blankets he spread another waterproof sheet over the top for a table cloth, and arranged the men's packs around the edges for chairs.

Presently the welcome voice of our sergeant came from the entrance of the dugout: "Come on, me lads, lend a hand with the mail."

There was a mad rush for the entrance. In a couple of minutes or so the boys returned, staggering under a load of parcels. As each name was read off, a parcel would be thrown over to the expectant Tommy. My heart was beating with eagerness as

He returned in a few minutes with a large parcel addressed to me. I eagerly took the parcel and looked for the post mark. It was from London. Another pang of disappointment passed through me. I knew no one in London.

Then it all flashed over me in an instant. About two weeks before I had noticed a collection being taken up in the section and at the time thought it very strange that I was not asked to donate. The boys had all chipped in to make sure that I would not be forgotten on Christmas. They eagerly crowded around me as I opened the parcel. It contained exactly everything under the sun, including some American cigarettes.

A man named Smith in our section had been detailed as "runner" to our captain and was not present at the distribution of the mail. Three parcels and five letters were placed on his pack so he would receive them on his return to the dugout.

In about ten minutes a man came from the trench loaded down with small oblong boxes. Each Tommy, including myself, received one. They were presents from the queen of England, and each box contained a small plum pudding, cigarettes, a couple of cigars, matches and chocolates. Every soldier in the British army received one of these boxes on Christmas day.

At last Sailor Bill announced that Christmas dinner was ready and we just no time in getting to our respective packs, sitting around in a circle. Smith was the only absentee, and his parcels and letters, still unopened, were on his pack. He was now a half hour overdue.

Sailor Bill, noting our eagerness to begin, held up his hand and said: "Now boys, we're all shipmates together. Don't you think it would be better to wait a few minutes more for Smith?"

We all assented, but in our hearts we were cursing him for his delay. Ten minutes passed—fifteen—then twenty. All eyes were turned in Sailor Bill's direction. He answered our looks with:

"Go to it, boys, we can't wait for Smith. I don't know what's keeping him, but you know his name is in orders for leave and perhaps he is so tickled that he's going to see his wife and three little nippers in Blighty, that he's lost his bearings and has run aground."

We started in and waxed merry for a few minutes. Then there would be an uncomfortable pause and all eyes would be turned in the direction of the vacant place.

Uneasiness seemed to prevail. Suddenly the entrance to the dugout was darkened and a form came stumbling down. With one accord we all shouted:

"Come on, Smith, you're missing one of the best Christmas dinners of your life!" Our sergeant entered the dugout. One look at his face was enough. We knew he was the bearer of ill tidings.

With tears in his eyes and a catch in his voice, he asked: "Which is Smith's pack?" We all solemnly nodded our heads in the direction of the vacant place. Without a word the sergeant picked up the letters, parcels and pack and started to leave the dugout.

Sailor Bill could stand it no longer, and just as the sergeant was about to leave he asked: "Out with it, sergeant, what's happened?"

The sergeant turned around, and in a choking voice, said: "Boys, Smith's gone west. Some bloody German sniper got him through the napper as he was passing—that bashed-in part in Yiddish street."

Sailor Bill ejaculated: "Poor old Smith! Gone west!" Then he paused and sobbed out: "My God, think of his wife and three little nippers waiting in Blighty for him to come home for the Christmas holidays."

I believe that right at that moment a solemn vow of vengeance registered itself in every heart around that festive circle.

The next day we buried Smith in a little cemetery behind the lines. While standing around his grave our artillery suddenly opened up with an intense bombardment on the German lines, and as every shell passed, screaming overhead, we sent a prayer of vengeance with it.

As the grave was filled in I imagined a huge rainbow embracing the graves in that cemetery on which, in letters of fire was written "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

But such is war.

FRANCE HAS MORE WORKERS THAN JOBS

Returning Army to Civil Life Brings Problems Unlike Those in U. S.

