

TO INVESTIGATE MAIL SERVICE OF THUMB

REPRESENTATIVE OF P. O. DEPT. TO MAKE SERVICE SURVEY IN FOUR COUNTIES.

Mail service in the Thumb of Michigan is to be the subject of a general investigation by a special representative of the Post Office Department who is to make a careful survey of the entire service in the counties of Tuscola, Sanilac, Huron and the northern portion of Lapeer. Due to the fact that that section of the state is served entirely by local trains, and that this local passenger train service is constantly deteriorating through the increase of motor transportation, many communities in those counties are complaining of the poor service accorded them by the railroads in the handling of mail.

There being no reason to expect improved railroad service, Congressman Cramton suggested to the Department the desirability of making a thorough study of the whole area with a view to working out a connected program to secure the best service through use of motor transportation. The special representative of the Post Office Department will consult with various Chambers of Commerce, postmasters and others who are active in seeking improved service, and after his report is made to the Department, the matter of establishing such star route service by motor as may be recommended by him will be given careful attention by the Department.

Co. School Officers to Meet Dec. 15

The regular meeting of the school officers of Tuscola county will be held at the M. E. church at Caro on Tuesday, Dec. 15, commencing at 9:30 a. m. C. A. Rinehart, assistant superintendent of public instruction, will be present and will talk on subjects of general interest to officers, teachers, and patrons. It is the duty of all school boards to be present at this meeting, which is being held bi-annually. All necessary traveling expenses will be paid from the general fund of the district.

CRAWFORD-PROFIT.

Miss Iva Crawford of Gageton and Mr. Delbert Profit, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Profit, were quietly married at the M. E. parsonage by Rev. I. W. Cargo, Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. The couple was unattended. After a few days spent in Millington, Pontiac, and Royal Oak, they returned to the home of the groom's parents, north of town, where they will live.

Mrs. Profit is a graduate of the Gageton high school and of a two-year course at Central Michigan State Normal at Mount Pleasant. For the past two years she has taught the Bird school north of Cass City. On Tuesday evening, Dec. 1, about 100 friends and neighbors gathered at the John Profit home for a shower for the young couple. They received many beautiful and useful gifts.

RALPH BINGHAM, HUMORIST, HERE DEC. 11

Ralph Bingham, America's great platform humorist and one of the world's greatest funmakers, will appear here on the Lyceum course Friday evening, Dec. 11.

Before the public since he was six years of age and having given over 7500 performances, his name has become almost a household word, and few entertainers have ever won such an enthusiastic following in town after town from Canada to the Gulf, and from coast to coast.

Ralph Bingham's versatility excites the wonder of any audience. He is a fine pianist, an excellent violinist, a unique impersonator, and an unequalled story teller. In many of his numbers a combination of these gifts is used to advantage, especially in his famous and irresistible sketch of Bill Jones and his one tune. Visiting in a neighboring village he is called upon to play, and knowing only "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," Bill cleverly changes the tempo and phrasing to suit the requirements of a wedding march, funeral dirge, waltz, etc.

The success of Bingham's stories is in himself; he laughs and the contagion of his jollity is irresistible. Nevertheless, Mr. Bingham's subject matter is high class and its inspirational value is of the best.—Adv. 1

BAZAAR AND SUPPER TODAY!

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church will have a bazaar and supper on Friday, Dec. 4. The bazaar opens at two o'clock; and supper starts at 5:30, price 35c. Many beautiful Christmas gifts may be purchased at this bazaar.—Adv. 1

DUMOND SERENADERS PLEASED AUDIENCE

The prolonged applause and repeated encores with which the selections of the DuMond Serenaders were greeted at their appearance here on Monday evening, gave proof of the success of their program.

The company of five, directed by Joe DuMond, presented a varied program of quintet ensembles, male quartets, solos, duets, period costumed sketches, and dramatic interpretations. The sketch, "Old Fashioned Days," written by Joe DuMond, introducing a male quartet with orchestral accompaniment in four-part harmony, "You Remind Me of My Mother," was a favored number. The center of this picturized melody was Irene DuMond, gracefully charming in her contralto role.

Associated with Mr. DuMond in the company were Ferdinand Nelson, tenor and saxophonist; Earl Smith, baritone and banjoist; Lester Guyer, bass, saxophonist and clarinetist; and Irene DuMond, contralto, banjoist, and pianist.

MAKE A GYPSY MAD, THEN SHE'LL TELL ALL

BUT FIRST BE SURE YOU WANT TO KNOW THE ACTUAL TRUTH.

"First, you must cross my palm with silver," the gypsy directed. Baxter dropped some coins into the woman's hand. Silence pervaded the dismal room. Every eye was on the face of the fortune-teller as she began: "I see a wonderful child, sturdy and strong. I can see this son of yours, Mister, as a leader of men. Great honor is in store for him, and great wealth. I see him in uniform at the head of many armed men. "That will please his mother," Baxter said smiling.

"I see him," continued the gypsy, "as he is nearing thirty. Rich, respected, admired. He will have many affairs of the heart. I see two dark women, and one—two—yes, three fair women."

"That would seem to show that he's going to be a purty goodlooking sort of a feller, wouldn't it," said Baxter, proudly.

"He will grow up to be the image of his father, Mister."

The gypsy leaned back in her chair, spreading her hands in a gesture of finality. "I see no more," she announced.

"Is that all?" Baxter sniffed. "Well, then, I guess you took us all in purty nicely, Queen."

Outraged at the insinuation, the gypsy turned on him. "You scoff at me! For that you shall have the truth. All I have told you will come true. But I did not tell you of the end I saw for him. He will swing from the saw of a rope for a crime he did not commit." She was now speaking in a shrill voice; her hearers sat open-mouthed, as if under a spell that could not be shaken off.

"It is all as plain as day. He will never reach the age of thirty. That is the end. I tell the truth. You forced me to do so. I go."

Oliver October was the boy's name. "Oliver October" is the title of the absorbing story in which the foregoing prophecy plays so great a part. Begin it in this issue of The Chronicle. Story starts on page one. It's a George Barr McCutcheon success.

Two Tuscola Men Sentenced to Ionia

At the opening days of the December term of circuit court in Tuscola county which convened on Tuesday, two men, convicted of larceny, were sent to the state reformatory at Ionia, and four pleaded guilty to violations of the prohibition law.

Albert Milne, pleading guilty to larceny, was given a sentence of one to 15 years at Ionia by Judge Williams, with a recommendation of two years, Clarence Martin, on a similar charge, was sentenced to one year at Ionia.

In the prohibition cases, Richard Sohn and Adam Chickon were each sentenced to pay a fine of \$25.00 and costs of \$50.00. Steve Bilenski and Otto Holtz, both pleading guilty to prohibition law violation, had sentence suspended until the February term.

Divorce decrees were granted in the following cases: Lottie Spencer vs. Earl Spencer, Geo. H. Longway vs. Lucy Longway, Leota Crandall vs. John Crandall.

Thursday was given to the hearing of naturalization petitions. Twenty-seven petitioners were notified to appear.

The jury has been summoned to appear for service next Tuesday morning. The first case to be heard is that in the matter of the Estate of Mary M. Staffer, deceased, contest of will.

TO BROADCAST FARM RADIO SCHOOL

FIVE COURSES ANNOUNCED FOR SERIES FROM WKAR BEGINNING ON JAN. 11.

Five separate courses, each having its own night of the week, will be included in the farm radio school which is to be broadcast from the Michigan State College, station WKAR, beginning on Monday, January 11.

The school will run for twelve weeks, or throughout the months of best radio reception. Experience of the college radio school a year ago showed that farmers, as a rule, are too busy with spring work after about April 1 to listen regularly to radio courses. This fact, together with the better reception conditions of the winter months, caused authorities at M. S. C. to book the school earlier this year.

The plan of the courses will be different from that of the first school last spring. Instead of devoting one or two weeks to each subject, individual courses will run through the entire twelve weeks, one night each week being allotted to each. This plan, it is felt, will better serve the needs of both listeners and broadcasters.

Subject matter for the five courses and their nights will be as follows: home economics, Mondays; animal husbandry, poultry and veterinary medicine, Tuesdays; gardening and horticulture, Wednesdays; and farm crops, Fridays. The lectures will begin at 7:15, eastern standard time, and continue until 8 o'clock. From two to four speakers will be scheduled for each night.

A radio school catalog, containing detailed schedules of all lectures, the subjects to be discussed, and information about registration, is being mailed out to the hundreds who enrolled in last year's farm school and to others who are interested in agricultural radio courses.

School Heads Meet Next Wednesday

The third meeting of the superintendents of schools of the Thumb district will be held in Caro on Wednesday, Dec. 9. Superintendent H. W. Holmes of Cass City, president of the association, announces the following program, to begin at four o'clock.

4:00-4:15—Minutes of last meeting, new business.

4:15-4:20—Remarks, Supt. Wilber, Caro.

4:20-4:35—Sugar Beet Labor and its Relation to Public School Attendance, Supt. Randall, Sebawaing.

4:35-4:45—Discussion, led by Supt. Phillips, Crosswell.

4:45-5:00—Extra-Curricular Subjects, Supt. Clay, Vassar.

5:00-5:10—Discussion, led by Supt. Vandenberg, Bad Axe.

5:10-5:25—Closer Co-operation Between Commissioners, Rural Teachers, and Superintendents, Commissioner McComb, Caro.

5:25-5:35—Discussion, led by Supt. Baker, Uby.

5:35-5:50—What Can Be Done Along the Line of Definite Physical Education in the Small High School? Supt. Adler, Pigeon.

5:50-6:00—Discussion, led by Supt. Olney, Sandusky.

At six o'clock dinner will be served to the school men and their wives, after which a social evening will be held.

It has been planned to hold one of these get-together meetings each month during the school year, the place of meeting to be determined by the executive committee.

The need for such an organization as this has been felt for some time, although it has been effected only very recently. The closer co-operation developed among the school men of the Thumb at these meetings is of great help to them. The new ideas presented lay the foundation for greater efficiency in school work. It has been planned to follow each meeting by a social evening, or some special form of entertainment.

Football Banquet at Bad Axe Monday

The football teams of the Thumb have been invited to attend a Thumb football banquet at Bad Axe on Monday, Dec. 7. A banquet will be served at 6:30 p. m. Outside speakers are to be present, and it is hoped that coaches or players of the U. of M. football teams may be secured.

I. W. J. Brown, do declare that the slanderous reports made by me about Jas. A. Nicol and the others concerned in the report are untrue and made without any just cause.

W. J. BROWN, Tyre, Mich.

Witnessed by Jas. Pettinger.

—Advertisement. 1

COMING AUCTIONS.

G. A. Striffler will have a sale of live stock at the J. H. Striffler farm, 1/2 mile east of Cass City on Wednesday, Dec. 9. R. N. McCullough is the auctioneer and particulars are printed on page 11.

Arthur VanBlaricom has decided to quit farming and will have an auction sale at the premises 2 miles east and 1 1/2 miles south of Deford on Thursday, Dec. 10. R. N. McCullough will cry the sale. The announcement is printed on page 11.

Venezel Illes, living on the farm known as the John Peddie farm, 2 miles east of Elmwood store, will have a sale on Friday, Dec. 11. L. S. McClellowney is the auctioneer. Full particulars may be found on page 11.

MAKES PLEA FOR THE AMERICAN HOME

W. M. HOLDERBY WILL GIVE SERIES OF ADDRESSES IN THIS COMMUNITY.

Making a plea for the generation and regeneration of the American home, in order to save America, the Rev. Wm. Matthew Holderby, Chicago, General Director of the Christian Family Crusade of America, will be in the Cass City community for a series of addresses during the family religion institute to be held Dec. 7, 8 and 9.

The first address will be given at a meeting of the Parent Teachers association at the high school building on Monday evening at eight o'clock. A musical program will precede the lecture.

On Tuesday, a noon day luncheon will be served at the Gordon Hotel to business men and farmers at which time Mr. Holderby will address the community. Members of the Cass City Community club who intend to attend this luncheon are required to inform the secretary, L. I. Wood, or Roy Bricker, on or before Saturday.

On Tuesday evening, Rev. Holderby will address a community meeting in Deford.

On Wednesday evening, he will deliver an address at a union meeting in the Evangelical church at Cass City.

Mr. Holderby, a speaker of national prominence, as well as a writer of note, has recently returned from South Dakota where he addressed large gatherings in many of the cities of the state, furthering the cause as desired by the legislature of South Dakota in their child religious development in resolution adopted by a joint session of the legislature.

The Christian Family Crusade has been developed by Mr. Holderby following years of Christian service. Following his graduation from Princeton University he served pastorates in Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Dallas. For nearly two years he was in active religious service in the army camps of Texas and New Mexico, preaching to thousands of men in service. At Houston, Texas where the "Prairie Division," the 33rd Division from Illinois was stationed, the men called him the "Fighting Parson of the Prairie Division."

He has been in a number of towns and villages of the Thumb district and has made a big appeal and won many plaudits. Bad Axe vouches for him. Rev. Waldren Geach had him in Harbor Beach where he did splendid work.

He is a delightful, interesting and charming speaker, dealing with the various phases of life, topics such as the parents and the home; the parent and his relation to the child; the child and its responsibility to the home and to the parents; dealing with the moral questions of life in a delicate, sympathetic and understanding fashion.

"The home life of America is in peril today," writes Mr. Holderby, "and when the home is destroyed the nation dies. I plead for a reconstruction of American homes to the highest of Christian ideals. President Coolidge, in a personal message, stated that if the home has the benefit of religious teachings, 'not only the home will prosper, but we can be assured the country will be secure.' Remember the home, remember America, and remember God—they form a trinity that no enemy can destroy."

Basket Ball Is Next on Program

Basket ball practice has been commenced, with a splendid showing of material. Many of the Cass City schools' last year's players are back for this season and some good new material is reported. A boys' and a girls' team will be organized, as usual. The indications are very favorable for a strong team in each case. The first game of the season will be played at Sandusky on Friday, Dec. 18. The second game before the Christmas holidays will be played here with Unionville on Tuesday, Dec. 22.

M. S. C. PRES. TO ADDRESS C. C. C. C.

K. L. BUTTERFIELD WILL SPEND THREE DAYS SPEAKING IN TUSCOLA COUNTY.

President Kenyon L. Butterfield of the Michigan State College will give an address before the Cass City Community club next Thursday evening, Dec. 10, at the M. E. church, on the subject, "The Community Idea." The banquet will be served by the Bethel Ladies' Aid. Mr. Butterfield as president of the American Country Life Association is well qualified to discuss the problems and opportunities of the rural community.

Mr. Butterfield will spend three days in Tuscola county filling speaking engagements and conferences. On Wednesday evening, Dec. 9, he will address the Caro Board of Commerce on the subject, "The Forward Looking County." On Thursday afternoon, he will discuss the subject, "A Satisfying Country Life" before the Kingston Community Club. On Friday noon, at a luncheon arranged by the County Farm Bureau executive committee, having the county supervisors as their guests, Dr. Butterfield will discuss "The County Extension Work."

On Friday afternoon, a general meeting has been arranged at the Court House, Caro, to which special invitation is being given to officers of the various farmers' organizations of the county; the Gleaners, Grange, Farm Bureau and Farmers' Clubs. Dr. Butterfield will discuss "The Job of the State College in the field of Agriculture" at this meeting and hopes to get from those in attendance just what they think the college should do to be of maximum service.

President Butterfield prefers this plan of a series of conferences rather than taking single engagements in various parts of the state which would necessitate the expenditure of considerable time and money for very short visits. While he is a Michigan man he has been out of the state for a number of years and wishes to become better acquainted with the state. He states that he hopes to learn as much or more from the people as to the work the state college should be doing as the people learn from him as to what the college is trying to do.

Mr. Butterfield was born at Lapeer, graduated from the Michigan Agricultural College, and for many years was president of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

TUSCOLA O. I. C.'S ARE AMONG WINNERS

TAKE SECOND AND FOURTH PLACES IN TON LITTER CONTEST.

The 13-pig litter of O. I. C.'s entered by Hugh Ward of Fowlerville finished first in the Michigan ton litter contest. The litter weighed 3,025 pounds when they were 180 days old. Mr. Ward will win \$20 of the money offered by the packing companies of Michigan and the \$25 special prize offered by the O. I. C. Swine Breeders' Association.

W. R. Kirk of Fairgrove, Tuscola county, finished second with 12 Chester White pigs, weighing 2,880 pounds, and wins \$10 second prize and the \$20 special prize offered for the heaviest litter of Chester Whites by the Chester White Swine Record Association.

Cleveland Neal of Akron, another Tuscola county farmer, placed in fourth position.

The following table gives the winners and the breeding of the pigs with which they produced these records:

Turn to page 7.

Christmas Box for Soldier Boys

In response to an appeal issued by Miss A. Kotz, superintendent of Hospital No. 100 at Battle Creek, the Woman's Study Club is arranging to send toys, Christmas tree trimmings and clothing to that institution. The inmates of this hospital are soldier boys in a demented condition who were shell-shocked and gassed during the World War. A box has been placed in the J. L. Cathcart store for the reception of articles. The club will be grateful for donations from any one, whether club members or not. The following is the committee in charge: Mrs. J. B. Cootes, Mrs. J. H. Holcomb and Mrs. I. A. Fritz. It has been planned to ship the box on Dec. 18.

Come to the P. T. A. meeting at the high school next Monday evening, Dec. 7.—Adv. 1

HEBERT-BALL WEDDING.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Pancratius church at 9:30 o'clock Wednesday morning when Rev. Fr. Henigan of Gageton performed the ceremony which united in marriage Miss Madeline Hebert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hebert, and Laurence A. Ball, son of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Ball, of Wickware.

The bride was very becoming in a Lemmian blue with white hat and silver slippers. The bridesmaid was Miss Beatrice Goodell and the groom was attended by Mr. Bernard McDonald of Sheridan.

Miss Mildred Phelan of Gageton sang "O, Promise Me!" and "Ave Marie" at the offertory.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served to the immediate family. The happy couple left for a few days in Bay City. They will make their home at Wickware.

TWO WRITE OF SOUTHERN TRIPS

J. P. NEVILLE AND PIERRE METCALF TELL OF EXPERIENCE ON TRIPS TO FLORIDA.

Miami, Florida, November 21, 1925.

Mr. H. F. Lenzner, Cass City, Mich.

Dear Sir: Having become quite lonesome for some news from home, I decided to write, requesting you to forward the Chronicle to address given below. We have missed the paper very much the past month.

We left Detroit Oct. 19, arriving in Leesburg, Florida, the 29th. We took plenty of time and saw numerous places of interest. Ohio was the only state we passed through that looked as good as dear old Michigan. Kentucky was the most interesting, on account of its wonderful blue hills and mountains. We spent two days coming through this state.

We had our picture taken on the Cumberland Gas, which is 1600 feet above sea level. We were standing on the corner stone of Kentucky, Tennessee and Georgia. This is on the Dixie Highway, which is a wonderful thoroughfare, all concrete uphill around mountains, through valleys and over rivers. There is no danger of going to sleep at the wheel coming through this state. Next we came through Georgia, which I wish to say, without offense, is a desolate looking place. About the only attractions are poor roads, red clay, and negro shacks. The natives are very courteous, they only want half the road, but they want it out of the middle. We made camp in Leesburg on the 29th and spent 10 days in the northern part of Florida.

This is a prosperous little town of 5,000 inhabitants, and is located in the center of a good citrus belt. It Turn to page 6.

International Golden Rule Sunday

The Golden Rule is a universal creed. Everybody accepts it. Most people try to practice it.

Golden Rule Sunday is examination day—a day of plain living and high thinking; of self-measurement by the Golden Rule to see how big we really are.

Golden Rule Sunday, Dec. 6, comes midway between the feasts of Thanksgiving and Christmas.

On Thanksgiving Day we satisfy ourselves with good things. We survey our broad acres, bulging granaries, and busy factories. We reap-praise our unprecedented and soaring wealth of more than three hundred billion dollars, far transcending anything previously or elsewhere known in all the world. Not least are we thankful for government under which life and property are safe. Truly no people ever had as great reason for gratitude as have we in America on Thanksgiving Day, 1925.

At Christmas we again indulge in feasting and mirth, and share some of our luxuries with relatives and friends, some of whom are sore perplexed to know where to store the gifts that we pour into their well provided homes.

But on Golden Rule Sunday we express our gratitude and practice "pure religion undefiled before God" in a more vital way by considering "the fatherless and widows in their affliction" who, as worthy as we, by the vicissitudes of war, are bereft of everything. They have no lands, no granaries, no bank accounts, no savings, no employment, no homes, no food, except as the Golden Rule proves a vital reality in our lives.

It is proposed that on Golden Rule Sunday, all persons who are disposed Turn to page 6.

P. T. A. meeting at high school next Monday evening, Dec. 7.—Adv. 1

Oliver October

By George Barr McCutcheon

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CHAPTER I

Oliver, Born in October

Oliver October Baxter, Jr., was born in the town of Rumley on a vile October day in 1890. Rumley people were divided in their excitement over this event and the arrival of a band of gypsies, camped on the edge of the swamp below the Baxter house.

Oliver's parents were prominent in the commercial, social and spiritual life of the town. His father was the proprietor of the hardware store, a prominent member of the Presbyterian church, and a leader in the local lodge of Odd Fellows. His mother, Mary Baxter, a comely, capable young woman, was beloved by all. No finer "youngun" than Oliver October had ever been born, according to Mrs. Serepta Grimes, and Serepta was an authority on babies. It was she who took command of Oliver, his mother and his father, the house itself, and all that therein was.

As the story of Oliver October really begins at 7 o'clock in the evening of his birthday, we will open the narrative with Mr. Joseph Sikes, Mr. Baxter's old and trusted friend, hovering in solitary gloom over the baseboard in the sitting room of Baxter's house. He was interrupted in his gloomy meditations by the slamming of the kitchen door. His brow grew dark. This was no time to be slamming doors.

