

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

DR. CHAPMAN'S DEATH GREATLY REGRETTED

The death of Dr. E. A. Chapman of Walled Lake, which was noted in our correspondence from that village last week, is felt as a loss to Northville as well. Dr. Chapman had been for many years vice-president of the



Northville State Savings bank, where he will long be missed by his business associates.

His boyhood home was near Northville at the Chapman farm, which has been the family homestead since the early days of Novi township, and many friends of his earlier years and patients of later times deeply regret the ending of a useful life.

A VIGOROUS "KICK" FROM "DR. TOM"

From the current issue of "Rapid Fire," a paper published by the enlisted men of the Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland, we clip the following communication from Major T. B. Henry, who like thousands of other soldiers, feels keenly disappointed at not having been allowed to participate in the actual "treat 'em rough" business on the fighting front over across "Post Hospital."

Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.
December 7, 1918.

Editor Rapid Fire:—Dear Sir: A recent article in the "Army and Navy Journal" brings out strongly the injustice of the so-called service stripes. It is inconceivable that this discrimination will be tolerated in the Army fighting for right and justice.

"Many of us who were physically sound but unfortunate enough to possess the brains and other attributes which are required to make a good instructor or administrative officer were fed the 'soothing syrup' that our work here in the organizing and training of recruits was more important than the work at the front and that the guns and ammunition were of course indispensable; that the War Department would undoubtedly recognize our supreme efforts and later in the game would send us across, etc."

"We now find our ambition suddenly squelched and still worse, find the 'guy' who was lucky enough to get across, attain all his ambitions at the front, including a little dose of gas or a piece of shrapnel, coming back with a gold bar on his sleeve, looking contemptuously on the fellow who has been twice as long in the service, but on this side of the water."

—DOES IT LOOK RIGHT?

"Men who enlisted early in this game did so with the understanding that they would be amongst the first sent to the front, and chafed over the delay in getting there. Now to be denied that privilege and have the other fellow who was more lucky decorated, feasted and sung well—it's a bitter pill, that's all. D— the Kaiser!"

THOMAS B. HENRY,
Major, M. C., U. S. A.

BUY FIFTH LIBERTY LOAN BONDS
AND BE SAFE.

About the saddest thing in the world is to undergo self-denial for years, to save money and then to see the "rainy day fund" wiped out by the failure of some "wild cat" scheme.

This happens every day. Widows and hard-working men are credulous. They listen to the "otly" promises of "get rich quick" promoters and hand over their savings to slick salesmen with "blue sky" securities promising impossible profits.

And when the bolt falls out of the clear sky the pitiful savings of years disappear in an instant. "The Bonanza Patrol Co. has gone up. We are ruined!" Then there is nothing to do but begin life all over—and at a

time when earning capacity has begun to ebb; and the way is thornier than ever before.

The government will offer another chance to "get in on the ground floor" during the spring when the Fifth Liberty Loan is offered. The money will be spent to pay the cost of maintaining and restoring to their homes the valiant soldiers who have won for America the world's greatest victory. The bills must be paid and the American people must pay them.

From the "thrift and savings" viewpoint the Fifth Liberty Loan will be as good as, or even better than, the previous Liberty Loans. It is likely to have a shorter maturity and that will enable the holder to obtain a generous income while he holds them and get his principal back, with a handsome appreciation during the coming period of intense activity and prosperity.

If anything goes up in value, Liberty bonds will. The way to get the benefit of such advances in value is to buy the coming Fifth Liberty bonds.

To buy them when they are offered everybody should begin saving up. Set aside all the money you can spare out of your wages and have it in your savings bank for the initial payment on Fifth Liberty Bonds.

SUPP. BOWEN OF NORTHVILLE
SCHOOLS COMMENDS SENATE
BILL 4897.

There is now a bill before the U. S. Congress that deserves the support of every genuine American who is interested in the welfare and future advancement of the country.

The principal provision of this Senate bill 4897, aside from the appropriation of one hundred million dollars is the creation of a federal department of education, with a secretary in the president's cabinet. This would give the same recognition as is now given to agriculture, labor, etc. The money raised by this bill is to be used for five purposes, viz.: The removal of illiteracy in our country, the Americanization of foreigners, the promotion of physical health and recreation, equal educational opportunities for all in all parts of the country, and the better preparation of teachers. There can be no doubt of the need of this legislation, when we know that 200,000 of the army and navy recruits in the first draft were illiterate. Michigan had 13,672 illiterates in 1910.

The last census showed 597,550 foreigners in Michigan who could not understand English. This bill will provide Michigan with \$331,508.20 to remove this impediment.

Twenty-nine per cent. of all of the men examined for the army were physically unfit. Many of these defects are remediable if taken in time and properly treated. Michigan will receive annually \$610,831.61 for the promotion of better physical and health conditions in the schools. Since some states have better schools than others because of more wealth, 1/2 of the entire appropriation will go to this work. Michigan will receive \$1,685,493.50. Fifteen million will go toward preparation for teachers.

The secretary of the navy has just asked congress for six hundred million dollars for the enlarging of the navy to protect us against a foreign foe. This bill will furnish one hundred million dollars for protection against the very things which promote Bolshevism and other insidious foes which threaten to endanger domestic safety.

Senator Hoke Smith, Senator Chas. E. Townsend, Senator William Alden Smith and Representative Patrick H. Kelley should be notified of your approval of this matter. Let no one hesitate to give this measure support who is interested in the greatest educational advancement that has ever appeared in this country or the world. All communications should mention Senate Bill 4973. D. C. BOWEN.
Northville, Mich., Dec. 17, 1918.

TO AUTO OWNERS!

Blanks for 1919 auto license applications may be obtained by members of the Northville Auto club at the Secretary's office, Record building. In addition to information required last year, the motor number is now necessary in order to get the license.

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.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM GEO. SIMMONS

Under dates November 13 and Nov. 17, Sergeant George Simmons writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Simmons:

"Somewhere in France."

"Well, they tell us the war is over. It sure was one of the greatest days in history when Germany signed the armistice. People over there can't imagine what it means to Europe, with all her energies centered on that one thing for four years and over. Germany is completely crushed and will never be able to start anything like that again. The Kaiser has retired, but don't think he will rest very easy; some one will knock him off before long. Certainly one man should not be allowed to live on in peace after causing four years of war for his own personal benefit. He wanted to be a second Napoleon and rule the world, but fell all in a heap the same as Napoleon."

"We just made another move this morning. Are in an old building with a good roof floor and fireplace. We have a fire going and are quite comfortable. We have been quartered inside for the last 2 weeks; hope we don't have to use our pup tents again, and don't think we will. It seems good to roll in at night and not have Jerry dropping 'G. I.' cans all around us."

"I don't know what the winter will be like here and hope I won't be here to find out. The ground was frozen, quite a little this morning. I don't think it gets quite as cold here as it does in Michigan. We are bound to get better quarters from now on."

"Let 10 francs the 10th of October that the war wouldn't be over in a month, and I won by one day. Bet 10 francs that Germany would accept the armistice, and won that. Have 20 francs bet that we won't see the statue of Liberty before Christmas. Hope I lose."

"On November 17th, Sergeant Simmons writes Just take notice of the date—my birthday—but I suppose you have been thinking of that, too. Hope I don't spend another on this side of the water."

"It looks good for a lot of the boys to get home soon, but don't know whether I will be among the first or last to go. There was some talk of keeping some of the soldiers here to help build up the country, but I don't think they should keep drafted men for that purpose, especially men who are capable of earning three times what the U. S. is paying them. As for the army of occupation—I don't think they will use Corps Engineers for that purpose. The sooner they take me home now, the better it will suit me. I feel I have done my bit and am ready to come home."

"You made a pretty good guess where I was the time you wrote that letter. Our mail is still censored and I can't tell you any of the places we have been."

"I saw Earl about 10 days ago. He has been made Sergeant and said he was O. K. We have roughed it quite a bit, and it is surprising how healthy the boys are. I have only laid off 2 days since I hit this side of the pond."

"I have sure received my share of mail lately. Letters right before last and 8 tonight. I think I have gotten all your letters altho they are mixed sometimes. The papers are a long time coming."

"Sergt. GEORGE R. SIMMONS.
Co.-E, 310th Eng., A. E. F."

Since receiving the above, Mr. and Mrs. Simmons have heard from their son that he was in St. Michel, Belgium, on the trail of the departing invaders.

RED CROSS NOTES.

The Knitting committee still has on hand yarn for about forty sweaters, which must be knitted and turned in by January 28. Remember there are still boys and boys in the army who are in need of them. All those who can are urged to knit one. Every woman who knits one of these special sweaters is requested to write her name and address on a slip of paper and pin it to the garment. As the names are received at the Central workroom they will be published in the Detroit papers and also in the local paper.

CARD OF THANKS.

T. G. Richardson desires to express his sincere appreciation and gratitude to the people of Detroit and of Northville and vicinity for the cheerful words, pleasant smiles and many beautiful flowers received during his stay in the hospital.

Local Soldier Boys Who Have Returned.

Soldiers whose names have been among those on the Record's Honor Roll, or the parents of such boys, are requested to notify us as fast as the boys are discharged from the U. S. service, when the names will be removed from the roll and mention made of their return home. So far as learned, the following are the ones now discharged.

Sergt. Ross Dixon.
Clark Curtis.
Chifford Buckley.
Lieut. Raymond Desautels.
Sergt. Charles Hayner.
Archie Long.
Scott Montgomery.
Wendell Miller.
Charles Freydl.
D. J. Stark.
Floyd Lanning.
Reid Stimpson.
Gerald Taft.
Asa Whipple.
Floyd Cole.
Harry VarSiekke.

RUEL WILLIAMS WRITES INTERESTINGLY

The following interesting letter from Ruel Williams was written to his father, Wallace Williams, on the day designated for the soldier boys to write a letter to father.

November 18, 1918.

"Dear Dad:—At last this old war is over. It can not be long now before I will be on the road home. We may be sent into Germany as occupation troops; we may be kept in France or we may be sent home right away; whatever we do, it will be only a matter of months before we start for the states."

"I have gained much from this year's work although I haven't anything but two little service stripes to show for it. I have gained almost perfect health. I have learned to appreciate the things that are essential and worth while, and what is more, I have discovered my own faults and weaknesses. I have gained a wealth of experiences that I value very highly. I will have many stories to tell you when I get home."

"The 'Rainbow Division' to which I belong has, this summer, been in 4 drives besides fighting in the battle that proved to be the turning point of the war. There have been times when I have lived for days in a hole in the ground only big enough to lie down in, and there have been times when I have lived in some of the finest homes in France. At other times I have been very close to death, or injury—I never felt so important and chasty in all my life as one time when a Boche aviator seemed to take special notice of me. Four of us were taking a wounded man in a litter, along the edge of a woods. We had 3 German prisoners, who took turns carrying the front end of the stretcher, while we carried the rear end. We heard the German coming and got under cover of the trees. He was flying low and using his machine gun quite frequently. It seemed that we had not been quite quick enough, for when he passed over us he let go a bomb. We saw it leave the plane, so we crouched low. We heard the short, sharp whistle, then the explosion as the bomb burst scarcely 30 feet away. The Boche sailed away over his own lines and we picked up our patient and took him to the ambulance station where we also turned over our prisoners. This is only one of my many experiences. I have enjoyed them all. I consider my year and a half in the army well spent, but I am glad it is over now. Thanks to our Heavenly Father, I have come through it all safe."

—RUEL G. WILLIAMS,
Ambulance Corps 163, A. E. F.

AUCTION SALE.

Paul Chargo will have an auction sale of cattle, horses, swine, poultry, farm tools, vehicles, harness, hay and grain, on the premises 3 miles west of Northville and 1/2 mile north of Harry Clark's corners, Tuesday, January 7, 1919, at 1 o'clock sharp, with Frank J. Boyle, as auctioneer.

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.

"Mother Ann."

"Mother Ann" was a friendly nickname given to a woman named Ann Lee, an English woman, who came to the United States during the revolutionary period and founded the sect called Shakers. She was illiterate, but a good woman, a religious enthusiast and popular in her day.

Our Best Wishes.

Here's a Happy New Year,
Here's a Prosperous New Year,
Wished Heartily
Meant Sincerely.
Kindly yours,
JAMES A. HUFF,
Hardware.

Northville State Savings Bank

Wishes all
its Friends
and Custom-
ers a Pros-
perous and
Happy New
Year.

REMEMBER

to thank those who remembered you

Have you acknowledged your every Christmas Gift?

A Quality Correspondence Card
Correctly Does It.

A Correspondence Card is equally useful for friendly notes and short letters—and for the most formal uses.

Symphony Lawn

Correspondence Cards
75c to \$1.00

Other Values 40c to 65c.

A. E. STANLEY

The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.

The Housewife and Her Work

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
FOR CHEAP DELICIOUS MEAT, TRY RABBIT.



Girls as Well as Boys Are Members of the Rabbit Clubs.

RABBIT MEAT IS MOST DELICIOUS

Boys' and Girls' Clubs Being Formed in Various Parts of United States.

IS CHEAPER THAN CHICKEN

Great Many Hotels Now Regularly Serve Hare Prepared in Some Particular Way—Pelts Are Used to Make Felt Hats.

Fifteen hundred boy and girl club members are raising rabbits in Tacoma, Wash., and more are constantly joining in this enterprise to produce cheap and delicious meat. All over the country the boys' and girls' clubs, formed under the supervision of the department of agriculture in connection with the state agricultural colleges, for the purpose of growing rabbits, are on the increase in size, number and popularity.

When the fact began to be realized that the number of domesticated animals ordinarily used for food was not equal to the demand, various other sources which might be used to help supplement the regular supply were investigated. One of the most promising discovered lay in increasing the number of rabbits and encouraging their use for food. This was in line with the findings in other countries on the same question. It is stated that 80 per cent of the meat used in Germany last year was rabbit.

Delicately Flavored Meat.

Those who know good food long ago realized that not even chicken could excel a young hare in delicacy of fiber and flavor, and to increase their use should not prove a difficult matter. Nearly all the best hotels now regularly serve rabbit prepared in some special way their chef has devised.