WORKSHOPS ARE WIPED OUT

Labor Readjustment is Subject of Greater Importance in France Than in Any Other Beligerent Country.

Paris.—Readjustment of labor after demobilization looms as the biggest after-war question in France. A committee of members of the French chamber of deputies has officially asked the government what steps toward labor reconstruction are to be taken.

Appointment of a commission to study the question has just been announced.

Labor readjustment is a subject of greater importance in France than in any other belligerent country, outside of Belgium, perhaps—because so many factories and commercial enterprises have been destroyed by the war.

When the soldiers are demobilized a great number will not be able to return to the work in which they were engaged before the war. Their workshops have been wiped out.

Many others who have been employed on war work in munitions plants will be thrown out of employment. For such concerns will have to shut down while they adapt themselves, many of them slowly, to a peace-time line of manufacture.

Another class of men, who have been away at the front four years, will find no places open because they have been replaced by other labor—women, in numerous cases.

The government faces the problems of having more men on its hands than it has jobs. A quick solution is imperative, according to the view of prominent labor leaders.

"Every other country except France has thought about this matter," said Emmanuelle Brousse, a French deputy and a member of the newly appointed labor adjustment commission.

Britain has been working on the labor question for a long time. Twen-

ty-five commissions composed of specialists in various lines have prepared a solution.

"Germany had its after-war program definitely mapped out. First the men who in civil life were engaged in such occupations as technical, commercial, industrial, financial, and transport were to be freed from army service. Other kinds of workmen were to be demobilized successively.

"France must not lose a moment in mapping out its labor readjustment plan. Otherwise there will be a social catastrophe."

Labor leaders in France point also to the preparations in America for distributing farming land to demobilized soldiers. But they remark that this method of finding something for the ex-soldier to do is closed to the French.

France has no vast unoccupied lands

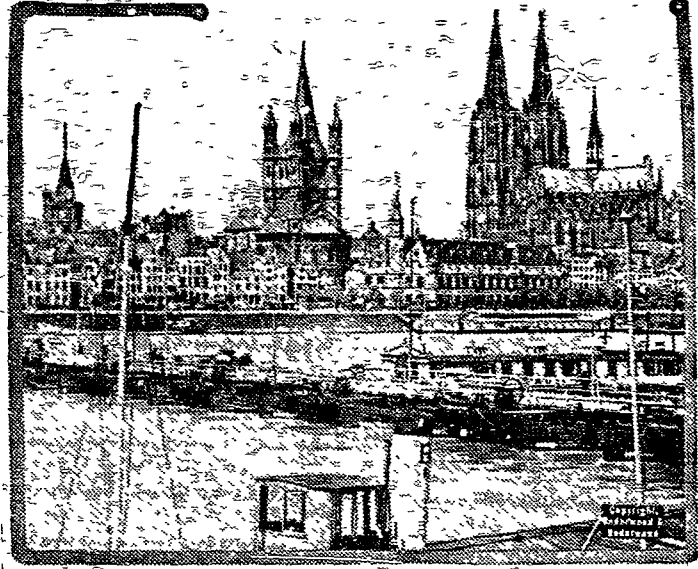
as the United States has, except in its northern African colonies. All of France is cultivated intensively, leaving none for reclamation by demobilized soldiers. And it is calculated that few will want to leave their own country for the purpose of colonization.

C. H. Roberts, British minister of labor, recently discussed this subject before an audience of British soldiers at the British Army and Navy Leave Club in Paris.

The British minister said temporarily unemployment difficulties of demobilized soldiers would be met by a three-month period of furlough after discharge. This will be additional to the month's furlough given each man on his discharge, during which time pay and allowances are to be continued.

The skilled workmen among British soldiers, Roberts said, is safeguarded by the munitions of war act, giving him the assurance of reinstatement in employment. Committees, he said, would establish employment agencies in all cities and everything possible would be done to make labor resettlement as speedy and smooth as possible.