Rustling to open the door, he was confronted by a pair of total strangers—a tall man with short black whiskers and a frail little woman with red, wind-smiten cheeks.

"I am Oliver Baxter's sister," announced the woman, "and this is my husband, Mr. Gooch. We drove all the way over here from Hopkinsville to take charge of things for my brother."

"Well, I guess if you are his sister you'd better come into the sitting room and take your things off," said Mr. Sikes, leading the way.

Mrs. Gooch, having divested herself of coat, scarf, bonnet and overshoes, straightened her hair before the looking glass, while her husband surveyed the room and its contents with the disdainful air of one used to much better things.

Gooch typified prosperity of the meaner kind. Over in Hopkinsville he was considered the richest and the stingiest man in town. He was what is commonly called a "tax shark," deriving a lucrative and obnoxious income through his practice of buying up real estate at tax sales and holding it until it was redeemed by the hard-pressed owner, or, as it happened in many instances, acquiring the property under a provision of the state law then in operation, whereby after a prescribed lapse of time he was enabled to secure a tax deed in his own name. No one, not even his fellow church members, had ever been known to get the better of him.

Turn to page 9.

Evergreen to Fight Cass River Drain

At a special election held in Evergreen township on Tuesday, citizens of that township voted to authorize the township board to take the necessary steps to stop proceedings on the proposed Cass River Drain. The vote stood 44 in favor and 41 opposed to the proposition.

Supervisor Severance says there was a light vote cast, 200 being the normal vote at a regular election.

U. S. PROSPERS UNDER DRY LAW

National prohibition is listed by Secretary of Commerce Hoover in his annual report, made public Monday as one of the factors contributing to an "astounding" increase in national efficiency during the past five years and resulting in payment of the highest real wages to labor in the history of the country.

His mention of prohibition in his annual report is remarkable in that it is, ostensibly at least, merely a reference in passing. He apparently had no intention of stressing it, but rather, lists prohibition as a factor contributing to national efficiency, as though this were a commonly accepted fact.

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UNFAIR TO THE LOSERS.

Dr. E. H. Hopkins, president of Dartmouth college, recently protested against the attitude of the public toward the athletes in football and such sports. So long as they win, he said, they are heroes, touted to the skies. But let them lose a game or two, and make a few mistakes, they are branded as yellow, and as cowards and ignoramuses.

Baseball fans know too well the type of bleacherite who howls for a player to be taken out for some one mistake, when he himself could not go out in the field and catch a pop fly hit by the poorest batter of a girls high school ball team.

We demand courteous conduct on the field from the athletes, and then many of the spectators give the players the rawest kind of a deal. College athletes are often made to feel that they must win games or they are disgraced.

A game like football demands that the players act with the quickness of chain lightning, and act perfectly right too. The players are held up by the spectators to an impossible standard, for the human mind is not usually built so it acts that way. When a player makes a brilliant play, some slight shift of luck might turn the whole situation against him, so that he may not be entitled to any more credit than the one who tried to do the same thing but found the breaks coming in a different way.

The people are too extremely anxious to win in their games, and they do not stop to consider that a game is only a diversion and means of physical exercise. Those that play a manly and hard fought contest, who do the best that is in them and keep their tempers and give opponents the square deal and act like gentlemen, are the real winners, regardless what the score shows. They are the fellows who have got something out of it that will count in the struggles of later years.

CHANCE FRIENDS.

In years gone by society used to place certain restrictions on personal acquaintance. These restrictions may have been too stilted and conventional, and yet they were of service. Before an acquaintance could exist between women and men, they were supposed to be correctly introduced.

In those days if a young man ran across a young woman in some chance way, and if he tried to "scrape acquaintance" he was apt to get a sharp rebuff.

Many young women will now wait around in certain locations in hopes of getting automobile rides from strangers, and many young men scout around to see where they can find some good looking girl who would like to ride.

It seems to be somewhat customary for young men to go to dances where they do not know anyone, and walk up to any girl they see and ask her to dance, and apparently she is apt to do it.

These free and easy ways may be responsible for many of the girls and young women who leave home without consulting their parents, and strike out at an early age for entire independence. They feel perfectly qualified to look out for themselves. But they are threatened by many evils of which they are not conscious.

While people will not be as formal in future years as they have been in the past, it would seem desirable for them, particularly for young women, to scrutinize very carefully the chance acquaintances that come to them. The finer fellows have friends enough of their own without trying to "pick up" any sidewalk ornaments.

The easy ways of many girls are the first steps in a career of infinite sorrow, and they would better take the advice of the home folks before departing from the old rules governing the making of acquaintances.

American people are told to put their dollars to work, but usually they give them away to someone before they have a chance to find a job for them.

Some brainy individual has figured out there are enough Ford parts, which if placed end-to-end would make a string nine times around the universe. Including, we presume, the part where we try to look dignified, even haughty, while passing the traffic cop in our flivver.

POULTRY

FORCED PULLETS ARE BEST EGG PRODUCERS

James E. Rice of the Cornell university experiment station issued a bulletin relative to the possibilities of feeding early hatched pullets during the summer by retarded or forced feeding.

By retarding is meant the idea that feeding is necessary during the late summer to check the early tendency of laying, with the hope of getting a larger egg yield in the early winter. By forced feeding is meant the giving of a rich stimulating mash to induce egg production.

Concerning the results of his work Mr. Rice has certain findings drawn from data which are submitted below:

1. Forced pullets made a better profit than retarded pullets.
2. Forced pullets ate less food per hen at less cost per hen than retarded pullets.
3. Forced pullets produced more eggs of a larger size, at less cost per dozen than retarded pullets.
4. Forced pullets produced more eggs during early winter than retarded pullets.
5. Forced pullets have better hatching results of eggs than retarded pullets.
6. Forced pullets made a better percentage of gain in weight than retarded pullets.
7. Forced pullets showed less broodiness than retarded pullets.
8. Forced pullets had less mortality than retarded pullets.
9. Forced pullets showed better vigor than retarded pullets.
10. Forced pullets showed the first mature molt earlier than retarded pullets.
11. Retarded pullets gave better fertility of eggs than forced pullets.
12. Hopper-fed dry mash gave better results in gain of weight, production of eggs, gain in weight of eggs, hatching power of eggs, days lost in molting, mortality, health and profit per hen, than wet mash.
13. Wet mash and grain-fed pullets consumed slightly less food at less cost, and produced eggs at slightly less cost per dozen than dry mash and grain-fed pullets.
14. Wet mash and grain-fed pullets produced slightly larger eggs of slightly better fertility, and showed less broodiness than dry mash and grain-fed pullets.
15. Dry mash and grain-fed pullets laid eggs of good size at an earlier period than wet mash and grain-fed pullets.
16. Hopper-fed pullets ate more than hand-fed pullets.
17. Pullets having whole grain ate more grit and shell than those having a proportion of ground grain.
18. Pullets fed on grain were more inclined to develop bad habits than those having a mash.
19. Earliest producers did not give as many eggs in early winter.
20. Early layers gained as rapidly in weight as those beginning later to lay.
21. Prolificacy made by slight difference in weight of hen and weight of egg.
22. The most prolific pullets did not always lay earliest.

Give Pullets Best Feed and Careful Attention

"The success of the poultryman is measured very largely by the quality of the pullets with which he replenishes his flock," says Martin Decker, poultry research specialist at the New Jersey agricultural experiment station.

"Great care should be exercised to keep the pullets growing uniformly from hatching to maturity, as a check or setback will cause them to mature too late for winter laying. Development is best promoted by free range with an abundance of shade and green food.

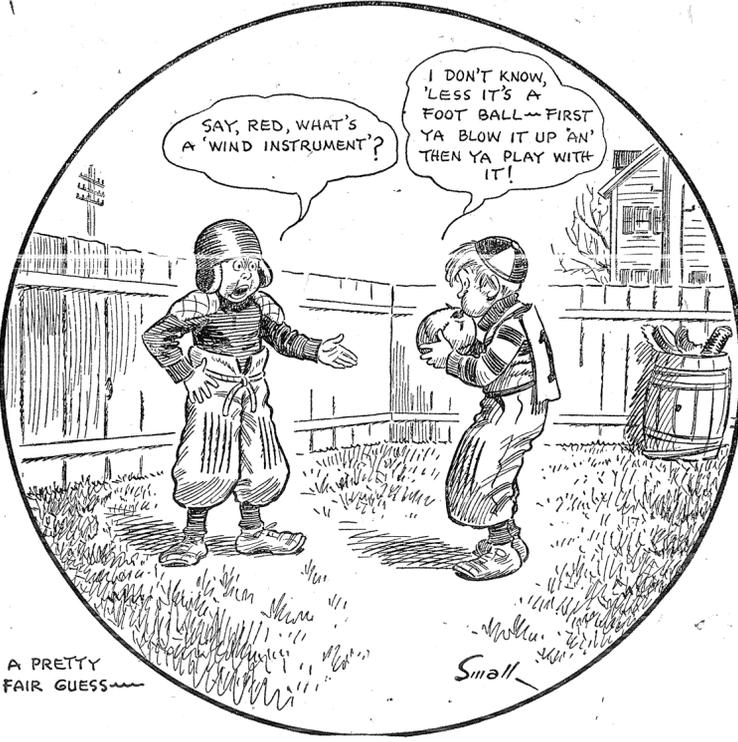
"We feed grain and keep mash before the growing stock continually. The mash is composed of nearly the same combination as our laying mash, but the pullets tend to begin laying too early if allowed too much of it. We must figure on having the pullets come into production about the middle of October, or before cold weather sets in.

"The pullets should be transferred to winter quarters, gradually—a few at a time. Do not put on the lights until they have become accustomed to their new surroundings. Then feed the laying flock the following rations:

- Mash**
100 lbs. wheat bran
100 lbs. wheat middlings
100 lbs. cornmeal
100 lbs. ground oats
100 lbs. meat scrap
Grain
100 lbs. wheat
100 lbs. cracked corn
100 lbs. oats.

Hens Pasture Feeders

Hens are pasture feeders, though seldom considered such on many farms, in that they are fenced away from good pasture. J. G. Halpin of the poultry department of the University of Wisconsin says that a heavy-laying hen will not last long unless the bowels are kept in a laxative condition. Most poultry keepers find green stuff more practical than drugs. Greer feed adds the necessary bulk to the ration and apparently assists in the assimilation of minerals.



Church Calendar.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Ira W. Cargo, pastor. Sunday, Dec. 6, class meeting 10:00, morning worship with sermon "An Ancient Modernist" 10:30; Sunday school 12:00; Epworth League 6:30, leader, Esther Schell. Evening service with sermon "Why the Open Bible?" 7:30.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services of the church.

First Presbyterian Church—Morning worship at 10:30 a. m. Sermon: "Christianity and the Drama." Sunday school at 12:00 a. m. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

Evening worship at 7:30 p. m. Sermon: "Ambition." The young people's choir under the leadership of Mrs. McNamee adds greatly to the attractiveness of our evening service. Come!

WM. SCHNUG, Minister.

Evangelical Church—Bible study 10:00 a. m. Sermon 11:00. Senior and Junior leagues 6:45 p. m. Song service and preaching 7:30.

C. F. SMITH, Minister.

Nazarene—Services at the Nazarene Hall next Sunday as follows: Sunday school at 2:00. Preaching at 3:00. N. Y. P. S. at 7:30 in evening.

We are looking forward to revival meetings soon, and expecting a great ingathering of precious souls. A warm welcome to all.

A number from here attended the four-day Missionary convention held at Ellington Nazarene church. The convention started Thanksgiving day and closed Sunday night. Stella Crooks of Chicago brought some helpful and inspiring messages on missions. She is touring the states in the interest of foreign missions. An offering was taken for missions to the amount of \$76.00, and pledges to the amount of \$800.55. The convention closed Sunday night with seekers at the altar.

Erskine United Presbyterian—On next Sabbath we will observe the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Publication of William Tyndale's New Testament. The theme for morning sermon will be "The Bible under Trial." The Bible and its study are to the front now in our church. Come, and get the benefit. The class in Christian Education meets with Mar-

BILL BOOSTER SAYS:

ONE THING SMALL CITIES OFTEN NEGLECT IS PUBLIC PARKS, WHERE FOLKS CAN CONGREGATE SOCIABLY AND CHILDREN MAY PLAY SAFELY. EVERY TOWN NEEDS A PARK, AND PARKS PAY BIG DIVIDENDS IN HEALTH AND IN HAPPINESS TOO



tin Black on Friday evening at eight o'clock. The ladies' aid meets with Mrs. Charles Roblin Wednesday for dinner. Evening service at 7:30. F. T. KYLE, Pastor.

CENTRAL GREENLEAF.

Buddy White is very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Mary Decker is very ill. Mr. and Mrs. James Knight and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hartwick motored to Bay City on Monday.

Lon Lewis and Roy and Ward McCaslin, all of Pontiac, spent Thanksgiving at Fred McCaslin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stone and family spent Thanksgiving at Fred White's.

Disgruntled

"I can't tie a bow tie and I can't stick my hair back," says Prof. Magnus Opus. "Sometimes I wonder if I have a right to call myself an educated man."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



The Watchful Alarm Clock

Some people sleep with one eye open, so as to be "on the job" in the mornings. Others, who are wiser, invest a small sum in one of our Alarm Clocks— Set it to "go off" at the desired moment—Then go to sleep and forget all about everything. No home is quite as it ought to be without one of these handy time-reminders. We've a lot of them here. All are good timers, and never let you "sleep in." Get one.

A. H. HIGGINS
Jeweler and Optometrist.

Honorable Toil Exalts

If you perfume a slave and a free-man, the difference of their birth produces none in the smell; and the scent is perceived as soon in the one as the other, but the odor of honorable toil, as it is acquired with great pains and application, is ever sweet and worthy of a brave man.—Xenophon (Greek historian, Fourth century B. C.)

Unique in Fiction

Oliver October

By GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON

THIS author who has invented such a great number of clever plots in fiction, placed his characters in such agreeably tantalizing positions, invested his tales with the very spirit of romance and who has had about as many imitators as any other writer, has given these imitators another good one to aim at in "Oliver October." Here is a story of today, of people such as we meet every day, yet into the life of the chief character comes an experience as amazing as anything to be found in fact or fiction. Another hit by McCutcheon and another delight for his hundreds of thousands of admirers.

You will have the pleasure of Reading the Story Serially in

THE CHRONICLE

NEW NOW ONLY \$2

The YOUTH'S COMPANION

Greater Value—Lower Price.
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9 SERIAL STORIES Fascinating "continued stories," each worth, in book form, the price of a year's subscription.

50 SPECIAL ARTICLES Upon topics of world-wide interest by writers of authority.

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Radio—"Make-It and Do-It" Pages—Games—Caleb Peaslee's Cape Cod Philosophy—Wood Craft—Nature Lore—The Best Children's Page

DON'T MISS THIS GREAT YEAR!

OFFER No. 1 1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues for 1926— — and — 2. All the remaining issues for 1925 All for \$2.00	OFFER A 1. The Youth's Companion for 1926 \$2.00 2. All remaining 1925 issues 3. McCall's Magazine \$1.00 All for \$2.50
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Check your choice and send this coupon with your remittance to the PUBLISHERS OF THIS PAPER, or to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Massachusetts.

Open a Checking Account

Do not get the impression that it takes a great deal of money to have a checking account. It does not. Altho you have but little it will be just as much to your advantage to have a checking account as tho you had several thousand.

We welcome small accounts as well as large ones. A bank account is a means of saving, and the man who has but little needs it more than the man who has much. It is part of this bank's business to help the man that needs help.

Let us help you save your little that it may grow to much. Come in and open a checking account with us, altho it may be small in the beginning.

Pinney State Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$57,000.00. MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM "The Bank Where You Feel at Home."

Coal! Coal!

Winter will soon be here—fill your bins now.

For Furnaces and Heaters—
West Virginia Lump, Kentucky Splint and Pocahontas

For Ranges—
Nut Size Kentucky Splint
Nothing better—Prices right.

Flour
GOLDEN HORN—A RELIABLE BREAD FLOUR—
\$10.00 PER BARREL

Feed
PARAFAX—(Linsed screenings)—A farmer at Grand Lodge writes he has had such good success with this feed that he has placed an order for five cars to be shipped during the winter.
\$1.80 per 100 lbs. —||— \$35.00 per ton

The Farm Produce Co.
Elevator Dept.

member Willard Battery men

\$16.50

fits Ford, Chevrolet, Overland, Maxwell, Star, and others.

Best battery buy we've ever offered

A Genuine WILLARD
13-Plate, Rubber Case
WILLY BROS., Cass City
member Willard Battery men

—THE—
CASS CITY CIDER MILL
Will run every day until further notice.

To attract buyers to your farm sale, advertise your auction in the Chronicle.

DAIRY FACTS

NEED BETTER COWS FOR MILK SUPPLY

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The number of dairy cows in the United States is increasing, as well as the number of people, but not at the same rate. In only two years out of the last six has the dairy-cow population increased in proportion to the increase in human population.

The United States Department of Agriculture has just completed a study of the utilization of milk, in which it is shown that slightly more than 1,000 pounds of milk per capita is used annually in one form or another. In other words, a grand total of 114,666,201,000 pounds of whole milk is utilized in this country by manufacturing it into various products, by feeding it to calves, or for household purposes. This amount was produced by 26,252,000 cows, an average production of 4,368 pounds of milk per cow.

During the last few years the increase in population has been around 1,500,000 people annually. This would mean that with cows no better than those we have at present the milk-cow population should increase at the rate of 375,000 a year to supply the necessary 1,000 pounds for each person—or one cow for every four people. It is also interesting to note that the per capita consumption of milk in 1924 was 14 pounds more than in the preceding year.

Since our average production is much too low, it is not wise to consider meeting the demand for increased supply by having more cows of the kind we now have, but it would be much better to meet the situation by breeding better cows. Not more cows but higher-producing cows are what is needed to keep pace with the increase in population.

Dairy Exposition Is of Importance to Dairymen

An annual event of nation-wide and vital interest to people in all walks of life is the National Dairy exposition. Dairy agriculture last year represented a farm value of two and one-half billion dollars and a manufactured and farm value of close to five billion dollars, according to the official government census report. This great dairy branch of agriculture is brought together every year in an industry exposition and in conventions for the purpose of review to mark progress and chart out work for further progress and development. The still greater value of this industry to commerce, industry and business is that the products of the cow provide essential food for the life and health of mankind.

This year the exposition will be held at Indianapolis, October 10th to 17th. This year's event promises to be one of the greatest and most representative gatherings in the history of the exposition, says W. E. Skinner, secretary and general manager. The United States government, state agricultural college, national and state farmers' and breeders' organizations and dairy products manufacturers cooperate with and participate in the conduct of this exposition with comprehensive exhibits and demonstrations. The prize-winning dairy cattle of leading breeds at leading state and regional fairs and live stock shows will be sent to compete for national honors.

Nearly 16,000 Enrolled for Better Live Stock

A total of 15,818 live stock owners throughout the country are enrolled in the "Better sires—better stock" campaign for the improvement of domestic animals, according to a summary of progress just issued by the bureau of animal industry, United States Department of Agriculture. The report, which is dated July 1, shows that 549,455 animals and 1,185,689 head of poultry are undergoing improvement by the systematic use of pure-bred sires.

During the period April 1 to June 30 outstanding progress in this work occurred in the following counties: Grayson, Va.; New Haven, Conn., and Shelby and Union counties, Ky. A total of 41 counties throughout the country have 100 or more live stock owners who are using pure-bred sires exclusively for all classes of live stock kept.

The campaign is progressing principally through the activity of county extension agents and progressive live stock owners. The United States Department of Agriculture keeps records of the work and also is prepared to furnish interested persons with information on animal breeding and the value of improved live stock.

Roughage for Holstein

Generally it is figured a cow can eat three pounds of silage and one of hay for each hundred pounds live weight. This is a safe rule to follow if the silage is of good quality and if the hay is a legume. But do not feed excessive amounts of silage as it is quite bulky. With silage and clover a Holstein will undoubtedly do quite well with a pound of grain for each three and a half to four pounds of milk. The composition of the grain ration will depend on feeds available.

DEFORD

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. McCain and Mr. and Mrs. Orson Valentine and two children of Oxford spent Sunday at Deford.

Warren Sherk of Pontiac spent Saturday night and Sunday here visiting his father, Sam Sherk.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Day and two children spent from Tuesday until Saturday in Pontiac.

Isaac Gingrich of Cass City is helping in the Deford garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gage, Mr. and Mrs. John Slickton, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brock and two children spent Thanksgiving at the home of Chas. Tedford in Cass City.

Word came here on Nov. 18th of the death of Mrs. Lyle Garner, whose home was at Pontiac. She will be better known here as Gladys Nesbitt. She passed away just eight weeks to the day later than her father.

Mr. Patrick of Kingston is laying a new floor in two rooms of Mrs. Ella Croop's residence.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Webster spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. W's daughter near Oxford. They returned to their home on Friday.

Rev. Scott drives a new Ford coupe, model 26.

A few surprised Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. McIntyre on Friday evening at the Patterson home, their birthdays, coming on Friday and Saturday. A lunch was served and an enjoyable time was had by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Case of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at Mrs. Alice Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gage and daughter spent Thanksgiving eve in Cass City.

Wm. Randall spent Thanksgiving with his son, Elisha Randall.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gage of Wilmot spent Thanksgiving with their son, Ben Gage.

Frank Chapel of Detroit and four hunter friends are stopping at the Peter Daugherty Hotel for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Spencer are visiting the former's brother, Lyle Spencer, at Cass City. On Wednesday of last week, a little girl baby came to Seth and wife. She will answer to the name of Annabelle.

John Clark has moved his family onto Mrs. Stevenson's farm, one-third mile east of here.

Roderick Kennedy is a little better at this writing.

