

# CASS CITY CHRONICLE

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TWELVE PAGES.

## LOCAL 4-H BOYS ARE AWARDED MANY PRIZES AT JUNIOR SHOWS

### Exhibit Champion Carload of Lambs at Buffalo; Floyd Dodge Showed the Reserve Champion Steer at Detroit

The 4-H club boys of the Cass City community were again successful in winning many prizes at the junior shows at Buffalo and Detroit held this week.

For the third consecutive year, they won the champion carload of lambs at Buffalo, competing with more than 40 other exhibitors. They also won 11th place on their exhibit of three lambs.

The prize winning carload of stock, consisting of 24 lambs with a total weight of 1,010 pounds was sold at 15 cents a pound at an auction sale for \$151.50.

At Detroit, the Shorthorn steer entered by Floyd Dodge, 14-year-old sophomore in the Cass City high school, was declared reserve champion. Another prize winning Shorthorn was Snowflake, exhibited by Thomas Laurie, 15, of Cass City. Leslie Profit also was a winner in this class. Thirty-five Shorthorns were on exhibit.

Third prize on a Hereford steer went to Stephen Dodge, Jr., of Cass City in a class of 50 competitors. Eleventh place on an Angus steer went to a local exhibitor.

In sheep, local exhibitors were awarded places as follows: Ox-fords—1st, Don Kefgen; 2nd, Frances Kefgen. Shropshires—2nd, Carlon O'Dell. Southdowns—2nd, Carson O'Dell.

Local exhibitors whose names are not yet available were awarded fourth place in the Shropshire class and 4th, 5th and 8th places in Southdowns.

First place in a county group of 10 lambs went to Cass City.

Willis Campbell, club adviser, and several members of the Cass City Live Stock club attended both shows this week.

Mrs. Roy Eastin, of Cass City and Miss Sarah Farnsworth of Detroit were united in marriage at the office of the county clerk in the Tuscola county court house on Wednesday afternoon, December 9. Justice Orville McPherson tied the knot. They will reside at 21908 Rosedale avenue, St. Clair Shores.

## Harold Jackson Loses Four Fingers

Harold Jackson, who left Cass City Monday to resume work at the Michigan State Highway garage at Caro after a lay-off from that position, had four fingers of his right hand so badly injured Wednesday afternoon that it was found advisable to amputate them that night at the first joint above the palm.

The accident occurred at the state garage while Mr. Jackson was uncoupling a trailer. The trailer had just been released from its coupling when apparently it rolled ahead and caught Mr. Jackson's hand.

## 20 CASES OF DIPHTHERIA FOUND IN HURON COUNTY

There are 20 cases of diphtheria in Huron county and to date there have been three deaths.

Miss Helen Canfield, Tuscola county nurse, says that every child under 12 years and over six months of age should be taken to his family physician to be protected against this disease. Inasmuch as the immunity does not take place immediately, it is important that it be done before cases begin to appear in this county.

## PARSCH GROUP WINS BOWLING SERIES

### First Honors Were Decided in Contest Held on Tuesday Night.

The Parsch group won the honors of the local bowling series on Tuesday night when they defeated the Landon team. The contest was so close that had the Landonites won all of the three games Tuesday instead of losing two out of three they would have been proclaimed victors.

A banquet for local bowlers will be held at the Gordon hotel Thursday evening, Dec. 17, beginning at seven o'clock.

The standing of the teams on Wednesday night, December 9:

Team	W	L
Parsch	19 <td>11</td>	11
Landon	17 <td>13</td>	13
Wallace	17 <td>13</td>	13
Reid	15	12
Pinney	11	19
Kelly	10	17

The Wallace group rolled up the highest night score on Wednesday with 1,049 points.

The Reid and Kelly teams still have another night to go before the series is completed. It was first intended that this series should continue until January 29, but it was closed this month to permit another line-up of players and an earlier start on the second series.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Wilbur C. Dorman, 44, Caro; Bertha Chambers, 47, Detroit.

Joseph O. McCarty, 40, Reese; Mrs. Nina Deforest, 38, Saginaw.

Walter C. Elbers, 24, Reese; Florence E. Reinhold, 18, Saginaw.

Francis Hartman, 22, Bay Port; Ruby E. Tinglan, 22, Vassar.

Anthony Michler, 34, Kingston; Dorothy Hacker, 22, Lake Orion.

William Coleman, 60, Mayville; Georgia Swick, 58, Pontiac.

Arza LaBeau, 29, Vassar; Rosalie Oktabec, 29, Saginaw.

William St. Laurent, 43, Detroit; Mrs. Inza May Woosley, 29, Cass City.

William Seeger of Detroit, who recently purchased the residence just outside the western corporation line of Cass City from the Cleaver Estate, is erecting a work shop and chicken house on the lot next to the house. The front part of the structure is 28x42 feet in size and will be divided into an office, work shop and garage while the rear of the building, 24x100 feet, will be used as a poultry house. Mr. Seeger is engaged in the roofing and sheet metal business in Detroit and it is reported he will engage in a similar line here.

## COMING AUCTIONS.

Two farmers have chosen Thursday, Dec. 17, as the date for their auction sales.

Martin Kisner will have a sale of cattle, machinery and household goods on the Tallmadge farm, 2 miles south, 2½ miles west and ½ mile south of Cass City, with Worthy Tait as auctioneer and the Cass City State Bank as clerk.

\*Warner Cox will sell live stock, machinery, etc., at auction 4 miles west and ½ mile south of Argyle. William Turnbull is the auctioneer and the Pinney State Bank is clerk.

Full particulars regarding these two sales are printed on page nine. On page 12 is printed an auction sale advertisement for Dr. Sperry, who will sell a carload of horses a mile west of Kingston Wednesday, Dec. 16.

## DEDICATION OF YOUTH CENTER

### Parents and Other Adults Attended "Open House" on Monday Evening.

Parents and other interested adults who attended the "open house" at the Youth's Center on Monday evening were welcomed by members of the executive council of the Christian Citizenship League and all visitors signed their names in a registration book. Visitors were favorably impressed with the project and saw the possibilities as a recreation center for youth in a wholesome atmosphere and having the advantage of supervision.

G. W. Landon, chairman of the department of human needs, under whose direction the project was initiated and developed, told the story of the remodeling of the rooms and of the people who contributed gifts, time and service to make the project possible. Rev. Charles Bayless, in a brief talk, told of the type of program it is expected will be followed in conducting the center and the use of the rooms. Mrs. A. J. Knapp spoke of the spiritual significance of the project and concluded her talk with the dedicatory prayer.

Rev. Paul J. Allured presided as program chairman. Robert Clayton contributed several violin numbers during the evening with Mrs. J. Ivan Niergarth serving as accompanist.

The Youth Center was opened for the first time Wednesday evening for games and reading room privileges. It will be open Saturday, Dec. 12, from 2:00 to 5:30 p. m. for boys and girls of grades 5, 6 and 7.

## O. E. S. Officers Installed Monday

Installation of officers of Echo Chapter, No. 337, Order of Eastern Star, was held in the Masonic hall Wednesday evening. Mrs. A. J. Knapp was installing officer and was assisted by Mrs. L. I. Wood as marshal, Mrs. Margaret Levagood as chaplain and Mrs. A. H. Higgins as pianist.

Officers installed were: Worthy matron, Mrs. M. D. Hart; worthy patron, Mrs. M. D. Hart; associate matron, Mrs. Violet Bearss; associate patron, Charles Mudge; secretary, Mrs. R. M. Taylor; treasurer, Mrs. George West; conductress, Mrs. Charles Mudge; associate conductress, Mrs. C. W. Heller; chaplain, Mrs. John Caldwell; marshal, Mrs. S. B. Young; organist, Mrs. Della Landerbach; warder, Mrs. Sarah Gillies; sentinel, Richard Bayley; Ada, Mrs. E. W. Douglas; Ruth, Mrs. H. Willis; Esther, Mrs. Neil McLarty; Martha, Mrs. Roy Stafford; Electa, Mrs. J. W. Moore.

At the close of the meeting a potluck lunch was served and a great deal of fun was derived when members opened the gifts received from the beautiful Christmas tree.

## Rotarians Hear Paper on Music

Otto Prieskorn was welcomed as the 27th member of the Cass City Rotary club at the society's luncheon on Tuesday, at the Gordon hotel. A. J. Knapp gave a brief history of Rotary as founded by Paul Harris in Chicago many years ago and told of the principles of the club and its cardinal points.

Prof. J. Henry Smith read a scholarly paper on the subject, "The Voice in Song," and added to the value of the program hour in answering several questions regarding the musical education of youth. Mr. Smith, previous to coming to Cass City recently, was for many years organist and choir master in large churches in Detroit.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

## GREENLEAF COUPLE MARRIED 50 YEARS

### A Hundred Friends Celebrate Occasion with Mr. and Mrs. Harrison.

One hundred friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William N. Harrison in Greenleaf township on Sunday, December 6, to celebrate their golden wedding. The anniversary date fell on December 4 but it was observed two days later to permit a larger group of friends to attend.

Gold and white were used in the house decorations. Streamers were draped low over the table which had as a centerpiece a beautiful wedding cake decorated in the same colors. The pyramid cake was served on a crystal plate that was given to Mr. and Mrs. Harrison as a wedding gift a half century ago. White tapers on each side of the cake were in gold standards and favors were rosebuds of a golden hue. Tea served to the honored couple came from a black china teapot which was sent from England to Mr. Harrison's parents 60 years ago and during the forest fire of 1881 his mother saved the teapot by burying it in the ground. Floral decorations were gold and white chrysanthemums.

Music for the day was provided by the White Brothers' and Sisters' orchestra of Pinconning who opened their program with the selection, "Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet."

At two o'clock, a chicken dinner was served to twelve at the bride's table and besides the honored people there were in this group: Rev. and Mrs. Clink of Sandusky, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Harrison, Mrs. Martha Crandall, George Pinkerton, Abe Harrison and Robert Proctor. Mr. Turn to page 7, please.

## WORKMEN TAKEN FROM SEWER PROJECT

### Project Halted Temporarily to Wait Arrival of Sewer Pipe.

Village officials received word on Tuesday that workmen employed on sewer project No. 1 in Cass City would be transferred Monday to go on work on county drains under the supervision of County Drain Commissioner Black. The reason given for the discontinuance of work on the village sewer project was that sewer pipe to be furnished by the WPA and requisitioned six weeks ago had not arrived here. Mr. Black said on Wednesday that he had been requested to give the men work temporarily for a two to four-week period and that they would be set at brushing out county drains in this part of the county.

In August of 1935, the village council, through its representatives, prepared plans and estimates for a sewer system for Cass City to be constructed mainly by Federal funds. The plan was divided into four projects for the reason that the largest percentage of Federal aid came to projects that cost less than \$25,000. The four projects are each below that figure.

Local officers were assured July 20 that a set-up of Project No. 1 had been approved at Washington, but no definite word had been received that work would start until late in October.

Work started on Project No. 1 on Nov. 9. This project provides for the building of that portion of the system that extends from Main street to the outlet at Cass river, a mile in length. The cost is divided on the basis of approximately 80% of WPA funds and 20% village money.

## Local Merchants Present Suggestions

The Chronicle this week presents a mirror of Cass City's trade opportunity brightened with the thought of Christmas and pre-holiday heavy buying.

There are but 11 shopping days left before the one day of the year rolls around and the advertising columns in this number are replete with gift suggestions. It is here suggested that to help yourself with better selections that you trade early.

Cass City stores are stocked for the biggest Yuletide buying the town has known in years. Read the ads, read them carefully, and use the Chronicle as your Christmas shopping guide.

## 116 H. S. STUDENTS ON HONOR ROLL

### Freshmen with 25 Lead the Six Upper Classes in Cass City.

Eighty-two students in the senior high school in Cass City have earned places on the honor roll for the second marking period, while in the two grades in the junior high school 34 pupils have merited like reputations in the same period. Freshmen lead in numbers on this roll with 25, followed by the sophomores with 22. Juniors have 19 on the roll and the senior group

Twelfth Grade.

Shirley Lenzer (5 subjects)	15
Marjorie Schwegler	12
George Chaffee	11
Myrtle Greenleaf	11
Jean Kerbyson	11
Delbert Henry	10
Pauline Romig	10
Mary Simko	10
Jessie Lounsbury	9
Doris Pringle	9
James Smith	9
Leslie Doerr	8
Gerald Kerbyson	8
June McRae	8
Delbert Rawson	8
Grant Watson	8

Eleventh Grade.

Edith Powell (5 subjects)	13
Dorothy Garety	12
Lila Chapman	11
Alma Palmateer	11
Annabelle Papp	11
Grant Hutchinson	11
Martha McCoy	10
Robert Romig	10
Edna Whale	10
Thelma Cooke	9
Marie Darling	9
Warren Kelley	9
Thomas Laurie	9
Marjorie Doerr	8
Ruth Knoblet	8
Gertrude Lindsay	8
Charles Rawson	8
Fern Schwegler	8
Helen Thompson	8

Turn to page 6, please.

## JUDGES NAMED FOR CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS

F. A. Bigelow of the Rotary club, Mrs. Levi Bardwell of the Woman's Study club and Delbert Profit of the Community club will serve as judges of the Christmas decorations.

Four prizes will be awarded for the best Christmas display on porches or lawns at homes in Cass City.

## EXHIBIT OF PATIENTS' WORK AT WAHJAMEGA

An exhibit of the work of patients at the Michigan Farm Colony at Wahjamega will be given there on Friday afternoon and Saturday, Dec. 11 and 12. This work is under the direction of the occupational therapy department.

## Starmann Heads Community Club

At a meeting of the directors of the Cass City Community club held Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected to serve during 1937:

President, Dr. E. H. Starmann. Vice president, J. Ivan Niergarth. Secretary, Delbert Profit. Treasurer, Stanley McArthur.

## W. S. C. Hears Christmas Play

The Cass City Woman's Study club met Tuesday afternoon in the auditorium of the high school. A play, "When Christmas Comes," was cleverly presented by children of the sixth grade. Neat little programs, giving the cast of characters, were handed to the members of the club. Two selections were played on Hawaiian guitars by Elaine Kirtan, Lena May Cross and Betty Golding.

At the close of the program the members were taken to the home economics room, where Santa's reminder (the Partridge twins), amid the jingle of bells, made their appearance drawing a small wagon filled with sacks, which were given to the ladies present.

During the business meeting, Mrs. A. J. Knapp was appointed contact member to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. A. A. Schmidt.

Mrs. Levi Bardwell was selected to represent the Study club as a judge in the contest for the best decorated home with a Christmas motif.

Roll call was "What Does Christmas Mean to You?"

## BAPTIST LADIES' AID ELECTED OFFICERS

The annual meeting of the Baptist Ladies' Aid was held Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Frank Hall on South Seeger street. Officers elected were: President, Mrs. Erwin Wanner; first vice president, Mrs. E. A. Livingston; second vice president, Mrs. Frank Benedict; secretary, Mrs. Joe Clement; treasurer, Mrs. L. A. Kennedy. At the close of the meeting, the retiring officers served refreshments.

## BREAKS RIGHT ARM AT WRIST CRANKING CAR

Dorus Klinkman had the misfortune to break his right arm at the wrist Monday morning while cranking a car at the Chevrolet Motor Sales garage.

## ONE DEAD, 4 HURT IN AUTO SMASHES

### Merle McMasters Fatally Injured When Car Collides with Tree.

One man dead and four persons injured is the result of two automobile collisions in Tuscola county the past week.

Merle McMasters, 32, driving a car a mile north of Vassar, collided with a tree on a highway curve about 11:30 p. m. Saturday. He was taken to the Caro Community hospital. A skull fracture caused his death the next morning at nine o'clock.

Four persons were injured in an automobile collision two miles north of Fairgrove on M-83 when cars driven by Mrs. George McPherson of Akron and Mrs. Ruby Stewart of Gifford met at a road intersection and went into a ditch seven feet deep.

Most seriously injured was Mrs. McPherson, who was taken to Unionville hospital suffering from a broken right arm and deep cuts about the head and face. Mrs. Stewart sustained knee and hip injuries, while her two small daughters, Marion, aged four and a half, and Laura, aged one and a half, riding with her, suffered cuts and bruises. The older child was apparently thrown through the windshield for 60 stitches were necessary to close the wounds on her head and body.

Sheriff George Jeffrey of Caro investigated the accident.

## Community Club Football Banquet

The Community Club program will be open to the public, Tuesday, December 15. Those who are interested may come at 8:00 p. m. and sit in the balcony. There will be an admission of 10c charged, which will go towards a steam table for the Home Economics department.

The school men have charge of the following program, with Delmar Youngs as chairman. This entertainment should be very educational as well as a real treat to the boys of the football squad and community.