The rabbit associations in California and Nebraska are making special offers to boy and girl club members which will enable a youngster to start a warren at a moderate cost with good stock.

In Utah the rabbit industry among the boy and girl club members is increasing in importance, with many youngsters going into it this season and finding it profitable.

Demonstrations are given in the boys' and girls' clubs as to the best way to kill, dress and market rabbits. The young people are also taught how to can the meat and fan the skins for home use. The popular use of rabbit skins by furriers of this country is evidenced by the import lists of last year, which show \$80,000,000 skins were shipped here from foreign countries in the 12 months preceding. These pelts are also used by hatters to make better grades of felt hats.

Rabbits don't crow or lay eggs, but they are right there with the cheapest meat that can be produced.

Salads for All Winter.

For those who live away from the large markets, where green salad material is procurable the year around, the problem in the cold months of material for a salad is often a serious one for the cook.

A salad without lettuce, to many, is like mince pie without the mince, but necessary as lettuce seems, attractive salads may be served without it. Cabbage, if treated as follows, may almost take its place. Cut part of the stem of one off and set it in a bowl of water for several hours. The moisture which will be drawn up through the stem will make the flabby leaves crisp.

The tender center thus treated may be used in the same manner as lettuce leaves or it may be shredded before the other salad material is placed on it, suggests department of agriculture specialists.

Small raw carrots or turnips put through a meat grinder may be suc-

cessfully added to cooked vegetables for a salad. Apples raw and sliced thin will furnish crispness when fresh plants are not available.

Dried apricots, peaches, or plums, when fully soaked, are delicious in a salad. These are served uncooked. If stuffed with cottage cheese they make a dish fit to be served on any occasion.

Canned pineapple combined with cottage cheese, dates stoned and filled with the cheese, a slice of apple with a small ball of cheese on the center, bananas and chopped nuts are salad combinations which are popular and the material for them is available all the year in most localities.

Some Ways of Saving Fuel.

More heat will be obtained from less coal if all heat-absorbing surfaces are kept free from soot and dust. Hot-air pipes carry more heat if clean.

Circulating air is more easily heated than still air filled with impurities. To get the maximum of heat from coal, the air in the house should be changed once an hour.

Moist air heated to 65 degrees Fahrenheit is as comfortable as dry air heated to 70 or 75 degrees, according to specialists of the department of agriculture. The moisture can be supplied by evaporation of water at the point at which the heat enters the room, in the case of the furnace. A pan of water on the radiator or stove will answer the same purpose.

If a continual fire in the range is not absolutely necessary a combination of wood and coal is economical. Use wood for the preparation of breakfast and supper, and coal for the mid-day dinner and principal baking.

The fireplace is a luxury in winter, but an economy in spring and fall. Coal should not be burned in the fireplace. It can be kept supplied in the rural home by prunings from trees and shrubs, bits of waste wood and broken boxes. The fireplace insures ventilation and affords a means of burning rubbish.

Make Delicious Sandwiches.

Nut bread, a favorite with both young and old, is especially good to have on hand to make sandwiches for the children's school lunch. The recipe below, recommended by the department of agriculture, conserves both sugar and wheat flour, but with wheat flour at present on the approved list it may be used if desired in place of the corn flour called for in the recipe.

Quick Nut Bread.

4 tablespoons of 2 cups rolled oats corn syrup. 2 eggs. 2-3 cupful corn flour 2 tablespoons fat. 4 teaspoons baking 1/2 cupful liquid. powder. 1/2 cupful mashed 1 teaspoonful salt. potatoes. 1/2 cupful chop'd nuts.

Mix in order given. Bake 1 1/2 hours in moderate oven. Raisins may be used in place of nuts.—From Department Circular on Use of Oats.

Have Potted Meat Ready.

The end of a boiled ham or corned beef sorted, bone and gristle removed and fat and meat chopped fine, may yield more than could be used, advantage only at a single meal. Heat it, with little water, in its own fat and pack solidly in jelly tumblers or small jars. There should be a quarter inch of fat on top to harden and form a seal from the air. With a tin cover on top, meat thus prepared will keep several weeks.

Seasoning may be added as for any potted meat. Meat thus prepared, both fat and lean, is ready to be used with from two to four times its bulk of potatoes or other vegetables for hashes or for sandwiches, etc.

Cottage Cheese in New Ways.

Both city and country housewives have become familiar with the value of cottage cheese as a meat substitute. If your family is tired of your old recipes, in which the cheese is an ingredient, why not try some new improved ones? "Cottage Cheese and Its Uses," Circular 109, issued by the department of agriculture will be sent to anyone who writes for it.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could. You have tried and accurately as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; you shall begin it well and serenely and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense.—Emerson.

LITTLE THINGS THAT HELP.

For those who travel or are taking a long trip a strip of thin muslin or cheese cloth will be found a most comfortable help to fold over the bedding next the face. It may be pinned on with safety pins if necessary. Most people object to sleeping in bedding that is not daily laundered. In many hotels as well as sleeping cars this will be a valuable traveling companion. A small down pillow is another comfort for day or night, as often the pillows are too large or not comfortable.

Furs may be cleaned and freshened by brushing the wrong way of the fur with a wet hair brush, using warm water. After drying thoroughly in the air, beat lightly on the wrong side and comb with a coarse comb the right way of the fur.

Put silver into an aluminum dish with a teaspoonful each of soda and salt to a quart of water, let stand and simmer for a few minutes until the silver is bright. Do not use this method for any length of time on light-plated ware, as it will ruin it.

To save silk hose use a piece of satin the color of the hose to line the heels. This may be done so smoothly that it will not be noticed on the right side. If this is done before the hose are at all worn it will more than double their wear.

When blankets are dried after washing brush with a whisk broom and beat lightly with a clothes-beater to raise the nap and make them fluffy.

Ants may be removed by sprinkling tartar emetic around the place where they enter. It is a poison, so protect your pets from it.

When handkerchiefs become gray or grimy drop them into cold water to which a little borax and plenty of soap has been added. Boil thoroughly. Rinse in two waters.

Old wash dresses too faded to use for further wear can be made into covers for furniture when sweeping or closing the house for a time. Ironing board covers made of strong, white muslin, cut wider, but the same shape of the board and having three tapes to tie at the ends and in the center, is a much neater way than tacking them on and they are easier removed to launder. Two or three of these for a Christmas gift would be refused by the average housekeeper.

Let the old life be recovered by the new. The old past full of sad mistakes. Let it be wholly hidden from the view. By deeds as a hint and silent as snow-flakes.

WAYS WITH LEFTOVERS.

It is quite the proper thing these days to waste absolutely nothing and to use as much economy as possible in the planning of meals.

Leftover cocoa or chocolate need not be thrown away as it may take the place of the milk in a spice cake or pudding.

Melted ice cream may also be used in the same way for cakes, cookies or a custard pie.

Delicious pudding sauces may be prepared from the juice from canned fruit. Thicken with a little flour, add a bit of butter and serve hot.

Cold, cooked mutton may be reheated in the following sauce, making a dish which many consider better than the original: Chop a small onion and fry in a tablespoonful of butter or sweet fat, add a tablespoonful of flour and let it brown. Mix a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, a tablespoonful of vinegar, a tablespoonful of currant jelly and pepper and salt to taste. Cook all together and when hot add the sliced mutton. Simmer for fifteen minutes to season the meat and serve hot.

Another delicious sauce for reheated meats is this: Chop a dozen olives very fine, brown a tablespoonful of flour, add a tablespoonful of butter, and when well-blended stir in a cupful of soup stock; stir and cook until smooth. Season with salt, pepper, and Worcestershire sauce, then add the chopped olives and serve hot.

Pour a little olive oil over the bottle of olives and do the same to canned red peppers; this will save them from spoiling.

A slice or two of pineapple mixed with a little chopped apple to give bulk, a half dozen quartered marshmallows, and a little boiled dressing with whipped cream, makes a most tasty salad.

A salad of sour cream may serve as a salad dressing with a bit of sugar, when poured over shredded cabbage.

A most tasty pie may be made from a cupful of sour cream, the same of sugar and raisins, one egg, a half teaspoonful of cinnamon, nutmeg and salt, and a teaspoonful of vinegar. Bake in two crusts.

A cupful of cooked onion served in a white sauce may be served as a sauce for fish.

Nellie Maxwell

Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

FARM HOMES NEED GOOD WATER SYSTEMS.



Illustrating Common But Unsafe Location of the Farm Well and Spring. Possible Source of Pure Water Also is Indicated. A, Unsafe Well; B, Unsafe Spring; C, Privy; D, Garden; E, Chicken Yard; F, Hog Yard; G, Cultivated Field; H, Pasture; J, Wooded Fenced Off and Kept Clean. Here, Beyond the Probable Channels of Impure Drainage, May Be Pure Water.

FOUR UTILITIES NEEDED ON FARM

Good Water Is One of Prime Essentials for Safe and Comfortable Living.

LIGHTING ALSO NECESSARY

Surface and Underground Drainage Should Be Considered in Locating Wells to Avoid Contamination—Wood Lot Desirable.

A good water supply, a complete sewage-disposal plant, and effective heating and lighting systems constitute the four prime utilities of the farm home, the foundations of safe, comfortable living. To secure these ends in greatest measure, thought and planning are necessary. If the procedure is haphazard, if the parts are not correlated, there is neither economy in the construction nor satisfaction in the operation of the plant.

When locating the well, the direction of surface and underground drainage should be considered, to the end that the water supply may not be contaminated by the sink drain, cesspool, or other sources of filth. The unused water from a spring or flowing well may be made valuable if brought to a watering trough, cooling tank, fish pond, or swimming pool, or harvested as ice. A saving may be effected by laying two lines of pipe in one trench. The engine which drives the pump may operate other useful appliances, such as a dynamo, saw, washing machine, cream separator, or churn.

A notable example of home-planned utilities is found upon a farm in northern Utah. By personal planning and hard work, the owner of this farm gradually has equipped his home with a pressure water system, a laundry containing a power washing machine, wringer, mangle, and drying machine, a heating plant, electric lights, electric range, electric heaters for emergency use in chambers, and a vacuum cleaning system.

Sanitary Farm Water Supply.

Sanitation indicates that on the average three out of four farm wells are located within 75 feet of the back door of the house and in the direction of the barn. That convenience and first cost—not safety—have been the deciding factors in thousands of such locations is a fact made evident by the proximity of barnyards, pig pens, pastures, fertilized fields, sink drains, privies, cesspools and house yards rendered insanitary by chickens, sows, garbage, and other filth. Too frequently the leach from these or other sources of filth, after joining the ground water, moves with greater or less directness to wells and springs, seriously impairing the water supply by organic impurity or grossly poisoning it with human sewage.

Among other ways by which surface waters and open or poorly covered wells and springs are contaminated or receive noxious substances are: Surface wash from roads, ranges, or other sources of filth above mentioned; bodily entry of stock and poultry or their droppings; filth from the shoes of careless farm hands and children; drippings from the dipper or bucket handled by carriers of disease; dust and leaves from the air; and entry of worms, bugs, spiders, toads, frogs, mice, snakes, cats, or other animal life, which through death and decomposition may impart to the water disagreeable odor and taste and perhaps more serious characteristics.

Deterioration of water may be due to still other causes that make it unwholesome but not, so far as known, destructive of health. Among such are unusual dissolving of mineral salts from the earth, washings from clay that produce a milky appearance, discoloration from mineral or vegetable matter, admixture of mineral or vegetable oils, absorption of offensive

gases, low forms of animal life, minute plant growths often productive of bright-colored, fibrous masses and scums, and especially when water is of peaty or swampy origin, impregnation with iron. In short, investigations indicate that only a small minority of farm water supplies can be classed as unqualifiedly safe and desirable.

Diseases From Poor Water.

Among the ailments caused or influenced by contaminated water are typhoid fever, tuberculosis, hookworm disease, cholera, dysentery and diarrhea, and certain obscure maladies that may be traced eventually to the poisonous effects of drainage from human wastes. Figure 2 shows in a striking manner how increased use of pure water in Massachusetts has been followed by decline in the typhoid fever death rate. Frequently a home or village supplied with water from a mountain spring or canyon is a center of goiter, although the possible relationship of such water to this disease has not been proved conclusively.

Among ailments of live stock, hog cholera, anthrax, and foot-and-mouth disease are spread by moving water. Hence sick animals should not have access to streams, and dead animals should not be left exposed in fields or buried where drainage may carry infection to streams and water supplies. One's duty to himself and neighbors should oblige him to confine all sick animals and burn the carcasses of dead ones or bury them deeply in spots remote from streams, wells and springs, and urge his neighbor to do the same.

The vital things to remember are that ground water is not stagnant but moves usually, though not always, with the "lay" or slope of the land; that its character determines largely the character of wells and springs; that it is not an inexhaustible reservoir, but that a given well yields only as it receives; and that continued pumping will not improve the water in a well if the sources from which it is fed are permanently at fault. In short, ground water is natural drainage variously modified in its movement and character by subterranean conditions.

Safe Location of Wells.

Wells cannot be located in all cases so that there may not be some pollution, but the great safeguards are clean ground and as-wide separation as possible from the probable channels of any impure drainage. It is not enough that a well or spring is 50, 100, or 150 feet from a source of filth or that it is merely upon higher ground, although even moderate remoteness and elevation of the source of supply are of service. Given porous or gravelly ground, seamy ledge, or long-continued pollution of one plot of land, the zone of contamination is likely to extend long distances, particularly in downhill directions and at such times as water supplies are lowered by drought or heavy pumping. Only when the surface of the water in a well or spring is actually at a higher level at all times than any nearby source of filth is there positive assurance of safety.

Upon any farm a wood lot, grove, or windbreak is highly desirable, not only to supply fuel and small timber, but for its beauty and the protection it affords.

WATER CHARACTERISTICS

Water for domestic use should be clear, lustrous, odorless, colorless, wholesome, soft, neither strongly acid nor alkaline, and its temperature for general farm purposes should be about 50 degrees F. These characteristics, however, must never be deemed proof of purity, for a glass of water may possess them all and yet contain millions of disease-producing germs. Any suspicious water should be rejected until both the water and the surroundings where it is obtained are passed upon by competent sanitation authority, generally the state board of health.