COLOGNE TO BE HELD BY YANKEES



Cologne, one of the most important gateways to Germany, is to be occupied by American troops under command of Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman. The city is to be held as a guarantee until the final peace treaty is proclaimed. This photograph shows Cologne's cathedral, town hall and bridge of boats across the Rhine.

PLANS FLIGHT TO POLE



Portrait of Capt. Robert A. Bartlett, an officer in the United States navy, who plans an airplane flight from Etah to the North pole to plant the American flag where his scientific instruments indicate the location of the

USES HISTORIC RUINS

Darky Chef Finds Good Place for Kitchen.

Hot Beef and Fried Onions Replace Marie Antoinette and Louis XVI History.

With the American Army in the Arzonne—a darky cook from Alabama is turning out hot bully beef and fried onions in Varennes in the ruins of the inn where Marie Antoinette and Louis XVI were captured by French peasants in their flight from the revolutionists.

The old stone building itself had fallen into decay long before this war. But the Germans had burrowed dugouts into its cellars and some sort of a German headquarters was established there until the terrific bombardment that preceded our greatest offensive completely leveled the ruins. Varennes itself fell to the Yankees a

MEXICO HIT BY "FLU"

Most Fatal Epidemic in History of Country.

Shortage of Necessary Drugs One of Reasons for Heavy Death Rate.

Laredo, Tex.—According to reliable information brought here by arrivals from various portions of Mexico, the present epidemic of Spanish influenza in that country has been the most fatal epidemic in the history of Mexico, the death rate exceeding that caused by any previous epidemic of typhus, yellow fever or smallpox. The undertakers of Mexico were caught in the influenza epidemic without practically any supply of coffins or caskets on hand, and even the old custom of renting caskets for burial purposes only, after which the body is removed at the grave and placed in a pine box, had to be abandoned, as some of the wealthier class were buried in caskets that were formerly used for rental purposes only.

In Mexico City it is estimated that at least 40,000 cases of influenza were in that city the middle of October, many cases developing into pneumonia and causing several thousand deaths, these latter being mostly among the poor people who contracted the disease and were compelled to lie down on the dirt floors of their huts and there contracted pneumonia and died. A big death rate also occurred among the better class, despite the care given them. In Guadalajara, Guanajuato, Torreón, Tampico, Saltillo and Monterrey the number of cases of influenza were heavy, while the death rate was likewise heavy. In Vera Cruz over

one-third of those stricken with the influenza are said to have succumbed to subsequent pneumonia. In many places the heavy death rate in Mexico was due to the shortage of aspirin, quinine and other necessary drugs used in the cure of influenza.

BUYS LICENSE FOR DEAD PET

Court Rules That Dog's Gemise Does Not Relieve Man of Responsibility.

Kansas City, Mo.—"You're charged with failure to buy a license for your dog. Gully or not gully?" asked the assistant city counselor of A. M. Brown, in the South side court. "Gully," answered Brown. "But," he continued, "Luther died yesterday." "No excuse," replied Mossman. "You obtained no license for the dog in the past ten months. You must pay one now." The judge concurred with the counselor.

NO BISMARCKS—BUT LOTS OF KELLY ROLLS

Springfield, Ill.—Heard in a popular eating place here: Patron—Gimme a couple Bismarcks, an 'a cuppa' coffee. Waitress (with hang-dog look)—Ain't got no Bismarcks. Patron (pointing)—These they are, right there. Waitress—Oh, them ain't Bismarcks; them's Kelly rolls! Patron—Aw' right, gimme some Kelly' rolls, then.

PATRIOTS CUT PASTOR'S HAIR

Mennonite Is Roughly Handled for Failure to Aid War Work Drive.

Trhanna, Ind.—United war work collectors in Salem township, this county, took Rev. S. E. Allger, Mennonite preacher, from his home, where a cottage prayer meeting was in progress, and after his refusal to subscribe to the fund, clipped his hair with horse clippers. Other Mennonite homes were visited, but subscriptions were forthcoming.