Mr. Holmberg's Boys' Glee club will sing a request number, "Nobody Knows the Trouble I See," an old negro spiritual. The Cass City high school band of 65 pieces, directed by Robert Clayton, will play several selections, and some of the uses of a motion picture machine in modern education will be explained by Mr. Holmberg. Motion picture reels dealing with all phases of football, and a professional football game between the Giants and Bears will conclude the program.

Here is an opportunity for everybody in the community to see for themselves some of the uses of a motion picture machine in a modern school.

## Christmas Seal Sale May Reach \$100.00

Two hundred sixty-seven letters containing 15,000 Christmas seals were mailed from the high school office last Wednesday and by the following afternoon recipients of the appeal to support the anti-tuberculosis campaign had responded with contributions amounting to \$28.80. By the following Wednesday, the total amount had reached \$62.32. Supt. J. Ivan Niergarth, in charge of the Christmas seal sale, says he hopes that local contributions will reach the hundred dollar mark.

Last year the total number of seals sold brought in \$72.45, which averaged 12.6 stamps per school child.

## 20 PASS THE EXAM FOR CITIZENSHIP

### Out of a Class of 27, Three Are Denied and Four Cases Continued.

Of the 27 who filed petitions for naturalization in Tuscola county, 20 passed the citizenship examination given on Monday, the opening day of the December term of court. The 20 include:

Charles F. Kurpsel, Millington. Gabriel Olvera, Fairgrove. Anthony Trymowski, Caro. Peter Kloc, Cass City. Edward Noble Bliss, Caro. Charles Fader, Akron. William Colling, Unionville. Anthony Creguer, Gagetown. Reanto Piazza, Vassar. George Daniel Mizuk, Silverwood. Martin Trombka, Vassar. George Mozolich, Kingston. John Henry Eggert, Millington. Thomas Kelley, Silverwood. Adolph Lehman, Unionville. Herman Rabideau, Unionville. Dorothy Jane Wells, Mayville. Joseph Mihalic, Gagetown. Emma Elizabeth Craig, Mayville.

Rose Vera Nagy, Millington. Three petitions, those of Conrad Mosack of Gagetown, John Mihal of Caro and John Strojlecki of Mayville, were denied.

Four petitions were continued because of the absence of the petitioners, Herman Jansen of Mayville, Stanley Kasprovicz of Caro, Steve Buda of Vassar and Cyrus Edward Schank of Vassar.

Quite noticeable is the advanced age of many petitioners in recent years. One applying recently for naturalization was 85 years of age and another was 81.

## Extension Club Meets Dec. 15

The Cass City Home-Extension club will meet next Tuesday, December 15, in the high school building for an all-day meeting. Members are requested to bring quilt patches and old silk garments for the club's special project. This material is for the use of patients in the occupational therapy department of the Michigan Farm Colony at Wahjamega.

## Peace Address Here on Dec. 20

Frederick J. Libby of Washington, D. C., executive secretary of the National Council for the Prevention of War, will address a union meeting on Sunday evening, Dec. 20, at the Evangelical church, on the theme of "International Situations as They Concern the Vital Problem of War and Peace." Special Christmas music will be given by a united choir of three of the churches.

Mr. Libby has given a similar address here each Christmas season for many years on the occasion of his holiday visit at the home of his nephew, M. B. Auten, in Cass City.

## Loma Reagh Wins Scholarship

Miss Loma Reagh, student at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., School of Fine and Applied Arts, has been given a scholarship by the Western Arts Association. She was selected as the most likely student from the West to be available for this assistance. She has been at Pratt for a year and a half. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Reagh, and a graduate of the Cass City high school.

## Caro Man Fined for Voting Twice

Archie Ball of Caro was sentenced by Judge Louis C. Cramton in Tuscola county circuit court at the opening of the December term Monday to pay a fine of \$75 and costs of \$25. Ball was convicted of voting twice in precinct No. 2, Indianfords (Caro) at the last general election.

## WORD FROM CALIFORNIA AND FLORIDA RESORTERS

"We had a wonderful trip and the weather is fine," writes John Doerr from Venice California. "Nice days, cold nights and lots of time to be lazy," writes Earl Heller from Trailer Camp, Bradenton, Florida. "A man from Crosswell is across from us in camp and here are several from Michigan there. Lots of folks live this way now."

**WHY DO WE LET THEM GET AWAY WITH IT?**



I can imagine the boy swaggering about with a bitter smile on his young face as his awed mates praise him for his courage in saying what he believes.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS  
A COLLEGE boy of twenty had an article published in a magazine the other day. Probably a good many of his elders read it with concern; troubled, helpless before its youthful bitterness, as middle-age so often is before the challenges of youth. The article caused no especial sensation, because it only said what we all know that the rising generation is saying, or rather shouting and babbling and screaming at us all the time.

Reading it, I wondered if the old days of flogging youngsters had been wholly mistaken, after all. Not that there is any answer in a flogging. Martyrs have been flogged, and their causes have lived on. But these boys and girls of ours who chatter so glibly of communism and socialism, who are so sure that every other country in the world is smarter than their own, who attack their Constitution, their national ideals, their parents and society in general so mercilessly, have no cause. They are simply undisciplined children who weren't properly trained in their nursery days, who weren't told to keep their young mouths shut, and mind their manners, and obey their elders, and do their duty.

Life has been made too smooth for them; learning has been substituted for character development; their absurdities have been permitted to develop until their most ridiculous opinion is received with respect.

No magazine ought ever to have published this article. The magazine, to be sure, explains that this is to show us elders what the youngsters are thinking. But as a matter of fact the youngsters aren't thinking that way at all, or any way at all. They are restless adolescents, as we were thirty years ago; they love the sound of their own voices, and it excites them to find fault with their world.

"We of my age were born in the darkest hour of so-called civilization," says the boy who wrote the article, sternly and darkly. "We have been cheated of the birthright of intelligent human beings and we know it. From those who went before us, from the stupid, time-serving, fanatic flag-wavers whose hallucinations formed our first ideas, we will some day take our bitter toll. Graft, corruption, greed, cupidity, the glorification of might and the repression of man's rights, these are all we see about us. We are given no standards, no clues in the darkness of the world's decay." We . . . we . . . we . . .

There is a great deal of it; five printed pages. And I can imagine the boy, for I know such boys, swaggering about with a bitter smile on his young face as his awed mates praise him for his courage in saying what he believes.

His mother, alarmed but admiring, sent me the article, with a despairing letter. She and I used to be schoolmates years ago, and I know something of her prosperous life in an eastern city, and of the boy's background.

"How have we failed the children?" she writes, on her handsome monogrammed paper with its ultra-smart address. "For the awful part of this is that boys and girls seem to be feeling it everywhere! And one feels that they must be right!"

Well, DOES one feel that they must be right? I, for one, not only feel that they must be and are entirely wrong, but I feel that we, their elders, are somehow entirely wrong, too, in letting them get so far as to express this sort of adolescent folly.

Three years of intensive study of America, with travel trips and films and radio programs and books and poems and programs to illustrate the glorious, the unique, the significant history of this country. Then two years of study of other countries, and especially of the corresponding years to their own in other countries. Two years in which they might see just what the problems of youth are in some of the revolutionary centers they so fondly—and yet so abstractly—admire, would be my Five Year Plan for America's youth.

The boy who wrote the article, for example. His grandfather was a master plumber, the ambitious

oldest son of a laborer. He got into the beginning of the motor car industry about thirty-five years ago, and presently established a little factory for the making of one small detail among the many that go to the completion of cars. He prospered, and his son, this boy's father, inherited the factory, and is rich. The boy has had country summers, medical care, has had his teeth straightened, was sent to fine schools, finally found himself at this fine college. His people, note, were typical American people up to this point. His mother's father was a country doctor; her grandfather, an auctioneer. They all loved the flag under which they had lived happy and protected lives; the men fighting duly in 1775 and 1865, 1898 and 1917 to protect that flag; the women protesting, swearing that there should not be more wars, falling in line to help when the hungry and the wounded needed them.

Where did the boy get the half-cooked poisonous virus that has saturated his poor little half-cooked mind now? Who TOLD him that Russia had a better theory of social and political action than he could have under that unparalleled, that astounding and revolutionary and magnificent document we call our Declaration of Independence? Where does he see youth happier, freer, more favored than his own youth? What boys have more privilege than he? Don't the words political, social, religious freedom, freedom of speech, freedom of movement and thought, mean ANYTHING to him? Does he, for all his enthusiasms, know so little of Russia, of communist and socialist organization in general, as to suppose he will find greater liberty anywhere on the earth?

Human rule is faulty rule. Great governments make great mistakes. Corruption WILL creep in, no matter how honest a great proportion of our public servants. America and her mother country, England, are freer from it than any of the other great powers, and yet their records show that even the greatest of their rulers had their weaknesses, fell into serious errors. That doesn't dim the glory.

That doesn't mean that ANY name in all the list of great names of all time has yet come even within the shadow of our great names; Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln.

Do we live up to their ideals, are we worthy of them? We do not, we are not. We don't live up to our personal ideals, much less our national ones. We've NEVER, calling ourselves a Christian civilization, for one single day remembered the simple commands of the Sermon on the Mount. No country, as a country, has ever forgiven its enemies, or attempted to do good to them that hated it, or to love them that spitefully used it. Never, not even in the comparatively simple medieval days, did any great Christian ruler say: "Let us forgive them. Let us give them twice the domains they demand of us. Let us remind them of the one divine rule; that it is by brotherly love we are to be known as His disciples."

Never! The whole history of the world would be changed if they had. They fought, tortured, imprisoned, hated; they burned cities and murdered babies. It is only by slow and painful degrees that the world grows kinder, begins to see that that Law is policy as well as goodness. The boy who wrote the essay apparently feels sure that if other men, with other ideas, were to be violently put into power, all our ills would be cured. What makes him think that they would be different from all the men who have ever held reins, all the men who have ever abused authority, enriched themselves, substituted new abuses for old?

If our boy would resolve to be silent for a year, and in that year to consider the tremendous opportunities given him under his own Constitution, if he would turn to the service, rather than the abuse of his country, if he would fit himself for honest public service, in politics or social work, it would be the beginning of a new America, as wonderful as that other beginning under our first great American.

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**WEBSTER FAVORED SIMPLE SPELLINGS**

**Lexicographer Also Sought Uniform Pronunciation.**

New York.—If Noah Webster, famous for his dictionaries, had had his way, "character" would be spelled "karakter," "chorus" would be "korus," and "machine" would be "masheen." Dr. Irvin C. Shoemaker reveals in "Noah Webster, Pioneer of Learning," just published by the Columbia University Press.

As early as 1789 Webster, who was one of the first to advocate a universal system of American education, urged that all superfluous silent letters be omitted, so that the words "bread," "give," "built," "meant" and "friend" would be spelled "bred," "giv," "bilt," "ment," and "frend," says Dr. Shoemaker, who investigated hundreds of early colonial school texts, dictionaries and spellers now out of print. According to Webster's plan, "grief" would become "gref," "key" would be "kee," "draught" would be "draft," and "laugh" would be "laf."

Although few of his extreme "simplified" spellings remained in dictionaries after 1860, Webster's zeal for reform marked the beginning of the controversy over the respective merits of American English and English English.

**Fired by Patriotism.**

Webster, said to have been fired with patriotic zeal at the close of the Revolution, gave as one of his reasons for the new spelling the wish "to make a uniform pronunciation possible among people of all ranks." The simplification, he held, would also create a national language which would prove a bond of national unity and would make it necessary to print American books in the United States. It would reduce the number of letters to such an extent that one page in eighteen would be saved in the average book, and would aid children and adults in learning the language.

"At the close of the Revolutionary war, differences between America and England were sharply accentuated, each country laying claim to superiority," Dr. Shoemaker points out. "Among the differences was that which existed in the language spoken in the two countries. In consequence a hue and cry was raised which was out of all proportion to the slight difference which actually existed. Webster deplored the fact that in many parts of America, people were attempting to copy the English phrases and pronunciation.

"Of the spirit of his time and of the newborn nation, Webster stands to a unique degree as a symbol. The growing consciousness of Americanism was more rampant in him than in any of his contemporaries. He looked upon a uniform language as a tie that would further political and social harmony, and that should the confederation become disrupted, even then, a uniform speech among the parts would be to the advantage of all concerned.

**Sought Uniformity.**

"Time after time Webster stated that he looked to the schools for aid in bringing about the uniformity of language which he deemed essential to the healthy political life of the Republic. Because of Webster's many activities, the intrinsic value of his texts and dictionaries, and the aggressive business methods which were employed to increase the sale of his texts, a great interest was aroused in the study of language and the day was hastened when the study of English occupied a prominent position in the curricula of American schools.

"Webster's extreme reforms were not introduced in his speller, but the reforms that were introduced in this work were generally those that have been adopted. It is probably due to Webster's efforts to reform the language that the English language in America is more uniform than it is in England or than is the language spoken by the people living in various sections of any other large country. Perhaps for the same reason, pronunciation in America tends to follow spelling, and spelling is generally more simple in this country than in England."

Dr. Shoemaker, formerly a member of the faculty of New York university, is associate professor of English in the Ball State Teachers college of Muncie, Indiana. He has also taught English in the public schools of Indiana.

**Eggbeater Is Bugle**

Toledo.—Miss Grace Price of Perysburg, whirrs an egg-beater to call her cat. The cat responds.

**Ancient Camp Site Yielding Skeletons**

Mt. Clemens, Mich.—An Indian encampment showing traces of separate occupations — two of them during prehistoric times — is being excavated near Mt. Clemens by Dr. E. F. Greenman, University of Michigan anthropologist. More than 65 skeletons have been taken out, all from the latest settlement, about 1800.

Two other encampments are from 500 to 1,000 years old, the professor stated. One appears to have been made by the Algonquin Indians, who bored holes in the skulls of their dead.

**'Twas This Way**  
By LYLE SPENCER  
© Western Newspaper Union.

**Making Slavery Profitable**

THE invention of the cotton gin was partly responsible for the Civil war. For it was the first labor-saving device in America that made slave-holding profitable.

Eli Whitney, a young Yale graduate, working down in Georgia, invented the gin in 1791. At a society dinner one night he happened to sit among a group of big plantation owners who were discussing the high cost of cleaning cotton. Thinking he was a greenhorn, they kidded him about making a device that would take the seeds out of cotton cheaply. Everybody laughed when Whitney said he bet he could make one.

Ten days later, it was Whitney's turn to laugh. He had built a simple little machine which cleaned cotton with amazing ease.

News of the revolutionary invention quickly spread throughout the neighborhood, and Whitney found himself famous in a week. The tremendous labor-saving value of the gin was shown by the fact that it could clean a thousand pounds of cotton while the ordinary man was picking the seeds out of five pounds.

But the real value of the gin was even greater than appeared on the surface. For the first time it made the growing of cotton profitable in America. Before that time, less than 200 acres in all the South were planted in cotton. The cost of cleaning it was too high. Since a slave could clean only 300 pounds a month, he was not worth his upkeep. The cotton gin made him very valuable.

800 Varieties of Roses  
Montevideo, Uruguay, is called "The City of Roses" because its parks and private gardens boast 800 or more varieties of this queen of flowers.

**Northwest Elmwood.**

Pete Langlois has purchased a 1935 Dodge.

Mrs. Christ Glaser is spending a week visiting relatives in Flint.

Mrs. Joseph Trudeau is quite ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. William Grappan

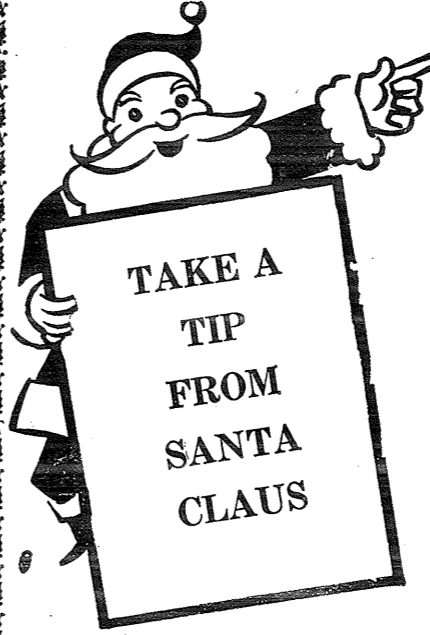
attended a dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jaynes on Wednesday evening, given in honor of the Gagetown baseball team.

**Riffs From Berbers**  
The Riffs are descendants of the Berbers mentioned in Egyptian inscriptions as far back as 1700 B. C.