Ward Roberts of Detroit spent Thanksgiving with his sister, Fern, at the home of their grandfather, Peter Daugherty.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Patterson spent Thanksgiving with his mother, Mrs. Perry, near East Dayton.

James Vargo and family are back on his farm south of here, known as the Geo. Walker farm.

We hear that Lawson Stinger and wife and Ray Webster and wife and children of Kingston have moved to Orion, Mich., where they have bought a garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Osburn spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. John Collins of Novesta. Other guests at the Collins home were, Mr. and Mrs. C. Courliss, Roy Courliss, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Funk of Northeast Kingston and Mr. and Mrs. F. W. McCracken and Mr. and Mrs. A. O'Connor of Highland Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Osburn moved Saturday to their new home recently purchased of T. A. Meehon in Kingston township.

Mrs. A. Gunther and children spent the past week at Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bruce of Vermontville spent Thanksgiving and the week-end at the A. L. Bruce home.

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Casper Whalen has moved with his family onto the Fred Palmateer farm.

Mrs. Ben Chapin from near Midland is visiting for an indefinite time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Collins.

Ben Wentworth is numbered with the sick.

Dorothy Wentworth is spending the week-end with her cousin, Norma Wentworth, near Wilmot.

John Moshier lost a valuable cow last week.

Tuesday evening, when about to retire for the night, Mrs. Julius Wentworth was agreeably surprised when her children accompanied by a few other friends walked in to celebrate her birthday. The evening was spent in playing games and visiting. About 10:30 a luncheon of cake, coffee and sandwiches was served after which all departed for their homes. Mrs. Wentworth was presented with a large gasoline lamp and other smaller tokens of remembrance.

Mrs. Leslie Taylor and daughter of Royal Oak spent from Wednesday until Friday with friends here.

Elmer and Carl Collins and their families of Pontiac, Mr. and Mrs. John Wentworth and children of Cass City and Mrs. Ben Chapin of near Midland ate Thanksgiving dinner with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Wright of Pontiac spent a few days last week at the Guy Sweet home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cunningham made a business trip to Caro Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Hunter and

two children of Dearborn spent Saturday night and Sunday at the home of Guy Sweet.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sadler returned Tuesday to their home in Pontiac after visiting a week with their brother, Erwin Sadler, and family.

Mrs. Chas. Cunningham, and Mrs. Oscar Ingle and daughter, Vida, are on the sick list.

Lewis O'Rourke and family of Pontiac and Mrs. Emily Warner of Deford were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Collins.

Miss Iva Biddle spent Friday and Saturday helping Mrs. Fred Palmateer get settled in her new home in Cass City.

Henry Sweet and two children, Mack Wentworth and daughter, Norma, were callers at the Ben Wentworth home Sunday.

Nelson Hicks, Mr. Dodge, and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hicks, Jr., of Flint spent Saturday night and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hicks.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

KINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Martin went to Detroit a week ago last Sunday and on Monday their daughter, Mrs. J. McLaughlin, of Detroit had a serious operation at a hospital for appendicitis and gall stones. For several days she was very sick, but is now getting along nicely. Mr. Martin returned home Tuesday, but Mrs. Martin will remain for a few weeks.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

NOVESTA.

W. E. Holcomb has rented his farm to Frank Stadler and is moving into the Sheriff Holcomb house.

A. Henderson is visiting in Pontiac and will return the last of the week. The Sunbeam class of the F. W. B. church will have a box social at John Slack's Friday night, Dec. 4. Everyone welcome.

Edd. Lerczenski is still very sick at Pleasant Home hospital.

Miles Dodge and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Frost.

Mrs. Mary Glaspie spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Frost.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Chapman spent Thanksgiving with Elmer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Holcomb and Sheriff Holcomb and family spent Thanksgiving with John John Holcomb and family.

The people who lose their money in the stock market might have read that verse in the Bible that told them to beware of false prophets.

DAILEY'S DECEMBER SALE

Early Winter Clearance Sale Starts Dec. 5, and Lasts Until Jan. 1st, 1926

A sale just at the time that you need this class of merchandise at prices which can not be duplicated elsewhere. Compare my prices, as I promise to meet all competition.

Rubber and Woolen Footwear

We carry only the best and meet all competition upon that basis. If not satisfied, read the following:

BALL BAND RUBBER AND WOOLEN FOOTWEAR

- Ladies' 4-buckle Arctics \$2.79
- Ladies' 4-snap Arctics \$3.69
- Ladies' Zipper Boots \$4.79
- Misses' 4-buckle Arctics \$2.98
- Men's 4-buckle All Rubber Red Arctics \$3.98
- Men's 4-buckle All Rubber Black Arctics \$3.59
- Men's Storm or Low Shoe Rubbers \$1.27
- Men's 4-buckle Cloth Arctics \$3.23
- Men's Heavy Dull Sandal White Sole \$1.83
- Men's Mishawaka Knit Gaiters \$3.69
- Boys' Mishawaka Knit Gaiters \$2.69
- Men's Rubbers for Sox \$2.83
- Boys' Rubbers for Sox \$2.59
- Youths' Rubbers for Sox \$1.98
- Men's Black Rubber Boots \$3.89

Remember these are all Mishawaka Ball Band Rubbers, guaranteed at the above price.

HOOD'S RUBBERS AND ARCTICS

- Ladies' 4-buckle Arctics \$2.69
- Misses' 4-buckle Arctics \$2.38
- Misses' Storm Rubbers 87c
- Youths' Storm Rubbers 87c
- Boys' Storm Rubbers 93c
- Child's Storm Rubbers 69c
- Ladies' Storm or Low Shoe Rubbers 79c
- Men's 4-buckle Cloth Arctics \$2.98

Any and all Rubber Footwear not mentioned in the above will be priced accordingly.

The above prices on Rubber and Woolen Footwear will continue until Jan. 1, 1926. Save this advertisement. It means money to you.



Free Free Every Youngster Wants It

I will give away on Dec. 24, at 4:00 p. m. to the person holding the lucky number a child's automobile, an article valued at \$20.00, and other prizes.

- First prize—Child's Auto.
- Second prize—\$5.00 in gold.
- Third prize—By-lo Baby.

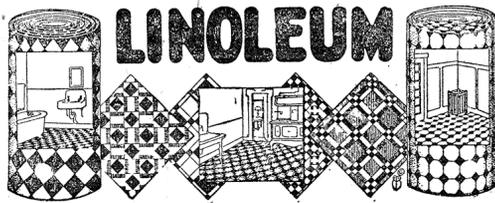
Tickets will be given during the month of December only. One ticket with each \$1.00 purchase.

Prizes on display in east window.

A large assortment of fancy ribbons, just the article for your Xmas gifts, while it lasts, per yard.....10c

Underwear for Everybody

- Men's very Heavy Fleece \$1.39 Unionsuits
- Men's Medium Ribbed Unionsuits 98c
- Men's 50 per cent wool Unionsuits \$2.98
- Boys' very heavy Fleece Unionsuits 79c
- Men's heavy Fleece Shirts and Drawers, each 79c
- Ladies' Medium Fleece Short Sleeve Unionsuits 79c
- Ladies' very heavy vealastic Unionsuits \$1.39
- Ladies' Medium Fleece Tailored Top Unionsuits 79c
- Misses' very heavy vealastic Unionsuits \$1.19
- Misses' vest and pants, very heavy, each 43c



Congoleum and Linoleum Rugs

- Congoleum, 6 ft. wide, while the quantity lasts, sq. yd. 43c
- Linoleum, 12 ft. wide burlap back, sq. yard \$1.10
- Congoleum rugs 9x12 ft. \$12.28 4 left, while they last.
- Congoleum stove mats, 4 1/2x4 1/2 ft. \$1.89

DAILEY CASH BARGAIN STORE

CASS CITY

CASS CITY

Extra Special

Saturday, Dec. 5

—Supply limited while they last—

- Cotton bed blankets 64x76 \$1.90
- Wool blankets 66x80 \$3.48
- R. M. C. Crochet cotton, white and colored, per ball 7c
- Comfortable challies, 36 in. wide, per yard 17c
- Unbleached 9-4 sheeting, very special, per yard 39c
- Flat files, 8 or 10 inch each 10c
- Oatmeal dishes, very special, per dozen \$1.00

WATCH FOR THE 10c SPECIAL IN EAST WINDOW SATURDAY, DEC. 5.—IT'S A HUMMER.

CHILDREN'S & MISSES' COATS, BOYS' AND MEN'S MACKINAWs, ALL PRICED AT CLOSE-OUT PRICES—SEE THEM.

COMPLETE AND UP-TO-DATE LINE OF CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Dolls, games, stationery, blocks, sleds, kiddie cars, mechanical toys, doll cabs, doll beds, fancy embroidery work, handkerchiefs, scarfs, fancy ribbons, books, fancy china, nuts, candy.

I cater to church and school orders in nuts and candy. Price on above will be made on quantity orders.

ELKLAND AND ELMWOOD TOWN LINE

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Barber and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Barber and son, Freeman, spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Flint.

Mrs. R. McConkey, Miss Mildred and Robert, Jr., spent Sunday at the C. J. Bingham home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Furdy are diving a new Tudor.

Mrs. Albert Russell has returned from Bad Axe hospital much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barber of North Branch spent the week-end at the C. Barber home.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Loomis and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Loomis, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Russell and Miss Lettie Loomis ate oyster supper at the Warren O'Dell home Thanksgiving night.

Mrs. E. A. Livingston is suffering an attack of shingles.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carolan entertained the following on Thanksgiving: Mrs. Brown and family of Battle Creek, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lafave and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Carolan and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Purdy and Arthur Carolan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Simmons and Mrs. Tamblin and daughter, Esther, motored to Capac Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. G. W. Burbridge of Detroit and Eugene Ottaway of Flint spent the week-end with relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Clista Barber of Royal Oak spent the past week with her parents.

J. F. Evans had three teeth and his tonsils removed in order to get relief from sciatic rheumatism which has kept him confined to his bed for the past four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Summers of Cass City spent Thanksgiving at the C. J. Bingham home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Milligan and family spent Thanksgiving at the Preston Allen home in Royal Oak.

Mr. and Mrs. Burtrand Ottaway and family spent Thanksgiving with Thomas Ottaway.

Arthur Barber of Royal Oak spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Slough of Caro and Mr. and Mrs. Lathrop of Detroit were callers at the T. Lounsbury home Saturday.

Mrs. Sadie Bingham spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. R. McConkey.

Alvin Beach, Chas. Beckett and Bruce Williams were among the unlucky deer hunters.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dilman, Mr. and Mrs. John Dilman and family, Mrs. Hattie Boyes and daughters and Miss Ina Otis, all of this place, Geo. Dilman and Glenn Reid of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at the I. K. Reid home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Evans entertained the following for Thanksgiving: Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Ewald and family of Pontiac, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ewald and son, Clarence, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seeley.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Livingston, Miss Florence Livingston of Caro and Clarence Livingston of Saginaw spent Thursday evening at the E. A. Livingston home.

EVERGREEN.

Norman Greenleaf has rented and moved to the Ed. Holcomb farm.

Mrs. S. J. Mitchell has returned to Detroit for treatment.

Miss Helen Craig of Mt. Pleasant spent the Thanksgiving holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Thane have returned from Pontiac and are spending a few days at Delbert Thane's west of Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wood of Deckerville called on friends here on Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Davis and family of Wilnot spent Saturday night and Sunday at John Kitchin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman of Elkton were Thanksgiving guests at Elder A. G. Herman's.

John and Norah Moshier of Novesta ate Thanksgiving dinner at John Kitchin's.

Twenty-seven guests coming from Pontiac, Roseville, Novesta and Evergreen spent Thanksgiving day at Albert Kitchin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Howey and family of Roseville visited relatives in Novesta and Evergreen the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson spent the week-end visiting their son, Homer Johnson, of Birmingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kitchin and son, Ray, of Pontiac spent the latter part of the week at Albert Kitchin's.

T. Stitt and Manley Kitchin ate Thanksgiving dinner with the former's brother at Orion.

Cousinship

The children of first cousins are second cousins. The child of one's first cousin is a first cousin once removed. If A. and B. are first cousins, their children would be second cousins. A's children would be first cousins once removed to B, and B's children are first cousins once removed to A.

First Oil "Spouter"

The first oil well in the United States was brought in August 28, 1859, at Titusville, Pa., when it began producing at a depth of 69 1/2 feet.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.



Opening of Toyland

Toys! Toys! Santa Just Arrived with a Whole World of 'Em!

TOYS--Toys--a world of Toys! Toys for little Sonny, toys for big brother, for li tle sister Betty, and for little baby sister only a few months old. Toys for outdoor sports--Toys for indoor play--Toys that wind up and go--Toys that instruct in building--Dolls that say "ma ma"--Dolls that walk--Dolls that go to sleep--Toys that children most desire. Toys that will be enjoyed long after Christmas has passed.

MOTHER! DADDY! Bring the children here tomorrow so that they can see the thousand fascinating toys and dolls. See all the old favored toys and the new ones, too, waiting to find delighted little owners.

Every little boy and girl wants a story book.

10c to 50c

A boy or girl will love a coaster wagon.

\$1.00 to \$5.00

Christmas means a new dolly for every little girl.

25c to \$12.00

Blocks, stuffed dolls, animals and toys for tiny baby.

10c to 50c

Mr. Junior will want some kind of building toy.

\$1.00 to \$2.00

Betty Jane must receive a set of doll furniture.

75c UP

A Tool Chest just what big brother wants most.

50c to \$1.00

See brother's eyes brighten when the train goes around.

\$1.00 to \$12.00

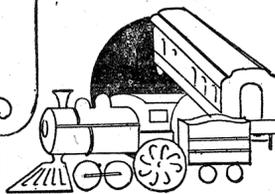
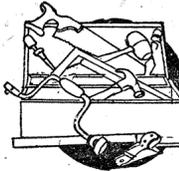
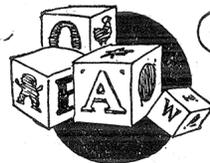
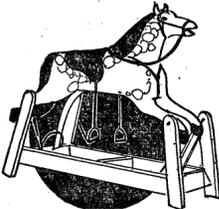
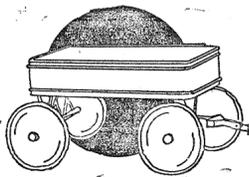
Jimmie or Mary will be delighted with a Hobbie Horse.

\$1.49 to \$2.00

Many, many other entertaining and attractive toys at moderate prices.

Folkert's Store

THE SAME GOODS FOR LESS MONEY



LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Neil Sullivan of Marlette spent Sunday at the James Garey home.

Oakley Phetteplace of Ypsilanti spent the week-end with friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Profit and son, Louis, were Sunday guests at the Ray C. Rogers home.

Mrs. Mason Wilson and Miss Ethel Kendrick were business callers in Bay City Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Patterson visited Mrs. Margaret Patterson at Imlay City several days this week.

Miss Aletha Klein of Ortonville spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Karr.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bliss and children of Gageton visited Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bliss Monday.

Mrs. J. M. Bittner of Detroit visited friends here over the week-end, returning to her home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Waltz and Arthur Haley, all of Detroit, spent the week-end at the John Haley home.

Miss Marie Schneider of Mount Pleasant visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. S. C. Striffler, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Donnelly returned to their home Monday after spending the past week in Detroit and Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Vader and son, Carolas, and Mrs. Geo. Johnson visited friends in Birmingham over the week-end.

Miss Florabelle Urquhart returned to Ypsilanti on Sunday after spending the Thanksgiving vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McBurney of Lapeer are spending two weeks at the home of Mrs. Violet Bearss and with other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hoffman and children of Elkton were guests at the home of Mr. Hoffman's brother, Milton Hoffman, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Urquhart and family were Thanksgiving dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Emigh at Hay Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Zemke and children returned Sunday from Vermontville where they had visited relatives for a few days. They were also visitors at Charlotte and Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Herl Wood returned to their home at Flint on Sunday after spending the week-end at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McLarty.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson of Pingree, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hoffman and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Vader and daughter, Myrtle, were Thanksgiving guests at the Ivan Vader home.

The school record of Arlan, Erma, Paul and Laurence Hartwick, children of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hartwick, was broken when Paul and Laurence were tardy one day last week. It was the first time any of the Hartwick children were ever tardy at school.

Mr. and Mrs. Hary Niles and two children, Erstel and Jackie, and Mrs. Smith of Imlay City, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Niles and three children, Lloyd, Merrill, and Jimmie, all of Rochester, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Niles. Mrs. O. E. Niles returned with them and visited in Rochester, Lapeer, and Imlay City a few days of this week.

Miss Hazel Haley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Haley, and Mr. Edward Rush of Detroit were quietly married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kreiger at Detroit on Wednesday, Nov. 25. On Saturday evening, they were guests at the home of the bride's parents, about twenty-five relatives being present. Mr. and Mrs. Rush received many beautiful gifts. They will be at home to their friends at 711 Charlotte Avenue, Detroit.

Rev. I. W. Cargo, with Rev. H. D. Henry of Hillsdale, state vice-president of Epworth Leagues, and Dr. D. C. Littlejohn, Pt. Huron district superintendent, connected Epworth League rallies in Elkton, North Branch, Sandusky, and Pt. Huron this week. At each meeting, a Round Table was conducted by the leaders in young people's work and the pastor in the afternoon. A dinner was served followed by a program, at which Dr. Littlejohn and Rev. Henry were speakers. Cass City is in the North Branch district.

The Cass City Grange No. 1711, will entertain the Pomona County Grange at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Russell on Tuesday, Dec. 8. An all-day meeting will be held with a pot-luck dinner at noon. At 10:30 a. m. the business meeting will be held, with a program by the County Grange in the afternoon. On Nov. 20, the Cass City Grange held the regular monthly meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Walker. Installation of officers was held, as follows: Master, Norman Gillies; overseer, Dan Hennessey; lecturer, Mrs. Norman Gillies; steward, Sam Helwig; assistant steward, George Russell; chaplain Mrs. I. W. Walker; treasurer, A. J. Wallace; secretary, I. W. Walker; gatekeeper, Ed. Mark; Ceres, Mrs. Steven Dodge; Pomona, Mrs. A. J. Wallace; Flora, Mrs. Sam Helwig; lady assistant-steward, Mary Gillies. The installation service was in charge of the County Grange deputy of Fairgrove. The December meeting of the local grange will be held at the Steven Dodge home on Friday, Dec. 18.

ELKLAND.

(Delayed letter).

Miss Ethel Reader and Caroline Molk of Detroit are spending the week at the M. Crawford home.

Miss Ilene Profit and her friend, Miss Elsie Penegor, who are attending college in Ypsilanti, spent their Thanksgiving vacation at the former's home here.

M. Crawford had a small growth removed from his knee at Pleasant Home hospital on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jas. Profit is gaining nicely from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Murphy spent Saturday in Port Huron.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. McPhail and daughter, Margaret, of Royal Oak spent a few days the past week at the J. E. Crawford home.

Clifford Wright of Pontiac is spending a few days at the Claude Root home.

Misses Arena and Ella Helwig spent Sunday evening at the S. H. Heron home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Murphy accompanied Mrs. W. Crandell to Harbor Beach Tuesday evening where the latter will remain for a few days, before going on to Port Huron where she expects to enter the hospital for an operation. Her many friends are wishing her a speedy recovery to health again.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Moore Wednesday when about 25 neighbors and friends gave them a surprise on their birthdays. The evening was spent with games and music after which a delicious lunch was served, and all departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Moore many happy birthdays.

Clayton Doerr of Pontiac is spending a few days at the home of his brother, John Doerr.

Howard Willis, who has been quite sick, is slightly improved at this writing.

John Nicol and Miss Gladys Nicol visited relatives in Grant Sunday.

Arnot Marshall lost a valuable horse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Nicol returned to their home in Detroit Wednesday after spending a week visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lowe are the proud parents of a baby boy born on Nov. 25.

Vern Watson and John Stanbrough of Detroit visited friends here last week.

James Watson and daughter, Lorraine, of Cass City visited the former's mother here Thanksgiving day.

Fred Kenniken and little Lawrence Lusk of Detroit visited last week at the James Nicol home.

There's Not Enough Made
It is said that 80,000,000 pounds of wine are used in Canada to tie up the annual grain harvest, but even this wouldn't be enough to tie up some men's fingers to make them remember to post a letter.

WICKWARE.
Howard Willis, who has been quite sick, is slightly improved at this writing.



Handbags—smartest styles and shades of silks, leathers, or beaded.
\$1.75 to \$12.00

Gloves—Slip-on and smartly cuffed styles of lovely French kid, silk and chamoisette.
\$1.00 to \$3.25

Suit Cases—Walrus, cowhide and patent leather cases with fittings.

Toilet Pieces—powder boxes, mirrors, combs, hair brushes, manicure articles make beautiful Christmas gifts.

Handkerchiefs—dainty little hankies of linen, crepe, lawn and voile.
5c to 65c

For ladies, men and children.

Hosiery—sheer chiffon, thread silk, silk and wool, all wool. priced **50c** and up.

We have just purchased an all silk and Rayon silk ravel-stop hose in many of the latest shades, which we are going to offer for our Christmas trade at \$1.00 and \$1.25. Either priced hose is guaranteed to give satisfactory service.

We believe that this is the best ravel-stop hose we have ever offered to the public at such a low price. Give your friend a ravel-stop hose for Christmas gift.

MEN'S HOSE FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Do not forget to buy your men's silk and wool, all silk, all wool, or all cotton hose at Zemke's.

Beads—pretty novelty chains of brilliantly colored beads, fancy drops.
10c to \$2.50

Pearls—various lengths, chokers to 30 inch strands, in cases.
50c to \$2.50

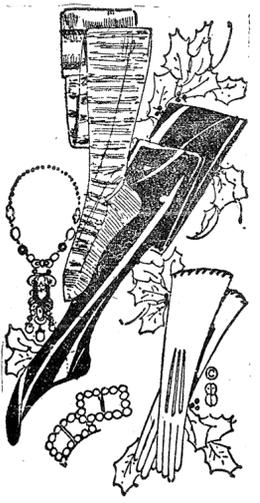
Neckwear—lovely jabots, neckpieces, set of lace, linen, and crepe.
50c to \$3.50

FANCY NIGHT GOWNS.
Also make fine Christmas gifts.