The minister was called to the door and asked for his subscription. He stated that he didn't know to whom he was talking. His porch light was turned on, and every member of the committee and his neighbors stood out clearly. After parleying a while he finally refused to donate and some cried: "Bring him out."

After another refusal he was taken into the road in front of his home, and while his wife embraced him, holding an American flag over him, the ancient pulling horse-clippers were applied. The men then went on their way.

Did You See That Out in Front, Yank?

The sergeant picked up each parcel; then a pang of disappointment as the name was read off.

Each man in the dugout received from one to four parcels. There was still one left. I could feel their eyes sympathizing with me.

I Eagerly Took the Parcel.

As the grave was filled in I imagined a huge rainbow embracing the graves in that cemetery on which, in letters of fire was written "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

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INTERESTING SOUVENIRS

Mrs. Wm Walter has some very interesting souvenirs, which she purchased Monday in Detroit from Mrs. VanDerFlier, the handsome young Holland lady of high degree, who is lecturing and selling articles in this country and in Canada for the benefit of the Belgian widows and children who have taken refuge in Holland.

W. H. COWLES, Opt. D. THE DETROIT



Optical Specialist.

will be at Dr. R. Schuyler's office in Northville, Monday, December 23. Examinations for glasses made at private residences by appointment without extra charge.

UNCLE SAM

needs your help. Daily we are receiving requests from Washington, as well as locally, for stenographers, typists, calculating machine operators, bookkeepers, etc.

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Two Performances Daily 8:15 and 8:15 p. m. Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Miss Jessie Roe is spending the week with friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ford spent Sunday with friends in Pontiac.

Mrs. Monty Weeks has been called to the south by the illness of her parents.

Mrs. A. H. Kehler and daughter, Lena, were Detroit and Redford callers, Wednesday.

Scott Montgomery has been mustered out of the S. A. T. C. and is home from Ann Arbor.

Archie Long is another Northville soldier who has been mustered out at Camp Custer.

Reed Stimpson has been released from army service and has returned from Camp Wheeler, Ga.

Miss Hazel Pafmalee was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lee at their home in Livonia Center.

F. M. Dunlap of Grand Junction, Colo., and his son, Lieut. Geo. A. Dunlap of Detroit, visited friends here Saturday.

Rev. W. C. Francis was called to Crosswell, his previous pastorate, Tuesday, to conduct the funeral services of a former parishoner.

Clark Curtiss has returned home from Sutherland, Florida, having received his discharge from the Students' Army Training Corps.

Lieut. Raymond DesAutels arrived at his parental home here this week with his honorable discharge from the U. S. Aviation service.

Miss Jessie Duncanson, the Kindergarten teacher, has gone to her home at Ann Arbor to recuperate after an attack of the prevailing malady.

Mr. and Mrs. John Merrill were Sunday guests at the home of A. H. Kahler and family.

J. W. Ciapp returned last week from an eleven days' stay in Chicago, where he was in charge of the exhibit of Berkshire swine at the International Live Stock exposition.

Arrangements for the public sale of Berkshires at the big show.

CHRISTMAS DINNER MENU ON CONSERVATION ORDER

A Repast that Will Satisfy All and Yet Save Food For Suffering Humanity.

In response to many requests received for a Christmas dinner menu in keeping with food conservation for world relief the United States Food Administration suggests the following for a family of five or six persons:

- Roast Turkey, Chicken, Duck, Geese or Game (if the State Law permits) with Bread Dressing (left-over dried bread) or Oriental Stuffing. Mashed Potatoes. Mashed Turnip. Baked Tomatoes. Cranberry Sauce. Lettuce or Fruit Salad. Pumpkin Pie or Steamed Pudding.

In suggesting a universal Christmas dinner menu it is realized by the Food Administration that a shortage or over-supply of poultry, game or vegetables in certain localities would materially change the menu.