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Stanley Asher, Manager

Phone 25

# The Stranger at the Gate

By Mabel Osgood Wright

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## THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Christmas of 1913 is only eight days away. Ira Vance and his wife are waiting wistfully for a reply to their letter inviting their son, Emery, his wife, Eleanor, and their children, Tommy, eight, and Bess, five, to the house in the Glen for Christmas. Emery, a self-made executive in a big city, has not been home in five years. The elder Vance, made infirm by business reverses and an accident, works on inventions dismissed by Emery as "toys." The Vances are grieved that Emery neglects them. Vance says that Eleanor has a hunger bred of loneliness on her face. The maid returns without a letter from Emery. Ira tells his wife to write three special delivery letters, one to Emery, something that at last he has invented something successful, one to Eleanor urging her to come, and one to little Tommy and Bess.

CHAPTER II—Mrs. Vance's first letter has lain unopened on Emery's desk, but Kitty Mack, his secretary, brings it to his attention along with another personal letter. He opens the latter, finding it is from a boyhood friend, Philip Knox, who says he is sending a friend, Dr. Amundson, to visit the Vances' home at Christmas. Emery is annoyed and determines to head The Stranger off. At lunch, he sees a news item about the meeting of his company's directors, indicating there is dissatisfaction with his management. Then he overhears two of the directors, lunching nearby, discussing his one-man dictatorial management disparagingly. One of them speaks of Vance's neglect of Eleanor. Back at the office, he attempts to wire to Knox, but learns that The Stranger is already on his way. Then he reads his mother's second letter. Absorbed in work he looks up and sees a man standing opposite him who says, "I am The Stranger sent to your gates."

"Eleanor? Yes, I've always called her that, for I knew her before Vance, and wanted her, too, but being a sort of bear, I was too slow in reaching for the honeycomb, and, besides, I hadn't made good. Wish to God I hadn't been slow, and I might have won, for I know that she values money least of all. Look at her now, a woman of only thirty-two, more beautiful than at twenty, and going about alone almost as much as if she were single. Always charming, "I'll allow, and discreet, but with a sort of hungry-eyed look that may mean a lot of things. She's quite come to the end of making excuses for Vance's absence, simply takes the arm of the man assigned to her at a dinner with a smile, and braves it through."

"It's simply that Vance is a self-made man out of his bearings," said Haviland, smiling indulgently at his friend's vehemence. "He can manage but me 'hing at a time, and that one is business; you see the same thing everywhere. After all, what is more stupid than mere material success?"

Emery Vance walked back to the office with exact measured tread and flushed face. The last half of the men's talk having overreached the effect of the personal attack. Eleanor neglected and having any cause for complaint! Did any woman save greater freedom of action, greater privileges? Only two children — he himself had set this limit — and nothing to do.

It seemed that the overpressure

**Powdered Soaps**  
Powdered soaps or soap powders are ordinary laundry powders dried and ground. Scouring soaps contain sand or granite dust, and scouring powders are mixtures of ground soap and sand or pumice.

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of his own cramping career had blotted out the knowledge of Eleanor's capacity for reaching upward and outward toward the best, that had been the first quality that had bound him to her. What more could she ask? Was any woman more indifferent to men's attention? Had he not even had to urge Eleanor to ask his home-town friend, Will Darrow, now an artist of repute, to sometimes be her companion at the opera, or other places where she deemed an escort was necessary, and he himself, as he believed, had been unavoidably detained at the last moment? His indignation kept him warm until he reached the office, having as usual promptly convinced himself of the entire justice of his own point of view.

Seeing the California letter still upon his desk, Vance called Miss Mack and explained the necessity of a telegram to St. Stefano. In a moment she returned with the remark, "Telegraph connection is all right, but if this letter has been five days coming, and your party was to arrive two days after the letter, he's almost here."

Vance leaned back in his chair with a sigh of annoyance at his own lack of thought—passed his hand across his forehead wearily, then thrust it hastily into his pocket, where it closed on the blue-edged letter. That it was from his mother he knew; he also thought that he could visualize its contents. Tender, though deprecating gratitude for his Christmas gift, that he had sent in advance, and probably in addition the usual wistful invitation to himself and his family to come to the old home for Christmas. He had asked that his check be used to equip the farmhouse with electric lights, as he knew that the power was soon to pass that way. At last he drew the letter from its envelope and scanned it quickly.

To his surprise the letter was not one of thanks, but a terse appeal that he would come home.

"I did not give your letter to father," it began, "because, if I had, it would have told him that you do not plan to come this year. . . . Perhaps I am stiff-necked, but I do not care to change old lamps for the new, those that I have filled and trimmed so long seem like cheery friends. Besides, if you are not under this expense for us, it may let you afford to take the time to come home, you and yours, home for Christmas."

In the envelope was the check that Vance had sent, and fastened to it a little flat pressed wreath of ground pine and partridge vine, the scent of the Glen woods still on it. Vance drew a short breath; was there to be no escape from memory for him, this day of all days when so much more was at stake than usual?

All this time the "hurry" letter was traveling toward Vance who, having thus let his mind stray afar suddenly drew it back with a jerk. "Bring me the payroll if it is ready," he said to Kitty Mack, as if there had been no break in his routine of thought.

Kitty laid the book upon the desk, and the chief began the mechanical process of scanning the Christmas bonus indicated by the treasurer, that would be added pro rata to the next weekly wage.

As Vance checked off names after name, he became conscious that there was some one in the room whom he had not heard enter. Raising his eyes they were held and searched by those of another, a man who stood on the opposite side of the desk. His figure, rather above the medium height, might be either stout or spare, hidden as it was by the folds of a loose traveling coat. The massive, well set head, the hair close cropped at the sides, but falling heavily back from the broad forehead, suggested strength at rest, while the deep-set dark eyes flashed with the inner light of comprehension, and the firm, flexible-cornered lips seemed at once to promise words of human sympathy and cheer.

However little of this Vance might have realized, the hasty expression of annoyance at the interruption died on his lips, even though the unspoken questions "Who are you, that failed to send in either card or message? What do you wish?" were still asked by his eyes.

"I see that you have received Philip Knox's letter," the man replied, glancing toward the envelope on the desk. "I am The Stranger whom he has sent to your gate."

## CHAPTER III

So surprised was Vance at the man's quiet confidence in his welcome that, without voicing the words he had intended to wire Knox, he extended his hand across the desk to The Stranger, with an apology for the fact that he could not leave with him for home before six o'clock. Instead of the brief finger touch of conventional greeting, Vance's hand was held in a grasp that thrilled with the pleasure of recognition and seemed to say: "I have known you before at some time somewhere even though we neither of us remember the exact place"; the art of handclasp that bridges time and space and reaches the heart.

"You will find that a comfortable seat," Vance said presently, motioning to a deeply upholstered chair by the hearth corner that was quite of another family from the rigid leather-covered office furniture.

"How wonderful the lights are

yonder," The Stranger said, as he rested his arms upon the broad window sill that was almost on a level with his chair back. "Some glow like coals, some are steely cold, some are sociable, and some remote, while others flash as they sweep along as though the dust of the wind-blown desert scattering skyward had turned into stars. How a sight such as this must refresh you, my friend, when the day's work is done."

"Day's work done? How, what do you mean?" Vance asked abruptly, with an air of confusion, for in the lapse of a single minute his attention had returned to the papers on the desk. "Oh, you mean the electric lights on the skyscrapers, the bridge and along the river front and harbor. I don't know that I see anything refreshing in them, however, — increased expense to property owners rather."

"Does not for what they stand appeal to you? Stop a moment now and look."

"I've never had the time to waste in dreaming," said Vance, with an accent of irritation.

"Stopping is often the only way to win," said The Stranger, turning slowly from the window and speaking earnestly. "Once we were traveling through the Mojave desert; it had been an exhausting day in which a sudden windstorm had halted us. Evening, sullen and starless, drew on and the exhausted train had not found the water hole that would make camping and rest possible. A halfbreed who had gone on in search of water, mounted on a pony as mobile as himself, returned swiftly, a dusky winged shape, like a low-flying owl. Dropping from his horse to where we were grouped, he squatted, motionless. Too dumb even to think we waited in a silent circle."

"A few minutes later the Indian pony whinnied, and with dilated nostrils sniffed the air and then the baked ground, while the rider, again upon his feet, strode to some bushes close at hand, by which the pony was pawing at the ground. There before him was the spring-hole, the one thing needful, which, had he not stopped, we should have passed to our destruction."

As The Stranger paused, he read the impatience at the interruption in Vance's face that he might not word. "As I have come before your rightful day's work is done," he said, "I do not wish or ask for entertainment; I have not come here to look for the spirit of Christmas in shop, street or church; this I have done beforetimes. I ask to live the season in one living, loving home, such a Philip Knox tells me is yours, and the favor that I beg of you is the greatest of all favors — that you may loose the latch and then forget me!"

Vance, picking up his pen, not half hearing, bowed his head in silent consent, and was again absorbed in his papers. Unwilling to take even his staunch little secretary into his confidence concerning the conflict for supremacy before him, he wrote letter after letter until his hand began to tremble and he welcomed the interruption of Kitty Mack, who, without being called, slipped in and stood as usual exactly between his desk and the window to his left, a spot where he could not possibly fail to see her.

"Mr. Hammond of the Metal Corncornice company has called up to ask the reference of Hess, the draughtsman who left us last spring. Hess applied to him for work a month ago. Mr. H. had nothing for him, then, though he liked his methods. Now he has a vacancy. Mr. Hammond wishes to know if Hess can keep his mouth shut about designs for new models. Report says he talks. Did he leave for this reason or was it voluntary? And have you his present address?"

Kitty Mack spoke the words as if she were reciting an oft-repeated lesson rather than as if she took any interest in the expected reply.

"Hess? How many times have I been asked this question in the past eight months? The answer is the same as ever, Miss Mack. Hess left, because, having tried to knock me down and merely missing it by an accident, there was nothing else left for him to do. Technically, he was not discharged, because he did not wait for that formality. As a matter of course I do not know his address."

Again becoming absorbed in his letters, Vance wrote on steadily and rapidly until finally halted by a question that was twice repeated before he heard and comprehended. Looking up he saw The Stranger leaning forward, as he stood with his palms upon the desk top.

"Why did Hess wish to knock you down?"

The words were spoken in a tone so poignantly insistent, yet impersonal, that it seemed to Vance as if they came not from sound but thought, consequently he was equally surprised to hear his own voice in reply.

"Because I refused him the promotion that he demanded."

"Had he been promised this?"

"Yes, but afterward many things made it inadvisable."

"Did he understand this?"

"No, he was too bitter to comprehend. He wouldn't even listen to reason, but turned and raged at me, calling me unjust. Then when I, holding myself in perfect control, merely motioned that the interview was over, had I not been alert he would have struck me down."

"He thought you unjust; was he mistaken?"

"It appeared so then without room for reasonable doubt. I believed, on good evidence, that he had blabbed about the model of a new idea before we had secured the patent."

"Have you since decided differently?"

"Later findings have altered that aspect of the case."

"Then Hess was suffering from injustice, and injustice is the root soil of hatred and anarchy. Surely you have since told him of the mistake? Why, then, do you still refuse him a character?"

"The insult of the blow still remains." Then, as a sudden swift pulsing sent the blood to his head,



"Why, Then, Do You Still Refuse Him a Character?"

Vance, striking the desk top with his fist, cried, as he sprang to his feet and faced The Stranger:

"You are not in commercial life; you can not even imagine the stress, the inexorable pressure of it down to its smallest detail. What employer can allow himself to take a blow and then recall his words—that means anarchy. The head cannot pause, sleeping or waking, or he is overtaken; he cannot explain, or his success is discounted; the master's word must stand, or he ceases to be master!"

"The Master's word has stood—while the edicts of Tiberius are forgotten, but His word was the understanding which is love perfected. Who shall say where and when Hess may meet you or yours? Misunderstanding is the very gate of hell!"

"As I, Hess," said Vance, without heeding the question, "it is a matter that must adjust itself. I do not know where he is; if he ever comes to me again, that will be a different matter."

Vance gave a sigh that was half a groan of protest, raising his hand as if to ward off a mental blow, as he spoke. He was angry at the intrusion of The Stranger, anxious to be rid of him, and yet, when he tried to find words to bring the situation to an end, speech failed him. Then he asked bluntly:

"How is it that you criticize me so calmly, who am a stranger to you? What is your nationality, your standard? Where were you born?"

"Does it matter where I first saw the light since I have lived in many countries and the Truth is the same in all languages?"

"Special delivery," said Kitty Mack, opening the door, and laying letter and signature paper before her chief. As she left she glanced at The Stranger, at first with curiosity, as few men entered the office without her intervention and the formality of being announced. This expression turned immediately to frank smile of friendliness that she never would have dreamed of giving to any of the casual callers.

"Mrs. Vance on the 'phone; I've switched her to the inner booth. Mr. Robertson to see you; he is in the outer office."

This break was an intense relief to Vance. He could now prepare Eleanor for the coming of The Stranger, as well as gain a little time before meeting Robertson.

"What is it, Eleanor?"—this in a tone indicating that the matter must be of little importance.

"Only to ask you to be sure to come home to dinner tonight."

"Any special reason? I have an unexpected guest that I thought it might be wise to take to a club, as it might be more of a novelty for him and less trouble for you, who dislike the unexpected." Then followed a few explanatory words about The Stranger.

"Oh, bring him home, dear; please come home. Not that there is anything that you would deem special, to call you, except that I've been so lonely today and I want you. I'm not feeling exactly well, and everything makes me tremble. Besides, two letters have come from the Glen, one to Tommy and Bess, and one for me, asking us to go there for Christmas—the children are all excited over this once. Could you go, dear, only this once? Your people want you so, and I'm strangely tired of it all here this year!"

"If you are ill why don't you have the doctor? I do not see why you should be tired. I thought you were to have guests today, so it is nonsense to talk of loneliness. As for my going to the Glen, it is impossible; besides have you not planned for an elaborate party during the holidays for the children

of some of my associates, who have entertained us. Why discuss such matters by 'phone?"

"There are invitations out for so many parties already, that there is not a day left, and besides many people are scheming how to avoid them by going to the country," Eleanor pleaded. "My illness isn't the kind that doctors cure. I use the 'phone because when I try to speak to you at home you always begin to read. Oh, Emery, if you would only understand!"

Before Vance could speak again, Eleanor had rung off, and he had not said whether he would return or not for dinner. What was it that he could not understand? he asked himself—with a sigh at the impossibility of pleasing, no matter how hard he worked.

Then he opened his mother's second letter, with the "Hurry" stamp, and read it by the electric glimmer in the pent up little booth, his only refuge from interruption it seemed. For the third time that day he was pulled back reluctantly toward boyhood — from his viewpoint a long road. Gradually a certain glow crept over him and his heart beat faster. The words of mother-love were penetrating his coat of mail, for, among them all scheming for this or that, with his mother there could be but one motive.

"Then he reached the final clause—"You would surely come, my son, before it is too late, if you could only understand!"

The swift revulsion followed. What was this thing understanding and its opposite? What did the term cover. Many times that day the words had been flung at him. It would be pleasant to be free from social restraint for a time and to go back to Westover. Possible, also, since the fancy for it had seized Eleanor. Why not go?

"Mr. Robertson must take his train in an hour," said Kitty Mack imperiously through the crack of the swinging door. Then the thought of the annual meeting, with its impending struggle, closed over Vance like the sudden descent of a hovering storm cloud.

It was growing dark when Vance returned to his office. The Stranger, sitting before the fire, was so still that he might have been asleep but for the flash that reflected the flame in the mirror of his deep-set eyes. The conversation with Robertson had been frank and free from acrimony, and yet it had shaken Vance more completely than open warfare.

One sentence kept vibrating through his brain — "Suppose you drop out suddenly, Vance — no, I don't mean die, necessarily; just change your plans or something. What then? Man alive! Let up the tension, share your responsibility and enjoy what lies around you on the way."

It had never occurred to him before that day as possible that he could "drop out" these twenty years.

Ten years before, when Vance, then in the employ of her foster father, had first met Eleanor Wynne, she had immediately seemed to him as some one wholly apart from the other young women with whom he was constantly thrown. She had a certain quality of unembarrassed companionship entirely removed from the natural lure of sex, that is disguised in the fresh but transient beauty of mere youth.

When at the end of a wonderful year of this subtle friendship he had timidly asked her guardian if in the future he might hope to win her, Colonel Wynne had answered tensely:

"You think that you love each other? No one can be sure until they travel together and feel the daily harness wear of it. Eleanor has grown up in keeping step with me, a man who has outgrown passion and has these many years lived to further her development. Of one thing I must be sure before I consider the unclasping of her hand from mine—Can you give her as much or more than I have done?"

"Not at all at once, perhaps, but when I get my start I will!" Vance had flashed back, his courage and resolve suddenly flaring.