KIDNEY TROUBLE NOT EASILY RECOGNIZED

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected

An examining physician for one of the prominent life insurance companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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.

ROYAL PALACE LITTLE USED

Castle of Nuremberg, in Germany, Was, However, Always Kept in Readiness for Occupancy

Every large city in Germany has a palace or two, some more, some less. Hanover has four, Dresden has two, Stuttgart has four, and so on. All of these were occupied more or less permanently by members of the reigning family. As an example of one not so occupied, but always kept ready for occupancy, may be mentioned the castle of Nuremberg. It is of the medieval type; thick stone walls, towers, dungeons and all the things that go to make up the castle of one's imagination. It stands upon a hill which commands a view of the surrounding country—a necessity in the times during which it was built. Most of the interior is now a museum which is educational in its way, especially the rooms containing the instruments of torture, some of which were in use during the eighteenth century.



Many of our American women were unable to take up the duties of nursing at the front, but they should know how to take care of their own at home, and for this purpose no better book was ever printed than the Medical Adviser—a book containing 1,008 pages, and bound in cloth, with chapters on First Aid, Bandaging and care of Fractures, Taking care of the Sick, Physiology, Hygiene, Sex Problems, Mother and Babe, which can be had at most drug stores, or send 50 cents to the publishers, 683 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The women at home, who are worn out, who are nervous or dizzy at times, should take that reliable, temperance, herbal tonic, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Bay City, Mich.—"Dr. Pierce's medicines have been used in my family for over thirty years and I think them related to me has used them and was cured."

"I have taken both Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery as well whenever I was not feeling well. I never need a doctor. Dr. Pierce's medicines have been my family doctor for years. I can recommend them to all, both old and young. If directions are followed they will always be the word."

"I am only too glad to have the chance to give this testimony."—Mrs. Elizabeth Denison, 1698 N. Johnson St.

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, 1/4 to 1/2 more heat. It makes no difference what grade of coal or coke you use.

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

Buy Jack Frost with less coal and more heat and save money. Send for free 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.



Colds Grow Better

surprisingly soon, throat inflammation disappears, irritation is relieved and throat-tickling stops, when you use reliable, throat-tested

PISO'S

Look out for Spanish Influenza.
At the first sign of a cold take

CASCARA QUININE
PILLS

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

WHEN
your mouth tastes like all the mean things you ever did—mixed together, then you need
BEECHAM'S PILLS

Your mouth is a good indication of the condition of the stomach and bowels. Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

ASTHMA
DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY
To the prompt relief of Asthma, Hay Fever, Cough, and all other respiratory troubles. 25c. per bottle. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Helps to eradicate dandruff. For itching scalp or faded hair. 25c. and 50c. at drug stores.

HAVE GOOD EYE FOR COLOR
Women Prove Themselves Exceptionally Adapted for Service as Laboratory Assistants.

The entrance of chemically trained men into the army munition plants and dye industries of the United States created a labor shortage in the laboratories of the commercial chemist. To meet this contingency women are being impressed into service as laboratory assistants. The type of work for which the women are fitted appears to be routine determinations such as silicon, evolution sulphur and color carbon. At one leading plant all tests are run in duplicate until sufficient confidence can be placed in the ability of the women to do accurate work. By observing the results of numerous duplicate determinations which have extended over a period of several months it appears that the new coworkers are extremely accurate in the use of the analytical balance. The same applies to filtering and titration. The results obtained for color carbon were fully as good. In titration work the women are able to distinguish the end points with ease. This is equally true in matching colors. Their work is characterized by neatness and order.—American Exporter.

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen. One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back, highly colored urine, loss of appetite, indigestion, irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure. Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold-Medal Haslem Oil Capsules, and save yourself before it is too late. Instant treatment is necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal. You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold-Medal Haslem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It is the pure, original Haslem Oil your great-grandmother used. About two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD-MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Her Sacrifice.
"Sister Maudie Wabbles has puffing and blowing round that she has done give her husband to help win the war."
"Husband—hub!" snorted old Aunt Miasma. "Wait till she gives a son, a brudder or somebody she keeps supplying about!"—Kansas City Star.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.
Soak hands on retiring in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with soft tissue paper. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, 25c. Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

If you would be classed as a good fellow all you have to do is applaud your fool friends.

Your Eyes
A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids. "2 Drops" After the Morning, Morning or Night will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when you need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

WHAT CAN WE DO?

The following news items, sent out by the Red Cross publicity department, will gratify every member of the greatest of organizations in America:

All male employees at the London receiving and distributing headquarters of the American Red Cross are ex-soldiers discharged for disability. In one month they packed 137,000 separate articles, and shipped 309 bales of supplies to the front.

At the request of officials of the air service the American Red Cross is providing special comforts for American flying men overseas. Uncle Sam wants his sky sailors to have every attention.

The fact that Uncle Sam is about to take Kaiser Bill to the woodshed has not caused any letup in Red Cross activities. Red Cross workers won't take a day off until the last American soldier has been landed on his own doorstep.

Speaking about scraps of paper, the American Red Cross has just handed the British Red Cross a check for \$2,885,000.

Mourning brassards as a substitute for regular mourning for relatives of soldiers in the service have met with the approval of the bereaved families. Red Cross divisions have asked headquarters for a total of 20,000 of the brassards. Parents and widows of the men get them free of charge and other relatives at cost.

More than one thousand aged and infirm Belgians from the front-line areas, many of whom were under shelter for months, are being cared for by the American Red Cross in a massive old stone building near Montreuil, France. The place was formerly the house of the Carthusian monks. Three hundred Belgian children are now comfortably situated in a ten-barrack colony established near Chartreuse by the American Red Cross. Scores of the children were brought from districts that have been leveled by the enemy's guns. Santa Claus, acting as the agent of the American Red Cross, is going to make a special trip overseas to deliver Christmas parcels to those soldiers who have no one here to remember them.

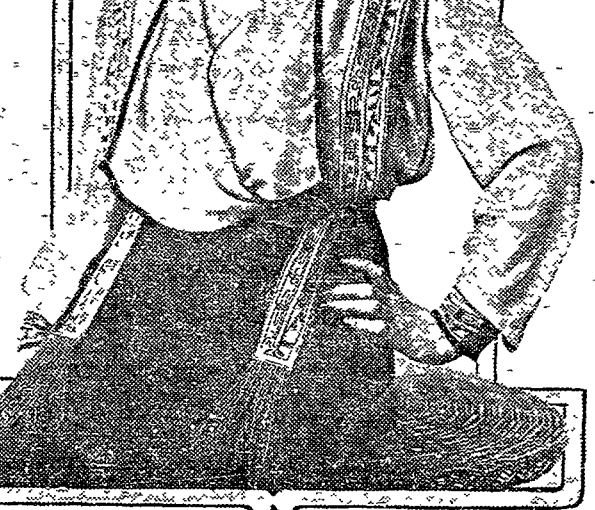
An audience of French soldiers who have lost arms or legs was recently entertained at a movie show given by the American Red Cross at Nantes, France. A film showing the way in which disabled soldiers have become self-supporting was the feature of the program.

A one-armed soldier, pianist, for whom a successful future is predicted by the American Red Cross surgeons, is shortly to be discharged from an American Red Cross hospital in London and will appear on the concert stage in England. He is Gwilym Jones, a Welsh private, who lost his arm at Ypres.

A Belgian soldier, who evidently believes that two can starve as cheaply as one, wrote recently to the American Red Cross commissioner for Belgium, invoking matrimonial aid from the American Red Cross, as follows: "I am on the point of getting married next month. I have no relatives to come to my assistance, they are all in invaded Belgium. You would render me a great service in granting me a little 'secour' for the only money I have is my pay which is 65 cents a week. With that amount it is very difficult to save money. My fiancée is as poor as I am. She is a refugee at St. Briens."

The Mantle Coat.
The mantle coat is the coat that has a separate piece fastened on the back in cape effect. These capes are sometimes buttoned to and sometimes are fastened about halfway down the sleeve. These coats always have dolman sleeves or a deep kimono sleeve. The sleeves of this type are always cut in one with the main part of the garment. These coats usually have a belt across the front. Still another new coat is that one which has no belt at all, but sleeves cut in one with the garment and is much wider across the hip section than at the feet.

Among the New Blouses.



New blouses that aspire to establishing themselves in the fashions for spring are now passing in review before the buyers of Southern tourists' apparel. This is greatly to the advantage of women who are clever enough with the needle to make their own blouses, since labor is about the most expensive item that enters into their cost. Well-made blouses, including all those that involve hand-sewing, are high-priced—an extravagance for the woman of moderate income—but easily within reach if the sewing is done at home.

The new, fine batiste and voile blouses will prove an inspiration to the lover of dainty needlework. There are some high-necked models among them in blouses that are airy interpretations of the original shirtwaist. Wash satins in flesh and white appear among blouses of this type, embellished with rich hand-made laces and fine sprays of embroidery. They are as elegant as the sheerest fabrics. Crepe de chine takes its place among these new models of heavier materials and proves as practical as any of the cotton weaves. The blouse shown in the picture is of this material and is typical of the styles recently presented. It is very plain, turned back at the throat in wide revers, and decidedly bloused about the waist. Parallel embroidered bands at the neck and cuffs are repeated at each side, where they are extended below the waistline and are finished with silk fringe.

Batiste and organdie blouses make opportunities for pretty frills, narrow hand-run tucks and embroidery. There are a few samples with narrow borders of the same materials, in color, hemstitched to the edges of frills. New neck lines and bell sleeves are noticeable changes in style, and the slip-over blouse is destined to continue its popularity in several clever new developments.

Julia Bottomley
High Collars Appear.
When the dress does not resemble a suit it is quite likely to resemble a suit. High collars appear on a number of the models.

Home Town Helps

ALL SHOULD HAVE GARDENS

Cultivated Plots Mean Comparative Independence as Well as Adding to Town's Attractiveness.

A friend of ours who mixes the music of dreams with the rattle and bang and noise and clamor of life, so that the one will soften and thus make more endurable the other, has a favorite theory of combining smokestacks with gardens, says a writer in Los Angeles Times.

His idea is for the wage earner. It is an idea through which the man who depends on a salary, or a day's pay may place himself in a position of independence. And it seems to us that there can be no bigger, or more important idea than this in all the philosophy of life.

What could be more sensible and practicable than a scheme whereby the wage earner raises on a piece of land near the city all, or nearly all, that his family needs in the way of food, especially in this climate. That's his greatest item of expense—food. Why not raise his own food in his own garden?

By doing this his wages or his salary from his job soon becomes an income—something that he can lay away, put in the savings bank, buy Liberty bonds with, and all that.

Of course, this means that he will have a little extra work to do outside of his job, but, with a system, and his children to help, the work isn't great, and it can really be made a pleasure.

GARDEN WITHIN HOME WALLS

Attractive Window Filling Adds Greatly to Appearance of House, Both Inside and Out.

When winter compels us to bring in our goldfish and water lilies from our water garden and to tuck off roses in under warm overcoats and to mulch the beds in the regular garden, we do not cease to garden. For indoors we have our window or winter garden. It is part of the life of the home—an essential part we hold. It might well be named "Everywoman's Conservatory," because there is nothing in it but what can be grown by every woman, and yet it is satisfying and beautiful always. Every country or suburban home can have one as good of better, at small cost and in return for a little care.

Our winter or window garden is part of our living room, which faces south. The room is lighted by a double window, sash dimensions of the usual household size. There is a slight division between the two sections of the double window.

A teachable carpenter did the work readily from our rough ideas. The little bit of summer that we keep with us through the winter is contained in a tiny conservatory, which is supported by strong wooden brackets and set against the house that it incloses the opening made by taking out the sash of our double window.—Estelle M. Gilbert, in House Beautiful.

LOOK AFTER HOME GROUNDS

Farmhouse is Attractive or the Reverse According to the State of Its Surroundings.

Farmers just now have plenty of troubles; they are short of help, and much of the little help they are able to obtain is poor and unreliable. The women of the family are working like heavers; in fact the women on many of the farms along the roadside were helping the men in addition to doing their housework. The plucky spirit of the women is unconquerable.

Where there is a successful farm generally, if the real truth can be arrived at, very much of the credit will be due to the spirit of a woman, who in times of discouragement insists on another and greater effort and who sees that the men are up and doing daily.

If women knew how cheaply and with what little labor the home grounds could be improved they would see that the men made the necessary effort, or more likely would themselves do the work.

A house in the country, standing out prominently, surrounded only by broad fields, swept by the blasts of winter winds and consumed by the fire of the summer sun, with the barns and outbuildings as the only piece of landscape, is surely a lonesome place, to be avoided. There is no comfort there.—Exchange.

Protect Fruit Trees From Rodents.

Thousands of young fruit trees are annually injured and many are killed by mice and rabbits that gnaw the trees just above the ground. Frequently young trees are completely girdled. This trouble can be largely avoided by protecting the lower part of the tree trunk by banking it with earth late in the fall or by wrapping the trunk with building paper or even old newspaper. Wood veneer and wire mesh tree guards may be purchased in the market. One or more of these precautions ought by all means to be taken as a means of protecting the young tree. A \$5 or \$10 tree can be protected and saved by the use of only a little labor and the expenditure of only a few cents for material.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathcock* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces
900 Drops
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A Helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and Loss of Sleep resulting therefrom in Infants.
Facsimile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathcock*
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 Drops, 35 Cents.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Fall Run of Distemper
MAY BE WHOLLY AVOIDED BY USING "SPOHN'S" A small outlay of money brings very great results. It is a sure cure and a preventive of all distemper. Simple, safe and sure. The large size is twice the quantity and in once more than the small size. Get your horses vaccinated for late fall and winter. All druggists, harness dealers or manufacturers.
Sponh Medical Co., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Stop Losing Calves
You can Stamp Abortion Out of YOUR HERD and Keep It Out
By the Use of **DR. DAVID ROBERTS' "Anti-Abortion"**
Small Expense. Easily Applied. Sure Results. Used successfully for 25 years. Consult Dr. DAVID ROBERTS about all animal ailments. Information free. Send for FREE copy of "The Cattle Specialist" with full information on Abortion in Cows. DR. DAVID ROBERTS VETERINARY CO., 100 Grand Ave., Waukegan, Wis.