BLANKETS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Double and two-in-one bed blankets. A warmer and more appreciated gift cannot be given than one of Zemke's two-in-one or double blankets.

READY MADE BATHROBES AND BATHROBE PATTERNS FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.



SILK UNDERWEAR FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

What could one give, that would be more acceptable than one of Zemke's Munsingwear silk step-ins, bloomers and vests

INEXPENSIVE NOVELTIES FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Space will not permit us to mention each article. You will have to come in and see for yourself. Many articles will be out on display, but should you not find what you want, ask one of our salesladies.

DRESS MATERIALS.

Make your mother or wife happy Christmas morning by giving her enough material for a fine dress.

Let These Gifts Say
"Merry Christmas"
For You!



The Finer Feminine Things That
Are Truly Gift-Like

Gifts of dainty loveliness—each personally selected and destined to delight the heart of the receiver.

Most charming and unusual are dainty undies of tub silk and beautiful crepes; exquisite negligees and breakfast coats, lovely boudoir caps and Japanese robes.

With such superb assortments—with so many gift suggestions everywhere you turn—with the cheery Christmas spirit permeating the entire store—it's little wonder folks enjoy the selecting of their gifts here just as much as the pleasure of giving them. Glance at the items pictured, they will solve many a problem for you.

Lovely Wearable Gifts to Delight the Feminine Heart

BEAUTIFUL FROCKS—in a wealth of Paris sponsored fashions in crepe, satin, faille, velvet, char-
\$3.00

DISTINCTIVE COATS—exceptionally smart models of carmina, lutrosa, needlepoint, duobloom and bolivia; every one luxuriously fur trimmed.

Christmas Coats for Christmas Gifts

We have marked down our coats so low that you can even buy your mother or wife a beautiful winter coat, which she wants so much, for a Christmas gift. Read the present



prices, and note the wonderful saving.

Regular \$99.50 coat for your Xmas gift at **\$59.75**

Regular \$89.50 and \$87.50 coat for your Xmas gift at **\$52.50**

Regular \$75.00 coat for your Xmas gift at **\$49.50**

Regular \$62.50 coat for your Xmas gift at **\$45.00**

And so on down the line, to the lowest priced coat which you now can buy for \$8.75. Take advantage of these bargains, for the saving on one single coat will buy many other useful and appreciated gifts. Buy your coat now and save.

ZEMKE BROTHERS, Cass City

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

George Dilman of Detroit visited relatives in Pontiac several days of the week-end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey were business callers in Saginaw on Friday.

Miss Eleanor M. Bigelow visited relatives in Pontiac several days of the week.

John Lampman and the Misses Beatrice and Helen Milne were callers at Caro Saturday.

Ivan Corkins returned to Pontiac Friday after spending Thanksgiving at his home here.

Clare Bailey visited his brother, Darwin, at Ypsilanti during the Thanksgiving vacation.

Mrs. Wm. Parrish and daughter visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Niles.

Miss Marie Gemmill spent Thanksgiving at the home of her sister, Mrs. O. W. Moulton, at Caro.

Friends of Mrs. H. Rowley will be glad to know that she is much improved and able to be out again.

The Westminster Guild will hold a Christmas tree party at the home of Mrs. Roy Bricker on Tuesday, Dec. 8.

L. I. Wood, J. A. Sandham, L. A. Koepfgen and C. L. Graham were business callers in Pt. Huron on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Milne and daughter, Beatrice, and John Lampman were callers in Elkton Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schenck and family of Saginaw were guests Sunday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Schenck.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Holmes and little daughter, Doris, returned Sunday from Holt where they had visited several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Delvin Schneider of Detroit visited at the Henry Hulbert home and with other friends over the week-end.

Miss Dorothy Tindale returned on Monday to Alma after spending the Thanksgiving vacation at her home here.

Miss Nora Gallagher returned to Detroit Monday after spending several days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Gallagher.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Gemmill and children, Douglas Mark and Frederick Stothers, of Wilmot visited with Mr. Gemmill's parents on Tuesday.

Mrs. Oliver Haley and daughter, Lorene, of Elkton, Alex Hacker of Detroit and Wm. Hillman of Pontiac were callers at the George Milne home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Striffler accompanied Miss Marie Schneider to Mt. Pleasant on Sunday. Miss Schneider had spent the Thanksgiving vacation at the Striffler home.

Mrs. Mary Gemmill and three children, Legrand, Gilda, and Marian, visited at the home of Mrs. Gemmill's mother, Mrs. D. Black, from Wednesday until Sunday of the past week.

Miss Elynore Bigelow returned Sunday after spending the Thanksgiving vacation at her home here. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bigelow accompanied her to Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lindsay and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore of Detroit, John Lampman of Birmingham and Fred Schaaf were Thanksgiving guests at the Geo. Milne home.

George Milne received word Monday of the death of his mother, Mrs. Geo. Milne, of Toronto, Ont. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Milne and Mrs. Oliver Haley left Tuesday to attend the funeral. They expect to return Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Colwell attended a shower given for Mr. and Mrs. Ray Colwell at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Claude Shaw, at Decker on Saturday evening. Twenty-five relatives and friends were present.

Rev. and Mrs. C. F. Smith were callers in Caro Tuesday evening. Rev. Harvey Frye, who conducted a series of evangelistic meetings here, has charge of another series in Caro at this time.

L. P. Koepfgen and Geo. Bradbury of Bay City, Miss Beatrice Koepfgen of Lansing and Miss Blanch Fuller of Royal Oak were Thanksgiving and week-end guests at the home of Mrs. P. A. Koepfgen.

George Rohrbach returned Saturday evening from Degraff, Ohio, where he had visited relatives. His mother, Mrs. E. J. Hillis, whom he had not met for 25 years, returned with him and will make her home with him.

The Home Guards of the Methodist church with their leader, Mrs. J. A. Sandham, were entertained at the home of Miss Katherine Bailey Monday afternoon. The girls have dressed nineteen dolls to be sent to a children's home for the Christmas season.

At the close of the meeting fancy whipped jello and wafers were served by the young hostess and her mother, Mrs. Lester Bailey.

The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical church met at the home of Mrs. A. A. Ricker on Wednesday. At noon dinner was served to forty people. During the business session the following officers were re-elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. A. A. Ricker; vice president, Martha Striffler; secretary, Mrs. C. J. Striffler; treasurer, Mrs. H. F. Lenzner.

John Lampman is employed in the Young & Maier meat market.

Mrs. S. B. Young was a business caller in Saginaw on Tuesday.

John Willy visited over the week-end with friends in Dexter.

J. D. Brooker attended circuit court in Caro several days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cook of Novesta were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Omar Glasnie Sunday.

Miss Ella Cross returned to Birmingham Sunday after spending the week-end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKichean of Pontiac visited friends in this community Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kolb returned on Monday evening from Detroit where they had visited relatives for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Joos, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Corkins, and Miss Caroline Garey were callers in Bay City on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson of Wickware and Miss T. Elenbaas were guests at the Alex Henry home for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin D'Arcy entertained Mrs. Wm. Schwaderer and Mrs. Levagood of Cass City and Mrs. McArthur of Wilmot Sunday.

Mrs. N. Bigelow was so unfortunate as to break several ribs in a fall at her home on West Main St. on Sunday morning and is confined to her bed by the accident.

Miss Velma Warner returned to Greenville Sunday after spending several days at her home here. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Warner and children, Wauwetta and Albert, accompanied her to Alma.

John Retherford writes the Chronicle from Caro: "Will you please forward our paper on to Florida. We want the home paper and will be glad for the news. Send to Zephyr Hills, Florida."

Mrs. Mary M. Moore and son, Garrison, were in Detroit on Thanksgiving Day and saw Mt. Pleasant Normal defeat Detroit Western by a score of 18-6. "Larry" Hutchinson played the position of full back for Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sargent entertained Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Kelsey and children and Kenneth Kelley of Royal Oak and Mr. and Mrs. Mason Wilson and daughter, Lucile, at Thanksgiving dinner.

A district Queen Esther rally will be held in Cass City on Tuesday, Nov. 8. A banquet will be served to the visiting delegates and the local Queen Esther and Home Guard girls by the ladies of the Cass City W. H. M. S.

Mrs. J. L. Hoffman of Elkton will be one of the speakers. Other interesting and entertaining features will be on the splendid program which has been arranged.

John Cookingmaester of Fairgrove and P. L. Varnum of Vassar were the first persons from Tuscola county and among the first persons in the state to respond with cash returns to the Tuberculosis Christmas seal sale letters which were sent out for 1925 from the offices of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association at Lansing.

Ninety thousand letters were put into the Lansing post office late Wednesday afternoon. The answering letters from Mr. Cookingmaester and Mr. Varnum were opened at the Association offices at eight o'clock Friday morning. Both men have been for years supporters of the tuberculosis work in Michigan.

The Woman's Study Club enjoyed a very interesting meeting Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. J. Knapp. Instead of giving their papers as scheduled on the club program, Mrs. L. I. Wood and Mrs. E. Pinney arranged for a talk given by Mrs. E. M. McKenzie of Port Huron.

The speaker combined the subjects of "Architecture of the Home" and "Draperies, Rugs and Wall Coverings" treating them in a very helpful and comprehensive manner.

The club ladies are very grateful to Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Pinney for having given them such a rare treat. Much useful information was given, Mrs. McKenzie illustrating her address by sketches and drawings with colored chalk. At the close of the meeting she answered many questions. The associate members of the club will entertain the ladies at a social meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Cootes on Dec. 15.

Mrs. Cootes is chairman and she will be assisted by the following who comprise the associate list: Mesdames H. Boyes, F. Reid, A. H. Kinnaird, G. W. Landon, A. McPhail, Alice Nettleton, J. A. Sandham and H. Young and Miss Zemdeh.

On Thanksgiving day, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Bridges, occurred an event which was especially pleasing to Mrs. Bridges, who has been in ill health for some time. She was enabled to enjoy the holiday with her relatives, as well as the surprise of a bounteous dinner which they brought with them.

The guests included a sister, Mrs. D. A. Preston, and husband of Snover; her father, Colin Ferguson, and four children, Lillie, Ernest, Harold and A. J., of Novesta; Ed. Preston of Evergreen, and Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Wheeler of Cass City.

loaded us with fruit when we left. We left Mr. Cook's and Mr. McCaulley's folks at this place. Mr. Auslander, myself, and Mrs. Neville started for Miami, going east to the coast, thence south to Palm Beach, which is a wonderful place. Stopped long enough to give the bathing beauties the once over. Thought I was going to lose Mr. Auslander there. But after I reminded him of the many fairer ones we had in Michigan, he decided to go along with us.

We arrived in Miami Nov. 11, Armistice day. Had some trouble in finding a place to live. Houses are very scarce and rentals very high. We were fortunate in finding a very nice place, one-half block from the bay. Our front yard is full of palm trees loaded with coconuts, and oleanders full of blossoms. Living is a little high—milk, 40c per quart; butter, 65c per lb; bread, 18c per loaf; meat from 60c to \$1.00 per lb. When you go into a restaurant, they rob you almost as bad as going to John Holcomb's for your Sunday groceries. They get 65c for a hair cut. This would be a great place for Graham & Bailey. They could sleep an extra hour in the morning, arise at 10:30 and still make a good day's wages. In fact, I think this would be a good place for any of Cass City's business men, with the exception of Al Knapp and Angus McPhail. There is some talk of sub-dividing the cemetery here.

Miami is sure a paradise, such a wonderful climate. Many of my friends told me it was a mistake to make a trip here so early in the season. Those friends were never in Miami in summertime. The printed calendar cannot create a climate. It is "always June in Miami. When the woods of the north shine with silver frost, and the frozen fingers of the trees point to a hope that is cold, when the deep, silent snows of the north cover the path to the barnyard, when winter is with the home folks up north, it is summertime—just June in Miami.

A fellow can hear a lot of different opinions, but I don't believe Florida is a boom, or a bubble as some say. Miami is a sane, sensible city, where prosperity will play. There you will find powerful churches, exceptional schools, great civic pride, much wickedness, and plenty of workers. I find here men and women with the noblest motives, and all co-operating to build for the highest facilities of man.

Now, Mr. Lenzner, I think I have written enough for this time. If you will send me the paper, also any past issues you may have, I will appreciate it very much.

Very truly yours,
J. P. NEVILLE,
170 S. E. 14th St., Miami, Florida.

The following letter was written by Pierre Metcalf, a former resident of Ellington township, who with Mrs. Metcalf, recently made a trip from Detroit to Florida. The letter was sent to D. E. Turner, Mr. Metcalf's brother-in-law, who turned it over to the Chronicle. More letters will follow.

The Start, Oct. 11, 1925. Leaving Detroit, the natural course was thru Toledo and then south. Weather clear and cool. The first night out we set our tent up in Lima, Ohio. Sometime during the night a dark cloud parked over our rag residence and it began to leak. For six days and nights that same cloud was continually over our heads, moving as we moved, stopping as we stopped. Finally a change of route, an extra early start, and a burst of speed enabled us to get from under it and see the sun for the first time in Georgia. Let me make it plain to all that six days and nights of continual rainfall and lightning don't help to make the most pleasant camping trip.

The first time we noticed that we were getting away from home was when we crossed the Ohio river and entered Kentucky,—the state noted

for its beautiful women and homely men, good whisky and bad roads. Soon we realized that we had left the civilized world and had encountered a different class of people. Our first impression of Kentucky was terrible, but while in camp one night a native invited us over and gave us a sip of the real old Mountain Den, brewed in his own basement and so we decided that Kentucky isn't such a bad old state. Nearing the border one ascends a mountain in Kentucky, crosses for a few miles over the top in Virginia and descends into Tennessee.

Tennessee should be called the state of freedom and ease. The natives work only when they feel like it and the state generally looked like nothing had inspired them for many generations. Still they seem contented. Having nothing seems to reduce, if not entirely eliminate, all worries. They get but very little exercise and therefore need but very little to eat and are very contented to lean against a post and gaze into empty space at nothing for hours at a stretch. In Tennessee we saw our first tobacco fields, also the first black people picking white cotton.

Next came Georgia, the state our Creator never finished. It is famous for its ability to raise corn, cotton and colored children. Here we saw our first possum and tasted our first sugar cane. Here we also saw our first razor back, an animal descended from hogs, with a nose like a rhinoceros, ears and tail like a mule and as sturdy a running gear as that found on any deer. An enclosing a photo to verify my statement. A bullet has about the same effect on them as it has on the armor plate of a battleship. Nature sure equipped them to go thru the brush, turn over the sod and find their own living. The natives of Georgia seem about as ambitious as in Tennessee, many of them get up at 3:00 a. m. so they can have a longer day to loaf. The roads were rotten, and the drinking water worse but then we were getting nearer to Florida and our hopes were running high.

Eight days of plugging along landed us in Lake City, Florida. We had traveled 1143 1/2 miles, burned 56 gal. of gas, 3 gal. of oil, which cost in all \$16.40. Our eats and other expenses totaled \$18.21, or a total of \$34.61 for the trip. I still have Detroit air in all five tires and the old Essex never missed a crack.

Church Calendar.
Baptist—10:30 morning worship; subject, "The Lord's Dying Request." 12 m., Bible school.
7:30 evening service; subject, "Birds of a Feather, Flock Together." You will find a welcome at these services.
A. G. NEWBERRY, Pastor.

John D. Rockefeller is said to be writing poetry. If the old boy ever succeeds in getting ten cents to rhyme with one gallon again we'll be in favor of two harps for him in the hereafter.

Most of us folks wouldn't mind a job where they allow you half the time off to investigate what you did during the other half.

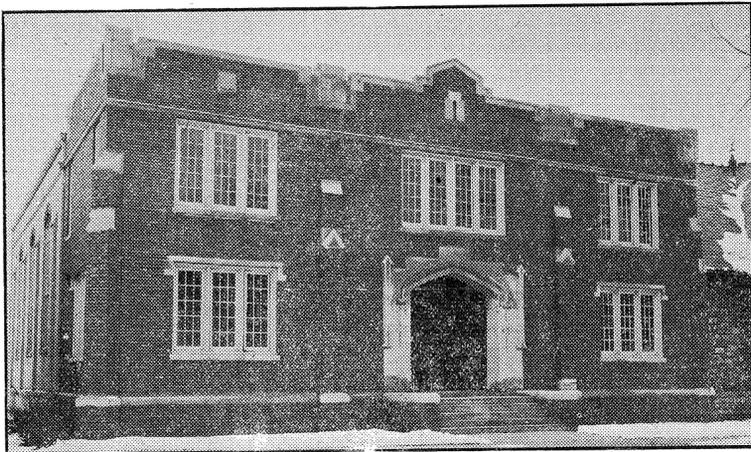
FOR MORE THAN A
Third of a Century
Our store has furnished its full share of
Christmas Cheer
through its fine Holiday Merchandise, sold to make hearts glad on Christmas morning. We are again prepared for the happy event and you will find a fine showing of gifts for all.
Bigelow's Hardware

Through the courtesy of the Huron County Tribune, the Chronicle here pictures the new church house which will be dedicated in Bad Axe on Sunday, Dec. 6. The dedication services will be conducted by Rev. D. C. Littlejohn, superintendent of the Port Huron district, Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. Charles B. Allen, pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. church, Detroit, will be the speaker at the dedicatory service Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

A two-story brick structure, 95 feet by 65 feet, gives the Bad Axe congregation a modern church and social equipment which is equalled in few cities of its size. A large auditorium with a stage will serve a triple purpose, being arranged for entertainments, recreations and an overflow space for the adjoining dining room.

Parlors, Sunday School rooms, a ladies' aid room, small dining room, kitchen and kitchenette are included in the arrangement. The floors are oak and maple. The woodwork is gum wood with a walnut finish. The building is heated with steam heat. An indoor passage connects the house with the church for convenience in cold and stormy weather.

Mrs. Ella E. Hanley's gift of \$25,000 made possible this addition to the Bad Axe church plant. The remaining amount is to be raised on the dedication day by popular subscription.

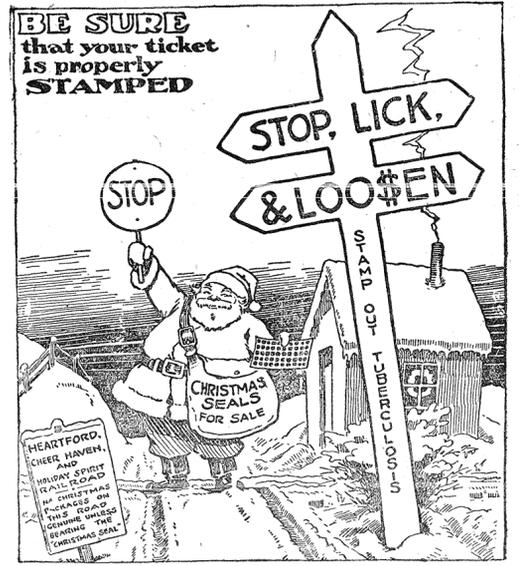


NEW CHURCH HOUSE AT BAD AXE.

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Christmas seals bring happiness
Christmas seals bring joy,
Christmas seals bring hope of health
To every girl and boy.

Ring the bells of Christmas
Joy in every peal.
Scatter wide their gladness,
Buy the Christmas seal.



Gifts

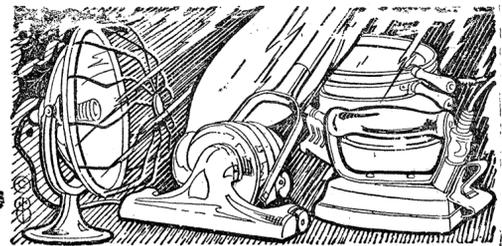
The appropriate Christmas gift frequently seems unattainable, like the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. And the more extended the search, the harder it sometimes becomes—the vast variety of suggestions, each one good in itself, confusing rather than clearing the mind.

There is a way, however, to find an appropriate gift for every person on your Christmas list, and to do it with a reasonable expenditure of time, energy and money. Confine your efforts to a store specializing in gift goods which experience proves the great majority of people appreciate, a store known for quality and moderate prices, a store where all the Christmas offerings are displayed together in a compact space.

Your local Rexall store meets these requirements so uniquely that it is frequently called "Gift Headquarters" by the Christmas shoppers who have discovered, and benefited from, its unusual advantages. Come early and make your selections.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

The Rexall Store



FOR MORE THAN A

Third of a Century

Our store has furnished its full share of

Christmas Cheer

through its fine Holiday Merchandise, sold to make hearts glad on Christmas morning. We are again prepared for the happy event and you will find a fine showing of gifts for all.

Bigelow's Hardware



Cass City Schools

The report for the month of November showing the percentage of attendance and the number of tardy marks is as follows:

Table with columns: Grade, Attendance, % of Tardy, No. of Tardy Marks. Rows include High School, Kindergarten, First Grade, Second Grade, Third Grade, Fourth Grade, Fifth Grade, Sixth Grade, Seventh Grade, Eighth Grade.

It will be noted that the high school reports more tardy marks than all of the other grades combined. With cold weather coming on, there is a tendency toward greater tardiness and more absence.

Agricultural department—Claud Mitchell says, "When better pigs are grown, I will grow them."

Mr. Campbell spent Friday looking over prospects for the 1926 calf club. Boys owning calves may nominate a calf for the club, thus doing away with the necessity of purchasing one at the drawing.

Mr. Campbell and several of the boys from the animal husbandry class left Tuesday to spend the rest of the week at the International Live Stock Exhibition held in Chicago, Ill.

The Home Economics department will begin serving hot lunches Monday, Dec. 7. The following are the lunches for the first week.