"You misunderstand me, my boy, for such you really are. I do not mean as much money; don't make that fatal mistake; though, of course, there must be a living. Can you give her more love than I, more sympathy, more understanding of her woman's needs?"

Being in the lover's first delirious glamour, Vance had said that he understood, but had he? It seemed so during those first half dozen years of complete co-partnership of pleasure, responsibility and sacrifice, before his chance had come.

Eleanor, who had been her uncle's chum, had therefrom straightforward ways and direct forms of speech that many women miss, yet for the same reason the very foundation of her life was fixed in a loving sympathy that found in her companionship its first necessity.

Among all the men whom she knew, Vance alone had found the straight path to her woman-love. At this time he had an unusual attractive shyness, a keen interest and faith in life and the woman's part in that seemed so new and wonderful to the country-bred boy, that it appealed to the primitive and direct side of Eleanor, who had an enthusiastic nature, and a vein of home worship, unspoiled by her life in many hotels and the shift of travel.

When Vance's "chance" had come

suddenly, it was after the old Colonel had passed away, leaving much influence and many friends, but, it proved, very little money. So it happened that, luck coming when it did, a wide high barrier was thrown between the old life and the new, while the new success to which Vance bent his will was to make a fortune.

With money Eleanor could be free from every responsibility and care, the children educated and started at the very beginning on a higher plane than his own had been. When money enough to put them all beyond dream of need had been secured and put away, then, Vance argued to himself, for he had no confidants who might have convinced him of his blindness, he would take time to live. Then, in that far-off day, he and Eleanor would be companions once more, travel and sometime, perhaps, when they were comfortably old but not decrepit, have a home far away among those pine-topped hills that overlooked the Glen where he was born.

Of a sudden all these thoughts engulfed him this December day like turbulent waters breaking loose. His head rang with the insistence of his mother's appeal, that repeated itself insistently like a chant. What nonsense! He was a little tired, that was all; yes, more than a little weary. He would spend that one evening at home and really rest. Eleanor's voice had been strangely keyed; it was not like her moderation to shut off the telephone with a petulant sounding snap. Under other circumstances it would really be a welcome break to go to Westover for Christmas, — but that annual meeting! If there should be a real demand for the separation of the offices of president and manager, which of the men in line, he pondered, would be the most suitable? This, from his viewpoint, meant the most subservient.

Thus the pendulum had swung Vance back toward himself by the time that he closed his desk, picked up his smoothly brushed hat, and told The Stranger that he was ready to take him home.

Down in the street, the din of the traffic of late afternoon in the holiday season was in full force, to be followed an hour or so later



"The Spirit of Christmas Surrounds Us Everywhere."

by a haunting silence, so absolutely stilled is New York's financial heart after business hours. On the side streets converging at Broadway, peddlers were selling glittering ornaments and candles for Christmas trees to the commuters hurrying to subway and ferries. Newsboys alternated the calling of their papers with jingling little coin-boxes at their customers, appealing for Christmas dinners, while at the Wall street corner, in a line with Trinity steeple, a Salvation Army Santa Claus was beating loudly with an iron spoon upon a pot, into which the passers-by were urged to throw their coin to feed a hungry horde.

"The spirit of Christmas surrounds us everywhere," said The Stranger, with a sweeping gesture — "in the air, in the streets, on the tongues of the people. What difference is it whether a man makes a reverent pilgrimage to Bethlehem or sets a candle in a scrub pine in his lonely shack on the Western plains, they are both one in spirit."

Vance hesitated a moment before replying.

"I confess that I take little stock in Christmas. In New York it is merely another form of taxation; if I wished to be harsher, I should say graft, which is of two kinds—so much to each employe all down the line—factory, office force, club, bank, restaurant, home. Then to pay business obligations and social debts that may not be done with direct money, comes a series of gifts to the wives or children of those whom we would placate — jewelry, toys, expensive nothings, candy boxes and the like. Of course," and Vance's stern features relaxed so that The Stranger caught a fleeting glimpse of their real fineness and mobility, "when you get down to the children, real children, they are all agog, unless they are sated, as mine threaten to be, with Christmas parties. At best Christmas is only for children."

"And do you not give your wife a season's gift?"

"Eleanor?" Vance questioned, with raised brows.

"Eleanor?" The Stranger repeated, speaking the word with exquisite

intonation, so that the voicing seemed the most natural thing in the world, even though he had never seen the woman.

"Eleanor is a name belonging to my thoughts of the far past — a part of another life."

"My wife?" Vance continued. "Of course I remember her; that is, I always add a substantial sum to her housekeeping allowance for the month, to cover her own and the children's gifts; she, of course, knowing her own needs and theirs better than I do."

"She asks for love and you give her money—the stone hidden in the bread!"

Had The Stranger spoken the words, or were they born in Vance's brain of conscience and memory blended?

"Do people in these days never give the interwoven gift of themselves?"

This time without a doubt it was The Stranger who spoke, for he was pushed so close against Vance, in the throng that forced their way and struggled at the subway entrance, that a lip and ear almost met. Then a flying wedge of young people, all hustling along with reckless determination to get home, parted the pair until they were as suddenly forced together at the stair top.

"Aren't the streets just too lovely before Christmas?" The clear penetrating voice, stopping just short of shrillness, sounded familiar to Vance.

"What have I bought Jim? Bought him nothing; he wouldn't look at a present unless I made it."

"Neckties! The girl guessed right the very first time." Yes, of course, I know they aren't as smooth and even as those machine-made ones, but they're different, and that's what a real, yours truly Christmas present for Jim must be. Last year I made him a long scarf, real silk. Gee! But it was close watching work, and I dropped some stitches, too, in spite of myself. What do you think Jim said about those same but 'Kitt, I'd love to guess it was thinking of me made you drop those stitches! Now wouldn't that dance you along?"

"What do I think Jim'll give me besides this, that he couldn't make?" and she pulled her left hand from her muff and carefully turned in the bright stone of the ring she wore, lest it should be scratched. "Why, something for the house—sure!"

"The young woman from your office," said The Stranger, his face growing luminous.

"What did she say about a house?" Vance muttered, half to himself. "Surely she can't be thinking of getting married, earning as she does twenty-five dollars a week with a bonus of fifty at Christmas!"

In the pack of the subway train, where neither man could speak, Vance was especially annoyed by a rather pale young fellow with the settled stoop of a bank clerk, whose many parcels, both wrapped and unwrapped, seemed bent upon hitting his neighbor's most sensitive spots.

"How good the air is, it seems Turn to page 3, please.

**Young Kangaroo's Tricks**  
When a young kangaroo hops into his mother's pouch, he always goes in head first and down, turns a twisting somersault, and comes up with face out to the front.

## Directory.

L. D. MacRAE, M. D.  
No office hours on Tuesday and Thursday evenings except by appointment.  
Gagetown. Phone 8.

B. H. STARMANN, M. D.  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office hours, 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. 2:00 to 5:00 and 7:00 to 8:00 p. m.  
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CLARENCE CHADWICK  
Deford, Michigan  
Well Drilling and Contractor  
4-inch to 16-inch wells

# THE STRANGER AT THE GATE

Continued from page 3

the very breath of the woods," The Stranger said, as they reached the street level again.

"There are the woods," said Vance, with a really spontaneous laugh, as he pointed to a florist's shop outside of which spruces and balsam firs were stacked, together with the green painted stands that hall-mark the Christmas tree.

"The heart blood of the woods warming the city's heart," said The Stranger, the words spoken low like the soft whisper of the wind.

Vance's thought was only of the annual meeting; he was incapable of following the symbolism that reveals the finer meaning more subtly than words.

Walking diagonally westward for a few blocks, they came to a building, entered from two streets and two avenues, which Vance called home. The structure surrounded a large court, in the center of which spruce trees, holly and box-woods were banked high, electric lamps making it day. Half way round the court and then upward they went, when at the pressing of a button the inner door was opened, not by the butler, who hovered in the hall behind, wearing an expression of resentment as he held back a half-drawn portiere, but by Eleanor Vance herself. Without the speaking of a word, The Stranger held out both hands, palms upward, and she, with a single look in his face, laid hers in them, while Vance spoke the formal words of conventional introduction.

There was an expectant something in Eleanor's expression, a girlish poise to her head, a little smile and rustle to her gown, a swift confiding turn, as she put her hand on Vance's shoulders and raised her face to his in greeting, that was fraught with special meaning to one who could understand. But that one was not her husband. The kiss with which he brushed her forehead was more impersonal than a friendly handshake.

"I'm glad that you are feeling better than when you phoned," he said quietly, handing hat and coat to the waiting man. "What is it, has anything unusual happened?" he added, judging by her sudden halt and rigidity that she had something important upon her mind that would not wait for the telling.

"No, nothing," she answered slowly, as with downcast eyes and a red spot in each cheek she passed into the living room as Vance guided The Stranger to the guest chamber.

## CHAPTER IV

As Vance disappeared around the turn, talking to his guest meanwhile with unusual animation, the conversation reached Eleanor rather as an echo than direct speech. Yet the deep melodious tones of The Stranger surged through her brain with startling similarity to some other voice that she could not place. For a moment she stood in the middle of the room, hand pressed to her temples, giving herself up to the fancy of searching the past, then, with quick, nervous movements, that showed fatigue as well as the relief of action, she set chairs in place, arranged the disordered sofa pillows and gave a touch here and there to readjust the long room, that had evidently been disarranged by numerous guests.

Card tables were grouped in the deep bay window overlooking Broadway. Ringing for the man to fold away the tables, Eleanor collected the cards and score blanks that told of an afternoon of bridge. A small embroidered velvet bag hung from a chair back, the chair in which she had sat. The cord loosened as she reached for it and the bag fell upon the floor; from the folds of its silk lining a dainty lace handkerchief dropped, together with some bills and silver coins that rolled out hither and thither.

Eleanor gathered up the money, no great sum all told; holding it in her lap she fingered it idly while her eyes told that her thoughts were far away.

"Why do you do this, Eleanor?" As she sprang up with a sort of shudder the coins again slid to the floor, for beside her stood The Stranger, whom she had been too preoccupied to notice, though he had made no effort to come in silently.

Instead of inspiring resentment by the question, something in his manner, added to the quality of his voice that was tenderly reproachful, disarmed her completely and inspired a confidence long since un-felt.

"I do not know," she answered simply, raising her eyes to his.

"One purged the temple of the money changers, moved by a wrath that no personal insult ever drew from him. Should not the home be a temple, the holiest of holies? Why will you defile it? You, my daughter, who are not only a woman gently reared, but also the mother of little children?" The words "my daughter," and the sudden warmth that suffused her, told her beyond a doubt that it was her foster father of whom The Stranger's tones reminded her.

For a moment she did not speak, and then a swift revulsion, tinged with anger at the reproof, forced confused excuses to her lips. "No one cares to come for luncheon or even dinner now unless there is bridge, and without money or prizes the game lacks motive and grows stupid. If I visit others it is the same, and surely you would not ask me to sit alone all day at home and be quite without friends?"

"Friends? Do you call such people friends?" echoed The Stranger. "Has gambling become a necessary bond of friendship?"

"People then," she corrected. "How can people with no tastes in common meet constantly without a motive? You will doubtless say, 'Why meet, then?' But meet it seems we must, if merely to kill time. Besides," and there was a ring of scorn in her voice; "it isn't considered good for the man's business interests to have his wife fail to keep in the front of the procession or to be avoided as out of date."

The last words were hurled over her shoulder, her voice sharpening into something like defiance, as Mrs. Vance crossed the room to greet a newcomer—a man of thirty odd, whose graceful carriage as he entered, a smile on his lips, sympathy in his brown eyes, was singularly attractive.

"Something for the kids, Eleanor," he said, dropping a bundle of eccentric shape behind a lounging chair, "keep it till Christmas, or give it to them now, exactly as you please. I take it by your dress, that you are to dine out; if so, I'll move along."

"No, Will, we are not going out to dinner; we have a guest at home." And Eleanor motioned toward The Stranger, who, having pushed aside the heavy window draperies, was gazing down the glittering line of lights that followed Broadway. "Later we must go to the Kennetts' tableaux. Emery made a special point of accepting, as Mrs. Kennett's father is the senior director of the company. Dr. Amunde—Mr. Darrow. If you have been at St. Stefano, doctor, you must have seen his mural paintings at the university. Both Mr. Darrow and Professor Knox come from Westover, my husband's home town."

As the two men shook hands cordially, each, however, scanning the other with more than casual interest, Eleanor poked a peep-hole in the bundle, with a youthful eagerness.

"Yes, I must look," she said, laughing. "Christmas time always excites me in spite of myself, even though I know that every year I shall be as much disappointed."

"Why are you disappointed each year?" asked The Stranger, as Will Darrow, dropping into a wide-armed chair, threw back his head and laughed heartily.

"Because," her gayety having completely vanished, Eleanor spoke sadly, "I have always believed that

my heart's desire would come to me at Christmas time, but it has not and I no longer believe that it ever will."

It had not occurred to either Eleanor or Emery Vance to parry The Stranger's questions, or to be surprised at his speaking as one of the household, and Will Darrow evidently fell at once under the same calming spell. Though he purred anxiously and with a certain consciousness when Eleanor spoke so simply of her heart's desire, he did not even look up, but busied himself in cutting the cord that tied the parcel that he had brought with great deliberation.

"It's a little airplane, engine and all," cried Eleanor. "Where are the children try it?"

"Out in the country. Take them up to Westover for Christmas and they can let it loose over Todd's hill, where we used to coast; there is a clear sweep and nothing to fall into or off of there. It seems to me that it is quite time that Emery let his children know his home town and have a chance to stretch their limbs," said Darrow.

"You know that I'm going up myself this year to make some pine shadow sketches for mural work, and I think I could steer a bobbed-down that hill again without spilling anyone. Will you try it with me?"

Vance returned presently and asked for the children. At the same time a door banged in the distance and alternating heavy and light footsteps, came down the hall and into the room.

"Father, what do you think?"

cried the boy, who was in the lead; "I've had a dandy big letter from grandmother, and she says that if we'll come up there for Christmas, grandfather will take me out in the great pine woods and let me cut my own tree with your very own little axe that's put away all safe! You'll let us go this time, won't you, Dad?"

Tommy, who had started to clap his hands, clasped them in a natural gesture of childlike appeal. Dads, his adoring sister and understudy, who pranced behind, likewise doubled her dimpled fists over an enormous rag doll, that, though both plain and scarred of face and quite hairless, was still hugable of body, and evidently the favorite of a large family. There followed a pause, during which everyone looked, but no one spoke.

"Tommy, son, what has happened? Have you been playing circus? Why did Lena let you come in such a state, did she forget that it is almost dinner time?" Eleanor tried to look and speak severely, but the spectacle before her, and the sudden laughter of the men, made her relax.

Tommy, who had the decidedly red hair of a remote ancestor, combined wonderfully with his mother's big, gray, black-lashed eyes, was clad in a gayly figured hooded bathrobe of his father's that trailed far behind him. From out the top of this garment peered a bright scarlet face spotted deep red. Bess wore her nightgown over her frock, and her face was similarly decorated, except that the spots were confined chiefly to the vicinity of her scrap of a nose, thereby magnifying it most strangely.

"Lena dressed us ever so long ago, though I guess she didn't know there'd be company, 'cause she put on my second best ribbons," piped



"Why, It Happened This Way," Said the Boy.

Bess. "Then before she went out she said to keep clean and be ever so still, so as not to fuss you till dinner was near. That's why, when Tommy decided to paint us, I put on my nightie so's to be nice and clean underneath."

"Lena gone out without asking me? What does she mean, Tommy?"

"Why, it happened this way," said the boy, leaning naturally against The Stranger, as if he was an old familiar friend.

"Bess always begins things last end first. You know, Elsie, Lena's sister, is Flossie Franklin's nurse, upstairs. Flossie's mother talked ever so long with Lena on the 'phone this afternoon when you were having the party. Then Lena began to cry and told us that her sister has a bad sore-throat sickness with red fits, and that she must go to the hospital right away in that big automobile that comes in a hurry for people—I forgot what you call it. You know, that one that goes so fast and bangs a bell."

"Ambulance?" prompted Vance, now leaning forward with his hands clasping his chair arms, one of the rare ways by which he showed nervous tension.

"Yes, ambulance, that's it — and Lena said that the sickness is very bad for children, so she's going to stay with her sister, because you wouldn't like her to come back right away."

"Why didn't she call me? What can he mean, Emery?" asked Mrs. Vance, with trembling lips, her face growing very white, as she suddenly gathered Bess into her arms. "Mary cook asked Lena to tell you all that herself, but Lena said no, that if she called you from the card party you might be 'made distracted.'"