Would You Invest a Dollar to Get Rid of Your Rheumatism?
Try a bottle of **TIKO**
The wonderful Remedy for Rheumatism. If unable to secure it from your druggist, send us one dollar by mail. Testimonials sent on request.
PURINGTON MEDICINE CO., 237 Griswold, Detroit, Mich.
Complete History of World's War Illustrated with stirring photographic battle scenes, maps, etc. 30c. commission. Agents' outfit free. Send for postage. N. J. Thompson & Co., 1000 Madison Ave., N. Y. City.
Rheumatism—Pay When Relieved. Postpaid. Particulars. ANTI-MILK CO., 121 1/2 Adams, Lansing, Mich.
W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH. 52-1918.

Acid-Stomach Makes Millions Suffer
Indigestion—dyspepsia—sour stomachs—bloating, gassy stomachs—belching, miserable-feeling stomachs—these are Acid-Stomachs.
What a lot of misery they cause! How Acid-Stomach, with its day-after-day sufferings, does take the joy out of life! Not only that—Acid-Stomach is always undermining one's health. Think of what acid does to the teeth—how the acid eats through the enamel, causing them to decay. Is it any wonder, then, that Acid-Stomach saps the strength of the strongest bodies and wrecks the health of so many people?
You see ACID-STOMACH victims everywhere always ailing. They can't tell exactly what is the matter; all they say is, "I don't feel well." "I'm all in; tired, sickly." If they only knew it, nine times out of ten it is Acid-Stomach that is ailing them. It surely makes good digestion difficult, causes food to sour and ferment in the bowels, weakens the blood and fills the system with poisons. It prevents one from getting the full strength out of their food.
Take EATONIC and get rid of your Acid-Stomach. This wonderful modern remedy actually takes the excess acid out of the stomach. It quickly and positively relieves bloating, heartburn, belching, food repeating, sour, gassy stomach, and the pains of indigestion. Makes the stomach cool and comfortable—keeps it sweet and strong. Banishes all stomach troubles so completely that you forget you have a stomach. You can eat what you like and digest your food in comfort, without fear of distressing after-effects. EATONIC helps you get full strength out of every mouthful you eat—and that is what you must have to be well and strong—full strength from your food.
Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist TODAY. We authorize him to guarantee EATONIC to please you. If it fails in any way, take it back; he will refund your money. If your druggist does not keep EATONIC, write to us and we will send you a big 50c box. You can send us the 50c after you receive it. Address H. L. Kramer, President, Eaton's Remedy Company, South Wabash, Chicago, Ill.

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
T. 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. 27, 1918.

Novi News.

Mrs. Wm. Mairs was a Pontiac visitor Monday.

Miss Lulu Dandison was home from Pontiac for Christmas.

Mrs. Frances Dandison spent Monday with friends at Grand Blanc.

Frank Clark and Archie Atkinson are on this week's list of sick people.

The Wm. Miller family are recovering from their severe siege of influenza.

Mrs. Lottie Card and nephew, Otto Risner, of Detroit are visiting at the Eugene Root home.

Wm. Brummer and family are now occupying their pretty new bungalow on the former Fuller place.

The members of Guy Banks' family, who have been very ill with influenza, are on the road to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Root entertained Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Palmer of Northville at dinner Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Leavenworth entertained a party of relatives from Detroit and North Farmington for Christmas.

Christmas dinner guests at the home of Phil Taylor and wife were Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Slack and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rice.

Very interesting and appropriate Christmas exercises were held at the Griswold school last Friday afternoon. Miss Esther Frantz is the teacher.

Albert Barnhart and family of Pontiac spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Barnhart, having their Christmas dinner that day instead of Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mairs entertained the Dandison family at dinner Wednesday, one of the features of the day being a pretty Christmas tree with many gifts.

Mrs. Charles Cadwell was called to Wayne to see her sister, who had the misfortune to fall and break her hip in two places, has brought the sister to her home and is caring for her there.

Walled Lake Warbles.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Parmelee spent Christmas here.

Mrs. John Barnett is numbered among the sick this week.

Miss Stoddard of Clarkston is the guest of Mrs. Gertrude Moss.

Miss Marie Cheezeman of Pontiac visited Ida Holmes this week.

Mrs. Mina Parmelee spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Will Hoyt.

Miss Bernice Smith is home from Grosse Point for the holiday vacation.

Mrs. Mae Johns of Detroit was the guest of Miss Lute E. Hoyt the first of the week.

Charles Ruggles is enjoying a fur-tough and is visiting at the home of P. G. Killam.

Fred Quigley, Mr. Longnecker and Miss Madge Quigley are the guests of relatives here.

Miss Edith Sherwood, who teaches near Leonard, is spending the holiday vacation with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith entertained at a family reunion Christmas as did also Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austun.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith returned from Detroit Saturday night. They were accompanied by their granddaughter, Darline Beckman.

Mr. Hamilton of Pontiac has been secured as manager of the Walled Lake Home Telephone Co., and begins his new duties January 1st.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative power of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CROSBY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

THE HONOR ROLL
FOR NORTHVILLE

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

Andrew Roy, Eng. Corps, A. E. F., 1st Paris, France.
Alexander, Lisle, Co. B, 56th Ammunition Train, Camp Eustis, Va.
Beckman, Donald A.—Great Lakes Training Sta., Ill.
Bryan, Karl H.—38th Artillery Brigade, C. A. C., Headquarters Dept., A. E. F.
Brown, Frank W.—Coast Artillery Corps, C. A. C., 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.—Sergeant—Development Div., Chemical Warfare Service, Look 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, Orfin, Sergt., Eng. Camp Eng. Am. Exp. Forces, Y. N. Y.
Casterline, Raymond, Corporal—Motor Truck, Co. 558, 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—34 Co., 2nd Prov. Reg., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Dickerson, James R.—Co. L, 138th Inf., 35th Div., A. E. F., France.
Dunham, Scott H.—
Dixon, Ross M., 1st Sergt., Returned.
Dubuar, Charles C.—Sergt., Ordnance Dept., 774, A. E. F.
Dubuar, James F., First Sergt., Co. F, 10th Eng. (Forest) American T. F. Desautels, Raymond C., Lieut., Aviation Service—Returned.
Desautels, Leo A.—Philadelphia Navy Yards, Barracks 21a, Philadelphia, Pa.
Dailey, 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, 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.
Filkins, Harlan G.—326 Bn., Co. C, Eight Tanks, Camp Sumner, Toiyahanna, Pa.
Freydl, Chas.—S. N. T. C., Ann Arbor.
Garfield, Truman—155th Aero Squad., care U. S. A. S., 35 Eaton Place, London, England.
Green, Lloyd—C. U. S. M. G. Bn., American E. F.
Griffin, Louis—Battleship—Brooklyn, Y. N. Y.
Greene, Norton, Corporal—Co. F, 310th Engineers, A. E. F.
Hunt, Harry E.—Motor Train 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.
Heary, Thos. B., Major—Hospital Aberdeen, Md.
Haver, Charles W.—Sergeant, 380th Aero Squadron—Returned.
Heener, Spencer J.—Camp Med. Supply Dept., Camp Custer.
Hills, William—Co. B, 106 Supply Train, Buffalo, N. Y.
Holts, Elmer—2nd Co. Coast Artillery Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.
Jackson, Elmer—Sergt., Motor Truck, A. E. F.
Jordan, Clayton—Co. A, 316th 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—175th Aero Sq., Payne Field, West Point, Miss.
Johnson, Ben R.—Medical Corps, L. G. F., Presidio, San Francisco, Cal.
Kestell, 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. Dept., Combat Train, 44th Artillery, C. A. C., A. P. O., 719, A. E. F.
Lanning, Floyd—S. N. T. C., Ann Arbor.
Lapham, Luther B.—11th Co. 3rd Replacement Bn., Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.
Leavenworth, Loren F.—Co. C, 21st Machine Gun Bn., American Expeditionary Forces, France.
Long, Archie, Camp Custer—Returned.
Lyke, Ralph—Co. A, 2nd Bn., Heavy Tank Service, Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa.
Langfield, Conrad, Lieut.—Sanitary Corps, Surgeon General's office, Washington, D. C.
Limbright, Robert A.—Squad E, Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens, Mich.
Lanning, Orrin—U. S. S. Michigan—New York City, care postmaster.
Miles, Chas. E.—Chf., Co. E, 55th Tel. Bn., S. E. A. E. F.
Martin, Edward U.—102 Aero Squadron, A. P. O. 717, A. E. F., France.
Montgomery, Earl, Sergeant—Co. F, 310th Eng., A. P. O. 737 A. E. F.
Murphy, Chas. F., First Lieut., 34th Regt., Camp McClellan, Annapolis, Md.
Malcomson, Leo, Top Sergt.—Co. H, 58th Inf., A. E. F.
Martin, Guy—Supply Co. 328th Field Artillery, Amer. Exp. Forces.
Morse, Charles W.—Co. 578, Bar 9, Great Lakes, Ill.

Murray, Wm. Roster—Receiving Ship, Bay Ridge, Barracks A. 2, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Montgomery, Scott—S. A. T. C.—Returned.
Miller, Wendell, S. A. T. C.—Returned.
Moyar, John L.—F. S. Hospital, Ft. Barry, Calif.
Newman, Sam—19th Rec. Squadron Aviation Section, Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas.
Perkins, Peter L.—Eng. Reg. band, A. E. F.
Ransom, Louis T.—Headquarters Co., 13th Regt., U. S. M. C., A. E. F.
Raymond, Fred—F. S. Santa Domingo, care Postmaster, N. Y.
Ryder, Ralph W. Sergt.—F. A. School of Instruction, A. P. O., No. 722, A. E. F., France.
Roche, Barney—Co. B, 16th Reg. Eng., American E. F.
Richmond, Harold—24th Co. 2, N. Prov. Reg. Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Simmons, George, Sergeant—Co. E, 310th Eng., A. E. F., A. P. O. 769.
Salow, Ed.—16th Depot Brigade, Med. Dept., Camp Custer.
Schultz, Charles A., Corporal—12th Co. 1st Reg. Motor Mechanics, Signal Corps, A. E. F.
Stark, Daniel J.—Co. E, Sec. A, M. A. C., S. A. T. C., E. Lansing.
Stage, L. D., Corporal—Bent Hospital, No. 9, Educational Dept., Lakewood, Simpson, Truck Co. 4, American E. F., France.
Stimpson, Reid—Co. 36, Prov. Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Simmons, Harry M.—488 Overseas Casualty Co., No. 1437713, A. E. F.
Stuart, Harold—24th Co., 2nd Prov. Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Spencer, James—2nd Lieut., A. C., 330 Inf., A. E. F.
Thomas, Ira—Ordnance Corps, A. E. F.
Thomas, George—Co. C, 338th Inf., 35th Div., A. E. F.
Taft, Gerald—S. N. T. C., Ann Arbor.
Teshka, Herman—Co. E, 126th Inf., A. E. F., via N. Y.
Tibbitts, Harold J.—10th Machine Gun Bn., Headquarters American E. F.
Turner, Harold E.—River Rouge, Mich.
Traynor, Mortimer—77th Inf., 559 Bar, Camp Custer.
Thompson, Clarence—325th Field Hospital, 307 Sanitary Train, P. O. 742, A. E. F.
VanSickle, Don—14th French Motor Battery, Bldg. 1183, Camp Custer.
VanValkenburg, Carl D., Corporal—Med. Dpt., Taylor Field, Montgomery, Ala.
VanSickle, Harry—Base Hospital, No. 34, Camp Merritt, N. J.
VanValkenburg, Floyd H.—338th Inf., Co. E, Quartermaster's Dept., Camp Custer.
VanValkenburg, Lawrence M.—Bugler Northern Bombing Groups, A. P. O., No. 4, A. E. F., France.
VanValkenburg, Milo T.—Co. F, 27th Engineers, A. E. F., A. P. O. 714.
VanValkenburg, Franklin W.—40 M. G. Bn., Co. B, Camp Custer.
White, Wm. H.—8th Co., M. T. D., Group 1, Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.
Wilcox, Oswald—131st Co., 8th Bn., 160th Depot Brigade.
Wood, Harold E.—U. S. S. Massachusetts, care Postmaster General, New York City.
Wilber, Paul F.—Co. C, 305th Mechanical Unit, Q. M. C., Ft. McPherson, Atlanta, Ga.
Wilber, J. Roland—Co. F, 23rd Eng., A. E. F.
Walkuson, Frank—Co. C, 310 Field Signal B. N., A. E. F.
Williams, R. G.—Ambulance Co. No. 168, 17 Sanitary Train, A. E. F.
Whipple, Asa—Naval Detachment, E. Lansing, Mich.
White, Harry H.—Walter Reed Sanatorium, Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.
White, Harold—Reg. 10, Camp Ross, Co. 503, Barracks 1063, Great Lakes, Illinois.
Wheaton, Harold—Battery B, Field Artillery, A. E. F.
Wilcox, Oswald L.—46th Co., 12 Bn., 160 D. B., Recruit, Camp Custer.
Wilcox, Lloyd, Corporal, Battery F, 322 F. A. N. A., Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.
Wheeler, Arthur F.—A. E. F.
Wheeler, Foster E.—Co. F, Engineers, A. E. F.
Yerkes, Joseph A.—Deceased.

DO IT NOW.

In many cities in Michigan the health departments have been placed under fire of public opinion during the past week or two because of the "flu" epidemic. People are frantically calling upon the health departments to do something and condemning them because they cannot prevent the spread of the disease. The present epidemic may yet be a blessing in disguise, the Michigan Anti-tuberculosis association points out, if the people of Michigan learn from it that it does not pay to wait until an epidemic is upon them. Many cities are now bawling the fact that they have not been provided in time with contagious hospitals that could now take care of the "flu" cases. From this fact, the Michigan association points out, the people of the state should learn that the same principle holds goods in the case of tuberculosis sanatoria. The time to erect them is now, not waiting for so great a disease as tuberculosis to make headway. For tuberculosis is a disease by the side of which influenza is almost negligible. The epidemic is directing the attention of thousands of people to the questions of public health throughout the state who never before this gave such matters a thought.