Monday, Dec. 7—Price, 22c—Escaloped potatoes, cabbage salad, graham muffins, cocoa, jello.

Tuesday, Dec. 8—Neopolatin macaroni, creamed carrots, Parker House rolls, cocoa, pears and cake, 23c.

Wednesday, Dec. 9—Mashed potatoes, sourkraut, hot rolls, baked apple, 22c.

Thursday, Dec. 10—Vegetable soup, cocoa, tapioca pudding, 14c.

Friday, Dec. 11—Creamed potatoes, meat loaf, two kinds of bread, milk, apple salad, 22c.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

Clarence Ewald entered the hospital Thursday and underwent an operation Friday morning for the amputation of the left leg between the hip and the knee.

Mrs. Jack Siems of Caro entered the hospital Monday and underwent an operation Tuesday morning.

Lila Hutchinson, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Hutchinson, was brought to the hospital Wednesday and underwent an emergency operation for appendicitis.

Other patients at the hospital are Mrs. Ed. Gunden of Pigeon, Edw. Lerczenski of Deford. All are doing nicely.

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Everybody please remember the box social at the home of John Slack Friday evening, Dec. 4th, for the benefit of the Sunbeam Sunday school class of the F. W. B. church at Novesta Corners.

DEFORD

Azel Stevens of Deford and Miss Hazel English of Colling were married at the home of the bride's parents at Colling on Thanksgiving Day.

The Misses Campbell of Rodney, Ontario, came Friday to spend some time at the R. Kennedy, sr., home.

MACCABEE BODIES TO VOTE ON MERGER

On December 8-10 the Ladies of The Maccabees, one of the pioneer women's fraternal benefit orders in the United States, will hold a special national convention in Detroit to vote on consolidating with The Macca-

TUSCOLA O. I. C.'S ARE AMONG WINNERS

Table with columns: Rank, Owner and Address, Breed—Sire and Dam, Litter, Wt. Lists winners of the Cape Cod Turkey contest.

bees, the men's international fraternal order of that name.

The proposed merger has been under consideration by the officials of both societies for some time and will, its proponents state, result in eliminating much duplication of effort, reduce the overhead expense of both societies, and effect a stronger and more serviceable organization to the mutual benefit of the members of both.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Lawrence R. Ball, 21, Cass City; Madeline J. Hebert, 19, same. Stanley Matusiak, 25, Detroit; Mary Dombrowski, 19, Fairgrove. William Proctor, 46, Millington; Lydia Stauer, 26, same.

DEATHS OF THE WEEK.

Mrs. W. O. Stafford. Mrs. W. O. Stafford passed away at her home on Garfield Avenue on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day, after a 10-day illness with pneumonia.

Funeral services were held at the M. E. church on Saturday afternoon, Rev. I. W. Cargo officiating. Interment was made in Elkland cemetery.

Effie S. Ottaway was born in Clayton, Genesee county, on June 7, 1861, and married W. O. Stafford on July 3, 1880. They came to Gagetown from Perry, Mich., in 1900.

Four children were born to this union, two having preceded the mother in death.

Mrs. Stafford was a lady held in high esteem by her friends. She was a member of the M. E. church and its auxiliary societies and of the W. C. T. U., and was a prominent and active worker in these organizations.

Besides her husband, she leaves two sons, Lloyd Stafford of Cass City and Clare Stafford of Bay City, two brothers, Eugene Ottaway of Clayton, Genesee county, and Thos. Ottaway of Gagetown, and one sister, Mrs. Geo. Burbridge of Detroit.

Others from a distance in attendance at the funeral included Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith of Flushing, Mrs. Edward Kanouse, Mrs. Jethro Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Miles Crawford, all of Perry, and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Beadle of Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Sarah Patterson.

Mrs. Sarah Patterson passed away at the home of her son, Thad Patterson, in Argyle township Monday evening, following an illness of three months. Funeral services were held at the residence Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Willerton. Burial was in the Elkland cemetery.

Sarah Ellen Pettit was born in Ontario on July 16, 1838. She was united in marriage with Harland Patterson. They came from Ontario to Argyle township in 1888. Since Mr. Patterson's death 14 years ago, Mrs. Patterson has made her home with her children. They are Chas. E. Patterson of Cass City, Hardy Patterson of Flint, Thad Patterson of Argyle, Mrs. James Starr of Pontiac and Mrs. James Austin of Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Height of Economy

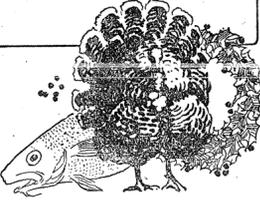
Two wives who lived next door were talking things over. "Does your husband ever get an economical streak?" asked one. "Does he?" replied the other. "He has one right now."

Cass City Markets.

Table of market prices for various goods like wheat, oats, rye, corn, beans, buckwheat, barley, hay, eggs, butter, calves, hogs, broilers, ducks, geese, hides.

Cape Cod Turkeys (and the other kind)

By FRANK HERBERT SWEET



"M HURRYIN'!" announced big Tom Walton, as his hard-worked car came to a labored stop in the deep sand, "an' Highway Steed's tired, I know. Let's pitch our camp right here."

"Short on gas or oil?" questioned his wife, as she slipped a handful of corn into a coop from which came a suspicious gobbling.

"No, long on sand," replied big Tom, stretching and preparing to descend. "Hold on a minute," ordered his wiry little wife, half rising and peering about.



"I Guess Somebody's Going to Have a Good Time."

"All the way from western Idaho, 37 days on the way, over rocks an' mountains an' through mud, an' never hipped till she got back into her own dooryard, so to speak."

"Never saw this comic supplement of a road before," Molly sniffed disdainfully, "or at any rate, if I ever did, I'd be ashamed. Trouble was that you swung into that openin' by Seth Dobb's store, thinkin' it looked more promis'in', an' it fooled you at the very fust corner."

"How you know it's Seth Dobb's?" "Well, 't was 40 years ago," defensively, "an' things never change on this part o' Cape Cod, hey? Hi! Catch back that Christmas tree 'fore it falls off ag'in, Tom. An' while ye're at it, h'ist back that box o' presents a little more so 't won't unbalance. Hope nothin's been left by the way-side."

"Has," piped a high but rather sweet voice from the gloom of a stunted pine. "This here baggy thing fell out a box when it caught in the tree branch. Guess 't wa'n't hurt much, bein' soft an' not glass."

"Land o' Goshen!" ejaculated Molly, aghast, as the rear-stained face of the girl appeared, "that's my plum puddin'!"

"What's a plum puddin'?" "Part o' Christmas," explained Molly. "For longer keepin' an' to be sure of havin'."

"You see," added Tom, "we come from Idaho, an' ma packed grub for hungry folks a long way, meanin' me mostly. An' while she was 'bout it she added Christmas fixins'."

"It was 40 years ago when we left here," confided Molly. "An' of course I wanted to bring all was handy to in the car. That's why I had Tom cut a handsome Christmas tree along the road. I didn't 'member any good ones growin' round here. An' we gathered some mistletoe an' holly, too, an' bought more Santa Claus stuff along the way."

"Gee!" envied the girl. "I guess somebody's goin' to have a good time, an' I bet it's Susan Bunch. She an' her folks have most everything—though Susan does say they can't 'ford anything but a Cape Cod turkey this year. They did have a reg'lar turkey one Christmas, though. Susar brags on it now. I—I never saw one."

"Is that what you were blubberin' I mean cryin' about?" asked Tom kindly. "M—mostly, in a low voice. [I] got to thinkin' 'bout Christmas come by, with nothin' but codfish for every 14 years I've lived, an'—an' I hate Cape Cod turkey. So—I dropped down—an' bawled. An' I was lone some, too. Father an' mother went for a week to the village to visit Aunt Jane who's sick, an' do her chores. I'm alone, with Billy, who's ten, an'—I broke down jest a minute."

are to blame," fiercely. "They do all they can. They're plumbin' to buy Christmas presents for us, an' lookin' forward to comin' back the day before Christmas. But they've only 47 cents between 'em, an'—" she straightened up and choked back something, and laughed.

"Got over it," she declared. "Don't often mush soft like that. Now can I help any—show direction or something? Look like you might be off the track."

"Not altogether," considered Tom. "I've been right along this road in spite of Molly's doubts. That pint of land runnin' out into the boghole yonder," nodding into the deepening gloom, "is where I blundered in with a buggy an' had to wade ashore with my feet soaked. I was embarrassed, for that was the night I proposed to Molly—crisis of my life, you see—"

"Pshaw! Tom, stop bein' foolish," laughed his wife. "Look here, my dear," to the girl, "it will take Tom all night to ramble through explanations. I don't know who's alive—though of course nobody's moved away. Nobody never does from along here."

"They do," affirmed the girl. "Who's your folks?" "Sally an' Jane an' Ed Tate—that's my folks. An' John an' Bill Walton—Tom's folks."

"John Walton's dead, an' Bill moved to Canada," began the girl. "An'—" "You know 'em both?" asked Tom.

"I know 'em or know of 'em. Ain't only a handful round anyhow, so everybody knows everybody else. Jane Tate moved to Provincetown, married a fish man. Ed went to be a sailor, an'—" She climbed on the running board and was now peering into the car, first at one face and then the other. "Why! Guess you're Aunt Molly an' Uncle Tom. Sa-ay, we live only a few rods here in the scrub. Pa an' ma's off visitin' Aunt Jane, but comin' back soon. An' ma's Sally, I'm keepin' house, with supper jest ready. I was startin' to call Billy, who's pickin' cranberries?"

"Cranberries?" interrupted Molly, excitedly. "That's the one Christmas thing we couldn't find West. So Billy's got cranberries?" "More'n a barrel, so far. 'Lows mebbe he can sell part of 'em to the store—but shucks! No one buys cranberries here. They raise 'em, an' Cape Cod turkeys, an' three-foot pines, an' nothin'—oh yes, wild geese sometimes fly over. But come on to supper," as a "Hoo-hoo" sounded among the scrub. "That's Billy. Hope you're hungry."

"Starved," declared Uncle Tom, solemnly. "An' there ain't nothin' so good in all the West as a Cape Cod turkey."

After they had finished supper, and the woman and girl cleaned up and washed dishes and the man and eager boy gone out to groom Highway Steed as well as they could in the half darkness, they all gathered outside to talk things over.

"Pretty good cook, Janie?" asked Aunt Molly.

"Ain't had many things to practice on," confessed the girl.

"Well, I've been told I am, so a good an' a willin' ought to do fine. Pa an' ma comin' home Thursday, you say?" "The girl's and boy's heads bobbed together. Their eyes were snapping. "Four days," went on the woman. "Guess we can do it all right. We'll



The Woman and Girl Cleaned Up and Washed Dishes.

use the parlor for the tree an' presents—that's the biggest room. An' we'll have presents an' ornaments enough to make things look nice."

"Guess we will," declared the children, fervently, for they had seen. "An' three reg'lar turkeys!"

"The kitchen an' piazza," reflectively, "we'll fix up with a double table. Lots of old acquaintances we'll want to invite, an' we must have three or four b'ly'n's. Some friends you want, of course," to the children.

"I—I'd like to ask Susan Bunch," hesitated Janie. "She is a nice girl if she does brag, an' can't 'ford nothin' but Cape Cod turkey this year."

"An' I'd feel mighty set up to 'vite Toad Higgs—Ted Higgs, I mean."

HASKINS NAMED TO FAIR BOARD

Howard City Publisher Important Cog in Reorganized Body—Starts Work.

(By Ed A. Nowack)

Lansing—James B. Haskins, of Howard City, publisher, postmaster, former field director of The Michigan Press Association, an indefatigable worker for betterment of newspaper conditions in Michigan, and one of the most widely known publishers in the state, will be reappointed next April to the five-year term on the Board of Managers of State Fairs.



JAMES B. HASKINS

The information he had been named chairman of the public relations committee of the board.

Newspapermen and men in public life in Lansing and elsewhere see in the appointment of Jim Haskins the much desired inauguration of a modern, competent and thoroughly sympathetic relationship between the fair board on the one hand and the public and the press on the other.

These latter two have suffered in the past from devious handling and horseplay by the former management of the fair board. Appointment of Haskins will put an end to the practice the former management frequently exercised by infliction of petty penalties upon the press and public where honest differences of opinion prevailed.

Elephants Slaughtered Thirty thousand male elephants are killed every year in the Belgian Congo.

McNESS CASH SPECIALS

- 1 11-oz bottle cough syrup \$1.00
1 pkg. cold tablets .60
1 11-oz. bottle vanilla \$1.00
1 4-oz. bottle lemon .45

Farmers!

Sell your poultry at the Caro Poultry Plant. We buy 52 weeks in the year. We are paying the following prices at present:

- Chickens 5 lbs. and over 21c
Chickens 4 to 5 lbs. 20c
Chickens under 4 lbs. 15 to 17c
Hens 5 lbs. and over 20c
Hens 4 to 5 lbs. 19c
Hens under 4 lbs. 13 to 15c
Ducks No. 1, 5 lbs. and over 21c
Geese 15c

Above prices for prime poultry with empty crops.

Call me before you sell. Roy Shurlow Phone No. 145 R2.

5c RUB NO MORE 5c. On auto wheels, Springs and axles, too, I use me in hot water, I'll shine them like new. WASHING POWDER 5c

Folkert's Store THE SAME GOODS FOR LESS MONEY

Table with columns: Quality Groceries, Variety. Lists various goods and prices like 16 lbs. Sugar \$1.00, Nibbs Tea, per lb. 59c, etc.

Remember folks! Santa Claus will be here Dec. 19

CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS FOR EVERYONE

We have on display now the well known line of—Gibson Christmas Cards and Booklets

and urge you at this time to make your selection now. Make up your mailing list at once, and do not forget a single one this year.

We are also showing our usual big stock of SEALS, TAGS, CORDS, TISSUE WRAPPING PAPERS AND TWINE.

See the Stanley Metal Xmas Seals—something new in seals.

BURKE'S DRUG STORE

There is no other BURIAL VAULT that provides as permanent protection as the

NORWALK

They are Waterproofed and as solid as a stone. Your undertaker will furnish you one for \$65.00.

Manufactured and guaranteed by the Marlette Granite Works Marlette, Mich.

Manufacturing Memorials in Granite, Marble and Bronze has been our Specialty for many years. Let us tell you about them.

GAGETOWN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR THE BUSY READER

Mrs. Albert Russell, who has been two weeks a patient in Hubbard hospital, returned to her home Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd McGinn were in Bad Axe last week Wednesday.

M. E. Ladies' Aid annual bazaar and supper next week Tuesday, Dec. 8.

DeVillo Burton visited relatives in Vassar Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Badle of Grand Rapids, Mrs. Frasier of Flint, Mr. and Mrs. B. Ottaway and Ray were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Karr Saturday at dinner.

Mrs. Frasier returned to her home in Flint after an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. B. Ottaway.

Preston Purdy entertained Ray Ottaway at dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John MacKichan of Pontiac spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Mose Karr.

Mrs. Helen Sugnet and family spent Thanksgiving and the week-end with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Law and daughter, Flossie, of Wickware were guests at Mose Karr's home Saturday.

The Freeman-Wald-Markel-O'Conner caravan arrived at Bradenton, Florida, last week Thursday where they pitched their tents and call it home for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hutchinson of Pontiac buried their little five-months' old son, Stuart, Saturday. Funeral held from C. P. Hunter's home. Services at one o'clock were conducted by a minister from Pontiac.

The twins of Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson of Pontiac were buried Saturday in St. Agatha's cemetery.

Mrs. Lyle Wiere visited in Pontiac and Detroit last week.

Mrs. Henry Dunn is in Formosa, Ont., to attend the funeral of her brother, James Quinn, a former business man of our town.

The Elmwood township board has leased to the basket ball team, the town hall until March 7. The teachers in particular feel very grateful for this privilege. In this way we keep up the interest of our high school pupils. For some time the people have waited patiently for the board's decision regarding this subject.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Wood announce the arrival of a little son, Richard, on Nov. 3.

Mr. Carlton, Misses Edna and Hazel Wiere of Detroit visited last week at their parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenhard and Will Comment spent Sunday, Nov. 22, in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Wills and daughter, Genevieve, Carolyn Purdy and Gertrude Walker of Unionville motored to Owosso Sunday where the young ladies took the bus for M. S. C.

Ray J. Ottaway transacted business in Owendale several days of last week.

H. Deneen of Echo City spent Sunday with his parents here.

David Ashmore has gone to New York state to spend the winter with relatives and friends.

Regular monthly meeting of the P. T. A. will be held Monday evening, Dec. 7, at the high school. Fine program has been arranged by the committee.

Miss Florence Smith of Marine City spent Thanksgiving and the week-end at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Dolwick and Ebert Bearup spent Sunday with friends in Flint.

James LaFave of Pt. Huron transacted business here Monday.

Frederick Hemerick, who is attending school in Chicago, is ill with scarlet fever.

The M. P. Ladies' Aid society made \$140 from their bazaar and supper held last week.

Preston Purdy of Alma college spent the week-end at his home.

Miss Edith Krug of Cass City spent the week-end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clara.

Mrs. Robinson of Plymouth, Mich., visited a few days with her brother, Jack Lemonyon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Purdy and Carolyn spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. F. Vastbinder of Caro.

E. Bearup spent Thanksgiving with his daughter, Mrs. Loomis, of Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Seekings and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. A. Deneen and son spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson of Caro.

Miss E. Miller spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anker, sr., give a reception for Mr. and Mrs. John Anker, Jr., at their home Saturday evening. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Whalen are moving from Bethel to south and east of Cass City where they have purchased a farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Burdon entertained on Thanksgiving: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Munro and family and Mr. and Mrs. Art Burdon and family.

A large number of the congregation of the Nazarene church here, went to the Ellington Nazarene church for Thanksgiving union services. A pot luck dinner at one o'clock. A good time is reported.

Basil Zehms from Alma College spent Thanksgiving and the week-end at his home.

Mrs. Thursa Palmer, Miss Mattie Babcock and Preston Purdy spent Thursday of last week with friends in Akron.

Prin. Wilber spent the week-end at his parental home in Royal Oak.

Harold Hobert from Alma College spent the week-end at his home.

Mrs. Nora Commet-Knoblach passed away at St. Joseph Hospital Detroit, Monday, Nov. 22, following an operation for ruptured appendix. Her remains were accompanied here by many relatives and intimate friends to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Commet, on Wednesday.

Funeral held Thursday afternoon at St. Agatha's church. Besides her husband, Andrew Knoblach, she leaves one daughter, Dorothy, eight years of age, her parents, and several brothers and sisters. Her death came as a severe shock to her friends here.

Henry Commet is in Ashmore visiting her daughter, Mrs. Pete Wood, who is very ill.

Miss Esther Wald of Detroit spent Thanksgiving with relatives here.

Misses Sue, Ted and Agnes Phelan visited last week at their home here.

RESCUE.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Severn of South Oliver are visiting a few days at the latter's parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Mellendorf and sons, Norris and Perry, were Cass City callers Saturday afternoon.

Harold Jarvis, Anna and Vera McCallum and Mr. and Mrs. Fayette

Parker and son, Jack, were Friday evening callers at the Hasket Blair home in Sheridan.

A large crowd attended the Thanksgiving supper and bazaar at the Beaulieu church Thursday evening. Proceeds amounted to about \$146.

Mrs. Wm. Parker and daughters spent Friday at the Henry Hartsell home.

Myron Karr transacted business in Cass City Wednesday.

Miss Marion Mellendorf visited at the Frank Martin home last Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Joel Barlow of Grand Ledge spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Ashmore, and family.

Married at the M. E. parsonage at Owendale Wednesday evening, Nov. 25, by Rev. J. J. Pearson, Miss Erma Bissett, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Morison, and Howard Martin, son of Mrs. Jennie Martin. They were attended by the Mis-

ses Letha Smith and Vera MacCallum, Ernest Bissett and Howard McCallum. After the ceremony, they drove to the bride's home where they partook of a bountiful wedding supper. A large number of guests were present. They received a number of presents. Congratulations.

Wm. MacCallum of Pontiac visited his parental home here from Wednesday evening until Sunday, returning to Pontiac Sunday afternoon.

The many friends of the Blair family were indeed sorry to hear of the illness of Hasket Blair with scarlet fever.

BEAULEY.

Malcolm Crawford is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Coulson Blair, at Standish for a few days.

The ladies' aid will meet with Mrs. Roy Russell Thursday, Dec. 10, for dinner and work.

The W. H. M. S. will meet with Mrs. T. J. Heron Tuesday, Dec. 8, at 2:00 p. m.

Mrs. Amos Hoffman and son, Monroe, of Watertown visited over the week-end with relatives here.

Howard Martin and Miss Erma Bissett were married at the M. E. parsonage at Owendale by the pastor, Rev. J. J. Pearson, on Wednesday evening. They were attended by Misses Letha Smith, and Vera McCallum, Ernest Bissett and Howard McCallum.

They returned to the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morrison, where a bounteous wedding supper was served and about 35 guests awaited them to wish them all joy and happiness on their voyage through life. Howard is the second son of Mrs. Jane Martin and has lived here all his life. Mrs. Martin is the youngest daughter of Mrs. A. Morrison and came to make her home in this neighborhood about a year ago.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Martin have lots of friends who wish them many years of happiness. They will make their home at the Martin homestead.

Quite a number attended the funeral of Mrs. W. O. Stafford in Cass City Saturday. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones.

Sorry to hear that Hasket Blair has scarlet fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Martin have their house about ready to move into.

A large number attended the Thanksgiving meal served by the Beaulieu Ladies' Aid. Proceeds of the day reached \$145.50.

Sunny House

During Helen's visit to her aunt, it rained incessantly, and when she got home her mother inquired if the bad weather hadn't spoiled her pleasure. "Oh, no," replied the little one. "There were so many smiles at Aunt Mary's I didn't notice the rain."

CHRISTMAS GIFT STORE

Attractive Gifts He Himself Would Choose

Women--Attention!