- ORIENTAL STUFFING: 1/2 tablespoon fat, 1 cup rice, 1/2 cup raisins, 1/2 cup nuts (use locally grown nuts), Liver of the fowl, Salt and Pepper to taste. Cook the rice and mix well the seedless raisins the nuts and the chopped liver of the turkey together with the fat, season to taste, and stuff the fowl with it.

- CRANBERRY SAUCE: 1 quart cranberries, 1 pint water, 1/2 cup sirup, 1/2 cup sugar. Boil the sirup, sugar and water for five minutes, skim if necessary. Add the berries and cook without stirring until all the skins break.

- PUMPKIN PIE FILLING: 2 cans pumpkin (cooked and strained), 1/2 cup molasses or sorghum, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/4 teaspoon ginger, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 2 eggs, 2 cups milk. Mix pumpkin with molasses and seasonings. Add beaten eggs and milk. Bake in a pastry-lined pie plate until firm.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS. I will be at the Northville State Savings bank Tuesdays, beginning December 10, and Saturdays, December 14, 21, including Saturday evenings, for collection of taxes.

C. F. CASTERLINE, Township Treasurer.

MORE SOLDIERS WRITE LETTERS

Among the letters written home by Northville boys in France since the armistice is the following from "Jamie" Dubuar, as he is best known here, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dubuar.

France, November 15, 1918. My Dear Mother and Father: The big day has come at last.

Ever since the 10th Engineers were first talked about, over a year and a half ago, and the first plans for the forming of the regiment made, I had practically enlisted.

After we had been over here awhile, I sort of lost the hope that the end would be in the immediate future, so I am agreeably surprised.

It is a fitting climax to the greatest military campaign that ever happened. Of course I haven't had the chance of seeing much at first hand, but I have seen and heard enough to remember for a good many years.

Some things have struck me in particular. "The people of Europe are of course different and there are some angles to their natures I never would understand."

It is a wonder to me that the Allies were able to stay in the war as long as they did. England raised "close to five million men. France had practically her entire male population in her army, or engaged in occupations directly connected with military operations."

Much of the time the people of these countries did not have enough to eat. Besides food, they went without many other things, yet despite all, their one idea was to finish the Kaiser.

The Germans were held together by false ideas, pounded into them until that was all they knew. I really can't give them any credit for fighting as long as they have, for they did not realize there was any other course for them.

The Allies fought for an ideal, not one held by just a few leaders, but apparently by every individual. Besides the ideals, courage was necessary, and all the Allies had that, individually and nationally.

There is a tendency to take a good deal of credit to ourselves for the allied victory. Maybe we have it coming, but what we have given in proportion to what we have isn't close to the sacrifices made by other countries.

Of course we did our best while we were in the doings, and very likely if the war had lasted three years longer would have made as great sacrifices as the others, but so far the average personal sacrifice of Americans isn't in it with that of the Allies.

We were in it, heart and soul, and giving as fast as we could, but England and France have gone the limit. Just wait until I get home and I certainly can tell you what will give you a great respect for all of our allies.

This camp is worried by only one question and that is when we shall start for home. I don't let myself think too much about it but when I start I will be extremely happy and when I arrive I will be three stations past out of my head and before I forget it don't figure on killing any fatted calf when either Carrell or I arrive, for after our little stretch in this man's army I don't think either of us care much about beef.

A good pork roast would satisfy me more than several quarters of beef. Here's hoping that it won't be long. Your loving son, JAMES F. DUBUAR, 20th Engineers, A. E. F.

Sergeant Earl Montgomery writes as follows: November 9, 1918. "My Dear Folks: I suppose you think I have forgotten about home entirely, but I haven't."

We have been very busy for the last six weeks, and are still on the front building roads. I am in the best of health. We are having a lot of rainy weather, but have had the good fortune to have rubber boots issued to us.