Platonic Friendship.

"Do you believe in platonic friendship?" "Well, not altogether. My personal opinion is that I'd believe more in platonic friendship if it were carried on with the full knowledge and consent of the husband of the one and the wife of the other."—Detroit-Free Press.

MUST INCREASE
FOOD EXPORTS

America Called on by End of War to Supply Added Millions.

ECONOMY STILL NEEDED.

Over Three Times Pre-War Shipments Required—Situation in Wheat and Fats Proves Government's Policy Sound.

With the guns in Europe silenced, we have now to consider a new world food situation. But there can be no hope that the volume of our exports can be lightened to the slightest degree with the cessation of hostilities. Millions of people liberated from the Prussian yoke are now depending upon us for the food which will keep them from starvation. With food the United States made it possible for the forces of democracy to hold out to victory. To insure democracy in the world, we must continue to live simply in order that we may supply these liberated nations of Europe with food. Hunger among a people inevitably breeds anarchy. American food must complete the work of making the world safe for democracy. Last year we sent 11,820,000 tons of food to Europe. For the present year, with only the European Allies to feed, we had originally pledged ourselves to a program that would have increased our exports to 17,500,000 tons. Now, to feed the liberated nations, we will have to export a total of not less than 20,000,000 tons—practically the limit of our capacity at our ports. Reviewing the world food situation, we find that some foods will be obtainable in quantities sufficient to meet all world needs under a regime of economical consumption. On the other hand, there will be marked world shortages in some important commodities.

Return to Normal Bread Loaf. With the enlarged wheat crops which American farmers have grown, and the supplies of Australia, the Argentine and other markets now accessible to shipping, there are bread grains enough to enable the nations to return to their normal wheat loaf, provided we continue to mill flour at a high percentage of extraction and maintain economy in eating and the avoidance of waste.

In fats there will be a heavy shortage—about 3,000,000,000 pounds—in pork products, dairy products and vegetable oils. While there will be a shortage of about three million tons in rich protein feeds for dairy animals, there will be sufficient supplies of other feedstuffs to allow economical consumption. In the matter of beef, the world's supplies are limited to the capacity of the available refrigerating ships. The supplies of beef in Australia, the Argentine and the United States are sufficient to load these ships. There will be a shortage in the importing countries, but we cannot hope to expand exports materially for the next months in view of the bottle neck in transportation.

We will have a sufficient supply of sugar to allow normal consumption in this country if the other nations retain their present short rations or increase them only slightly. For the countries of Europe, however, to increase their present rations to a material extent will necessitate our sharing a part of our own supplies with them.

Twenty Million Tons of Food. Of the world total, North America will furnish more than 60 per cent. The United States, including the West Indies, will be called upon to furnish 20,000,000 tons of food of all kinds as compared with our pre-war exports of about 6,000,000 tons.

While we will be able to change our program in many respects, even a casual survey of the world supplies in comparison to world demands shows conclusively that Europe will know famine unless the American people bring their home consumption down to the barest minimum that will maintain health and strength.

There are conditions of famine in Europe that will be beyond our power to remedy. There are 40,000,000 people in North Russia whom there is small chance of reaching with food this winter. Their transportation is demoralized in complete anarchy, and shortly many of their ports will be frozen, even if internal transport could be realized.

To Preserve Civilization.

At this moment Germany has not alone sucked the food and animals from all those masses of people she has dominated and left starving, but she has left behind her a total wreckage of social institutions, and this mass of people is now confronted with absolute anarchy.

If we value our own safety and the social organization of the world, if we value the preservation of civilization itself, we cannot permit growth of this cancer in the world's vitals.

Famine is the mother of anarchy. From the inability of governments to secure food for their people grows revolution and chaos. From an ability to supply their people grows stability of government and the defeat of anarchy. Did we put it on no higher plane than our interests in the protection of our institutions, we must bestir ourselves in solution of this problem.

RAW FURS
WANTED

HIGHEST PRICES PAID

Ship Skunk, Muskrat & Other Raw Furs to us and receive highest market price. Shipments kept separate on request till remittance is found. O. K. We pay express and refund postage. Checks mailed same day your furs received. Write for price list and shipping tags. Ship Today.
ROBERT A. PFEIFFER DETROIT
52 Shelby Street Tel. Cherry 487

YOU ARE PREPLEXED

about that New Years 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.

Come in and look at those handsome Electric Articles for the toilet and for the breakfast table that every woman wants.

Call today and have the first choice.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING

NEW AND USED FURNITURE BOUGHT and SOLD.

Make the whole family a New Years 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.



Half a Century Ago

Half a Century Ago, every community could be supplied to some extent with locally dressed meat, drawing on live stock raised nearby.

Now two-thirds of the consuming centers, with millions of people, are one to two thousand miles away from the principal live-stock producing sections, which are sparsely settled.

The American meat packing industry of today is the development of the best way to perform a national service.

The function of providing meat had to develop accordingly. Those men who first grasped the elements of the changing problem created the best facilities to meet it—large packing plants and branch houses at strategic points, refrigerating equipment (including cars), car routes, trained organization, profitable outlets for former waste—which became the natural, inevitable channels for the vast flow of meat across the country.

If there were a better way to perform this necessary service, American ingenuity and enterprise would have discovered it, and others would now be using it.

During 1918, Swift & Company has earned a profit on meats (and meat by-products) of less than 2½ cents per dollar of sales—too small a profit to have any appreciable effect on prices.



Swift & Company, U. S. A.



NOTICE TO MASTER MASON.

Special Monday, Jan. 6.
2nd Degree—Several Candidates
Lodge opens at 8:30.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

ETING NIGHTS
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT
EACH MONTH.

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

FORESTERS OF AMERICA.

Regular Meetings
December 6th and 20th.

L. D. STACE, H. ARMSTRONG,
Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger.

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

Special Monday, Jan. 6.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 65, I. O. O. F.

Regular Meetings
December 6th and 20th.

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 59, K. T.

Regular Meetings
December 6th and 20th.

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

Regular Meetings
December 6th and 20th.

Annual Dec. 20.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. E. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon. Office next
door west of Park House on Main street.
Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00
P. M. 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. Phones: Office, 252-J.
Residence, 252-M. 116c.

OUR THANKS—

are due all our friends
and customers for the
patronage we have en-
joyed the past year, and
we hope to merit a con-
tinuance of the same.

We carry a full line of
Drugs and
Druggists' Sundries

T. E. MURDOCK

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

FLOWERS

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

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

J. M. 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.
and 10:35 p. m. and for Farmington
Junction only 12:35 a. m.

Limited to Detroit at 6:40 a. m. daily
except Sunday.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at
6:25 a. m. and hourly to 4:05 p. m.
6:05 p. m., 7:05 p. m., 8:05 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
Ladies' Aid Society Drug Store
715 E. Main St. Northville, Mich.
Solely sold with Blue Ribbon
Box. Do not buy cheap
imitations. Ask for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. 17-25
Solely sold with Blue Ribbon
Box. Do not buy cheap
imitations. Ask for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. 17-25

Northville Newslets.

Beulah Borton is ill with influenza.

The Simpson factory is closed for
the purpose of taking inventory.

The Record wishes all its readers a
happy and prosperous New Year.

The Dearborn Press and the Detroit
Courier each appeared last week in
a "Coat of Many Colors" in honor
of the Christmas season.

South Lyon is the "proud possessor"
of a brand new fire engine and 500
feet of new hose and hopes now to be
able to do effective work in case of
fires.

T. G. Richardson was brought home
from Providence hospital, Detroit,
last Friday, and continues to make
satisfactory progress toward complete
recovery.

Twenty or more of the business
men of Redford are getting systematic
exercises by playing basket ball two
evenings each week, having formed a
club for that purpose.

Last Saturday, December 21, was
the first day of winter, according to
the almanac. Well, it wasn't much
like the supposed typical Michigan
winter, but "we should worry."

The second German helmet to
arrive in Northville, so far as the
Record has been able to ascertain,
was received a few days ago by Mr.
and Mrs. Wallace Williams from their
son in France.

Orion has a community Christmas
tree on its public square this season.
It is as pretty as those Northville
has had for the two preceding winters,
everybody will be sorry when it has
to be removed.

A porker that tipped the scales at
490 pounds was unloaded at one of our
local markets this week. This husky
specimen of hogdom was raised by
Frank Harris, of Troy Township, and
netted the owner the neat little sum
of \$98.00.—Birmingham Eclectic.

The King's Daughters in carrying
out their annual custom of sending
out Christmas bounties, prepared about
25 baskets filled with all sorts of good
things liberally contributed by North-
ville citizens and by the society.

Something that has not happened
in this section for a good many years
is that dealers are having clover hay
shipped in. One dealer has just or-
dered two cars of clover hay. This
section generally ships out hay by
the trainload.—South Lyon Herald.

The ladies of the Presbyterian
church are to give their second
sociability supper next week Tuesday
evening, "New Years Eve," at the
church, and are extending a most
cordial invitation to all members of
the church and congregation to be
present. Supper will be served at
6:30 o'clock.

The South Lyon Herald was missing
(as well as missed) from the Record's
exchange desk December 13th week
and last week's edition explained the
missed-tery. The Herald force had
the "flu" all together so there wasn't
anybody to make the paper. The
Record sympathizes—as understandingly
as is possible considering we
haven't yet had the blanket-blank dis-
ease either individually or collectively
(Business of "rapping on wood").

Milford schools will assume the sup-
port of a Belgian baby for the coming
year. This is one of the recognized
forms of war relief work and is being
undertaken as a country-wide measure.
The special baby will be selected by
the proper agency in the devastated
region and its name will be sent to
the school. Later it is expected that
a correspondence will be opened be-
tween the child's mother or guardian
and the school.—Milford Times.

A large number of Library cards are
purchased every year as Christmas
gifts. Those who did not think of
this all-the-year present for somebody
at Christmas are reminded that a
library card would be just as accept-
able for a New Year remembrance to
friends, young or old, who are fond of
reading. For those who do not care
for fiction as a steady mental diet,
there are hundreds of histories, bio-
graphies, poems, religious commenta-
ries, etc. and the gift lasts a whole
year.

The Record's "all around scribe"
greatly appreciates the honesty and
courtesy (also the compliment) of the
Dearborn Press in giving such full
acknowledgement of our recent little
original article entitled "Why Not
Tell Us?" The appreciation is not
lessened by the fact that others of our
exchanges gave us the somewhat pro-
voking compliment of using the same
article as original with themselves,
while some merely credited it to
"Ex." However, it will not be quite
so bad unless—as is too often the
case—somebody else copies the article
in question and credits it to the
"writers."

Features at the New Alseum Theatre.

Saturday of this week brings the
second of the Aircraft pictures, fea-
turing Douglas Fairbanks in the de-
lightfully amusing comedy, "In Again,
Out Again." Some of the athletic
"stunts" in this production are im-
mense. Admission, 20c; children,
under 12 years, 10c.

Tuesday, December 31, comes Clara
Kimball Young in her famous picture-
play, "The Claw."

For the first night of the New Year,
Wednesday, January 1, the offering is
"The Sunset Trail" from the famous
Rex Beach novel of that title, with
Vivian Martin as the heroine.

Next week Thursday, Baby Marie
Osborne in "Dolly-Does Her Bit."
Coming January 7, "America's
Answer," the last of the great spec-
tacular war films.

PROVED SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY

Voluntary Basis of Food Saving
Showed Heart of America
Beat True for Freedom.

To the voluntary service and sacri-
fice of the American people must be
attributed the continued health,
strength and morale of the Allied ar-
mies and the civil population.

Upon this spirit of service and sac-
rifice will depend Europe's fate in the
months to come. In the past year we
have carried out an export program
the magnitude of which is almost be-
yond comprehension. But with the
new demands that have come, with
the liberation of nations freed from
German oppression, our exports must
be almost doubled. Instead of 11,820,
000 tons, we must ship twenty million
tons of food to Europe in the coming
year—as much as can be pushed
through our ports.

If the Allies had not been fed by
America, it would have been impos-
sible for them to maintain their de-
fense against Germany.

Meeting this world need on a purely
voluntary basis, the American people
have conclusively proved that democ-
racy is a success and that in time of
need it will rise to its own defense.

If there were no other accomplish-
ment to its credit the very fact that it
has shown the strength of democracy
has in itself more than justified the
existence of the Food Administration
in the eyes of the world.

Less than four months after the
United States declared war the United
States Food Administrator expressed
his determination to meet America's
food problem on a basis of voluntary
action and reiterated his confidence
that awakened democracy would prove
irresistible.

"Many thinking Americans," said
Mr. Hoover, "and the whole world
have been watching anxiously the last
four months in the fear that democ-
ratic America could not organize to
meet autocratic Germany. Germany
has been confident that it could not be
done. Contrary proof is immediately
at our door, and our people have al-
ready demonstrated their ability to
mobilize, organize, endure and prepare
voluntarily and efficiently in many di-
rections and upon the mere word of
inspiration aside from the remarkable
assemblage of our Army and finances."

The history of the Food Administra-
tion has clearly shown that the trust
of those who put their faith in democ-
racy has not been misplaced.

be proud to be a food Saver

Not a Botanical Species.

The artichoke, which originally came
from Barbary, is not a botanical spe-
cies, but a variety of the thistle, which
grows spontaneously all along the
African coast of the Mediterranean
from Morocco to Palestine.

You'll Know Him.

Sometimes Trouble masquerades as
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 crowns the
lights.

Paying Election Bets.

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

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

AUTO CASINGS—Vulcanized at Huff's
Hardware. 28tc.

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Special-
izing in farms. Buses for all
kinds of farms, also small places.
Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West
Euclid Ave., 9th house from Grand
River, Detroit, Mich. Phone Gar-
field, 1117. 31-17p.