We cordially invite you to shop here for "His Gift!" We want you to feel "at home" here—feel free to take as much of our time as you want—ask any questions you desire—either in seeking Gift suggestions or in making your selections. Knowing man's every need, we're well in a position to render you prompt and courteous Service!

Solving the Gift problem for a Man's Christmas is comparatively easy. Just take inventory of his likes and dislikes in his manner of dress for—business—social activities—traveling—sports!

Is he of the right-thinking kind who believes a prosperous, stylish appearance always makes the best impression? Does he seek recreation whenever his time will permit—on the golf links or tennis court? Does his business oft take him on the road? Or—is it his hobby to seek ideal comfort in his leisure hours at home?

You know the answers. Select his Gifts accordingly. Win his admiration and appreciation by following our judgment in that selection—a judgment that has long satisfied men's wants in correct and stylish apparel. We suggest:

Jewelry Specials

Full Dress Sets — Cuff Links — for as low as

10c to 35c

Wool Blazers

A very complete assortment of Blazers, in a neat variety of colors. A wonderful Christmas Gift. Each Blazer in a Christmas Box

\$3.75 to \$4.95

Mufflers

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I. SCHONMULLER

Successor to Crosby & Son CASS CITY The Reliable Store

Oliver October

By George Barr McCutcheon

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Continued from first page.

"I shall take charge here," Mrs. Gooch announced to Mr. Sikes. "Is this the way upstairs?"

Mr. Sikes nodded. "But if I was you," he said, "I'd ask Serepta Grimes before I took charge here."

"I will soon get rid of Mrs. Grimes," said she, tossing her head.

As she started to leave the room, a loud knocking at the front door rose above the howl of the wind. Sikes, resuming his office as master of ceremonies, pushed his way past Mrs. Gooch and opened the door to admit a woman and two men. The first to enter the sitting room was a tall man wearing a thin black overcoat and a high silk hat. This was Rev. Herbert Sage, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Rumley. The lady was his wife.

The other member of the trio, a fat, red-faced, jolly looking man of indeterminate age, was Silas Link, the



George Barr McCutcheon.

The ability of Mr. McCutcheon to invent clever, baffling, highly interesting plots in his stories is without limit. In each of his novels there is an unusual situation or a unique idea. In "Oliver October" it was the tantalizing position of a patriotic American who loved and was loved in return by a politically-bound European prince. In "The Millionaire's Millions" the engaging young hero was confronted with the necessity of spending a million dollars in a year without giving any of it away, making useless purchases or indulging in wild extravagance. In "Viola Gwyn" two young people, ardently in love with each other, but whose birth records were confused, were confronted with the possibility that they might be brother and sister. In the present story, "Oliver October," you will find an even more original and remarkable situation.

George Barr McCutcheon, born on a farm in Tippecanoe county, Indiana, began his writing career as a reporter in Lafayette, Ind., shortly after graduation from Purdue university. His first novel, "Crausark," was published in 1901. Its popularity was instantaneous. It seems to have struck exactly the right chord with romance lovers, and continues to be a favorite. Its annual sales still yielding its author a handsome income. It has resulted in a series of several novels, in which many of the same characters appear. The latter part of his career has been devoted to the writing of short stories, the latter chiefly of a humorous nature.

It has been said that no one excels McCutcheon in ability to portray beautiful heroines and make them real. It is a certainty that his girls are the most convincing in the highest degree, while not one of them seems too much so to be human. He is also an excellent writer of humor and character drawing, and is an expert in the art of fitting tense, dramatic situations into his stories. "Oliver October" is a thoroughly interesting story and probably different from anything you ever read.

shape in the unrelieved darkness at the corner of the porch—two women, he made out.

"Joseph," he called, "there are two strange women on the porch. Perhaps you—"

"Go see who it is, Joe," commanded Mrs. Grimes crisply.

Sikes hastened to obey, and returned presently in great excitement.

"Say, Ollie," he burst out, "there's a couple of women out here from that gypsy camp. They claim to be fortune-tellers. One of 'em wants to tell the baby's fortune. She says she knows a couple of weeks ago that she was going to be born today, that's what she says."

"Well, I'm not going to allow any gypsy woman to go night that infant," cried Mrs. Grimes.

"She says it ain't necessary to even see the baby. She says the only reliable and genuine way to tell a baby's fortune is by reading its father's hand."

Mr. Baxter arose. "Bring her in, Joe. Now, don't kick, Serepta. My mind's made up. I'm going to know my son's future."

Mr. Sikes rushed from the room. A moment later he returned, followed by two shivering women who stopped just inside the door.

The host, with a nervous sort of geniality, beckoned to the strangers. "Better come down to the fire, Queen."

The elder woman fixed a curious look upon Mr. Baxter.

"I am the queen of the gypsies, mister, but how came you to know it?"



The Light Fell Full Upon a Face Close to a Window Pane.

she asked in a hoarse, not unmusical voice.

"Always best to be on the safe side," said Baxter. "But look here. Do you mean to say, Queen, that you can look at my hand and tell what's ahead of my boy upstairs?"

"First, you must cross my palm with silver."

The company drew their chairs closer as Baxter dropped some coins into the gypsy's palm. Silence pervaded the room. Every eye was on the dark, impassive face of the fortune-teller as she seized Ollie's hand and began:

"I see a wonderful child. He is strong and sturdy. I can see this son of yours, mister, as a leader of men. Great honor is in store for him, and great wealth. I see men in uniform following your son—many men, mister, and all of them armed. I see him as a successful man, as the head of great undertakings. He has been out of college but a few years."

"That will please his mother," said Baxter, smiling.

"Sh!" put in Mr. Sikes testily.

"I see him," continued the fortune-teller, "as he is nearing thirty. Rich, respected and admired. He will have many affairs of the heart. I see two dark women and—oh, two—yes, three fair women."

"That would seem to show that he's going to be a pretty good-looking sort of a feller, wouldn't it?" said Baxter, proudly.

"He will grow up to be the image of his father, mister."

The gypsy leaned back in her chair, spreading her hands in a gesture of finality.

"I see no more," she said.

"Is that all?" Mr. Baxter sniffed.

"Well, Queen, I guess you took us all in pretty neatly."

Outraged royalty turned on him.

"You scoff at me. For that you shall have the truth. All that I have told you will come true. But I did not tell you of the end that I saw for him. Hark ye! This son of yours will go to the gallows. He will swing from the end of a rope for a crime of which he is not guilty." She was now speaking in a high shrill voice; her hearers sat open-mouthed, as if under a spell that could not be shaken off. "It is all as plain as the noonday sun. He will never reach the age of thirty. That is all. That is the end. I have spoken the truth. You forced me to do so. I go."

CHAPTER II

Ten Years Later

Ten years passed, years of change and growth—Rumley had not stood

still during the decade. It was the proud boast of its most enterprising citizen, Silas Link, that it had done a great deal better than Chicago: it had tripled its population.

Oliver Baxter, Sr., owned one of the new business "blocks" on Clay street. It was known as the Baxter block, erected in 1896.

Mary Baxter died of typhoid fever when young Oliver was nearing seven. Her untimely demise revived the half-forgotten prophecy of the gypsy fortune-teller. People looked severely at each other and in hushed tones discussed the inexorable ways of fate. It was the first "sign" that young Oliver's fortune was coming true.

Of an entirely different nature was the agitation created by the unrighteous behavior of Josephine Sage, who had finally succumbed to the lure of the stage, leaving her husband and child, in order to gratify her life's ambition. Half the women in town, on learning that she was going to Chicago for a brief visit with her folks, went around to the parsonage to kiss her good-bye. Excoriation and a stream of "I told you so's" were bestowed upon the pretty young wife and mother when it became known that she was not coming back.

Herbert Sage was stunned, bewildered. . . . She wrote him from Chicago at the end of the first week of what was to have been a fortnight's visit to her mother. She was leaving at once for New York, where she had been promised a trial by one of the greatest American producers. A month later came a telegram from her saying she was rehearsing a part in a new piece that was sure to be the "hit of the season."

"You will be proud of me, Herby," she wrote, "because I will take mighty good care that you never have any reason to be ashamed of me or for me to be ashamed of myself. You know what I mean. I don't suppose I will say my prayers as often as I did when you were around to remind me of them, but I will be a good girl just the same."

That was four years ago. Her confidence in herself had been justified, and, for all we know, the same may be said of Herbert Sage's confidence in her. She had the talent, the voice, the beauty, and above all, the magnetism, and so there was no holding her back.

For two successive seasons she appeared in a Chicago theater, following long New York runs of the pieces in which she was playing.

Finally, in one of her letters announcing a prospective engagement in London, she put the question to him: "Do you want to get a divorce from me, Herby?" His reply was terse and brought from her the following undignified but manifestly sincere telegram: "Neither do I, so we'll stick till the cows come home. Sailing Friday. Will cable. Much love."

She made a "hit" in London in the big musical success of that season. They liked her so well over there that they wouldn't let her go back to the States.

She was greatly missed by little Oliver October. For some reason—perhaps she did not explain it herself—at any rate, she did not go to the trouble of speculating—she had taken a tremendous fancy to the child. This small boy of five or six was the only being in town with whom she could play to her heart's content, and she made the most of him. Her own tiny baby, Jane, interested but did not amuse her.

Oliver was always to have a warm corner in her heart for the gay Aunt Josephine, but new diverting games replaced his passionate longing for her to a mild but pleasant memory. Perhaps, too, her own daughter had something to do with Josephine's fading from Oliver's mind.

For Janie Sage, at the age of six, was by far the prettiest and the most sought after young lady in Rumley. Oliver was her chosen swain, and many were the battles he fought in her defense.

The time came when Oliver October Baxter, age ten, had to be told what was in store for him if he did not mend his ways. For, be it here recorded, Oliver not only possessed a quick temper, but a surprisingly sanguinary way of making it felt.

He was a rugged, freckle-faced youngster with curly brown hair, a pair of stout legs, and a couple of hard little fists, with which he made his temper felt.

It was after witnessing a particularly ferocious battle between Oliver and Sammy Parr, that Joseph Sikes and Silas Link decided that the boy must be warned of the fate that awaited him if his awful temper was not curbed.

And so it came to pass that young Oliver October learned what was in store for him if his "fortune" came true. In the presence of his father, his good friend, Mr. Sage, who had opposed telling the boy, and the Messrs. Link and Sikes, he was made to realize the vastness of the dark and terrifying shadow that hung over him.

When they had finished, he cleared his throat. "I wish my ma was here," he said, his lip trembling.

"Amen to that," said Mr. Sage, fervently.

"Amen!" repeated Mr. Link in his most professional voice.

Mr. Sage laid a hand on the boy's shoulder. "Do you say your prayers every night, Oliver?"

"Yes, sir—I do."

"Well—if Brother Baxter doesn't mind, and if you gentlemen will excuse me, I think I will go upstairs with Oliver—and listen to his prayer."

A little later on, the tall, spare pastor sat on the side of young Oliver's trundle bed and talked in a confidential whisper.

"I am going to tell you something, Oliver, and I want you to believe it.

Nobody on this earth can foretell the future. All that talk about your being hung some day is poppycock—pure poppycock. Don't you believe a word of it. I came upstairs with you just for the purpose of telling you this—not really to hear your prayers. Now don't you feel better?"

"Yes, sir," said Oliver. "I do."

"What I want you to do, Oliver, is to go on—leading a—er—regular boy's life. Do the things that are right and square, be honest and fearless—and no harm will ever come to you. Now turn over and go to sleep, there's a good boy."

And the kind-hearted minister went downstairs feeling that he had given the poor lad something besides the gallows to think about.

It is not the purpose of the narrator of this story to deal at length with the deeds, exploits, mishaps and sensations of Oliver October as a child. He was



"Yes, Sir," Said Oliver, "I Do."

seventeen when he left Rumley high school and became a freshman at the state university. The last of the three decades allotted to him by the gypsy was shorn of its first twelve months when he received his degree. As Mr. Sikes announced to Reverend Sage at the conclusion of the commencement exercises, he had less than nine more years to live at the very outside—a gloomy statement that drew from the proud and happy minister an unusually harsh rejoinder.

"You ought to be kicked all the way home for saying such a thing as that, Joe Sikes." Turning to the slim, pretty girl who walked beside him across the June-warmed campus, he said contentedly: "Don't mind this old croaker, Jane dear."

A word in passing about Jane Sage. Slender, graceful, slightly above medium height, just turning into young womanhood, she was an extremely pretty girl.

She adored Oliver October. There had been a time when she was his sweetheart, but that was ages ago—when both of them were young! Now he was supposed to be engaged to a girl in the graduating class—and Jane was going to be an old maid—so the childish romance was over.

Late in the fall of 1911, young Oliver, having passed the age of twenty-one, packed his bag and trunk, shook the dust of Rumley from his feet, and accepted a position in the construction department of a Chicago engineering and investment concern.

Early in 1913 he was sent to China by his company on a mission that kept him in the Orient for nearly a year and a half. A week before Christmas, 1914, the Rumley Dispatch came out with the announcement—under a double head—that Oliver October Baxter was returning from the Far East, where he had been engaged in the most stupendous enterprise ever undertaken by American capital.

When he arrived, he was met at the depot by a delegation.

"I can't believe my eyes—no, sir, I can't," cried old Oliver, quaveringly as he wrung his son's hand. "You're back again, alive and sound."

"You bet I'm alive," answered Oliver October, laying his arm over the old man's shoulder and patting his back. "It's mighty good to see you, and it's wonderful to be back in the old town again. Hello, Uncle Joe! Well, you see they haven't hung me yet."

"And they ain't going to if I can help it," roared Mr. Sikes, pumping Oliver's arm vigorously. "Not on your life! It's all fixed, Oliver. We've got you the appointment of city civil engineer of Rumley."

"You needn't worry about that, father. I'll not accept the position."

Mr. Baxter brightened. "You won't? Good for you! That'll show Joe Sikes and Silas Link they can't run everything."

Presently they drew up in front of the Baxter residence, and as they did so an uncommonly pretty girl opened the front door.

"Hello, Oliver!" she cried.

"Hello, Jane!" he shouted back, as he ran up the steps. "Gee! It's great to see you. And, my goodness, what a big girl you are."

He was holding her warm, strong hands in his own; they were looking straight into each other's eyes.

"You haven't grown much," she said slowly. "Except that you are a man and not a boy."

"That's it," he cried. "The difference in you is that you're a woman and not a girl."

"Come in," she said, with a queer dignity that she herself did not understand.

When he came downstairs, after having unpacked his bags and scattered the contents all over the room, he found the "company" already assembled. As might have been expected, the guests included Rev. Mr. Sage, Mr. Sikes and Mr. Link, and one outsider, the mayor of Rumley, Mr. Samuel Belding.

"What's this I hear?" demanded the latter sternly, as he shook hands with the young man. "Your father's just been telling us you won't accept the distinguished honor the city of Rumley has conferred upon you. What's the matter with it?"

"The truth of the matter is," Oliver answered seriously, "I have other plans. I'm going over there in February with the Canadians. It's all settled. I'm to have my old job back when the war is over."

"But it's not our war!" cried Mr. Sikes.

"It's everybody's war," spoke young Oliver out of the very depths of his soul. "We will be in it some day. Oh, I'll come back, never fear. You see, Uncle Joe, I've just got to pull through alive and well, so that I can be hung when my time comes."

CHAPTER III

Home From the War

The war was over. Oliver October Baxter came through without a scratch.

In April, 1919, he sailed from Brest on the tenth of May arrived in Rumley, discharged from the army, jobless. On the way home he stopped over in Chicago to notify his employers that he would be ready to resume work after a month's much-needed rest. He was blandly informed that as soon as anything turned up they would be pleased and happy to take him back into the concern, but at present there wasn't a vacancy in sight.

Being a captain in the army and used to plain speaking, he told the astonished general manager what he thought of him and the whole works besides, and arily went his way.

This time there was no delegation at the station to meet him. His father and Sammy Parr were waiting for him when the train pulled in.

Old Oliver eyed his son narrowly.

"What's this I hear about them not taking you back on your old job?" he demanded. He extended his hand, which young Oliver gripped in both of his.

"Aren't you glad to see me back, alive and well, dad?" he cried.

"Of course, I'm glad you're back, sonny—of course, I am. I've been praying for this ever since you went away. But, didn't I say you were a fool for giving up a \$7,000 job to go over and mix up in a war that wasn't any of our business?"

"Oh, I'm not down and out, you know, dad," broke in young Oliver. "So, cheer up! I'm not worrying."

"Conurse you're not worrying," was his father's sour retort. "You've got me to fall back on, with a good home and grub and a darned fine business to drop into when I'm dead and gone."

His son could hardly believe his ears. He was bewildered, hurt.

Sammy gave Oliver a significant look.

As the two young men hurried across the platform with the bags and bundles, he found opportunity to say to the new arrival:

"Your father will be in a good humor in a minute or two. It's just a habit he's fallen into since you've been away. I guess it's that infernal gypsy business. He's as peevish as blazes a good part of the time."

They drove off in Sammy's car while Oliver plied his old friend with questions.

"Where is Jane?" he asked suddenly.

"Jane Sage? Oh, she's around same as ever. Things are a lot easier for Mr. Sage now. I guess maybe you haven't heard about his brother dying out in California and leaving him quite a bit of money. It looks like a pretty serious affair between her and Doc Lansing."

"What's that?" demanded Oliver, startled.

"I guess it's all happened since you went away. Doc's only been practicing here since last summer. Fine feller."

"I don't seem to remember him," said Oliver, dully. "You say she's—er—in love with him?"

"Looks that way," said Sammy, indifferently. "He's dead gone on her, that's sure."

Presently Mr. Baxter cackled. He was in high good humor again.

"Serepta Grimes just can't wait to see you," he declared. "You know she's keeping house for me now."

"Aunt Serepta keeping house for you?"

"Yes. I thought that people would be sure to talk if she came over and lived at my house. But the cussed part of it is, nobody thinks there's anything scandalous about it. There hasn't been a darned bit of talk. What the dickens are you laughing at, Sam?"

"I just ran over a hen," lied Sam promptly.

June was well along before Oliver began seriously to contemplate bringing his self-styled "vacation" to an end. May had been glorious. Even the sinister stretches of Death swamp, across which he looked from the oak-

shaded citadel that he would always call home, were not so repelling as they had been in days of yore. The world was beautiful.

During the first week he spent many happy, care-free hours with Jane Sage. One evening, lounging on her porch, he asked her suddenly:

"What sort of a chap is Doc Lansing, Jane?"

She started, and for a moment her eyes were fixed intently on his half-averted face. There was an odd, startled expression in them.

"He is very nice," she answered, and they both fell silent.

An automobile approached along the tree-lined street, coming to a stop at the front gate.

"Hullo!" exclaimed Oliver. "Here comes the gentleman himself."

"Good evening, Jane," said young Lansing as he came up to the steps. "How are you, Captain Baxter? Wonderful night, isn't it?"

"Wonderful," said Oliver, who wasn't thinking at all of the physical aspects of the night.

Twenty minutes later he looked at his wrist-watch, uttered an exclamation, and sprang to his feet.

"I must be going, Jane," he said. He took himself off in well-simulated haste. As he strode off down the street he was conscious of an extremely uncomfortable feeling that they were glad to be rid of him. A queer little chill of dismay struck in upon him. For a moment he felt utterly desolate and bewildered. He felt lost. Why, it meant that he and Jane couldn't be playmates or chums any longer.

Four days later Jane met him face to face in the street, and looking straight into his eyes, asked:

"What is the matter, Oliver? What have I done?"

"Done?"

"Don't be stupid. Have I offended you? Why haven't you been up to see me?"

He decided to be quite frank about it. "See here, Jane, we've always been pals. I don't know exactly how things stand with you and Lansing. But, while I'm not a suitor, it's only fair and square of me to keep out of the—"

Her face, joyous laugh interrupted him.

"Oh, you don't know how relieved I am," she cried. "So that's the explanation, is it? You wanted to give me every chance in the world to catch a beau—and to keep him. It's awfully kind of you, Oliver, but it's also very silly. Don't let me find you staying away again!"

And so June drew toward an end with Jane and Oliver back on the old footing—not quite the same as before, owing to the latter's secret conviction that he was playing hob with the doctor's peace of mind.

Oliver's otherwise agreeable and whimsical stay in Rumley was marred by his father's increasing despondency and irritation over the fact that he not only was out of a job but apparently was making no effort to obtain one. There were times when the old man's scolding became unbearable, and but for the pleadings of Serepta Grimes and the counsel of Mr. Sage, Oliver would have packed his bags and departed.

"Don't pay any attention to him, Oliver," begged Serepta. "He's cranky that's all. He don't mean what he says. It would break his heart if you were to get mad and go off and leave him."

To be continued.

Advertiser's Decalogue

The ten commandments of advertising were drawn up by an American some years ago. Here they are: "Be human. Be interesting. Be easy to understand. Be easy to read. Be humorous, when you can. Be unusual. Be unexpected. Be tempting. Be subtle. Be positive."—Edinburgh Weekly Scotsman.

Dancing as a Cure

Among some of the tribes of Africa dancing is held to be a cure. The performers become worked up and wildly excited, and many of them become affected and the disease spreads, although the afflicted person for whom the dance was given may be cured.

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Nine fires out of ten are preventable. Great care instead of great carelessness will help prevent them.

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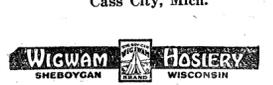
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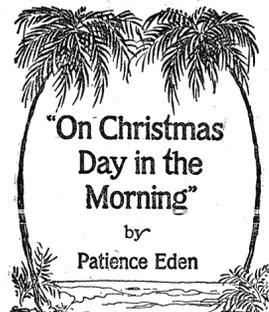
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TONIGHT—Tomorrow Alright

NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.

"Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"

BURKE'S DRUG STORE.