"Come to 'member, mother, it isn't red fits that Lena's sister has, it's scarlet fever," continued Tommy, who, pleased with the fact that his story had turned attention from the painted faces, was anxious to continue this immunity. "Yes, I'm sure it's the scarlet fever, and so you see, when Lena told us how red and spotty her sister would look, I pointed up so's to play we had it. Only sister said she wouldn't go to the hospital, anyhow, even in our automobile."

"Emery, please call up Dr. Marsh and get at the root of this; he is the Franklins' physician as well as ours, and must know."

"Come, children, we will wash the paint off, and you shall sit up to dinner tonight, in spite of all the mess you have made," and picking Bess up in her slender, but strong, arms, Eleanor, unable longer to stand the nervous tension of her own inner consciousness, combined with the real peril that threatened, went out without more ado.

"It is the scarlet fever," said Vance, following his wife to the nursery. "The doctor says that, as the Franklin children have been exposed, they are now quarantined, and even though the danger is comparatively slight he advises us to send Tom and Bess away for a couple of weeks, if we have any friends living out of town. So, after all, why not take them to Westover, Eleanor? As things have turned about, mother's letter seems almost providential, for now you can go without taking the responsibility of breaking your engagements, which is always a pity."

"It isn't the breaking of engagements that worries me, Emery," said Eleanor, putting down the brush with which she had been un-snarling Bess' tangled brown curls. Drawing him in to the adjoining room, Eleanor, as she spoke, laid a hand upon each of her husband's shoulders so that he must look her squarely in the face and be forced, if possible, to read the thought that she could not strip bare by voicing.

"The question with me is, dear, will you go with us? Oh, my husband, please do! If you knew how I have felt lately, you would not, could not, refuse both your mother and me our greatest wish." The last words fell falteringly, breathed, rather than spoken.

"What a child you are," he said, with an effort at playful tolerance such as he would use if one of the children was importunate. "Always so intense, no half-way methods, all or nothing, as if the last thing was the only thing in life."

"Yes, Emery, you are right," Eleanor said quietly, "this time it is all or nothing, so," and a dawning smile lent an exquisite charm to her face, "you might as well promise me, for a Christmas present—it is a long time, you know, since you gave me one."

"Not given you Christmas presents? I? What do you mean? You must be thinking in riddles." There was more than a shade of anxiety on Vance's face.

"The Raphael Madonna you gave me the year after Bess came was your last real gift. You hung it, after I was asleep, between the windows in our room, where it would be the first thing I looked at Christmas morning. Since then it has only been money."

"Only money!" cried Vance aghast. "Money with which to buy whatever you wish, what more could you ask? I confess that I cannot understand you, or what you mean."

Pulling herself together, while the smile faded as when sunlight suddenly vanished at midday it leaves a strange, ominous gloom, wholly unlike night, she said: "Yes, that is it, Emery; you cannot understand." Then added quickly, "When shall I take the children, and when will you come?"

"Better take them tomorrow without waiting to either shop or pack. Then return and I will go up with you on the twenty-fourth in time for Christmas Eve. Whom will you take with you as maid, since Lena has gone?"

"No one. Your mother writes, 'Do not trouble to bring a helper, Hepsy and I are both master hands at child-tending.' Besides, Emery, I would rather not have a maid; I want this Christmas to be, in every way, unlike all others." With which enigmatical remark she followed the children, who had rushed back to the living room.

"We are going to Westover for Christmas, children. Do you hear?" cried Eleanor, "and father is going, too, in time for the tree on Christmas Eve. He has promised," she repeated, with raised voice, while her eyes sought those of The Stranger, as if in this way she made sure that the promise would be recorded.

The hubbub that followed the announcement brought its gayety to the dinner table, and it was not

until the youngsters were sent to bed that silence again fell upon the elder people; when the three men, after the habit of their race, gathered before the fire.

Eleanor, having gone to put the children to bed, presently returned, a pretty flush upon her cheeks and an evening cloak thrown over her shoulders. She asked in a very casual tone: "Emery, have you asked Dr. Amunde if he would like to go with us this evening? I have arranged for Mary to stay with the children and the motor is already here."

"Go with us this evening — where?" Vance started up in genuine surprise.

"To the Kennetts' tableaux party; you must surely remember that you put great stress upon the fact that we must accept the invitation."

"I believe I did, but, my dear Eleanor that was ten days ago. Matters have come up today, connected with our annual meeting, of the gravest importance, and I have a great deal on my mind. I am half expecting a telegram tonight, and also to be called by 'phone. As for the doctor here, he stipulated that he was not to be entertained, but be left to stay peaceably in our home. So he will keep me company."

"Very well, then, as I do not care to go alone, you would better 'phone the Kennetts at once and explain, in addition to expressing our regrets," and Eleanor dropped her cloak to a chair and unbuttoned her left glove very slowly.

"I will do nothing of the kind," said Vance angrily, and evidently forgetting that they were not alone.

"Why will you be so hasty and final? Because business keeps me chained, is it any reason that you should be deprived of your pleasures? As to your going alone, that also is quite unnecessary, while here is Will, with absolutely nothing to do in life but to catch the shadows of moonbeams and pinecones with a brush full of paint and fasten them to paper. He will make a much more appreciative and

sympathetic art companion than I. You'll help me out, as usual, old man and go with Eleanor? Of course you will."

Darrow assented at once, and yet there was a pallor in his face that would tell a careful observer that the alacrity was forced, and a questioning expression akin to dread clouded his eyes, noticed both by Eleanor and The Stranger, that Vance altogether missed. As for Eleanor herself, she stood a moment as if undetermined. It was the first time that Vance had spoken openly to her in this strain before outsiders, and the storm of words that rushed to her lips met a suppressed torrent of tears that checked all speech. Then she allowed Darrow to replace her cloak and went quietly out without again looking at her husband.

To be continued.

South American Roënt The Caybara is a South American rodent four feet long, weighing nearly 100 pounds.

One of Oldest Rivers Geologists believe the Hudson river is one of the most ancient rivers of the North American continent.

Girls Barred From Early Schools More than 150 years elapsed from the opening of the first public school in Massachusetts before one girl was admitted, and it was not until 1828 that girls were admitted with equal privileges.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.



Always Fighting Starvation Amid so many human beings in Asia merely to ward off starvation calls for a mighty effort.

Girls Barred From Early Schools More than 150 years elapsed from the opening of the first public school in Massachusetts before one girl was admitted, and it was not until 1828 that girls were admitted with equal privileges.

## Cass City Auto Parts

### New and Used Auto Parts

We have an assortment of used cars for sale—two Model A Fords, one 1928 Chevrolet, one 1931 Nash Convertible coupe, and others. Glass installed while you wait. Used tires. Prices reasonable. We buy scrap iron and metal.

One block north and one-half block west of Main Corner, Cass City.

# The Most Popular GIFT OF ALL

## Shirts

LIKE THESE TOP ALL OTHER GIFTS

### \$1.00

They're popular with men who get them, because another shirt or two, especially ones like these, are more than welcome. Popular with women who buy them because it's a simple matter to buy the kind he's sure to like! Neckband and collar attached in plain white and patterned. Fabrics of unusually high quality.

Others at \$1.49

## FOLKERT'S STORE

## 'Twas This Way

By LYLE SPENCER  
© Western Newspaper Union.

### The Jack-Rabbit Baseball

OLD TIMERS say that modern baseball is nowhere near the game it used to be. They say the ball players of today are dumb, that they don't use the headwork demanded of big leaguers when Christy Mathewson and the Tinkerto-Evers-to-Chante combination were the national sport heroes. They ask, where is the strategy and finesse that was the heart and soul of "inside baseball" 25 years ago? It's gone, all right. Smart baseball was killed by the "jack-rabbit" ball, first introduced into the National league in 1909. The secret of the new ball was its stuffing. It was made of a fine Australian wool, tightly wound around a core of cushioned cork. It seems like a small change, but it was big enough to revolutionize the national game.

The jack-rabbit ball made hits longer and more frequent. So the artful base stealers and bunters of yesterday have been replaced by fence-busters and big-stick men who believe one lusty cut at the ball is worth a whole day of subtle managerial generalship. The "smart" ball player has given way to slugger and cleanup men.

Who was the home-run hero of 1908? Honus Wagner, who hit for the circuit 10 times. Compare him with the Babe Ruth of 1927 who lashed out 60 homers. How about the base-stealers? Ty Cobb stole 76 bases in 1909 and 96 in 1915. In 1935, Frank Crosetti won the base-stealing championship with 29.

The game they play now may not be such good baseball, but it makes the turnstiles clatter and the customers shriek, and that's what makes it a paying business.

### Norway, Sweden Difficulty

In the last part of the Nineteenth century serious difficulty arose between Norway and Sweden, owing to the desire of the former for a consular service of her own. In 1905 the two nations separated.

### Cost of Columbus' Discovery

It has been calculated that it cost Columbus' backers \$2,115 to aid him in discovering America, a Boston columnist says.

### Houses Remains of Hapsburgs

The crypt beneath the Church of the Capuchins, Vienna, houses the tombs of the remains of the Hapsburgs, by birth or by marriage, 137 of them.

### Country Without Seaport

Bolivia is the only country in South America without a seaport.



Old Santa Doesn't Like to Land in a Big Pile of Ashes! THAT'S WHY HE

RECOMMENDS

### Carbon Splint Coal . . . .

Old Santa brings a lot of joy to the world each Christmas. And he gets a lot of joy out of Christmas himself. But in all fairness to the old fellow who has countless chimneys to descend, do you think it right that he must land in a big pile of ashes each visit he makes? Of course not! Then make his visit at your place a more "clean" one by using CARBON SPLINT coal. This coal is the answer to Santa's prayer because it has far less ashes to the ton than other coals. And what it lacks in ASHES it makes up in HEAT. Give Santa a CLEAN break this Christmas.

The Farm Produce Co.

Phone 54

## LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Kettlewell spent Monday and Tuesday in Detroit.

E. B. Schwaderer was a business caller in Lansing Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Holcomb and family visited relatives in Marlette Sunday.

Norman McGillvray of Owosso visited his mother, Mrs. Angus McGillvray, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Ricker have purchased the J. C. Corkins' property, on South Seeger street.

Garrison Moore of Detroit spent Thursday and Friday with his mother, Mrs. M. M. Moore.

Miss Evelyn Robinson of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson, over the week-end.

Miss Carolyn Hurley and Miss Taylor of Detroit spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Auslander and Mr. and Mrs. John S. Kennedy visited relatives near Washington over the week-end.

The Misses Mabel Auslander and Wanda Nichol were guests of Floyd and Miss Wilma Kennedy at a venison dinner Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Kenney and sons, Jack and Clare, were entertained at supper Sunday at the home of J. W. Kenney at Kingston.

Eleven members of the Past Noble Grands' club surprised Mrs. Della Lauderbach at her home on Monday evening in honor of her birthday. A potluck lunch was served.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Kilburn visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Dan Urquhart, at Port Huron Sunday. Mrs. Urquhart is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Cole.

Sunday dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Joos were Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Smith and family of Bad Axe, Miss Katherine Joos and Nancy and Tommy Schwaderer.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Striffler entertained at a venison dinner Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ashe of Vassar, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Guyette of East Tawas, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. West and William Paul.

Ed Rose of Argyle visited his sister, Mrs. Hugh McBurney, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Rose, daughter, Joan, and son, Jack, left that day for Oregon where they will spend the winter with Mrs. Rose's mother.

Warren Wood spent the week-end with relatives in Grandville. Mrs. Wood and daughter, Mary Elizabeth, who had spent the week with Mrs. Wood's sister, Mrs. A. W. Vanderbush, in Grandville, returned home with him Monday evening.

Even the men are interested in the new cook book which has been compiled by women of the Evangelical church. L. I. Wood is credited with the purchase of the first copy. The sale was made Tuesday as the first consignment of the books were delivered.

Honoring Mr. and Mrs. Stanley K. Endersbee, who were married November 25, forty friends were entertained Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Endersbee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gingrich. The time was spent in music and visiting and a lunch was served. Mr. and Mrs. Endersbee received many lovely gifts.

Mrs. C. W. Price and children, Kenneth and Katherine, spent from Wednesday until Sunday at Hillsdale and on Friday attended the funeral of Mrs. Price's father-in-law, J. B. Price, who passed away Wednesday at his home in Hillsdale. He leaves one son, Clay Price, of Adrian. Mrs. Anna Holmberg and Miss Ione Holmberg also attended the funeral Friday returning to Cass City Sunday.

Mrs. Zora Day, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lenzner and daughter, Shirley, were in Flint Monday evening where they heard the oratorio "The Messiah," presented by the Flint Choral Union of which Miss Virginia Day and Miss Phyllis Lenzner are members. The chorus consisted of 186 voices and were accompanied by the Flint Symphony Orchestra. Wayne Whipple, whose wife was formerly Miss Gwendolyn Jones, was one of the soloists.

### SHABBONA.

Beryle Waun, who is employed in Port Huron, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Waun.

Walter and Clarence Hyatt of Flint were callers in town Tuesday. Donna Ehlers of Caro visited friends here Saturday.

B. F. Phetteplace and son, William, attended L. D. S. services in Port Huron Thursday night.

About forty friends and neighbors gave George Gotham a very pleasant surprise last Tuesday evening at his home here, it being his 70th birthday. The evening was spent in visiting after which a lunch was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Bigelow and daughter, Harriet, spent Sunday with Mr. Bigelow's mother in Marlette. Mr. Bigelow's mother fell and broke her wrist Sunday morning.

Mrs. Ruth Hoagg, Mrs. Andy Hoagg, Mrs. Charles Hirsch and Mrs. Lewis Travis spent Monday and Tuesday with friends in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Neville visited Mrs. Neville's sister, Mrs. Van Arendt, of Flint Wednesday.

### Sees Barn Fires

#### Haymaking Fault

Haymaking with all its modern machinery, methods and experimentation still lacks scientific knowledge. Proof of this is apparent in the number of barn fires in 1936 in Michigan, although the season for making hay was practically ideal, says H. H. Musselman, head of the agricultural engineering department at Michigan State College.

"Even the experts sometimes fail in trying to use judgment and common sense in curing hay to avoid all possibility of spontaneous combustion and also get a high quality product," Musselman said recently in addressing the American Society of Agricultural Engineers in their annual meeting in Chicago.

He described laboratory tests conducted by the farm crops department at the college. Hay samples were tested accurately for moisture content after experienced and practical haymakers had rendered judgment on their moisture content and fitness of curing. Estimates of moisture were consistently lower than the results obtained in the drying machines.

"Little is known about the process of curing hay. Accurate methods of control are not applied to moisture which is an important factor in proper curing. If we had an accurate and quick field method of determining moisture content of hay samples, the process would be valuable."

In commenting on the cause of barn fires during a year when field curing of hay apparently was comparatively simple, Musselman suggests a logical theory. The extremely hot and dry earth surface and atmosphere led to rapid drying of leaves and outside surfaces of alfalfa stems so that the farm operator was misled as to the actual condition of the cut foliage. Chopped hay seems to retain generated heat more than loose hay. Low moisture content, ventilation to remove generated heat or complete exclusion of air to keep out oxygen necessary for combustion are suggested as possible remedies to forestall barn fires started in hay.

#### Barracuda Is Fiercest

The barracuda, fiercest of fish, has been known to come up on the shore after its victims. Sometimes the rush of the barracuda in the chase carried it on land and sometimes it actually comes on land intentionally.

#### Heads His Class

Jud Tunkins says his boy takes no credit for standing at the head of his class because it's an awful dumb class.

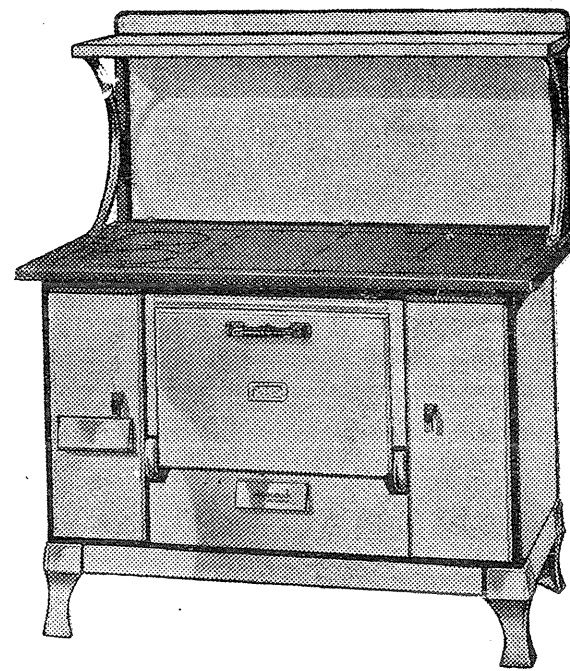


## A SENSATIONAL SALE

OF A FAMOUS PRODUCT

of interest to every experienced homemaker.