The roads here are in fair condition considering the amount of traffic that goes over them. This country has lots of limestone, which we build all our roads with. We have a lot of mud to contend with. Instead of "sunny France" it should be named muddy France.

"I have certainly seen a lot of different country. We move about every 3 or 4 days, always ahead of course. We are billeted now in an old French house and it is very comfortable. We have a big fireplace, and good bunks, and we have a few pancakes and jam "on the side" about three nights a week. We get up at 4:30 a. m. and are through at 4:30 p. m. I suppose you will wonder how they get me up so early, but I am always on the job. We go to bed about 7 o'clock.

month, and I hope I can get a chance to see Paris.

"I must tell you of my good luck in seeing Elbridge Miles. I had a bunch of men working on the road, when a Ford went by and someone hollered "Hello-Earl!"

I would not have recognized him if he hadn't hollered. He certainly looks good. I saw George Simmons yesterday for the first time in about six weeks. He is well and looking good.

Nort Green and Chet Cram are fine, and ready to go back to the good old U. S. A. same as myself. The way things look now, I hope to be home by next spring.

Sergt. EARL MONTGOMERY, 310th Engineers, A. E. F.

Sergeant Paul Foss writes under date of November 13: "Dear Folks: Received your letter and two bundles of Records today. I was sure glad to get them."

I suppose like it as I haven't written in so long, but I haven't had much time. We have been so unsettled for some time. We were close enough to the real thing to hear the big guns but guess I will not see the big fight, the way things look now.

Guess they have got enough for a while, but can't tell when we will see the statue of Liberty, probably not for some time yet. There are quite a few things I would like to tell you, but guess it would not pass, so will wait until I get home.

The 20th of this month will end my first year in the army. We haven't had the flu yet. Am glad we aren't at Custer now as I hear they have it out there.

I see lots of letters from the boys in the Records, and they all seem to feel about the same as I do, that the U. S. is the only place. You see some funny things over here. About the best I have seen lately was a man ploughing with a horse and a little donkey.

We saw lots of Fritzies on our last trip, some old and some young, but not many of my age. Well, I was promoted to Sergeant yesterday, which means a few more dollars and no place to spend them. Don't know what else to write about, so will close. Sergt. PAUL FOSS, 338th Inf., A. E. F.

Suggestion for Invention: If troubled with sleeplessness, holding the eyes open instead of keeping them closed. In a short time the lids will droop. Do not allow them to close at once, but hold open until they become tired. Very often you will come. People's League No. 1.

Displaces Steam Roller: To replace the familiar steam roller a gasoline machine has been developed which, in addition to economizing on fuel, gives its driver an unobstructed view of his work.

MICHIGAN, FIRST IN WAR, FIRST IN PEACE

General Pershing said: "Michigan's boys are steel-nerved fighters." Michigan's brilliant war record will be the pride of its people for all time.

Its sons smashed the German advance and pushed the barbarians back into Hunland. Its daughters have followed the armies to France, to Italy, to Russia and to Serbia to minister to the sick and wounded.

Its governor and state officers have worked ceaselessly to build up and perfect the civilian organization. Its business men have lavishly sacrificed their time, their money and their organizations to War Service, Liberty Loans and War Work funds.

Its citizens generally, men and women, have gone into the factories onto the farms, wherever the need existed.

One more, and perhaps the final sacrifice remains for us, that this perfect war record may be unbroken. Michigan—First in War, will now be First in Peace by unanimeously responding to the summons of that great organization which is first in the hearts of its countrymen—the Red Cross.

If we have a heart and a dollar can we do less than respond promptly to the great Christmas Roll Call? Won't you help make Michigan's answer unanimous?

GARRICK THEATRE, DETROIT

The most appealing of all the parables recorded in the evangelists is that of The Prodigal Son who fared forth from the sweet simplicity of the sun-kissed Judean hills to Jerusalem the golden, where he "wasted his substance in riotous living" and then returned broken in body and spirit to receive forgiveness and feast on the fatted calf.