"On Christmas Day in the Morning"

by **Patience Eden**

CHRISTMAS? Not at all. Oh, nothing like it. Cherry dug her hands down in the pockets of her gay sweater and gloomily surveyed the lovely scene.

Christmas . . . and the lazy wiving of moss garlands from tropical trees? Christmas . . . and a languorous moon riding a southern sky? Christmas . . . and a soft breeze fanning her cheek?

Certainly not! It might be the jolly holiday season at home, thousands of dreary miles away, but there was not the hint of it here.

Cherry walked slowly along the white, gleaming beach. Silver waves lapped softly over the stones. Beautiful? Ah, yes, it had all been wonderful when she first came nearly a year ago. But she had not thought about Christmas then, and how lonely a person could be, even with beauty for a constant companion. All that concerned Cherry was high adventure and the chance to do some fine work in the world.

A hospital had been built. A hospital equipped to the last degree of efficiency. A hospital on one of the



He Waved His Hat, She Waved Her Handkerchief.

larger islands in the southern Pacific. Then had come the call for nurses. Cherry had answered promptly.

And tonight was Christmas Eve! Christmas Eve!

Cherry's mother would be bustling about, busy with a hundred secrets. Rows of pies in the pantry! Rows of stockings on the mantel piece. Whisperings in corners. Clatterings up and down the stairs! Giggles from her younger brothers and sisters who could hardly contain themselves for very exuberance.

The rattle of paper being wrapped around presents! Secret conferences about the best manner in which to present mother with the Great Gift! (Probably a new shade for the living room lamp.)

She could smell the fragrance of wood just piled in the fireplace. She could see the scrolled patterns of frost on the windows. And outside the wide, gleaming stretch of snow. White—not white like this southern silver . . .

Then she began thinking of David. He had not wanted her to come. They had had a tremendous quarrel over it.

"Anything might happen to you!" cried David.

She could see David's face now, pale and strained as he tried to smile a good-by to her from the wharf when she sailed. He waved his hat, she waved her handkerchief . . . Cherry was quite sensible and practical.

But David . . . well—David was different. She missed telling him for mercy's sake to comb his hair and not let it ramp all over his head like a haystack! David laughed at her, and teased her and was tender in a nice, clumsy man-way. And he had not written her very often. A slim letter came now and then filled with scraps of home news. He never said he missed her or wanted to see her, or when-in-the-dickens was she coming home? She rather expected to be urged about returning. But not a syllable on the subject.

Cherry was about to rise and go back to her room, shared with another nurse, when she heard quick footsteps behind her.

"Miss Stone," panted the voice of a convalescent native who was allowed to go about on small errands, "Oh, Miss Stone! They want you at the hospital! An accident . . . come!"

Cherry was on her feet in an instant. She ran all the way back, forgetting in her haste the lonely surge of homesickness on Christmas Eve. What could have happened? She gained a fragmentary account from the boy running beside her.

The nurses were trimming a Christmas tree for patients in the ward. Strings of small electric bulbs had been ordered long ago to grace this very occasion. They had come in on the boat that very afternoon. Cherry had paid no attention to the boat. She wanted to get away by herself.

It was the same old story. A short circuit of wires . . . a flash of fire and the tree ablaze in no time. It was not a regulation Christmas tree, but one constructed with patient care to look as nearly like one as possible. Much green paper had been employed, festoons of tinsel, bright baubles.

Cherry flew down the corridor to the ward. And upon entering found plenty to do. The fire had been quenched but not without danger to several patients and nurses. The place was still in a commotion. There was a smell of burned clothing. The wreck of the tree was a heap of ashes. Hands were burned in putting out the fire. Excitement and terror were written on the faces of the sick.

With quiet capability Cherry helped to bring peace out of chaos. She worked quickly. Hands were bound up. Patients soothed. The last traces of the tree removed. Order began to reign again in the large ward.

All through the excitement Cherry was faintly aware of someone who was always ready at her elbow to do the necessary lifting of patients out of the burned area. This somebody had a towel bound over his forehead. It came over his eyes and fell on one side almost obscuring his face. The lights in the ward were not going properly; everything was a bit dim. Cherry paid no attention to anything but the necessary work. But she felt glad of the strong, intelligent hands of this stranger.

When everything possible had been done, Cherry left the ward and went slowly outdoors to get a breath. Now that the emergency was over she began to feel again the unbearable wave of loneliness sweep over her.

She stood a long time in the shadow of a huge tree. How still, how inexpressibly still everything was! You almost expected the moon to make some sound as she glided through the thin rifts of clouds.

Home . . . snow-covered fields so far away . . . would she ever be hearing the musical jingle of sleigh bells?

Somebody stepped beside her. The tall person with the towel bound over his forehead.

"Were you hurt in the fire?" asked Cherry sympathetically.

The tall person drew nearer. The tall person laughed. A deep rumble very pleasant to hear.

"Not much," replied somebody.

Cherry stood as if turned to stone. She was stiff with amazement. She tried to cry out, and made no audible sound whatever.

"Only a bit of a burn on my hair," said somebody. Then: "Aren't you glad to see me, Cherry?"

Cherry faintly. Yes, it is regrettable to report, but that is exactly what she did. A thorough-going, complete faint. When she came to she tried to explain it away by saying the fire had unnerved her. (Cherry with the best nerves on the island!)

"Cherry!" somebody was saying softly, over and over, "Cherry—aren't you glad to see me on Christmas Eve! I've come so far to be with you at this time. Cherry—say you're glad to see me!"

Fifteen minutes later they were sitting on the silvery beach much in the same place which had been occupied by the homesick young lady from northern New Hampshire.

"David!" said Cherry. "David, how did you do it?"

"Planned it all along," replied David laughing. "Decided you would have had enough of it in a year's time."



They Sat a Long Time in the Silvery Moonlight.

Found out the way to get here, and thought I'd bring a bit of New England Christmas to you out here on these darned coral islands. I've brought you all kinds of things from the farm. Maple sugar, Cherry! Latest pictures of the twins—and holy terrors they are too! Stuff your mother made for you to wear. Oh, the greatest amount of dunnage. I arrived on the boat this afternoon, after fussing about in the Pacific for weeks at dozens of rotten little ports. You were off duty, and just as I was ready to tear around after you, the fire happened."

They sat a long time there in the silvery moonlight. And they talked of roasted chestnuts in front of a fire—and sleigh-rides and plum puddings and stockings hanging in a row on the mantel piece, and how the back stairs creaked when you tried to sneak down 'em early Christmas morning. Cherry was never quite so happy in her life. "Coming home with me?" asked David.

"We-e-e-ll!" said Cherry.

"Let's get married tomorrow!" suggested David in the cheerfulest manner.

"On Christmas Day in the morning?" "On Christmas Day in the morning!" And they were!

And all the nurses and the doctors and patients in the ward had a piece of maple sugar instead of a wedding cake.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Old Bill Hallons' Car Load of Toys

How Lonely Man on Christmas Eve Spree Brought Joy to Orphan.

By **MARION R. REAGAN**

OLD BILL HALLONS, who had a reputation for being the tightest man in the county, always broke away from his usual stinginess at Christmas time and made a practice of driving about on Christmas Eve distributing presents to people whom he had never seen before. He led a lonely life, and his Christmas Eve sprees were the biggest events in his life. He usually drove around the slum districts with a car full of toys and clothing and stopped indiscriminately in front of houses and flats, leaving a few packages on each doorstep. He never had accepted the proffers of hospitality and refused always to go inside.

This Christmas Eve, however, he found himself in a peculiar predicament. He stopped in front of a battered old frame house, which he knew very well. It was the fourth year he had gone there with tops for the little boy. He had scarcely stepped out of the car when little Johnnie came running out of the house, half crying.

"What's the matter, son?" he asked. "Oh, it's ma; it's ma. G'wan in an' look."

Hallons had no desire to go in and look, but the child was so insistent and so pathetic, with great tears



"Gee, Is This Where Ya Live, Mister?" Asked Johnnie.

streaming down his cheeks that the old man followed him into the house.

The "house" consisted of one room, in the greatest disorder. At the far side a woman was lying motionless in a small iron bed. Hallons knew at once she was dead.

"Look here, Johnnie," he said, turning to the child, "you run out and get into the car outside. Your mother is very sick."

Without a word the little fellow left and got into the machine. Hallons came out soon after and assured Johnnie that everything was all right, for that evening anyway. To himself, however, he was wondering what on earth he would do. He had the car stop at the undertaker's and made arrangements for the burial. He purposed saying nothing to Johnnie about it until after Christmas, but then—what to do with Johnnie? He did not care to put him in a home. He disliked institutions of any kind.

"Do you have any relatives, son?" he asked suddenly. "Any aunts or cousins or anything?"

"No," said Johnnie. "I have a grandmother in Ireland, but I've never seen her—why?"

"Oh, I just wondered," he answered casually. They were in front of the big old Hallons house now.

"Gee, is this where ya live, mister?" asked Johnnie, amazed and excited to think he was actually going to visit in such a mansion. Hallons assured him it was his house. "Gee whiz!" was all Johnnie could say to express his admiration.

Inside, Hallons had a chance to see his new friend in a better light. He was extremely dirty and ragged. He had a sharp, intelligent little face with large, sparkling blue eyes. Hallons liked him at once. He ordered a light supper to be prepared and sent Johnnie upstairs with a servant to have him scrubbed. "Put him in a pair of my old pajamas when he's clean and send him down," ordered Hallons.

That night after the supper had been eaten Johnnie snuggled up near the logfire in the drawing room, a delightful little figure almost lost in the spacious folds of his pajamas. His face shone with cleanliness.

Old Hallons sat back in his comfortable, easy-chair watching the child. He was more pleased with the sight than with anything he had ever known before.

"See here, Johnnie. "What would you like most to have for Christmas?" Hallons asked finally.

Johnnie stretched himself out on the comfortable pillow in the attitude of one about to think over a serious proposition. "Well," he said at last, "I think I'd like a house like this—just like this. I want this fire and this pillow, too."

Hallons smiled. "Very good," he said, "all I'll ask is that you share it with me, but it is your home, little man, from this time on."

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Horseshoe Luck

A halo around the head of a worshiped saint found in early homes, being shaped much like a horseshoe, gave rise in the popular mind of good luck being attached to this halo-shaped bit of iron. The horseshoe, when it became common, thus became the symbol of protection which the saint was thought to provide.

Head of Bankers



Oscar Wells, president of the First National bank of Birmingham, Ala., has been named president of the American Bankers' association to succeed William E. Knox, president of the Bowery Savings bank of New York city.

THE YEAR AHEAD

The light of the Christmas candles will shine all the year through Michigan if you buy and use the Christmas seals and so help to bring—

More sanatorium beds for tuberculosis children and grown folks.

More open air schools for frail boys and girls.

More medical inspection for all school children.

More public health nurses.

More free clinics to help find the sick that they may be well.

More health movies.

More general knowledge of health problems.

Definite health teachings and a definite health curriculum in the public schools.

One or more after-care colonies where discharged sanatorium patients may harden up for normal life.

Directory.

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.
Dentist.

Graduate of the University of Michigan. Office in Sheridan Bldg., Cass City, Mich.

DENTISTRY.

I. A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist.
Office over Burke's Drug Store. We solicit your patronage when in need of work.

SHELDON B. YOUNG, M. D.
Cass City, Mich.
Telephone—No. 80.

I. D. MCCOY, M. D.
Surgery and Roentgenology.
Office in Pleasant Home Hospital. Phone, Office 96-2R; Residence 96-3R

W. A. GIFT, B. Sc.; M. D.
Medicine-Surgery-Roentgenology
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.
Phone 28. Marlette, Mich.

McKAY & McPHAIL
New Undertaking Parlors.
Lee Block.

Everything in undertaking goods always on hand. Day and night calls promptly attended. Office phone 182.

A. J. KNAPP, Funeral Director
and Licensed Embalmer. Mrs. Knapp, Lady Assistant with License. Night and day calls receive prompt attention. City phone.

CASS CITY LODGE NO. 214, L. O. L.
meet the second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Town Hall.

E. W. KEATING
Real Estate and Fire and Automobile Insurance.
CASS CITY, MICH.

R. N. McCULLOUGH
AUCTIONEER
AND REAL ESTATE DEALER,
CASS CITY.
Farm sales a specialty. Dates may be arranged with Cass City Chronicle. Office in Corkins Building



TUDOR SEDAN
\$580

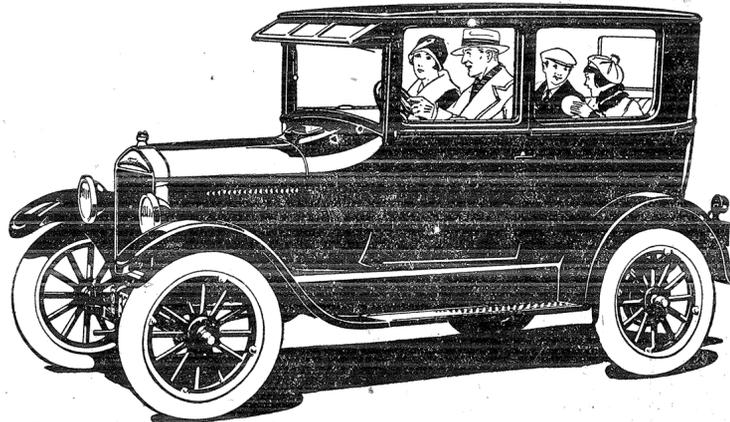
- Runabout - \$260
- Touring - 290
- Coupe - 520
- Fordor Sedan 650
- Closed cars in color.
- Demountable rims and starter extra on open cars.
- All prices f.o.b. Detroit

To anyone familiar with closed car values, it is amazing that such quality and workmanship can be had at this low price.

Everyone admires the smart lines and the cozy interior, with its strong, hand-built seats and attractive upholstery. Windows and windshield are of fine plate glass.

Inspect all the new features at any Authorized Ford Dealer's showroom. Any Ford car can be purchased on very easy payments.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Mich.



She spends his earnings wisely

MAN earns and woman spends. For many years this has been the popular plan in the American home. And in most cases it is a very good arrangement.

Too seldom, however, does the wife-and-mother receive due credit for her part in the enterprise. *Earning* a comfortable income today is a mighty fine accomplishment—"a man's job," sure enough. But the *wise investment of the family funds* is also far from child's play. This most often is Mother's task, and she deserves a medal for her able handling of it.

Women as a rule are good buyers, because they study their problems. They budget their resources, adjust their purchasing schedule to the budget, and *buy carefully*.

The best help they get in marketing comes from the ads in their home newspaper. They find that intelligent study of ads means economy of money and time.

The woman in *your home* knows how true this is!

(C), 1925, O. L. H.

To attract buyers to your Farm Sale, advertise your Auction in the Chronicle

GRIST SCREENINGS

Vol 1. Dec. 4, 1925. No. 18.

Published in the interest of the People of Cass City and vicinity by the

Elkland Roller Mills
Roy Taylor, Editor

Here it is, December, and we've hardly had time to get the lawn mower in from the back yard.

Everyone that keeps poultry should have one of those non-freezing water fountains. We have sold about 100 of these and don't know of any one that has one that would do without them.

Take plenty of time, if you're going far, for it may take hours to start your car.

Our car of Ben Hur flour is here and all those that ordered this flour will please get same as we are very short of room and cannot store this long.

Hell hath no fury like a woman's corns.

You can't very well increase the price you get for your milk and butter, but you can lower your cost of producing. Purina Cow Chow will do that for you.

The Elkland Roller Mills
Phone 15
CASS CITY, MICH.

A Chicago paint house got an order the other day for "some striped paint, enough to paint a barber pole."

Let's not spell it Xmas this year — what do you say?

Something unusual, but we saw a sleigh in town Saturday, Nov. 28.

Yesterday we saw a man in his shirt sleeves wearing over-shoes. But is that any worse than a fur coat and silk shod ankles?

We take from what Joe Crawford says that if he was an editor that he would like to know what his chicken died of before eating it.

ELKLAND.

M. Crawford is spending this week in Standish, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Coulson Blair.

Mr. and Mrs. John Profit gave a reception at their home on Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Profit. A very large crowd was in attendance and the bride and groom received a profusion of beautiful gifts. At the close of the evening, a delicious luncheon was served the guests by the host and hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Tulley spent Thanksgiving with friends in Milford.

The ladies of the Bethel church will serve the supper for the next Community Club banquet to be held Dec. 10.

Mrs. Amos Hoffman and son, Monroe, spent the week-end with friends here. Miss Ethel Reader and Caroline Molk returned home with them to spend a few weeks.

Loyal Boulton is attending the International Stock Show held in Chicago this week. We are very proud of the fact that one of our boys is in the group from the local high school, which will take advantage of this splendid educational opportunity.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Murphy and Wm. Crandell went to Port Huron Sunday. On Monday, Mrs. Crandell underwent an operation in the hospital there. Messrs. Murphy and Crandell returned home Monday evening and reported Mrs. Crandell's condition favorable.

We are anxiously waiting for Frank Streeter to return home with his "deer."

The quarantine for scarlet fever has been lifted from the A. H. Maharg home.

The proceeds of the dinner served by the ladies' aid of the Greenleaf church amounted to \$64.50.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Parrish of Pontiac were pleasant callers Sunday at the John Doerr and Claude Root homes. Clifford Wright returned home with them.

Clayton Root and Lester Karr left Monday for Detroit where they expect to be employed. Clayton Doerr accompanied them as far as Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Erb and daughter, Audrey, and Marion Helwig of Bad Axe spent Sunday at the John Leesch home.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Moore spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Moore's sister in Elkton.

GREENLEAF.

Mrs. Robert Crandall was numbered with the ill last week.

J. Kent of Pontiac was a caller in town Thursday.

Fred Rolston and son, George, are hulling clover seed in this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Girmus spent Thanksgiving and Friday with relatives and friends here. They returned to Wahjamega Friday evening.

R. Crandall and brother-in-law, Mr. Anderson, made a trip to Bay Port Monday. They returned with a truck-load of fish which they disposed of to the farmers in this vicinity.

Archie McEachin, who was seriously ill last week is improving.

Mrs. Harriet Livingston, who has spent the past three months at the home of her son, George, at Detroit, returned Saturday. She was accompanied by her son, Geo., who remained over Thanksgiving.

Archie Livingston was a visitor at the Robinson home Sunday.

Mrs. Guy Cleland, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia for a month, is improving.

A large number from here attended Frank Simkins' sale Friday.

Miss Beatrice Gillies of Mount Pleasant was a guest at her parental home Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McColl were guests of relatives Thanksgiving.

Mrs. E. Mills visited her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Wyllie, in Cass City Sunday.

Happenings of a Quarter Century Ago

Taken from the Tri-County Chronicle, December 7, 1900.

Cass City high school foot ball team has played and won five games during this season. This record gives Cass City grounds for claiming the championship, Vassar and Lapeer having ignored the challenge to play. The last game was played Thanksgiving day with Caro, score, 11-0.

A Michigamme man took out a hunter's license the other day and went into the wood thereabouts, and an hour and a quarter later returned for a dray to bring back the five deer his license had permitted him to kill. He had fired just five shots in the 75 minutes he was out, and each shot had brought down a big buck.

J. L. Hitchcock and his two sons, George and Arch, have formed a stock company with a capital of \$33,000.

Frutchey & McGeorge are erecting a warehouse at Gagetown to take the place of the one burned some time ago.

Martin Sweeney returned to his parental home in Sheridan township last week after an absence of 15 years. Immediately after the war with Spain was declared, he enlisted in the 3rd U. S. V. Eng. in which he served till the fall of 1898 when he was discharged. He immediately re-enlisted in the 30th Infantry and was sent to the Philippines where he had eleven months' active service. He was then sent to the hospital sick. From there, he went to San Francisco where he received his discharge.

Since the big fire in Shepherd, October, 1899, the village has enjoyed a great building boom. Five new brick business blocks have been built during the past summer, and a fine grist mill. A new hotel also has been erected upon the site of the burned Hudson house.

YOUNG WIFE AFRAID TO EAT ANYTHING

"I was afraid to eat because I always had stomach trouble afterwards. Since taking Adierika I can eat and feel fine." (signed) Mrs. A. Howard. ONE spoonful Adierika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Removes old waste matter from intestines and makes you feel happy and hungry. Excellent for obstinate constipation. Burke's Drug Store.—Adv. 1

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

Cash for Dental Gold

Platinum, Silver, Diamonds, magneto points, false teeth, jewelry, any valuables. Mail today. Cash by return mail. Hoke S. & R. Co., Otsego, Mich.

BACK LAME AND ACHY?

The Advice of This Nearby Resident Should Help You to Get Well.

Do you suffer nagging backache? Feel dizzy, nervous and depressed? Are the kidney secretions irregular; breaking your rest? Likely your kidneys are at fault. Weak kidneys give warning. You have backache; rheumatic twinges. You feel weak, tired, all worn-out. Heed the warning. Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Thousands recommend Doan's. Here's an example:

Wesley Gotts, electrician, 235 S. Buffalo Street, Bad Axe, Michigan, says: "My back was lame and a pressing feeling across my kidneys kept me on pins and needles. When I stooped and tried to straighten, I winced with pain and mornings I felt tired out. Frequent dizzy spells confused me, too. I used Doan's Pills and they took away that ache, put my kidneys in good shape and rid me of the dizzy spells." 60c; at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv. 3.