NOTICE—Have a \$7,000 property in
Durand. What have you to ex-
change—or will sell. Address Box
E2, Northville. 21tp.

AUTO 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. 19-4tc.

WANTED—Work by hour or day, or
washings at home. Mrs. F.
Moyer, rear of Alexander's barber
shop. 23w1p.

WANTED—Salesman. Active, ener-
getic man, with or without selling
experience. Opportunity to estab-
lish in own community business
paying \$4 to \$8 per day. Stetson
Oil Co., Station E., Cleveland, Ohio.
22w1p.

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

WANTED—Stoves, furniture, etc. F. R.
Woodworth, Phone 258-W. 18tc.

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

RADIATORS Repaired—Prompt ser-
vice; work guaranteed. Shop under
Huff's hardware. Phone 356-J. 23w1c.

FOR SALE—Two cords rail wood.
Milford Baker. Phone 228-W. 23-2p.

FOR SALE—9-room house on Yerkes
Ave., Beantown; also quantity of
stacked hay. Wanted—to buy Hol-
stein bull, under 2-year-old. George
Gibson. Phone 130 J-3, Northville.
20tf-c.

FOR SALE—145 acre dairy farm;
large 10-room house, with basement
and large cistern; 2 barns, granary,
silo, small orchard; 20 acres woods;
fine water in house and at barn.
23-acres wheat on ground. E. D.
Whipple, owner, R. 3, Ann Arbor.
20w4p.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Span of horses.
J. C. Morse, Phone 188 R-3. 16-1tc.

Dr. D. B. Henry is attending to
business again after a week's illness.

Don't forget that you can get your
1919 auto license blanks at the Ford
garage.

Mrs. E. C. Langfield returned last
Friday from Harper hospital, Detroit,
and is improving satisfactorily.

Mrs. James Baum, formerly Mable
Lundy of this place, died at her home
in Toledo a few days ago, aged 31
years.

In this week's casualty list appears
the name of Milo Chapman of North-
ville as "slightly wounded; previously
reported missing."

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Miller attained the
honor of becoming grandparents Mon-
day, when a son was born to their
son, Charlie, and wife of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson en-
tertained a large party of guests from
Detroit, Pontiac and Novi at Christmas
dinner, the company numbering 31 in
all.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Richardson had
as Christmas dinner guests at their
farm home west of town, Mr. and Mrs.
William Richardson and Mrs. Maudé
Bennett and daughter, Thelma.

Charles Blackburn has been given a
position in County Clerk Farrell's
office in Detroit. Mr. Blackburn is a
splendid fellow and will make a very
efficient officer. He will retire from
the grocery business which will be
conducted for the present by Mr.
Wheeler.

Rev. F. L. Prestage, the new pas-
tor of the Northville Baptist church,
has moved into the Baptist parsonage
with his family. The Methodist and
Presbyterian pastors and their con-
gregations are to join in a union ser-
vice Sunday evening as a welcome.
Mr. Prestage comes to Northville from
Pontiac.

Pictures received by Northville
friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Kimmis
show that they are delightfully located
in a cute little bungalow at Santa
Monica, California, with only a wide
street, a rustic fence and a drop of
125 feet to the beach, between their
front door and several thousand miles
of Pacific ocean.

Matthew Green, who was very se-
riously injured last week in a run-
away accident while drawing wood
from his farm to his home at Farm-
ington, is reported doing as well as
can be expected under the circum-
stances. Several of his ribs were
fractured, some of the broken bones
puncturing the lungs.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent, For Sale, Lost, Found

Wanted, notice placed under this

head for 1 cent per word.

AUTO CASINGS—Vulcanized at Huff's

Hardware. 28tc.

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Special-

izing in farms. Buses for all

kinds of farms, also small places.

Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West

Euclid Ave., 9th house from Grand

River, Detroit, Mich. Phone Gar-

field, 1117. 31-17p.

NOTICE—Have a \$7,000 property in

Durand. What have you to ex-

change—or will sell. Address Box

E2, Northville. 21tp.

AUTO 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. 19-4tc.

WANTED—Work by hour or day, or

washings at home. Mrs. F.

Moyer, rear of Alexander's barber

shop. 23w1p.

WANTED—Salesman. Active, ener-

getic man, with or without selling

experience. Opportunity to estab-

lish in own community business

paying \$4 to \$8 per day. Stetson

Oil Co., Station E., Cleveland, Ohio.

22w1p.

WANTED—About ten shoats. Fred

Foreman, Northville. 22w2p.

WANTED—Stoves, furniture, etc. F. R.

Woodworth, Phone 258-W. 18tc.

FOR SALE—Seven-room house on

Randolph St., electric lights, water,

3-acre lot; good barn. Call

371-J. 21w4p.

RADIATORS Repaired—Prompt ser-

vice; work guaranteed. Shop under

Huff's hardware. Phone 356-J. 23w1c.

FOR SALE—Two cords rail wood.

Milford Baker. Phone 228-W. 23-2p.

FOR SALE—9-room house on Yerkes

Ave., Beantown; also quantity of

stacked hay. Wanted—to buy Hol-

stein bull, under 2-year-old. George

Gibson. Phone 130 J-3, Northville.

20tf-c.

FOR SALE—145 acre dairy farm;

large 10-room house, with basement

and large cistern; 2 barns, granary,

silo, small orchard; 20 acres woods;

fine water in house and at barn.

23-acres wheat on ground. E. D.

Whipple, owner, R. 3, Ann Arbor.

20w4p.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Span of horses.

J. C. Morse, Phone 188 R-3. 16-1tc.

Dr. D. B. Henry is attending to

business again after a week's illness.

Don't forget that you can get your

1919 auto license blanks at the Ford

garage.

Mrs. E. C. Langfield returned last

Friday from Harper hospital, Detroit,

and is improving satisfactorily.

Mrs. James Baum, formerly Mable

Lundy of this place, died at her home

in Toledo a few days ago, aged 31

years.

In this week's casualty list appears

the name of Milo Chapman of North-

ville as "slightly wounded; previously

reported missing."

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Miller attained the

honor of becoming grandparents Mon-

Private "Ginger"— As Seen Through the Barbed Wire

By
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

(Copyright, 1917, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

There were six of us. "Curly" Wallace was called "Curly" because he had the cutest little Della Fox, or spit curl, as the gum-chewers call it, you ever saw. Wallace was proud of that curl, and gave it the best of attention and care. He was Scotch.

"Happy" Houghton earned his nickname by his constant smiles and happy disposition. He was English, a Londoner.

"Hungry" Foxcroft really earned his title. He took special pains that our rations would not become mildewed by lying around too long in the dampness of our dugout. He was English, also from London.

"Key" Honney, dubbed "Key" because in one of our theatrical attempts he took the part of "Key Cohenstein," and made quite a hit. English, via London.

"Dick" Turpin, called "Dick" in memory of the notorious highwayman. He used to help the quartermaster sergeant, so the name was very appropriate. He was Irish, from Dublin.

There was the sixth. The boys put the prefix "Yank" to my name, because I was American and hailed from the "Big Town" behind the statue of liberty.

The six of us composed the crew of gun No. 2 of the 4th brigade machine company. We were machine gunners and our gun was the Vickers, light, 303, water-cooled.

It was a rainy afternoon in June, and we were sitting in our dugout in the front-line trench, about 300 yards from the German lines.

If you should ask a Tommy Atkins "What is a dugout?" he would look at you in astonishment, and pitying you for your apparent lack of education, would answer, "What's a dugout? Why a dugout is a—well, a dugout's a dugout." Only being a Tommy pro tem—pro tem in my case meaning "for duration of war"—I will try to describe to the best of my ability this particular dugout.

A dugout is a hole in the ground. As its name because it is dug out by the Royal Engineers, or R. E.'s as we call them. It is used to shelter the men in the trenches from shell fire. They also sleep in it, or try to. From our point of view, its main use is to drain the trenches of muddy water and give us rheumatism. It also makes a good hotel for rats. These guests look upon us as intruders and complain that we overcrowd the place. Occasionally we give in to them, and take a turn in the trench to rest ourselves.

Our dugout was about twenty feet deep, or, at least, there were twenty wooden steps leading down to it. The ceiling and walls were braced by heavy, square-cut timbers. Over the timbers in the ceiling sheets of corrugated iron were spread to keep the wet earth from falling in on us. The entrance was heavily sandbagged and very narrow; there was only room for one person to leave or enter at a time. The ceiling was six feet high and the floor space was ten feet by six feet. Through the ceiling a six-inch square airshaft was cut. We used to take turns sleeping under this in wet weather.

The timbers bracing the walls were driven full of nails to hang our equipment on. After our ammunition, belt-filling machine, equipment, rifles, etc., had been stored away, there was not much space for six men to live, not forgetting the rats.

It was very dark in the dugout, and as we were only issued a candle and a half every twenty-four hours we had to economize on light. We betide the last man who left the candle burning!

In this hotel of ours we would sit around the lonely candle and through a thick haze of tobacco smoke would recount our different experiences at various points of the line where we had been, or spin yarns about home. Sometimes we would write a letter, when we were fortunate enough to be near the candle. At other times we'd sit for an hour without saying a word, listening to a German over in the enemy's front trench playing a concert.

My how that Boche could play! Just to make us hate the war he'd play "Swanee River," "Home, Sweet Home," or "Over the Waves." The latter was my favorite. During his recital our trenches were strangely quiet. Never a shot from either side.

Sometimes, when he had finished, Key Honney would go into the trench and play on his harmonica. As soon as we'd see that harmonica come out it was a case of "duck down low," for the Germans would be sure, when the first strains reached them, to send over "five rounds rapid." We hated that harmonica. More than once we chuckled one over the top, but he'd sit down, write a letter, and in about ten

days time would receive, through the mail a little oblong package, and we'd know we were in for some more "five rounds rapid." We didn't blame the Germans.

Still, that harmonica had its uses. Often we would get downhearted and "fed up" with the war, and "grouse" at everything in general. Then they would reach in his pocket and out would come that instrument of torture. We would then realize there were worse things than war, and cheer up accordingly.

On this particular rainy afternoon in June we were in a talkative mood. Perhaps it was due to the fact that Curly Wallace had made his "Tommy's cooker" do what it was supposed to do—make water boil in an hour and a half. A "Tommy's cooker" is a spirit stove which is very widely advertised as a suitable gift to the men in the trenches. Many were sent out, and many were thrown away.

Anyway, the "cooker" lived up to its reputation for once, though a little behind its advertised schedule in making water boil. Curly passed around the result of his efforts in the form of an ammunition tin half full of fairly good tea. We each took a good swig, lighted a cigarette, they had "come up" with the rations the night before, and settled back against the damp earthen walls of the dugout, to see who could tell the biggest lie. For a few minutes silence reigned—no one seemed to care to be the first to break in.

Then Dick Turpin, turning to me, asked:

"Remember Burton of A company? Think he was in the Third platoon; the fellow that was recommended for the V. C. and testified it. Got the recommendation for rescuing his platoon commander under fire?"

I answered in the affirmative and Dick "carried on" with: "I never could see into that affair, because they seemed to be the worst of enemies. The officer was always picking on him; used to have him 'on the crime sheet' for the least offense. Got him several days of extra park drill, and once he'd been twenty-one days' crucifixion" (field punishment No. 1, tied to a limber wheel two hours per day for twenty-one days).

"No matter what dirty fatigue or working party came along, Burton's name was sure to head the list."

"This Burton appeared to be a surly sort of a chap, kept to himself a whole lot, always brooding, didn't have many friends in the company, either. There seemed to be something on his mind."

"Most of the company men said his sweetheart back in Blighty had thrown him down for some other bloke."

Happy Houghton butted in: "That's the way with this world, always hammering at a fellow. Well, I know this Burton, and there's not a better mate in the world, so let that sink into your napper."

"Don't get sore, Happy," said Honney. "If you don't mind, let's have the story. I mean no offense. Just naturally curious, that's all. You can't deny that the whole affair has been quite a mystery to the brigade. Spit it out and get it off your chest."

"Let's have it, Happy," we all chimed in chorus.

Happy, somewhat mollified, lighted a cigarette, took two or three puffs, and started:

"Well, it was this way, but don't ask any questions until I am through: 'You know Burton isn't what you'd call a prize beauty when it comes to looks. He's about five, six in height,



"Damn You, I Was Going to Kill You; But I Won't"

stocky, a trim-bow-legged and muscled. To top this he has a crop of red hair and his clock—(face)—is the bearding house for every freckle in the United Kingdom. But strong! Say, that fellow could make Samson look like a consumptive when he got started."

"In Blighty, before the war, Burton and this Lieutenant—his name is Huston—went to the same college."

"Huston was nearly six feet high and slender. Sort of a dandy, fair-haired, lots of dough, which he never got by working; his papa wished it on him when he went west—(died). He was good-looking and had a way with the girls which made them think he was the one and only. Didn't care much for athletics. Girls, dances and card parties were more in his line."

"They were in the same class. Burton was working his way through, and consequently Huston looked down on him as a bally bounder. Among the athletes Burton was popular, Huston wasn't."

"Burton was engaged—or thought he was—to a pretty fine girl by the name of Betty. She thought Burton, or 'Ginger,' as she called him, was the finest thing out. One day Ginger took

her to see a football game at the college; he was playing on the team, so she had to sit it out alone. During this sitting it out, she met Huston and the trouble started. He was dead gone on her and she liked him, so he made hay while the sun was shining."

"She didn't exactly turn Ginger down, but he was no boob and saw how things were, so he eased out of the running, although it almost broke his heart; he certainly loved that girl."

"This state of affairs widened the gap between Huston and Burton. They hated each other pretty fiercely, but Burton never went out of his way to show it, while Huston took every opportunity to vent his spleen. Ginger saw Betty very seldom; and when he did, she was generally accompanied by Huston."

"Then the war came; Ginger immediately enlisted as a private. He could have had a commission, but did not want to take a chance of having to mix with Huston."

"A few weeks after Ginger's enlistment, Huston joined too—was losing prestige in Betty's eyes by staying in muffs. He went into the O. T. C. (officers' training corps). In seven months he received his commission and was drafted to France. Ginger had been out three months."