"The Wanderer," which will be seen at the Garrick theatre, Detroit, beginning Sunday, December 22, (matinee Wednesday and Saturday) is a remarkable stage version of this parable, transforming its simple narrative into dramatic action and dialogue.

"The Wanderer" is not merely a great spectacle which fills the eyes and makes one realize the contrast between pastoral Judea and Jerusalem the golden of the period of King Solomon the wise, but it makes wonderfully vivid the great story of repentance and mingles reverence with human reality. It has been called the greatest spectacular sermon ever preached, for the simple scriptural method of speech has been aptly retained, and not a few of the actual lines of the parable are used.

"Where Can I Safely Buy an Overcoat?"

That is a question a good many men are asking themselves right now. Many have already solved the problem by coming to Mabley's. SELECT AN ALL-WOOL MABLEY OVERCOAT.

We have only one kind of overcoat fabric—all-wool—at the bed-rock low price. It's the only kind successful, self-respecting men wish to wear, and it is the only kind a store with a reputation such as Mabley's would every offer to its customers.

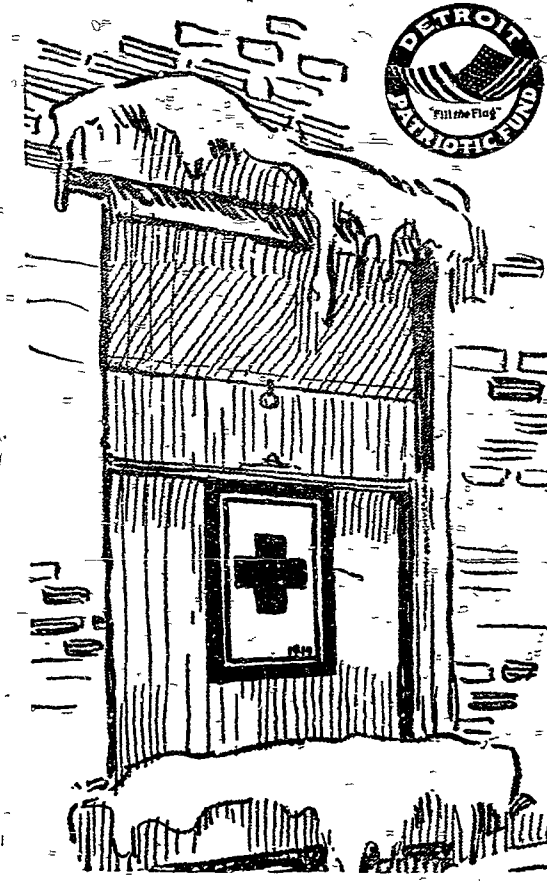
JOHN D. MABLEY

Mabley's Corner DETROIT, Grand River and Griswold.

UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING

NEW AND USED FURNITURE BOUGHT and SOLD. Make the whole family an Xmas Gift worth while by getting those Shabby Pieces of Furniture Upholstered or Repaired. Complete Line of Upholstery Samples to Select from.

We also Repair Auto Curtains. F. R. WOODWORTH Bldg. formerly occupied by Carrington & Son.



Subscribers to the Patriotic Fund whose December dues are paid can become members of the Red Cross without charge.

Fly your flag—

The work of the Red Cross must go on—it will go on, and you must make it possible.

This is Red Cross Week. It is the only opportunity you will have to join the Red Cross, for the year 1919, or to renew your old membership.

As soon as you join and get your flag, put it in the front window of your home—let all the world know you are a member of that great organization of humanity and that you are proud to belong.

You get a button, too, when you join. WEAR THAT ON YOUR COAT. Red Cross workers have definite instructions not to encourage any one to join more than once. When you wear your button it lets those workers know you belong—then they won't ask you again.

Join the Red Cross - all you need is a heart and a dollar