Auction Sale

On account of ill health, I will sell the following personal property, at my farm, known as the John Peddie farm, 4 miles west, 1 mile south and 1/2 mile east of Cass City, or 5 miles south, 1/2 mile east of Gagetown, or 2 miles east of Elmwood store, on

Friday, Dec. 11

Commencing at one o'clock

- Bay mare 8 years old, weight 1600 lbs.
- Bay mare 6 years old, weight 1400 lbs.
- Red cow 8 years old, fresh
- Black cow 3 years old, fresh
- Jersey cow 6 years old, due Dec. 4
- Holstein cow 6 years old, due Dec. 28
- Sow 1 year old
- 5 shoats, weight about 100 lbs. each
- 15 chickens
- 5 guineas
- Osborne binder
- Osborne mowing machine
- Miller bean puller
- Two-horse dump rake
- Steel land roller
- 2-horse cultivator
- 2 one-horse cultivators
- 3 2-section drags
- Superior beet and bean drill, 4-row
- Superior grain drill
- Set of harness (metal to metal) 2 years old
- Wagon

- Wagon box
- Wagon rack, 2 years old
- Cream can, 5-gal.
- Milk pails
- Setley cream separator in good condition
- 8-ft. ladder
- 40 shocks corn
- 150 bus. oats
- 90 bus. barley
- Radio (one-tube)
- Wardrobe
- Buffet
- Table
- Chairs
- Rocking chairs
- 3 iron beds
- 3-horse cultivator
- Kitchen utensils
- Heating stove for coal
- Kitchen cabinet
- Kitchen table
- 2 tons Kentucky lump coal
- Numerous other articles

TERMS—All sums of \$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount, 12 months' time on good approved endorsed notes at 7 per cent interest.

VENCZEL ILLES, Prop.

L. S. McEldowney, Auctioneer

Pinney State Bank, Clerk

When you are in town call at
P. S. Rice's Grocery Store
and compare the goods with these prices:

- Good Tomatoes, per can.....10c
- 48 ounces Bulk Macaroni.....25c
- 15c can Lye.....10c
- Fancy Nibs Tea.....50c
- A No. 1 Bulk Coffee.....50c
- 3 pkgs. Corn Flakes.....25c
- 20 oz. pkg. Butter Crisp Crackers.....20c
- 24 oz. Sanitary Tissue.....25c

BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED

P. S. RICE

Phone 18. Your Grocerman.

Chronicle Liners Cost Little; Accomplish Much.

Auction Sale of LIVE STOCK

I will sell the following live stock at auction at the J. H. Striffler farm, 1/2 mile east of Cass City, on

Wednesday, Dec. 9

Commencing at one o'clock

- 6 Cows with calves by side
- 1 Red Cow, dry
- 2 Thoroughbred Ayrshire Heifers about 20 months old
- 1 Thoroughbred Ayrshire Heifer 1 year old
- 1 Registered Aberdeen Angus Bull
- 1 Black Heifer 1 year old

TERMS—All sums of \$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount, 12 months' time on good approved endorsed notes at 7 per cent interest.

G. A. Striffler, Prop.

R. N. McCullough, Auctioneer

Cass City State Bank, Clerk

Farm Auction Sale

Having decided to quit farming on account of failing health, I will sell, without reserve, on my farm, 2 miles east and 1 1/2 south of Deford, the following property, on

Thursday, Dec. 10

Commencing at one o'clock

- Span of geldings, 15 yrs. old, wt. 2300
- Black Belgian, 6 years old, wt. 1400
- Black cow 9 years old, due Jan. 3
- Red cow 7 years old, due Apr. 24
- Grade Holstein cow 7 years old, due July 9
- Grade Holstein cow 4 years old, due July 9
- 2 shoats weight about 80 lbs. apiece
- 40 Barred Rock hens
- Deering mower
- Champion grain harvester
- Osborne corn harvester
- McCormick Deering bean special side delivery rake, new
- McCormick Deering hay loader, new, 8-ft. drop end
- Thomas grain drill
- Rude manure spreader
- 3-section spring tooth harrow, new
- Tongueless disc harrow
- 60 spike tooth harrow
- Buckeye 2-horse riding cultivator
- 2 walking cultivators
- Syracuse riding plow
- Peerless walking plow

- Land roller
- Jackson wagon, box and rack
- Top buggy
- Buzz saw outfit
- Caldron
- Alamo engine 2 h. p.
- 2 sets double harness
- Collars
- Sheep dipping tank
- Grain bags
- Bacon bean picker
- Milk cooler
- DeLaval separator, No. 15
- Babcock milk tester (2-bottle)
- 60-egg metal incubator
- Laundry stove
- Beef tackle
- About 200 bus. oats
- Ensilage corn fodder
- Quantity bean pods
- About 20 tons Timothy hay
- Some oat straw
- Couch
- 4 dining chairs
- Numerous other articles

TERMS—All sums of \$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount, 12 months' time on good approved endorsed notes at 7 per cent interest.

Arthur VanBlaricom, Prop.

R. N. McCullough, Auctioneer

Pinney State Bank, Clerk

On Speaking Ill

If anyone speak of thee, consider whether he hath truth on his side; and if so, reform thyself, that his censures may not affect thee.—Epictetus

Life's Possibility

Brother, thou hast possibility in thee for much; the possibility of writing on the eternal skies the record of a heroic life.—Carlyle

Chronicle Liners

RATES—Liner of 25 words or less, 25 cents each insertion. Over 25 words, one cent a word for each insertion.

NOTICE to Evergreen township taxpayers: I will collect Evergreen township taxes at the Shabbona Bank on Saturdays. W. M. Mudge, Twp. Treas. 12/4-1-12/18-1-11/1

FOR SALE CHEAP—A new set of harness. Has never been used on a horse. E. W. Keating. 12-4-1p

98 ACRES of good land for sale, 2 1/2 miles from Cass City. E. W. Keating. 12-4-1p

THE W. O. Marshall place for sale or rent. E. W. Keating. 12-4-1p

P. T. A. MEETING at high school next Monday evening, Dec. 7 12-4-1

IVORY Toilet articles and manicure sets at Burke's Drug Store.

FOUND on Monday evening, a lady's pocketbook. Owner enquire of F. Laforge, over Hart & Doerr's store. 12-4-1

SEE the Gibson Art Xmas cards at Burke's Drug Store before you buy. Big selection.

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres 3/4 mile east of Gageton, nearly all improved; good buildings and well fenced. Inquire of Mrs. Mary Trudeau. 11/27/2p

LOST, STRAYED or stolen on Nov. 14—Yellow and white hound, thin. Finder please bring to Cass City. F. LaForge. 11/27/2p

FOR SALE—Quantity of bean straw. Thos. Keenoy. Phone 147—1L, 2S. 11-27-tf

ROGERS' BUS leaves Cass City for Saginaw and Flint at 9:00 a. m. and 1:20 p. m., daily and at 4:00 p. m. Sunday. 11/27/tf

FRESH box candy and Xmas cigars just received at Burke's Drug store.

WE EXCHANGE flour for wheat and can save you money on your flour needs. Elkland Roller Mills. 8-19-tf

CASH—Bring your cream to Kenney's and get 2 cents pound for hauling. It pays your gasoline. 7-3-tf

WANTED—1000 little pigs from 4 to 12 weeks old, within the next 90 days. John A. Seeger, Cass City, R1. 10-23-tf

HERE'S your chance to get a good farm cheap. 40 acres, new house and new barn, price \$4,000. 60 acres new house and new barn, price \$4,800. 80 acres, new house and new barn, price \$6,000. E. W. Keating. 12-4-1p

FOR RENT—Six room house with lights and furnace, soft and hard water. Enquire at the Chronicle. 11-13-tf

TWENTY-FIVE pounds Calf Meal for \$1.25 at Elkland Roller Mills. 11/20/6

FOR SALE—Team of black horses, 6 and 7 years, wt. 3,200; team of colts, 2 and 3 years, 3 cows. Claude Martin. Phone 102—4R. 11/20/tf

NEW XMAS stationery and Sheaffer fountain pens at Burke's Drug store.

NOTICE to Elkland Taxpayers—I will be at Pinney State Bank on Tuesdays and Fridays to receive township taxes. Jas. Tennant, Treas. 12-4-2

STRAYED to my premises a white duck. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. James Brackenbury. 11-4-1

THOSE HAVING bake dishes taken with baking purchased at the bake sale given by the ladies' aid of the M. E. church at Wood's Drug store, please return the dishes to Wood's Drug Store. 12-4-1

OLIVER OCTOBER felt the nose tighten about his neck. The events of his life rushed before him in a crazy panorama. He realized that the gypsy's prophecy was coming true. Read "Oliver October," starting on another page of today's Chronicle.

MASONIC NOTICE—Regular communication of Tyler Lodge on Friday, Dec. 11. Election of officers. Chas. Wood, Sec. 12-4-1

FAMILY WASHINGS Wanted; also housework by the hour. Enquire at Chronicle office. 12-4-2p

FOR SALE—Team of aged mares cheap. John Mark, Cass City. Phone 93—2S, 1L. 12-4-2

WE WISH to thank our friends and neighbors who sent us fruit and other things during the sickness of the scarlet fever. Mrs. Albert Martin and family.

ALL LATEST books for adult or child at Burke's Drug Store.

FOR SALE—12 Rhode Island Red pullets for sale. J. D. Turner, phone 56—4S. 12-4-1

NINE ewes and one buck for sale. Enquire of N. A. Gillies, Cass City. Phone 142—5R. 12-4-1

LEAVE your subscriptions for magazines or papers at Burke's Drug Store.

VANITY FAIR FLOUR, every sack guaranteed—RED COMET COAL less than a bushel of ash to the ton of coal. Cass City Grain Co. 9-11-tf

CASH—Bring your cream to Kenney's and get 2 cents pound for hauling. It pays your gasoline. 7-3-tf

FOR SALE—25 Plymouth Rock pullets and 25 White Leghorn pullets. Ira Carruthers, 3 miles west of Argyle. P. O. address, Decker. 11/27/2

NEW STOCK of Bibles and Testaments at Burke's Drug Store. Prices lowest.

"OLIVER OCTOBER," a thrilling serial story by George Barr McCutcheon, the author of "Brewster's Millions," starts on another page of today's issue. You'll miss it if you don't start it now.

MONEY TO LOAN—On good improved farms in Tuscola County. Rate 4 1/2%. Long or short time. Kingston Farm Loan Association. E. J. Stewart, Sec.-Treas., Deford. 10-2-tf

FOR SALE—Span of black horses, well mated, 8 and 10 years, old, weight 3,600. Enquire of Joseph Trudeau, Gageton. 11-27-2p

RUTABAGAS for sale. 50c a bushel while they last. Especially raised for table use. C. E. Hartsell. 11/20/*

FOR SALE—Delco lighting plant and large size battery in A1 condition. Enquire of G. M. Davis. Phone 154—2L, 2S. 11/20/tf

VANITY FAIR FLOUR every sack guaranteed—RED COMET COAL less than a bushel of ash to the ton of coal. Cass City Grain Co. 8-21-tf

COME to the P. T. A. meeting at the high school next Monday evening, Dec. 7. 12-4-1

USE CREAM of Wheat Flour. Buy it at the Elkland Roller Mills. 3-7-tf

USE Cream of Wheat Flour. Elkland Roller Mills. 3-7-tf

TO EXCHANGE—McNess products for a load of oat straw. H. R. Wagner. 12-4-1

SAVE Friday evening, Dec. 11, for the program and box social at Apple school, 3 miles north, and 2 miles east, 1/2 mile south of Greenleaf. Ladies, bring boxes; men your purses. Marguerite Shier, Teacher. 12-4-2p

HOW many prophecies do you know of that came true? Read of the tragic prophecy made by a gypsy concerning the fate of a newborn babe, in the serial novel starting in today's Chronicle.

FOR SALE—30 acres, gravel soil, good buildings, near Cass City. Will sell on easy terms. Phone 153—2L, 1S. George A. Bartle. 11-13-tf

USE CREAM of Wheat Flour. Elkland Roller Mills. 3-7-tf

FOR SALE—Holstein cow, 5 years old, due Dec. 25, for sale. Floyd Strickland. 12-4-2

STRAYED to my residence, a young dog. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for notice. C. D. Striffler. 12-4-1

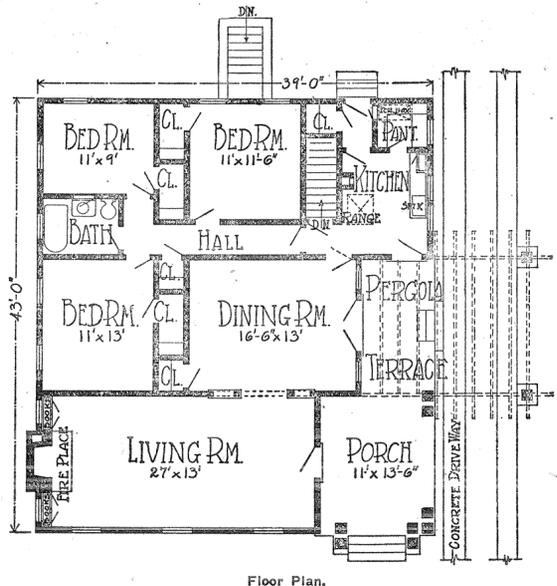
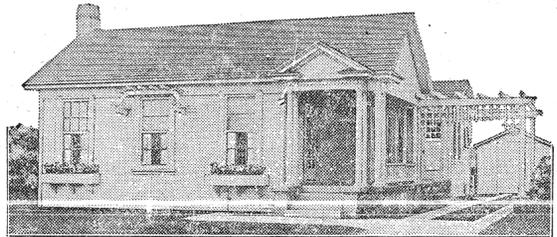
HOW WOULD it feel to come back to your home town after winning fame and fortune as an actress? Read "Oliver October," by George Barr McCutcheon, starting in today's Chronicle.

WE WISH to thank the people of Cass City and vicinity for their offerings of clothing and fruit, the men for the wood and ladies for bringing it over to us. Also Mr. E. Patterson of Deford for his fine gift of a turkey and Mr. Lloyd Warner of Deford for his many kindnesses of the past year as it has made a Thanksgiving we will always remember. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gallagher and children. 12-4-1*

WE ARE very grateful to friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy at the time of our bereavement. Wm. Stafford and Family.

I WISH to thank the Evangelical Jr. League, Baptist S. S. class, M. E. Ladies' Aid, for fruit and flowers, and all friends and neighbors for their gifts and kindness during my illness. It shall never be forgotten. Mrs. Frank Pitcher.

Perfection of Line and Simplicity of Ornamentation Make for Beauty



By WILLIAM A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It is a well-established principle in house design that the smaller the house the less it should have in the way of purely decorative features. Overdoing the decoration will spoil any house no matter how good, otherwise, the design may be. The small house should depend for its beauty upon perfection of line and only the simplest of ornament. If possible the ornament should be introduced in the handling of the essential parts of the building.

Just how this principle can be applied is illustrated in the house shown here. Its lines are simple throughout and the ornamentation of the exterior comprises only the entrance, the pergola over the driveway, two window boxes and the pergola effect over one of the front windows. Of these few features, the first is entirely an essential part of the building, and the others possess some excuse from the point of view of utility. They are all simple in treatment, so that there is no impression of overornamentation.

This is a simple frame bungalow with shingle roof and with the side walls carried down to the grade level. The porch is set on a concrete foundation and is approached by concrete steps. Front walk and driveway are combined and the pergola over the drive is treated as a shelter for a side entrance from the drive, leading into the dining room. The garage at the rear is neat and unpretentious.

Home Owner Easily Can Make His Own Screens

For the handy man who wants to make his own screens proper materials are readily procurable. Your lumber dealer and hardware man can furnish the best accessories. Stock for wood frame screens should be well seasoned and free from knots and shakes. Your lumber dealer can advise you on a proper selection of woods from his available supplies. Plain or grooved stock may be had, according to the character of the finish you desire to put into your screen workmanship.

Bronze or copper screen cloth will be supplied by your hardware man to meet any requirement. If screen cloth is tacked to frames, only copper or brass tacks should be used.

Style of Draperies and Curtains Is Important

The style of the curtains and draperies stamps a room with individuality and character, and, accordingly, should be selected with the greatest care. In this there are no set rules that one style is more suitable for a bedroom than for a living room or that another style will look better in a dining room than in a library. Nor should any consideration of what the Joneses are using in corresponding rooms carry any weight. The problem here is to consider the window itself, both as a separate thing having a certain shape and size of its own, and as an integral part of a larger scheme in which every object in the room has a place.

It may be laid down as a general rule that the tendency of the day is toward simple curtains and valances. The old, padded, gaudily shaped valances and overelaborate draperies are

FALSE NOTIONS

AS WE advance along the highways and byways of life and gather a little knowledge on our journey toward the sunset, we become more appreciative of the mute things all about us, seemingly trying to tell us in which direction we should go.

There are signs everywhere along the way telling us how to avoid the crooked paths and to abstain from base capitulations. The wild flowers, the sunlight, the silver streams, the golden fields of grain, all whisper a story of patience and content which we may learn by close observation and deep reflection.

We tire of the accumulation of material toys and golden baubles with which we play a little while and throw away in disappointment; we become weary of songs and shows and deceits as the scales fall from our eyes and long for quietude which is always elusive.

But what has been done over and over again since the beginning of time will continue to be done with few variations until the end of the world, quite regardless of the friendly call of nature, or the teachings of the sages and philosophers.

Youth is slow to learn except by hard experience. It marches out "great ideas," and puts them through strict drills, until it is shocked and shaken to the heart-core to find that millions of people in the years dead and buried, have been led astray by similar delusions.

The young are creatures of dreams; the old are victims of stern realities. The commanding emotions of the young man and woman, like impulsively formed preferences, their easy likes and dislikes, are but the warp and woof of a fabric, which the experienced worldly travelers have thrown aside in disgust.

After all that is said and done, life in a large measure is a horrible nightmare, whose dawns and evenings produce nothing but sorrow and regret, or a beautiful existence, if we so make it, which we may enjoy every hour to the end of our brief earthly journey. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Useful Hints

Hoists are valuable equipment to have on the job. Flooring is more than a mere detail in the well-built, modern house. Mortar colors of tested quality enhance the effect of mortar and stucco.

Wall board of approved type is finely suited for quick alteration and repair jobs. Porches and sun rooms add appreciably to the charm and value of the house.

Conductor pipe formed of copper-bearing steel and then coated with zinc is well calculated to withstand the ravages of weather. Specification writing, estimating building costs and contract writing are forms of knowledge essential to the thoroughly equipped builder.

Roof With Care When you begin to cut costs in the construction of your home, sacrifice something else beside the roof. Here is where the chief wear comes and where inferior quality will cost you much more in the end.

TAKE OFF YOUR "MISTER"

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

I CALL him "Mister" when we meet Who never met before. About the third time on the street, Or the second in the store, If he's the sort of man I like, I drop the "Mister"—now it's "Mike" Or "Bill" or "Bob" or "Jake" or "Jim" Or anything they christened him.

There's some folks who are "Mister" when You meet and when you part, And "Mister" when you meet again— You never seem to start To get acquainted, or to kid, Or act familiar—if you did You very soon would likely find That they're the well, the "Mister" kind.

This "Mister"—here's what "Mister" is: It's like the hat you wear. Who ever wore that hat of his Inside and up the stair And at the dining table, too? What would you think of folks who do? Yet there are people full of style Who wear their "Misters" all the while.

Take off your "Mister" when you call At any house of mine!— And hang your "Mister" in the hall When you come here to dine. You're "Mister" maybe on the street But here you're "Frank" or "John" or "Pete," So, when your overcoat you doff, Please also take your "Mister" off. (© 1925, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

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YOUR Last Name

IS IT REYNOLDS?

THIS is one of the most interesting names in the history of name formation. It comes from an old Teutonic personal name, signifying, strength in counsel. It is the word from which the French Reynard or fox was derived and it is the word from which the names Reynolds, Reynard, Reynell, Reynoldson and corresponding names in German and French are derived.

In the Sixteenth century there lived a Biblical scholar in England, called Rainolds, and sometimes Reynolds. He is interesting, not only because of the work that he did, but because his name shows the transition from one of the older forms to the modern and accepted form of today.

In this country the name has been distinguished by soldiers; of course its distinguished bearer in any country was Sir Joshua Reynolds, usually considered the most celebrated of any English portrait painter. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Laundering Bank Notes

Paper money, when dirty, is washed by means of various sets of rollers through which it passes, being thoroughly scrubbed in the process. The last rollers are heated and the notes are thus dried and ironed.

First Military Band

The first military band was heard in England in 1785. The duke of York, son of George III, imported twelve Germans and, with three negroes, established them as the band of the Coldstream guards.

Their Way

The Ananias club—"She was absent from the bridge party, but nobody said anything unkind about her," declared the wife, who was speaking of a woman of whom they all were jealous.—Cincinnati Enquirer

Forty People in Capital

Claimed as the tiniest capital in the world, Tulagi, the administrative center of the Solomon islands, contains thirty white people and ten Chinese. It is proverbially one of the earth's loneliest spots.

PASTIME CASS CITY

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4 AND 5. CONSTANCE TALMADGE IN

"Her Night of Romance"

Oh, Baby! Some night! Fun? More than you ever had. Also see a good educational comedy.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, DECEMBER 6 AND 7. RICARDO CORTEZ AND NOAH BEERY IN

"The Spaniard"

"The Spaniard" is even more fascinating than "The Sheik." A combination of "Blood and Sand" and "The Sheik." See the most amazing bull fight ever screened. "The Spaniard" is the 1925 model sheik. If you like thrills and plenty of excitement, don't miss this one. Also see a news reel and a good comedy.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8 AND 9

"Babbitt"

See the wonderful book by Sinclair Lewis in pictures. The romance of a respectable business man. It will do all of you good to see this picture. Also a good two-reel comedy.

COMING—"Wild Horse Mesa"—"The Pony Express"—Fairbanks in "Don Q, Son of Zoro," and several others.



OLIVER OCTOBER By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

A MYSTERIOUS Gypsy fortune teller foretold the future of Oliver October Baxter on the day he was born.

She predicted for him much of the good things of life—love, wealth and power.

But angered by some slighting remark, she turned fiercely to Baxter, senior, and shouted: "But that is not all!"

What else she predicted furnishes the framework for one of the most dramatic plots of all the popular novels by George Barr McCutcheon.

Start Reading "Oliver October" as a Serial in

The Chronicle To-day