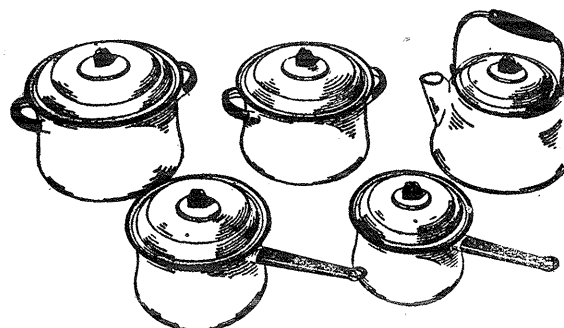
We take pleasure in announcing to our customers a Special Sale Value of exceptional merit. We have featured MONARCH Ranges as a leading major product in our store for a number of years, and we know the announcement of a Special MONARCH Sale will be of interest to our customers.



CALL AND LEARN THE MEANING OF THE "13 STARS"

See the attractive gift offer that we are featuring For A Limited Time Only.

Monarch MALLEABLE



This beautiful Nesco Triple-Coat, Stainless Enamel Set will be presented to every MONARCH purchaser who takes advantage of our MONARCH "13 Star" Sale offer. Call and let us explain how you can benefit by acting immediately.

This sale begins Dec. 14

Wanner & Matthews

Cass City, Michigan



Advertise it in the Chronicle. Advertise it in the Chronicle. Advertise it in the Chronicle.

## IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME AT BERMAN'S

Make This Store Your Headquarters for Practical Gifts

If you are not already a customer of this store, we would like the opportunity to serve you during the Christmas season.

### Coat Special!

Our \$12.95 Sport Coats, self trimmed, all sizes, specially priced at \$10.75.

### Dresses!

New dresses just unpacked for holiday selling brings advance spring styles and colors. All sizes, 14 to 52, including half-sizes, priced from \$4.95 to \$7.95.

### Girls' Dresses

New arrivals of Gelanese Taffeta or Acetate Crepe. Lovely colors, sizes 7 to 16, priced at \$1.95 and \$2.95.

For "HER" Christmas Gift—A Lovely New Cotton Frock \$1.95 and \$2.95

New frocks that are smart enough to be worn while you go shopping or for afternoon wear. A complete variety of advance spring styles and colors. Lovely fresh fabrics or broadcloth—rayons, Peterpans and Shantung. Sizes 14 to 46.

### Ladies' 100% Wool Lounging Robes

"Sterling" quality, in gift boxes at \$4.95. Silk Pajamas or Nighties at \$1.95. Smart Bags at \$1.00. Gift Boxes of Handkerchiefs, at 25c and 50c. Gift Hosiery, Allen A, all new shades, packed in gift boxes at 79c.

### Clothing Department

When it comes to Overcoats come to BERMAN'S. Smartness and quality usually associated only in higher priced clothes here from \$13.50 to \$18.50. New coats just unpacked for December selling.

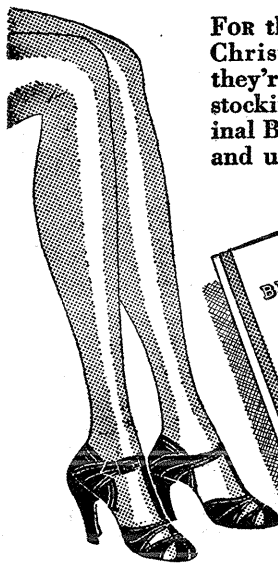
A choice selection of Men's Lounging Robes, Shirts, Neckwear, Mufflers, Hosiery, Sweaters, Gloves, etc.

### Berman's Apparel Store

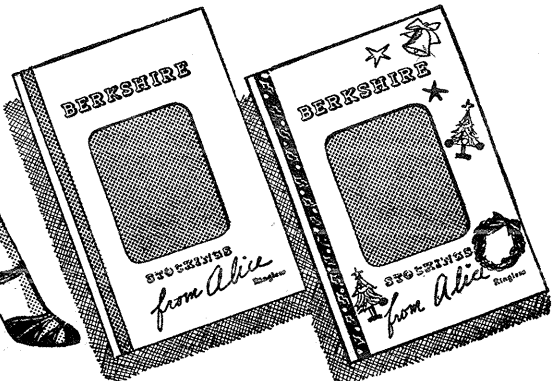
KINGSTON, MICHIGAN

Store Open Tuesday and Thursday Evenings Until 9:00. Saturdays Until 10:00 p. m.

## CHRISTMAS GIFT—ALL WRAPPED TO GIVE BERKSHIRE stockings



For the person you really want to please this Christmas—choose Berkshire Stockings—they're such beautiful, sheer, clear "givable" stockings. And present them right in the original Berkshire packet... each pair comes fresh and untouched in an individual envelope.



79c pair, ready wrapped. Three pairs in a box, \$2.25

1. Write your name and greeting on the envelope.
2. Decorate with gay seals or gummed tape.
3. All ready to give—no cards or tissue or wrapping!

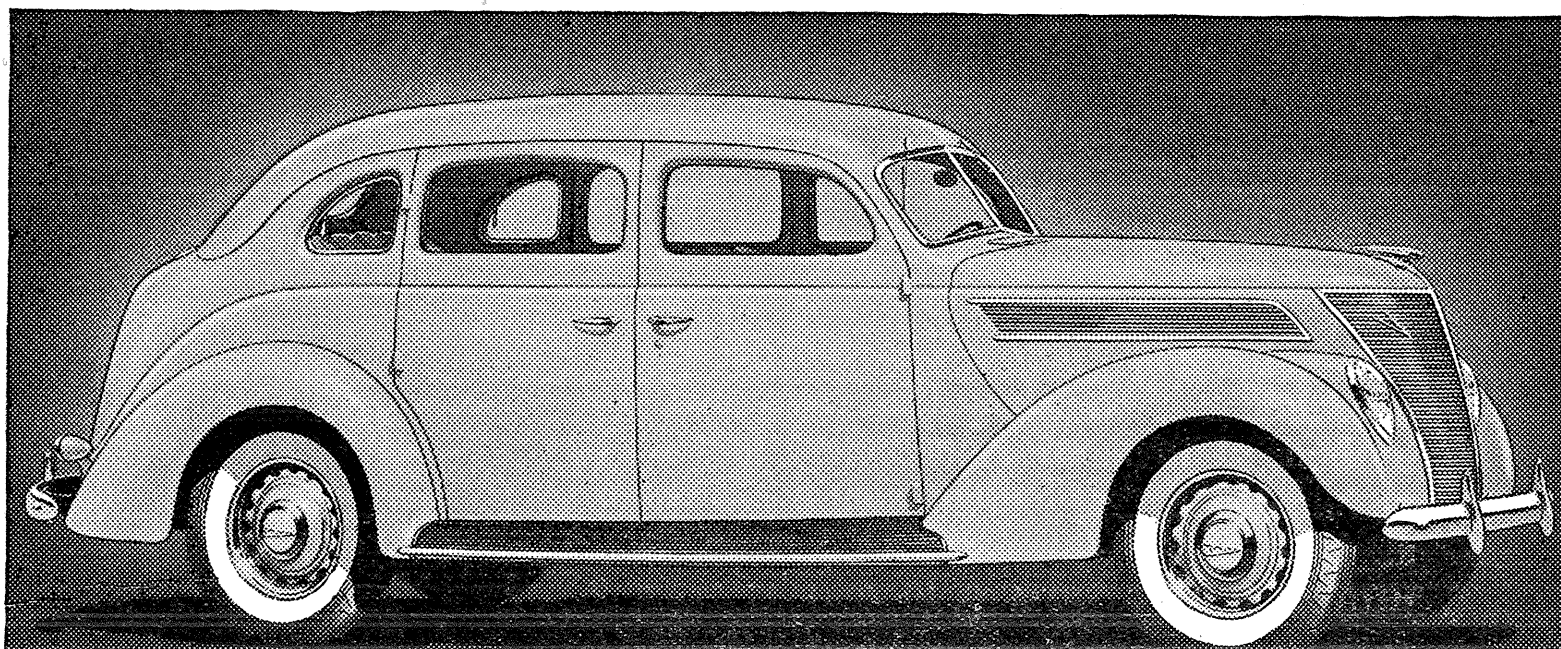
Prieskorn's

CASS CITY

From A to Z—You'll find it in the Liners



Santa Says: There's No Better Buy for a Family CHRISTMAS GIFT than a NEW FORD



V-8 85 HORSEPOWER  
Maximum Performance with Good Economy  
Bore, 3.062 in. Stroke, 3.76 in. Displacement, 221 cu. in.

Two Engine Sizes - One Wheelbase

AND A NEW LOW PRICE

V-8 60 HORSEPOWER  
Good Performance with Maximum Economy  
Bore, 2.6 in. Stroke, 3.2 in. Displacement, 156 cu. in.

G. A. TINDALE, Cass City

CASS CITY CHRONICLE. Published Weekly.

The Tri-County Chronicle and Cass City Enterprise consolidated April 20, 1906.

Subscription Price in Advance. In Tuscola, Huron or Sanilac counties, \$1.00 a year in advance. In other parts of Michigan, \$1.50 a year. In United States (outside of Michigan), \$2.00 a year.

Advertising rates made known on application. Entered as second class matter April 27, 1906, at the post office at Cass City, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

H. F. Lenzner, Publisher.



LOCALS

Dr. Edwin C. Fritz of Saginaw was a caller in town Sunday. Vincent O'Connor left Friday for Pontiac where he has employment.

Mrs. Willis Campbell spent from Tuesday until Thursday in Detroit. Miss Frances Seed was the guest of friends in Detroit Friday and Saturday.

Miss Beatrice McCloy of Wah-jamega spent Tuesday and Wednesday at her home here.

Arlington Gray of Detroit spent the week-end with Mrs. Gray at the G. T. Leishman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Soffarth of Silverwood visited at the home of Mrs. Ella Vance Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cleland of Minden City visited at the A. A. Brian home Monday afternoon.

Keith Gowan of Detroit visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Gowan, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith McConkey and Donald Kilbourn attended an A. & P. meeting at Flint Thursday evening.

Mrs. George Mast and Mrs. C. O. Lenzner of Sebawaing were Sunday guests in the H. F. Lenzner home.

Miss Georgene VanWinkle spent Saturday night and Sunday as the guest of Miss Lucile Bailey in Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Schwaderer were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Chaffee at Plymouth over the week-end.

Harvey Linderman and Edward Bauer, who are employed in Detroit, spent the week-end at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bardwell and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Helwig were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Copland in Detroit Sunday.

The Bethel Ladies' Aid met on Thursday of this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Maharg with a potluck dinner at noon.

The Bethel Sunday School will hold its Christmas program on Wednesday evening, December 23, with a tree and program by the children.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy W. Landon and daughter, Miss Margaret, visited at the home of Mrs. Landon's sister, Mrs. R. A. Rich, at Decker-ville, Sunday.

The Elmwood Extension group meets December 17 with Mrs. F. Palmer for an all-day meeting. Members are requested to wear, or have a remodeled dress started.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Greenleaf of Rogers City spent the week-end with Cass City relatives and on Sunday attended the funeral of Mrs. Greenleaf's grandfather, W. O. Stafford.

Clare, seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Kenney, suffered a broken right arm at the wrist Saturday morning when he fell on the ice while playing in front of his home on Main street.

Rev. G. A. Spitzer and Rev. C. P. Bayless attended the Tuscola County Ministers' association held Monday in the Moravian church at Unionville. A dinner was served at noon and a program followed.

Kenneth Kelly was in Mt. Pleasant Saturday evening, where he played basketball, as a member of Central State College alumni team, against the varsity team. Mr. Kelly spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives in Saginaw.

Rev. and Mrs. P. J. Allured were called to Ewart Thursday by the illness of Mr. Allured's mother, Mrs. Robert A. Allured. They returned home Friday leaving her some better. Mrs. Jennie Bentley, who accompanied them to Ewart, remained to care for Mrs. Allured.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlington E. Gray, who were married November 28, were honored Saturday night at a reception held in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Leishman. About 85 friends were present and enjoyed an evening of games and a social time. Lunch was served. Guests were present from Detroit, Fairgrove, Caro, Bad Axe and Cass City. Mr. and Mrs. Gray received many lovely and useful gifts. On Tuesday evening, Miss Shirley Beardsley entertained 18 friends, all graduates of the Cedar Run school since Mrs. Gray has been teacher there, at a kitchen shower in honor of Mrs. Gray.

Robert L. Keppen was a business caller in Detroit Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Connell have moved to Inlay City.

Miss Florence Crane was the guest of Mrs. Elmer Schlabach at Elkton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilburn Parsons visited relatives in Pontiac from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Frances Henry left Friday to spend some time with relatives and friends in Detroit.

Mrs. A. A. Ricker left Monday to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. A. W. Weaver, in Flint.

Mrs. E. Chamberlain is making her home for the present with Mrs. Robert Cleland on West Main street.

Mrs. Robert H. Orr and children of Pigeon visited Mrs. Orr's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Striffler, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lowe and Evelyn Rose of Cumber were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McBurney.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Champion and children of St. Louis spent Saturday night and Sunday with Cass City relatives.

Mrs. Lucinda Williams has returned from a six weeks' visit at the home of her niece, Mrs. Harry Martin, in Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bottrell of Flint were Sunday guests of Mrs. Bottrell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Graham.

Sunday visitors at the Robert Milligan home were Robert and Miss Agnes Cowan and Miss Anna Fletcher, all of Caro.

Jack Layman of Gagetown and Miss Florence Layman of Portland, Oregon, visited at the home of Mrs. Henry McConkey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Secord and son, Billie, spent Sunday with Mr. Secord's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Secord, at Columbiaville.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Hartley and family visited Mrs. Louis Klauka and family of North Branch Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Luther and two children of Unionville visited at the home of Mrs. Luther's mother, Mrs. Henry McConkey, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Schwaderer had as guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Nate George, Mr. and William Barber and daughter, Joyce, of Caro.

Miss Genevieve Schwaderer, who has spent a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Short, in Detroit, returned to her home here Sunday.

Mrs. Lyle Bardwell entertained on Sunday, Mrs. Hattie Parmalee, daughter, Miss Wilma, Mrs. Francis Mankin and Milford Cooney, all of Pontiac.

Mrs. Walker McCool and grandson, Leo McLean, of Shabbona were Sunday dinner guests at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. Herbert Bigham.

R. S. Kerbyson and family moved last week from the rooms over the Kerbyson restaurant to the house recently rebuilt at the corner of Leach and Church streets.

Leslie Townsend has purchased the building occupied by the Townsend Variety store and the Kroger store with living rooms on the second floor from P. S. McGregory.

Mrs. Stanley Fike was hostess to the Novesta Ladies' Aid at her home on Seventh street Tuesday. A potluck dinner was served at noon and a day spent in a social time.

Stuart Wiley of Kalamazoo spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Chas. Wiley. Mrs. Stuart Wiley and little son, who had spent ten days at the Wiley home, returned to Kalamazoo with Mr. Wiley Sunday.

Kermit Hartwick, Archie Davenport, Alex Greenleaf, Clifton Ferguson, Curtis Hunt, Archie Mark and Harmon Nichol, who have been employed at road construction work near Rogers City, returned to Cass City Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Park Zinnecker, Mrs. Clem Kessler and little son, Carl, of Flint and Clark Zinnecker of Detroit spent Saturday night and Sunday at the William Zinnecker home. Mr. and Mrs. John Zinnecker and son, Billie Jack, of Kingston were also guests on Sunday.

Honoring Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Lounsbury, who were married on Thanksgiving Day, ninety-five relatives and friends were entertained Friday evening at the home of Mr. Lounsbury's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Lounsbury, west of Cass City. The time was spent in visiting and ice cream and cakes were served. Mr. and Mrs. Lounsbury received many lovely gifts. On Saturday evening, a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Morse, at Gagetown.

Masons of the St. Andrew's Scotch Highland degree team of Detroit exemplified the Master Mason degree to candidates in the temple of Verona lodge, No. 365, F. & A. M. at Bad Axe Saturday evening. A dinner and program was given in which Scotch comedians entertained with songs and bag pipe band music. Those from Tyler lodge who attended the degree work were E. W. Keating, R. A. McNamee, John Morrison, John McCullum, Joe Crawford, Alex Henry, G. A. Tindale, Ernest Croft, Curtis Hunt and Donald MacLachlan.

The Art club will meet Friday, December 18, with Mrs. Ralph Ward.

Mrs. Eliza Tucker of Detroit is spending the winter months with her sister, Mrs. Frank Benedict.