"Before leaving, Huston proposed to Betty and was accepted. By one of the many strange coincidences, that happen in this world, Huston was sent to the battalion and company that Ginger was in and was put in command of Ginger's platoon. Then things happened."

"Ginger could hardly believe his eyes when he first saw Huston and knew he was to be his platoon commander. He knew he was in for it good and plenty."

"That night Huston sent for Ginger and had a talk with him. Tried to make him believe that he harbored no animosity, detailed him as mail orderly, the first act of a campaign of petty cruelty. By being mail orderly Ginger would have to handle Betty's letters to Huston and Huston's letters to her. Ginger saw through it immediately and his hate burned stronger. From that night on it was one indignity after another, just a merciless persecution, but Ginger never complained; just stored up each new act and swore vengeance."

"It came to such a pass that Ginger could bear it no longer; he decided to kill Huston and only waited for a favorable opportunity to present itself. I think it was only his love for Betty which had held him back so long; he couldn't bear the thought of her grieving for her dead lover."

"One night, in the front line trench, orders were received that after an hour's intense bombardment of the enemy's lines the company would go over the top at four thirty the next morning. Huston was to go over with the first wave, while Ginger was in the second. Here was his chance."

"All that night he crouched on the fire step, musing and brooding, abusing his revenge. He prayed to Betty to forgive him for what he was going to do."

"After the bombardment the next morning over went the first wave, a line of bayonets and madly cheering men. Ginger only saw one in that crowd; his eyes never left Huston. His finger twitched and caressed the trigger of his rifle—his long-looked-for opportunity had come."

"The first wave had gone about sixty yards when Ginger let out a curse. Huston had been hit and was down, and he saw his revenge slipping through his fingers. But no, Huston was not dead; he was trying to rise to his feet; he was up, hopping on one leg, with the blood pouring from the other. Then he fell again, but was soon sitting up bandaging his wounded leg; using a tourniquet from his first aid packet."

"A surge of unholy joy ran through Ginger. Lifting the safety latch on his rifle, unheeding the rain of bullets which were ripping and tearing the sand-bagged parapet about him, he took deliberate aim at Huston. Then he saw a vision of Betty, dressed in black, with tear-stained eyes. With a muttered curse Ginger threw the rifle from him, climbed over the parapet and raced across No Man's Land. No act of his should bring tears to Betty's brown eyes. He would save her worthless lover and then get killed himself—it didn't matter."

"Reaching Huston he hissed at him: 'Damn you, I was going to kill you, but I won't. I'll carry you back to Betty. But always remember it was the man you robbed who saved your worthless life, you despicable skunk!'

"Huston murmured: 'Forgive me, Burton, but for God's sake get me out of this. I'll be killed—for God's sake, man, hurry, hurry!'

"That's it, is it? Whine, damn you, whine! It's music to my ears, Lieutenant-Huston begging a 'bally bounder' for his life, and the bounder giving it to him. I would to God that Betty could see and hear you now."

"With that Ginger stooped and, by main strength, lifted Huston onto his back and staggered toward our lines. The bullets and pieces of shrapnel were cracking and 'swishing' all around. He had gone about fifty yards when a piece of shell hit his left arm just below the shoulder. Down he went, Huston with him, but was soon up, his left arm dangling and swinging at his side. Turning to Huston, who was lying on his back, he said: 'I'm hard hit—it's your life or mine. We're only ten yards from our trench; try to make it on your own. You ought to be able to crawl in.'

"But Huston answered: 'Burton, don't leave me—I am bleeding to death. For the love of God get me in! You can have Betty, money, anything I

have, it is all yours—just save my life. Answer me, man, answer!'

"You want my answer, do you? Well, take it and damn you! With that Ginger slapped the officer in the face; then, grabbing him by the collar with his right arm, the blood soaking his tunic from the shell wound in his left, Ginger slowly dragged Huston to the trench and—died."

A mighty cheer went up from our lines. Stretchers bearers took them both to an advanced first-aid post, and their journey to Blighty and Betty was started."

On the trip over Ginger never regained consciousness. They landed in a hospital in England and were put in beds next to each other. Ginger was taken up into the 'pictures' (operating theater), where his arm was amputated at the shoulder. Huston's wound was slight; bullet through the calf of leg."

"While Ginger was coming out of ether he told all he knew. A Red

Cross nurse with tear-dimmed eyes was holding his hand."

Cross nurse, with tear-dimmed eyes, was holding his hand. Occasionally, she would look across at Huston on the next bed; he would slowly nod his head at each questioning glance of hers, while the red blood of shame mounted to his temples."

"Then Ginger came to. He saw a beautiful vision. Thought he was dreaming. Sitting by his bed, dressed in a Red Cross nurse's uniform, was Betty, Huston's Betty, holding his hand. Betty, with tears in her eyes, but this time tears of joy. The sweet came out on his forehead—it couldn't be true. He gazed out the one word, 'Betty!'

"Stooping over, the vision kissed him on the lips and murmured, 'My Ginger you have come back to Betty!'

"Then he slept. Next morning the colonel of the hospital came to Ginger's bedside and congratulated him, telling him that he had been recommended for the V. C. Ginger refused the V. C. from the government; said he had not earned it, would not give the reasons but persisted in his refusal. They can't force you to take a V. C."

"Five months later Ginger and Betty were married. She cuts his meat for him now; says that all his faults were contained in his left arm. He lost that. So, you see, Ginger was somewhat of a man, after all, wasn't he, mates?"

We agreed that he was. I asked Happy how he came to know these details. He answered:

"Well, Yank, Betty happens to be my sister. Gimme a fag, some one. I am about talked out, and, anyway, we've only got a few minutes before 'stand to!'

Just then the voice of our sergeant sounded from the mouth of the dugout: 'Equipment on! Stand to!'

So it was a case of turn out and mount our gun on the parapet. It was just getting dark. We would dismount it at 'Stand down' in the morning. Tommy is like an owl, sleeps in the day and watches at night. It was a miserable night, rainy and chilly. The mud in the trenches in some places was up to our knees. We knew we were in for it and wished we were back in Blighty, where one can at least change his clothes when they get wet, instead of waiting for a sunny day to dry them. At times we have been wet for a fortnight."

Earnestness Welcome.

One gets very tired of chatter some times. And when some one comes who is thoughtful, who is earnest, who talks that he may reveal something worth while, because he has some treasure through which the world may profit, then what a difference. How the mind throws off its staleness and freshens under the wind that cuts, upbats, as it heals. How the soul refreshes itself, how the heart takes courage and the spirit rises to meet the message.—Exchange.

Cow Known as Great Mother.

Long before the birth of the gods the way was being prepared for the apotheosis of the cow. The life giving cowry-amulet, one of primitive man's earliest elixirs of life, eventually became personified as the Great Mother. In course of time the cow's maternal function in supplying milk for human children brought about her identification with the Great Mother. The moon, also, as the controller of womankind, was another of her forms.

Daily Thought.

Charity itself consists in acting justly and faithfully in whatever office, business and employment a person is engaged.—Swedenborg.



ANOTHER LEAF

By HELEN M. RICHARDSON

Within life's book another leaf is turned; Today we face a new and untried year, Its secrets and its purpose all unguessed. No hand may lift the veil that hides from us Success or failure, and no feet save ours May tread our pathway, do our several tasks. We step into the New Year's outstretched arms, And wonder if with all her living charms Truer she'll prove than one we leave behind. What we have gained from wrestling with defeat, Mayhap will give us strength new foes to meet With greater courage. Come, then, storm and stress, Defeat and failure, or joy's magic spell, To each or all the new year holds in store We reach our hands in welcome, for we know Our truest blessings from our failures grow, And that our share of happiness will be What we acquire through self-mastery.

—Farm Journal.

A NEW YEAR SERMON

By
REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.

AND now, Lord, what wait I for?—Psalm 39:7.

Another twelvemonth has almost gone, and we are yet in the land of the living. If we give this serious consideration, we must regard it as remarkable. Some think death the strangest wonder of human history, but is not life stranger? When we reflect upon our frame, and the shocks of life it must endure, must we not exclaim with Young, "Strange that a harp of thousand strings should keep in tune so long!"

Is it to be wondered at if, like David, we too should put the question, "What wait I for?" The mystery of being here is not profounder than the mystery of staying here. Let us ask God the question. The psalmist felt he could not trust his own conclusions, and so he said, "Lord, what wait I for?"

It may be you are waiting to be saved. God is not willing that any should perish; but that all should come to repentance and live.

"O Ephraim, how can I give thee up, how shall I leave thee, Judah?" Behold him weeping over the Holy City, "O Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen gathereth her brood under her wings, and ye would not!" He is so pleading with some of you today. To go back no farther than the past year, has there been no sermon, no invitation or warning, no supplication or exhortation, that has appealed to your intelligence, or moved your emotions, pleading with you to accept Christ? Have you lost no friend or neighbor by death during that period? Have you had no escape from bodily peril or no illness to remind you of the uncertainty of life? Can you conscientiously say that in all these respects God has left you alone? Has he done not a thing to startle you out of your false security, to convince you of sin, to invite you to the Savior? I repeat, has God left you absolutely alone? Ah! you cannot say that he has.

"How long halt ye between two opinions?" God pushes for a decision, and an immediate reply. "Today, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts."

It may be you are waiting to bear fruit. You are, by the grace of God, already saved, let us suppose. But for what purpose were you saved? Since God loves you with a "love that passeth knowledge," and since "to depart and be with Christ were far better" than to remain here—why did he not call you to himself at your conversion? Why are you here instead of enjoying your Redeemer's presence? There must be some reason. "Ye have not chosen me," said Christ, "but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain." May it be to give you another opportunity to glorify his father by bearing fruit, that you are still here?

It may be you are waiting to be perfected. I ought to explain this, because there is a sense in which every true Christian is perfected the moment he accepts Christ as his Savior. He is perfected in that he is both justified and sanctified; his sin is put away, and by the Holy Spirit he himself is set apart for God forever. The New Testament is very clear on this; notice Paul's words in his epistle to the Colossians, for example.

What, then, do we mean by saying we may be waiting to be perfected? Do we mean the attainment of a state of sinlessness, this side of heaven? No; for if a Christian lived to be as old as Methuselah, would he not still require to pray, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us?" We only mean that perfectness, in the sense of a ripeness for the sickle, which comes in the lives of some as if a crown of glory had been vouchsafed to them even before they passed into the unseen.

And so may it be with some of you. Though now your pruning, your digging, and perhaps your growing days are over, yet the quiet but potent rays of divine grace are accomplishing a maturity in your experience, so that your Christian life never will have been so attractive as in the hour that you depart hence. "We all do fade as a leaf, but the fall of you, ye glory-crowned ones, is to be illumined by the grandeur of an autumnal sunset."

God bless you, aged brethren! God bless you, young and old, rich and poor, saint and sinner! May you have a "Happy New Year" in the highest and truest sense. "Happy is the people whose God is the Lord." Accept him, serve him, wait for him. It is only as we stand in such relationship to him that, after employing the psalmist's question, "And now, Lord, what wait I for?" we can confidently apply the consolation in his words that follow, "My hope is in thee."

A NEW YEAR BUDGET.

The thousand cheery words I never spoke— The kindly deeds I always meant to do— The letters planned—(alas! but never penned!) I send them slow—my New Year gift to you!

Oh, very heavy is the pack, my dear! Yet courage comes to me this blessed day. So please accept one whole delinquent year Of loving things my heart would do and say!

—Laura Simmons.

Advice to a Bondholder.

"I'm glad to see you have bought Liberty bonds, my son."

"It was my patriotic duty to buy them, father."

"Quite so. But just because you happen to hold a few government securities, don't get the idea that you have to keep in touch with Wall street."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

WILSON TO VISIT MOTHER'S GIRLHOOD HOME



President Wilson, during his European trip, will visit Carlisle, England, where his mother spent her girlhood. The photograph shows Carlisle castle, which dates back to the Roman days.

LIFE UNDER HUN WAS LIVING HELL

Englishman Tells of Four Years in Bruges During Occupation.

CRUELTY OF KULTUR RULE

Determined Efforts by German Officers to Break Spirit of Belgian Residents Prove Futile. Fined Indiscriminately.

London.—Life under the German heel is vividly portrayed in the diary of Mr. Humphrey Page, an Englishman who lived four years in Bruges during the German occupation. Events are recorded showing determined attempts by the German officers to break the spirit of the Belgian residents proved futile. The ramifications of kultur-rule also are shown. Here are some of the events, sketchily told:

In September, 1916, the Bruges city council was directed to find a specified number of workmen for the Germans under penalty of \$25,000 fine for each day's delay. All who refused to work were imprisoned.

M. Schrausene, leading attorney, discussing this affair with Belgians in a cafe, said he would not work for the Germans, and considered Belgians who did as cowards. The next day the attorney was summoned before the German commander, fined \$750, sent to Sedan for six months' hard labor, but never was returned.

There were all sorts of petty tyrannies. French and English advertisements on buildings had to be removed. Even printed funeral notices in French were forbidden.

Ban on King's Pictures.
No resident over ten years old was allowed to be in the streets without a passport containing his photo. It was a punishable offense to exhibit portraits of the Belgian king and queen. German officers stood at church doors to confiscate coins, worn as brooches or lockets, bearing the likeness of the Belgian king.

No one was allowed to be on the streets after 8 p. m. Occasionally, when the whole town was punished for some alleged offense, every resident had to remain indoors after 6 p. m., an especial hardship for the poor in summertime.

One of the sources of income to the German overlords was fines inflicted on persons whose watches or clocks kept Belgian time, instead of German, as ordered by the kaiser.

An officer sent to inspect the convent of St. Andre, a girls' school, reported that the sister who showed him around had a wrist watch showing Belgian time. The sister was fined \$250. A Grand Place shopkeeper was imprisoned three months for telling an officer Belgian instead of German time.

With the beginning of 1917 prices of all commodities soared. A pound of starch cost \$2.50, an ordinary candle 60 cents, ordinary shoes \$15 to

\$20 a pair, resorting same \$3; while dress-goods and flannels became so expensive only the wealthy could buy. Food supplies were unsatisfactory and the Germans did nothing to alleviate them.