Miss Lorena Doerr of Detroit spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Doerr.

Maynard McConkey of Pontiac spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. McConkey.

The Cass City Grange will meet Wednesday evening, Dec. 16, with Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Hart. A Christmas program will be given. Each member is asked to bring an inexpensive gift for the tree.

Donald Lorentzen of Rogers City visited relatives here Saturday night and Sunday. Mrs. Lorentzen, who had spent several days in Cass City, returned to Rogers City with him Sunday evening.

Four village treasurers made returns to the county treasurer within the past week. They reported unpaid village taxes as follows: Vassar, \$1288.25; Akron, \$151.75; Kingston, \$48.06; Unionville, \$307.95.

Carl Clement of Mayville was arrested on a charge of driving while intoxicated on the Deford-Caro road Saturday night. He paid a \$50 fine and \$13 costs in justice court and had his driver's license revoked.

John Klouse, 18, of Akron was arrested on a charge of stealing chickens from the John Fisher farm in Akron township on Dec. 7. With him were two minors who will face trial in juvenile court. The fowls, officers learned, were sold in Bay City.

Over thirty people from Cass City Methodist parish attended a joint meeting with the people of the Kingston Methodist parish in the Deford Methodist church on Thursday night. Reports of activities were read by both pastors. Dr. F. M. Field of Port Huron and Dr. Ezra Cox of Philadelphia gave addresses.

A delightful time was held on Thursday afternoon when the Woman's Missionary society of the Presbyterian church met at the home of Mrs. Edward Pinney. "Anniversary," a Christmas story, by Margaret Sangster was read by Mrs. R. A. McNamee and talks were given by Mrs. Gordon Walker and Mrs. Angus MacCallum, both of Bad Axe, who with Mrs. James Todd, also of Bad Axe, were guests at the meeting. Musical selections were given by a cornet trio, composed of Ruth Brown, Marjorie Milligan and Donald Allured, and Mrs. Ethel McCoy gave two piano solos. Refreshments were served. Mrs. Ernest Croft was assistant hostess.

116 H. S. STUDENTS ON THE HONOR ROLL

Concluded from first page.

Table listing students on the honor roll, including names like Donald Allured, Glenna Asher, Russell Striffler, etc.

Ninth Grade.

Table listing students in the ninth grade, including names like Betty Brown, Alice Anthes, Mary Jayne Campbell, etc.

Eighth Grade.

Table listing students in the eighth grade, including names like Carolyn Auten, Mable Jean Bradshaw, Shirley Corkins, etc.

Seventh Grade.

Table listing students in the seventh grade, including names like all pupils in this group are taking five subjects.

Christmas Eve in the Market Place

By Louise Abney in Christian Advocate

THE market place on Christmas Eve...

Things and things for sale... Tinsel baubles, gilded toys... Along the Christmas trail!

Jostling crowds of shoppers; Trees of fragrant pine... And Douglas fir and silver spruce; A never ending line...

Of eager noisy vendors... Crying out their wares: "Whoever buys on Christmas Eve... The Christmas blessing shares."

Southern smilax, holly wreaths, Sprigs of mistletoe... Everywhere the falling flakes... Of starry Christmas snow; Throng of hurried shoppers, Children's eyes aglow, Reminiscent of a Light That shone—long ago.

Vendors in the market place Bid you come and buy... There was once a Gift that came, Priceless, from the sky!

Table listing vendors in the market place, including names like Elaine Hartwick, Alice Schwaderer, Laura Tesho, etc.

Farm Accounts Gauging Income

More and more farmers in the state are learning the value of keeping books to determine whether their production and management methods are not only keeping the family in clothes and eats but if they are increasing or decreasing the farm inventory value and if operations are profitable.

In a summary of what more than 1,000 farmers earned last year through co-operative bookkeeping with the farm management department at Michigan State College, five members of the department find some interesting figures.

From books just completed and analyzed for the survey, H. A. Berg, extension specialist in farm management, reports that the average total cash receipts per farm for 1935 were \$2,826, compared with only \$1,805 for cooperators during 1932.

Most important of Berg's deductions is that "many farm families do not make full use of their opportunity to live at home."

Although the average of home grown farm produce used was but \$287, one farm family in Sanilac county used \$549 figured at wholesale prices.

Farm account books are not the end of the business phases of farming, but rather an account book is a tool. In Berg's opinion accounts should be analyzed to show an operator how he can improve his business, make more money and set a better standard of living.

These results often can be obtained by decisions on profitable adjustments to result in more maximum returns.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

December 10, 1936.

Table listing market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Rye, Beans, etc.

1937 Model Turk to Be Better Bird

There's no need to wager a campaign for turkeys with four drumsticks but Michigan turkey growers are realizing that the only way they can sell more turkeys in 1937 is to offer the consumer a better quality and well finished bird.

At least 60,000 Michigan turkeys are expected to be of better quality through a new program started at Michigan State College.

J. M. Moore and O. E. Shear, extension poultrymen at the college, are working with owners of 50 large flocks containing more than 3,000 hens and toms that will be used for breeding this winter.

The first step in the program has been to select the best males and females rather than to sell them off and keep the culls for breeding.

In cooperation with the farm management department at the college, the flock owners will keep records of the amount of feed the breeding flocks consume, the number of eggs laid by the hens and the per cent of hatchability. Experience proves it is too expensive to keep a hen unless she will pay back her feed bill by producing 20 to 25 poult.

Too many turkey growers sell off birds for meat before making a selection of stock to keep. Another fault with some flocks is that the hatch of poult is too late in the spring to permit good finish for market. Birds selected under the approved quality turkey program must satisfy breed standards, be healthy, purebred, have straight keels and no crooks or knobs on the breastbones.

Approved flocks will be recommended as sources of eggs and poult for those who do not keep breeding flocks. The selected birds will be banded with sealed numbers and blood tested for pullorum disease to keep down poult losses.

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Chronicle Liners

RATES—Liner of 25 words or less, 25 cents each insertion. Over 25 words, one cent a word for each insertion.

A BAKE SALE will be held on Saturday, December 12, in the post office sponsored by the Evangelical Missionary Circle.

MODEL T Tudor in good running order for sale. Enquire of Mrs. May Stitt, Decker, or phone 130-F-21.

NARCISSUS bulbs in 50c jars at Burke's Drug Store.

TAXIDERMIST work wanted. Deer shoulder and head mounts a specialty. Lewis C. Erbe, Apple-gate, Mich.

ANYONE ready for their supply of cook books, please call Mrs. Homer Hower, phone 138-F-4, or Mrs. John Sovey, phone 138-F-2.

SPIES, BALDWINs, Greenings, Jonathans and Snows and other apples for sale. This is sprayed fruit from the west side apple district. C. W. Heller.

FOR CHRISTMAS gifts see our line of china and Cambridge glass. Cass City Furniture Store.

TWO BIGGEST Used Cars in town—'30 Dodge Senior sedan, '28 President Studebaker sedan. Ride in comfort. Cass Motor Sales. Phone 232.

WANTED—2,000 turkeys by Dec. 15. Call us before you sell. Sandusky Poultry Plant. Telephone 213.

WHEN YOU have livestock for sale, call Grant Patterson, Cass City. Phone 32.

TWELVE 5c Christmas cards and envelopes, 29c a box at Burke's Drug Store.

100-ACRE FARM, known as Guy Sweet Estate, Sec. 36, Novesta township, Tuscola county, for sale. Nine-room brick veneer house, full basement with furnace; two good barns; good out-buildings; two drive wells; well fenced. Must be sold to settle estate. Price, \$5,000. J. H. Pringle, Administrator, Deford.

ORDER A LOAD of that good "Cavalier" to be delivered off car. This car will be here next week. Elkland Roller Mills.

FOR SALE—Two 22/38 International threshers, one 28/48 Avery thresher, two 35/54 Port Huron threshers, one 19 HP Port Huron engine. The John Goodison Thresher Company, Inc., Port Huron.

FOR SALE—Kindling, split and delivered. \$2.25 a cord. Call 102-F-2.

WANTED—150 old horses for fox feed. Must be alive. Otto Monteil, Fairgrove. Caro Phone 954-R-5.

HORSES and Mules—Thirty to 40 head of well matched teams of horses and mules, mares, mare and colts, single ones. All sold as guaranteed, free delivery. Terms. Baxter & VanWelt Horse Market. Barn, 3380 Airport Road; office, 53 1/2 W. Huron St., Pontiac. Phone Pontiac 8223.

WANTED—Hay in any quantity. Call Elmwood store, or write Harold Putnam, Cass City, R2.

POPCORN WANTED—State quality, quantity and price. Ernest Koinis, 927 Beaconfield, Grrosse Pointe Park, Mich.

CASS MOTOR Sales Used Cars—'29 Essex coach, two '28 Chevrolet sedans, '28 Buick coach, '28 Studebaker sedan, '30 Ford coach, '29 Ford pickup, '29 Chevrolet coach, '30 Chevrolet truck, '30 Pontiac coach, '30 Dodge sedan, '31 Willys sedan, '33 Oldsmobile coach, '35 Oldsmobile 2-door with trunk.

I AM in the market for all kinds of junk. Will pay special prices for Christmas trade. Market for iron, rags, batteries, radiators, copper, brass, and aluminum. Abraham Kline, located half block north of Elkland Roller Mills.

WHEAT WANTED. Don't forget we carry the Jamesway line of Poultry equipment.

Found—Two auto ignition keys. Enquire at Wood's Drug Store.

FOR SALE—Two registered Jersey cows, due Dec. 31 and Jan. 15. William Wright, 4 west, 1 south and 1 west of Cass City.

FOR SALE—Two cows, fresh; one 2-year-old colt; one 4-year-old colt; one 7-year-old mare; one brood mare. Barkley Motor Sales.

SHAEFFER Fountain Pens are best. Complete stock at Burke's Drug Store.

SKATES hollow ground at J. Diaz Shoe Hospital.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS that the whole family can enjoy—Auto accessories. Vanity mirrors, \$1; peep mirrors, \$1.50; convex mirrors, 89c; vacuum defrosters, \$3.95 and \$4.95; clock mirrors, \$3.98; DeLuxe gear shift balls, 49c; trunk compartment lights, \$1.25 and \$1.69; visors, \$1.95; hot water heaters, \$6.95, \$9.95, \$11.95, \$16.75. Cass Motor Sales.

YARLEY, Coty, Memmen's, William's shaving sets at Burke's Drug Store.

CHORE BOY wanted. Charles Holm, 3 east and 1 north of Cass City.

MANY SUGGESTIONS for Christmas gifts abound at the Cass City Furniture Store. Look over the stock and select gifts here.

WANTED—1,000 turkeys at once. Phone 145. Caro Poultry Plant, Caro, Mich.

USED CARS—1930 Model A Ford roadster, 1929 Model A Ford coupe, 1929 Chevrolet sedan, 1929 Essex coupe. A. B. C. Sales and Service.

NOTICE TO OUR trapper friends—Let's get together and bring all your furs and hides to us. We will help you get the best market prices for them. We are connected with the largest fur concern in Chicago. We have special prices on muskrats, skunk, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. Joe Stern Auto Parts, 605 East Frank St., Telephone 209-3, Caro, Mich.

FARM TO RENT for money or on shares, 120 acres, 3 1/2 miles east of Cass City, on M-81; good buildings, good land. Anzelm Grochocki, RI, Cass City.

WE WILL have a car of "Cavalier" Egg size coal next week. You can save by having your coal delivered off car. Elkland Roller Mills.

WANTED—A girl or woman for general housework. Audley Rawson.

CANARY—Give her a canary for Christmas. All prices from 50c up. They make a gift last throughout the year. Fern Cooley.

FOR SALE—Hybrid pullets, 7 months old; also some year-old hens. M. C. West, 3 miles south, 1/2 mile west of Cass City.

I WILL be at the Cass City State Bank every Saturday afternoon from Dec. 19 to Jan. 9 for the purpose of collecting taxes for Greenleaf township. Mrs. Ida Gordon.

CARD OF THANKS—I wish to thank Mr. William Little, Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Sarah Gillis, Mrs. Lee Brooks, Bible Class of the Church of Christ, last but not least, the Old Settlers of Novesta for fruit and other dainty things to eat during my sickness. Mrs. E. P. Smith.

CARD OF THANKS—We wish to thank all who sent the beautiful flowers, those who sang, Rev. P. J. Allured for his words of comfort and help, for all the many kind acts shown by words, thoughts and deeds, during our great loss. The Claude Karr Family.

WE WISH to thank all those who were so kind during the illness and death of our dear wife and mother, and for the beautiful flowers; to the ladies that sang; the nurses that so kindly cared for her during her illness; to Drs. Morris and Morden; also for the prompt service rendered by the operators in the telephone office; to Mr. and Mrs. McPhail for their excellent service, and Rev. Mr. Clark and Rev. Mr. Ostrander for their comforting words. Dwight E. Turner and family.

CARD OF THANKS—We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends and neighbors for the songs, flowers, fruit, prayers and their many acts of kindness shown us during the sickness and death of our husband and father, Charles Orth. Mrs. Charles Orth, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dodge.

# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## King Edward Defies Cabinet, Clinging to Mrs. Simpson — Garner Mixes in House Leadership Battle — President's Buenos Aires Address.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD  
© Western Newspaper Union.

CONFRONTED with the opposition of his cabinet, the high clergy, the leaders of both the Conservative and the Labor parties and goodness knows how many of the ordinary people of his empire, King Edward VIII insists on continuing his intimacy with Mrs. Wally Simpson, presumably with the intention of marrying her. And he does not intend to abdicate in order to cling to the American divorcee. Defying the disapproval of his advisers, the bachelor monarch proposes to test his constitutional right to wed the woman of his choice—provided she consents.

Such, at this writing, is the status of what has become a genuine crisis for the British empire, highly interesting to all the world. The cabinet discussed the affair at length and sent Prime Minister Baldwin to remonstrate with the king, but the statesman got nowhere with the self-willed ruler, and next day told the house of commons he was not yet ready to make a statement. Edward called together his close friends, including his brother the duke of York who would succeed him if he abdicated, and considered the next move in the serious situation. This might be the resignation of the cabinet and the refusal of party leaders to form another government. Some of the English statesmen, like Sir Archibald Sinclair, Liberal, or David Lloyd George or Winston Churchill, might undertake the task at the request of the king, but probably none of them could command the necessary majority in the house. It is suggested that Edward might attempt to follow the example of Charles I, who set up a government without a parliament.

The British press at last has abandoned the self-imposed silence concerning the king's course but most of them declared their opposition or their regret. Public opinion will probably have a great deal to do with solving the problem. The Church of England will not have Mrs. Simpson as King Edward's wife at any price, the Church Times, its organ, declared, lining up militantly behind Baldwin and the cabinet. Mrs. Simpson and her two previous husbands have been divorced and upon that the church takes its stand, was the Church Times' position.

It is reported on good authority that King Edward is negotiating the sale of his Canadian "EP" ranch to Lincoln Ellsworth, the American explorer. BRITAIN'S house of lords killed Lord Ponsonby's "mercy death" bill by a vote of 35 to 14. It would have allowed a doctor to end the life of a patient suffering from an incurable and painful disease. The measure fell before the attack of churchmen, who opposed it on religious and moral grounds, and of doctors, who felt that the responsibility was too great to be assumed by their profession. The archbishop of Canterbury made no objection to the bill on religious grounds, but said: "It is better to leave this difficult and delicate matter in the hands of the medical profession rather than drag it into the open and regulate it by legal procedure."

Called back to Washington because he is acting President during the absence of Mr. Roosevelt, Vice President Garner promptly involved himself in the battle for the house leadership that is being waged by the supporters of John J. O'Connor of New York, chairman of the rules committee, and Sam Rayburn of Texas, chairman of the interstate commerce committee. Mr. Garner put himself behind his fellow Texan, declaring: "I am for Rayburn 200 per cent. He is the best equipped man for the job and I will do all I can to further his candidacy." O'Connor's friends and other representatives who had been neutral were astounded and angered by what they considered an unwarranted intrusion by the vice president into a house contest. John D. Dingell of Michigan voiced this sentiment when he said: "The distinguished vice president has a big enough job on his hands as presiding officer of the senate without interfering with the organization of the house with which he has no connection whatsoever. "The Democratic members of the house in the last congress were compelled to go through a campaign under the untrue accusations from the Republican enemy that they were

mere 'rubber stamps' of the President. That accusation hurt the members' feelings sufficiently without rubbing it in by having the country get the notion that the duly elected Democratic members of the house are going to become the 'rubber stamps' of the vice president, so that the Lone Star state may run both ends of the capitol to the exclusion of any participation by any of the other 47 states."