In November, 1917, metals of all sorts, especially brass and copper, were confiscated. German soldiers going from house to house and building to building to strip away the metal.

Uses Funeral for Propaganda.

On February 2, 1917, some German planes dropped bombs by mistake on Bruges. Von Buttlar, commandant, decided the funeral of the victims could be utilized for propaganda purposes. He got a wreath and a photographer, and while the mourners were about the grave, made them line up, put himself in the center and had the scene recorded. On September 3, 1917, allied airmen dropped bombs at the Bassin and were fired at from St. Croix. Shells fell in Bruges, killing a dozen people. The German officers refused to allow funeral mass-notices to be posted unless the line "killed by English snails" was added. The

DEVILISH TO LAST

German Atrocities Continue to the End.

Retreating Huns Show Ingenuity in Devising Infernal Machines.

With the British-American armies. German devilry seemed to know no bounds in the last days of fighting on the British front, after the Hindenburg line had been shattered. They attached grenades to the bodies of dead Huns left behind in the German retreat, so that when the bodies were lifted the grenades exploded, killing or wounding the bearers.

Near the town of Le Cateau, a number of Australian stretcher bearers were killed by these grenades in attempting to remove some German dead from the field from in front of an American machine-gun position. Thereafter, no Australian would put hand on a dead German. In some cases the bodies were dragged to their burial places by means of a long rope, which allowed the stretcher bearers to keep out of range of any exploding hand grenades.

The Americans, on the other hand, hit upon a plan of making the German prisoners bury their own dead. In one instance, a Boche prisoner was summarily shot because he refused to remove the body of one of his dead companions. An examination of the body later led to the discovery that it was mined. The German was aware of this fact and refused to touch it.

In one small town evacuated by the Germans, many of the beds were found to be mined. An American offi-

War's End Brings Wave of Crime to Seattle

Seattle, Wash.—The end of the war is bringing a wave of crime throughout the country, especially in this city, according to Chief of Police Joel Warren of Seattle. He says gunmen and hundreds of other criminals who have been working in the shipyards and other essential war industries to avoid going to war are leaving their work for the easier life.

The chief says the recent outbreak of crime here has verified his prediction made months ago that the end of the war would be followed by many infractions of the laws.

Belgians refused and the notices were torn down.

Two Germans constructed bomb-proof cellars accommodating 200 to 1,000 persons each. While excavating they came upon 8,000 hidden bottles of wine belonging to M. Ganshof. The wine was taken without payment. The bomb-proofs were for Germans and people in small houses without cellars had to take their chances at night, although they could use the "public refuges" in daytime.

EMULATES HORATIUS OF OLD

Chaplain Holds the Bridge as Bravely as Did the Roman Captain.

Cleveland, O.—Horatius at the Bridge had nothing on Rev. James M. Hanley of Cleveland, chaplain of a regiment in France. According to stories drifting back from the front, the chaplain was wounded while holding a bridge the Huns sought to take. As it is related here by friends of the former priest, a captain and a few soldiers were detailed to hold the bridge against heavy odds. The captain said it couldn't be done without more men.

"Why, I can hold that bridge with a club," Hanley is said to have declared. "Then do it," the captain answered as he hurried off for reinforcements. The soldiers, inspired by the action of the chaplain, rallied around him and held the contested bridge until the captain returned with more men and made the bridge safe.

The Huns had become adept in the nefarious business of making infernal machines, mines and time fuses, and there was scarcely an area where the electrical and engineering experts of the allies did not find some new form of their fiendish ingenuity.

Captain, tired and worn by hard fighting, sought rest on a lounge in a room previously occupied by a German officer. The lounge blew up and he was instantly killed.

Another officer picked up a pair of field glasses, left by the Germans, and was adjusting the focus when the glasses exploded in his hands and blew away part of his face.

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Fine teeth usually make broad grins.

America Their Only Hope

By CHARLES J. ROSEBAULT of The Vigilantes

From far-away Asia comes a cry for help addressed to the wide world. It is a cry made up of many voices. It issues from the desert lands of Arabia, from the mountains of the Russian Caucasus, from the highways and byways of Turkey, of Mesopotamia, of the Holy Land. The individuals who make up the great mass from which comes this call to the civilized world are scattered far and wide. It includes four hundred thousand children in towns and cities and villages or hiding like frightened rabbits in such shelters as they can find in the open country; women, most of them young and beyond the years of comeliness, and others looking from behind barred windows of the prisons called harems; old men and men disabled, and a few men still in the prime of life but hidden in mountains and obscure places.

All these are joining in the cry that comes to us across the fertile lands and the deserts of Asia, the war-torn countries of Europe, the vast Atlantic and across our own great continent to the very ends thereof. It is a sad cry, an agonized cry, made up of the trouble of children, the soft voices of women, the harsh bass of men and, mighty as is the mass of its clang from four million throats, yet has it the ring of exhaustion, the frenzy of desperation. To the attentive ear it says: "This is the end; if help comes not soon, we will call no more for the end, will have come for us."

America Must Respond.

Particularly is this appeal directed to America—the one great country which is prosperous because it entered the war only comparatively recently and has had to bear only a small part of the cost of keeping the world safe for democracy. It is America which must respond immediately and without stint. Later on there will be time to consider fastening this cost upon the responsible parties in the form of stern demands for reparation and indemnity. There is no time for considering the call of justice now. One does not think first of punishing the assailant when one sees his victim bleeding on the pavement.

If America could only visualize the terrible situation! Here are four million victims of Turkish villainy and brutality; under the guidance of Prussian "efficiency." Here are husbandless wives and fatherless children. Never mind the dead men—more than a million of them, at the least. They

are gone and, though their blood cries to heaven for vengeance, this is not the time for thought of that. We have done, but a poor job in this war if we do not help its helpless victims.

And who are these victims? Mostly Christians, like the great majority of Americans—Christians—who have been martyrs for their faith; who could have saved their lives the lives and the honor of their wives and daughters, their homes and their property by denying Christ and accepting Mahomet. They have been the most intelligent, the most orderly and the most industrious inhabitants of the Ottoman empire. They were relying upon the Christians of Europe and America to protect them when the avalanche of murderous persecution burst upon them. They are relying upon Christian America above all to save their exhausted and starving remnants now.

Thoroughly Organized Appeal.

The chance for the American to do his bit towards thwarting the fiendish Turkey-Russian policy of exterminating the Christian Armenians, Syrians and Arabs comes in the \$300,000,000 drive between January 12 and 19. There will be a thoroughly organized appeal all over the United States. It is supported by the president and by the Red Cross. It is conducted by the generous and high-minded citizens who are members of the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief, and who are not only doing their time and services but are seeing to it that every cent donated shall reach the actual sufferers, all the expenses of administration being already provided by private subscription. It would be a sin upon the American nation to believe that the fund will not be promptly secured. It would be unbelievable that any American could deny this appeal and sleep of nights.

CAPTAIN CUTTLE FISH

By CLINTON SCOLLARD of The Vigilantes.

It was Captain Cuttle Fish sailed out from a port on the German shore. A brutal cut, with a swinish snout, And a heart of heblere

"Mein Gott," said he, "now be with me!" "This modern Captain Kidd!" "Twas the Devil he meant, and he planned, you see To do as the Devil bid."

"These futile Yankee fools," he cried, "I will wreak on them grievous loss, That I'll lie me back at the turn o' the tide For a waiting Iron Cross!"

So he slunk away from his base in the bay, With his subtle, sneaking craft, And he found his prey on a summer day, And he battered it fore and aft.

But, Captain Cuttle Fish, beware! Have a care for your precious bones, For the hour may come when you will share The locker of Davy Jones!

For each hero a tree was planted, and it will always be known as his tree, by his name; and long after the great grandchildren of those who now live in Norfolk are dead and gone, these trees will still be standing and they will be known through all the sunshine and storm of the ages to come by the names they received at the chattering.

A Fine Example.

The thought is a beautiful one. That little triangle in Norfolk will have many trees and crosses, the boys who died in France will live and grow to an age far beyond the years of the oldest of men. The "John Perkins Elm," or the "Henry Smith Oak," as the case may be, will be living in Norfolk 200 years after the day, on which they were so lovingly named by a forgotten generation.

And how simple, how easy this way of commemorating the deeds and the spirit of the boys who went forth to the war never to come home again. A little cross of wood for the present, a towering tree for the future, and the name of a hero preserved for an age to come.

What better example could be set for the rest of the country than this beautiful act of the people of Norfolk? Why not in every community, a plot of hallowed ground with its trees bearing the names of the boys who went out and did not come back? A living monument, green and spreading with the years, to stand as a guardian over the memory of him who fell in battle; not the artificial product of man, but the incomprehensible handiwork of God who first put life into the body of the boy whose death dignifies the community that lost him.

ARMENIA TO AMERICA

By THEODOSIA GARRISON of The Vigilantes.

Through the glad noise of triumph and delight, Through the great resonance that rocks the sky, A whisper like a wounded thing at night Falls at the threshold of our ecstasy. "Brothers of mine, am I forgotten quite Who in the sound of your rejoicing die?"

"I have no part in all your high estate, I did but share your burden and your trust, Ye could not shield me from the blades of fate, Ye could not save me from the hands of lust, Yet can ye lift me ere it be too late From this the death I die here in the dust."

"I am the unhealed wound on Triumph's breast— How may she go elate unheeding me? Brothers of mine, most bountiful, most blest— You whose vast mercy covers earth and sea, Reach out your hands and heal me, heal me lest I stain the white robes of this victory."

The DAIRY



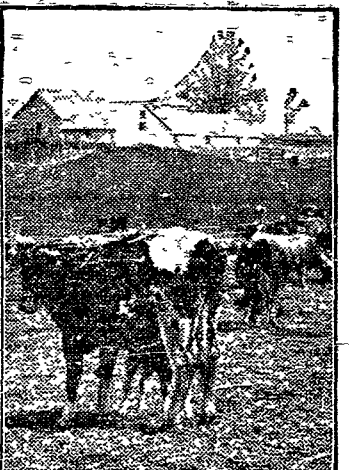
TUBERCULOSIS LOSS IS BIG

Federal Government Bears Partial Loss of Animals Slaughtered Because of Infection.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The 1919 agricultural appropriation bill just passed by congress contains an item expected to be of great importance in the federal and state campaign to eradicate tuberculosis among cattle and swine. It provides that the federal government shall pay indemnity to owners whose cattle are slaughtered because they have been found infected with tuberculosis.

The department of agriculture is to pay one-third of the difference between the appraised value of the cattle and the salvage value of the slaughtered animals, provided that the state, county or municipality in which the cattle are owned and kept is co-operating in the tuberculosis work and pays at least an equal amount to the owner.



Entire Herd Affected With Bovine Tuberculosis.

In no case is the federal government to pay more to the owner than is paid by the state, county or municipality. No payment by the federal government is to be more than \$25 for any grade animal or more than \$50 for any purebred animal, and no payment is to be made unless the owner has complied with all quarantine regulations.

This provision is expected to remove much of the opposition among cattle owners that has hindered tuberculosis eradication work. Through it the federal government, the state, county or municipal governments and the owners of cattle will share in the loss resulting from slaughtering infected animals for the protection of other animals not infected.

Another important development expected to hasten tuberculosis eradication was the unanimous adoption by breeders and live stock sanitarians of national reputation of regulations for accrediting pure-bred herds of cattle. This action, taken last December, marked the co-ordination of efforts of individuals and the state and federal governments for the suppression of tuberculosis in pure-bred animals.

On July 1, the department issued its first list of herds officially accredited as free from tuberculosis. The herds numbered on that date approximately 240. The list also named herds that had passed one successful test. They must pass another annual test successfully before being placed on the accredited list.

The annual loss from tuberculosis among cattle and hogs is reckoned at \$40,000,000 in the United States. The federal campaign to eradicate the disease is of comparatively recent beginning. It has been divided into three well-defined projects. The first project is the eradication of tuberculosis from individual herds of pure-bred cattle; the second is the eradication of cattle tuberculosis from circumscribed areas; the third is the eradication of tuberculosis among swine.

It is estimated by officials in close touch with available records that 15 per cent of pure-bred cattle in this country are affected with tuberculosis. In grade cattle and swine the percentage of infection is gradually increasing, as shown by post-mortem records in establishments where meat inspection is maintained. Infected animals are not only dangerous to other animals, but may transmit the disease to mankind through milk and flesh.

COWS PROVING THEIR WORTH

Milk Scales and Babcock Test Will Show Which Are the Profitable Milk Producers.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Every owner of dairy cows should establish a definite standard, and all cows that do not measure up to the requirements should be disposed of for beef. Whether a dairy cow should be rejected or retained should depend ordinarily on production, as shown by the milk scales and the Babcock test.

STRONG FOR MASCOTS

Yank Soldiers Even "Adopt" French Youths.

Coughboys' Pets Range in Variety From Canary Birds to Donkeys.

Paris.—The American soldier's well-known penchant for mascots, as exemplified during the last year by the importation into France of an innumerable variety of pets ranging from canary birds to donkeys, reached its zenith on this side of the water—and almost got him into trouble.

For several months French boys were reported missing from their homes and from public orphanages. Investigation disclosed that most of these boys, ranging in ages usually from ten to fifteen, were the mascots of units of American soldiers. They found, comfortably established

in American barracks, living with the soldiers and receiving the consideration and regulation which befits the official mascot of a company of "les Americaines." The practice started when a few units annexed homeless French boys who happened around their camp. But the life was too attractive to be confined to the homeless, and other French youths, living with their parents or provided for in orphanages, deserted these homes to become American soldiers' proteges.

World's Biggest Whistle Can Be Heard 12 Miles

Pittsburgh, Pa.—What is said to be the largest whistle in the world has been placed on one of the smokestacks of the Homestead Steel works. The whistle, 200 feet above the ground, is five feet long and one foot in diameter and is connected with a three-inch steam pipe. It requires 150 pounds of steam to blow the whistle, which can be heard 12 miles.

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