ACCORDING to the New York Daily News, Former President Herbert Hoover may become an expatriate. The newspaper quoted Mr. Hoover "intimates here and in Washington" that he had virtually decided to take up indefinite residence in England as did Col. Charles Lindbergh more than a year ago. Recalling that Mr. Hoover had seldom lived in the United States after his graduation from Stanford university until the war years, the Daily News said that some of the happiest years of his life had been spent in London, which was headquarters for his mining enterprises in all parts of the world.

AS THE cruiser Indianapolis and its convoy, the Chester, entered the harbor of Buenos Aires, a salute to President Roosevelt boomed from the guns of eleven warships, ten squadrons of airplanes wheeled overhead, and thousands of cheering citizens crowded the waterfront. Argentinians generally approve of Mr. Roosevelt's policies and he was welcomed to their capital as "a great benevolent dictator." They had planned to give him an elaborate reception, but it was toned down somewhat at his request. President Justo, who already had greeted the distinguished guest by wireless, met him at the dock and accompanied him to the American embassy. Then Mr. Roosevelt, Secretary of State Hull and members of the American delegation to the peace conference made a formal call at the government house.

Next day, after a ride about the city, President Roosevelt attended the extraordinary session in the legislative palace to open the Pan-American peace conference which he initiated. A formal dinner for him at the government house and a reception for all conference delegates followed. The event of the third day was a luncheon at the American embassy in honor of President and Mrs. Justo. Then Mr. Roosevelt embarked and started on the return trip, with a brief stop at Montevideo, capital of Uruguay. In his eloquent address before the peace conference Mr. Roosevelt set forth his program for banishing war from the Americas and erecting economic barriers against war elsewhere in the world. The first task in achieving this, he said, is "making war in our midst impossible," and the second step is to insure the continuance of democracy in the western hemisphere as the best guarantee of peace. He warned the "war mad" nations bent on conquest that the American republics "stand shoulder to shoulder" in readiness to "consult together for our mutual safety and our mutual good."

GERMANY'S cabinet, with Hitler presiding, promulgated a number of startling edicts for the furtherance of the Goering four-year plan of rehabilitation of the reich. Most important of these is the "economic sabotage" law, decreeing death for Germans who "unscrupulously" hoard wealth abroad and "damage the German economy." This is directed against violators of recent injunctions which put within reach of the government between 1,500,000,000 and 2,000,000,000 marks (\$600,000,000 to \$800,000,000) which could be converted into foreign currencies should the necessity arise. Another law orders the incorporation of every German boy and girl, without exception, in the Hitler youth movement, for physical, spiritual and moral training. The "youth leader of the German reich," Baldur von Schirach, was made responsible directly to Hitler and given the rank of a supreme Nazi authority.

REPORTS to the senate campaign funds committee show that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., gave \$70,000 to Republican campaign funds, while Democratic organizations received \$50,000 from Mrs. James R. H. Cromwell, formerly Doris Duke, the tobacco heiress. The committee said it hoped to trace the source of most of the \$13,000,000 spent by scores of political organizations in the last campaign, as a basis for legislative recommendations to the President and congress.

SPAIN'S government appealed to the council of the League of Nations to deal with the menace to "peace and good will among nations" allegedly created by Italo-German recognition of the fascist rebel junta. Secretary J. A. C. Avelon thereupon convoked the council, though at this writing the date for the meeting is unsettled. It was believed Italy would refuse to attend the session; Germany is no longer a member of the league. French statesmen didn't approve the Spanish action, feeling that it complicated an already serious situation and could do no good.

There were no decisive developments in the long siege of Madrid, but the loyalist defenders seemed to have gained renewed strength and made fierce counterattacks on the Fascists in the University city area. The rebel airplanes repeatedly bombed the city and hundreds of men, women and children were reported killed by their projectiles.

SENATOR BORAH of Idaho returned to Washington, and one of the few topics he was willing to talk about was the proposition of some French deputies that France settle her war debt to the United States by a payment of 10 cents on the dollar, in order to clear the way for further borrowing of American money. Mr. Borah was quick to declare his opposition to such a scheme, calling it downright insolvency on the part of the French, and as he is the ranking Republican on the foreign relations committee his words mean something. Said the senator:

"We settled once at 51 cents on the dollar and that was just about what they owed us at the close of the war. We have no reason to believe that they will keep their word this time any more than they did before. This is no cash proposition. It is another installment scheme. Remember this money belongs to the American taxpayers. If we continue to loan this money and then take it back at 10 cents on the dollar we cannot do any more to promote armaments."

In the French chamber Jean Mistler, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, requested the deputies to drop discussion of the debts question in order that the government "may have a free hand in its present negotiations with the United States." Details of the "negotiations" were not disclosed.

Some Paris observers thought there was an attempt to fix up an Anglo-French-American security pact and that France was ready to reconsider the debt question in order to facilitate the execution of that project.

WILLIAM GREEN was re-elected president of the American Federation of Labor before the closing of the convention in Tampa. Secretary Frank Morrison and the 14 vice presidents also were chosen for another term. In his speech of acceptance Mr. Green made a renewed plea to John L. Lewis and his C. I. O. associates to "come back to our home and fight the common foe." This the insurgents show no sign of doing. The 1937 convention was awarded to Denver. The convention refused to concur in four resolutions attacking the Supreme court. It instructed the executive council to have a bill for the six hour day and five day week introduced in congress and declared the 30 hour week to be the "paramount objective" of the A. F. of L.

THE cause of world peace should be the gainer by the death of Sir Basil Zaharoff in Monte Carlo. Known as the "mystery man of Europe," he was for many years the master salesman of armaments and amassed an immense fortune in that and other business enterprises. Born in Odessa, Russia, of Greek parents, Zaharoff had all of Europe for his field of operations. He was knighted in England, became a citizen of France and married a Spanish duchess. He gave valuable aid to the Allies during the World war, founding chairs of aviation at Paris and Petrograd and presenting 25,000 pounds sterling to the British government for a similar purpose.

LABOR department statistics reported a jump of 14 per cent in wholesale prices in the approximately three years in which the Roosevelt administration has sought to raise the general price level. The widest gain was registered for farm products, which rose from an index figure of 58.7 three years ago to 85.5. Foods increased from 65.4 to 85.5. All commodities other than farm products and food increased from 77.5 to 80.8. As figured into living costs, the department's statistics covering purchases by wage earners and lower salaried workers showed an increase for all items, from 77.2 at the close of 1933 to 82.4 in September, this year. The increases were: Food, 69.4 to 84.3; clothing, 78.2 to 78.6; rent, 63.9 to 64.6; house furnishing goods, 73.5 to 78.2. Fuel and light costs fell from 90.3 to 87.4.

# A Manly Christmas Husband

By Gertrude H. Walton

"A BORESOME holiday! If only I had invited Fred to come here with me," Manly jerked his hat from a rack when Julia, his sister, rushed into the hall:

"Manly, please come with me tonight to the dinner party at Judge Thompson's. Horace has just telephoned he can not get here until too late. Roads blocked with snow and cars because of the blizzard yesterday. Our first big spread in this burg. We're so new and this is our first opportunity to meet many prominent citizens of Palas City. Judge Thompson's dinners are annual affairs and he gives special invitations to newcomers of the city."

"I don't care much about the party. But so much in the papers about the Willis Graham's family who will be at the Judge's. Graham is the big shot who made millions from his washing machine patents. He's sort of a god in these parts. He has no son—but some daughters. Maybe, when I'm through college old Graham might remember a Manly boy, for an engineer or in his office."

Manly's parents had gone South for the winter and Julia had urged her brother to spend the holidays with them because she and Horace would be a bit lonely since recently settling in the thriving factory municipality of Palas City.

In evening clothes Manly was nearest satisfied with himself as being "well groomed," than in any other attire. Somehow, the black dinner coat, light vest, brilliant studs in the spotless shirt front, illuminated the sparkle of his brown eyes and enhanced the manliness of his form. Upon arriving at the ancestral estate of Judge Thompson's, Manly was bewildered when the Judge, with unusual ceremony, introduced them as "Mr. and Mrs. Horace Linn, new residents of Palas City!"

"Sh! They think you are my husband. Don't make them any wiser. Horace and I are strangers, you know, here," Julia motioned.

Not knowing whether Julia had planned to pass her brother off as her husband, or whether it was a surprise to Julia, as well as to himself, Manly played "husbandly faithful" beside Julia. But it seemed that every place Manly stood or sat, Patricia, one of the Graham daughters, was near, kindly gracious, but aloof. When he asked her to dance she quickly assented, as though she feared he might never ask for another dance. "She thinks I am married. Huh! A Manly Christmas husband, indeed! Dum it all! Why did Julia get me into this jam? She will have to un-jam me," he snorted to himself.

The next morning's mail brought Manly an invitation to a party at Willis Graham's for the Graham daughters!

"Of course, you'll go. A secret! No, not a secret any longer because the secret has been long enough," she teased. "I whispered to Patricia, at the party, that you were my brother and to introduce you to others of the younger groups, and to Mr. Graham. She, however, promised secrecy to all but Mr. Graham. Since she did not introduce you to others, not even to her father, I believe she enjoyed the brother-husband affair and planned a party to reveal the secret to her father and guests. No, her interest in you began before I told her you were not my husband. She was raving about my husband's eyes, and hair, and form, and clothes and—"

After the party at Patricia's, the Christmas holiday failed to be boring. For with Patricia's pep, and promises, Manly looked forward to the days after college, of becoming a Manly husband, in truth.

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An Old Saying  
Flattery sits in the parlor while plain dealing is kicked out of doors.

## DEFORD

Farmers' Club—  
The club will be entertained for dinner on Friday, December 18, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William D'Arcy.

W. C. T. U.—  
The union will meet at the home of Mrs. Frank Hegler at two o'clock on Thursday, December 17. Mrs. George A. Martin, district president, will bring a report of the state convention held at Muskegon. Every one who cares to attend is welcome at these meetings.

The home of the late Dr. H. H. Merriman has been purchased by Mr. Atfield from near Bad Axe. William Zemke, realtor, transacted the sale.

Martin Flynn, recently of Detroit, has rented rooms in the E. L. Patterson building and moved to them the past week.

Mrs. George A. Martin gave a report of the state convention on Tuesday at 12:30 p. m., speaking at Lapeer, over station WMPC. Following, Mr. and Mrs. Martin were two o'clock dinner guests of Rev. and Mrs. Wood at Imlay City.

Mrs. Caroline Lewis spent Saturday night and Sunday, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alton Lewis at Caro.

John McArthur lost one of his work horses last week. Fred Hartwick kindly has given Mr. McArthur the use of a mule until another horse has been secured.

Mr. Harris of Marlette was a Wednesday guest at the Patterson home.

Miss Lenora Trumbull is getting somewhat better but is still at the Morris hospital.

While enroute to Ontario on Friday of last week, John Field, accompanied by Miss Evelyn Field and three other ladies, came to icy pavement near Port Huron. The car left the road and collided with a tree, damaging the car. The balance of the trip was abandoned. Later in the day, a painful shoulder disclosed the evidence that his clavicle bone was fractured.

A well attended group meeting, composed of numbers from the M. E. churches of Beaufort, Cass City, Kingston and Deford at the Deford church, enjoyed the various church reports and the splendid missionary address given by Rev. Mr. Cox of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Ella Spencer has been ill this week. A Cass City physician was called and helped to facilitate the recovery.

Roy Courly, although only six feet tall and weighing about 160 pounds, reached his seventeenth birthday last week. In his honor, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Funk entertained Warren Kelley and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Osburn and family of Marlette at a dinner given on Sunday. Roy's cousin, Miss Oleatha Osburn, served a beautiful cake.

The chicken-venison dinner, given by the ladies of the Church Aid society, was well honored by a fine number from Cass City, also Kingston. The dinner given elicited much commendation from those who attended. Gross receipts were: From bazaar, \$21.00; meal tickets, \$54.00.

Mrs. R. E. Johnson, daughter, Kathryn, Mrs. Althea Kelley and Mrs. H. D. Malcolm spent Saturday in Saginaw.

Mrs. Cecil Decker and Mrs. George MacIntyre spent Tuesday at Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kilgore entertained on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kilgore of Pontiac and Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Kilgore of Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Drace entertained for a few days her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brown, of Rochester.

The carload of Dakota horses brought to Deford to auction, after 10 days remain unsold. No shelter and an open field to run in, looks to those who have well sheltered animals, not quite the right kind of treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Retherford had as guests on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. John Prineing and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Stedel of Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Malcolm of Saginaw were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Malcolm and Sunday afternoon visitors of Mr. and Mrs. George MacIntyre.

R. E. Bruce has spent this summer at carpenter work, with Alex Vance of Clifford. They are now finishing a house they built at Five Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. West were guests at a venison dinner on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Striffler at Cass City.

After an absence of two weeks spent at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Floyd Rondo, at Pontiac, Mrs. John Clark returned home on Sunday.

The Silverthorns, writing from Florida where they are spending the winter, say that their favorite sport, fishing, is great.

Mr. and Mrs. Elder entertained at dinner on Thursday, Rev. Mr. Dean of Yale and Rev. Mr. Douglass.

GREENLEAF COUPLE  
MARRIED 50 YEARS

Concluded from first page. Grace Applebe of Bay City, a sister of the groom, was also a guest. The remainder of the guests were served from trays.

After the dinner, a wedding march was played and Mr. and Mrs. Harrison took their places as bride and groom and marriage vows were repeated with Rev. Mr. Clink as the clergyman.

In a program during the afternoon, Mrs. J. W. Kennedy of Bay City gave a reading entitled "To Your Anniversary" and sang "When You and I Were Young Maggie," and the orchestra played "Silver Threads among the Gold" and other selections. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison received many gifts.

William N. Harrison was born at Park Hill, Ontario, on Feb. 20, 1860, and came to Sanilac county with his parents when he was four years of age. Miss Margaret Pinkerton was born in Canada on June 6, 1865, and came to Michigan in

1876. They were married in the M. E. parsonage in Tyre on Dec. 4, 1886, and lived near that place until 43 years ago when they came to Greenleaf township. They have since resided on their 80-acre farm five miles east and 1/2 mile south of Cass City where they have a comfortable home and both are blessed with good health.

Intensity of Ultra-Violet Rays  
The intensity of the ultra-violet rays is about eight times as great in August as in January. It increases rapidly from sunrise until noon when it again decreases rapidly until sunset. The intensity is almost twice as great at noon as it is at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

# The King Has His Troubles

and so does the average Christmas shopper. Let us offer a few suggestions to relieve the situation:

- |                |                   |
|----------------|-------------------|
| FOR<br>LADIES— | FOR<br>GENTLEMEN— |
| Perfumes       | Brush Sets        |
| Atomizers      | Smokers' Goods    |
| Manicure Goods | Shaving Sets      |
| Toilet Cases   | Leather Purses    |
| Box Stationery | Fountain Pens     |
| Box Candy      | Desk Sets         |
| Compacts       | Playing Cards     |
| Fountain Pens  | Safety Razors     |
| Cameras        | Thermos Bottles   |

Best Line of Christmas Cards and don't overlook the Gift Dressings, Tags, Seals, etc.

## Burke's Drug Store

# KROGER STORES

## Country Club Flour

- |                |                 |        |
|----------------|-----------------|--------|
| Cloth Bag      | 1/2 barrel      | \$3.60 |
| Cloth Bag      | 1/4 barrel      | \$1.85 |
| Paper Bag      | 1/2 barrel      | 95c    |
| Avondale Flour | 24 1/2 lb. sack | 75c    |

- |                            |                    |
|----------------------------|--------------------|
| Seaside Lima Beans         | 3 cans for 25c     |
| Black Pepper               | 2 1/2-lb. cans 25c |
| Palmolive Soap             | 4 for 19c          |
| Graham Crackers            | 2 lb. box 21c      |
| Campbell's Tomato Soup     | 3 for 25c          |
| Rinso                      | large package 18c  |
| Country Club Pancake Flour | 5 lb. bag. 23c     |
| Seminole Tissue            | per roll 5c        |

**Laying Mash**  
100 lb. bag  
**\$2.49**

**Jewel Coffee**  
pound bag  
**17c**  
3 lb. bag.....49c

- |                      |                   |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| <b>Bananas</b>       | <b>5 lbs. 25c</b> |
| Head Lettuce         | 2 for 15c         |
| Oranges, size 200    | dozen 25c         |
| Tangerines           | per dozen 15c     |
| Grapefruit, seedless | 4 for 15c         |
| <b>Grapes</b>        | <b>3 lbs. 25c</b> |

**GAGETOWN**

**Death of James Goka—**

James Goka, 81, passed away at his home in Gagetown on Dec. 4 after an illness of two years. Death was due to chronic myocarditis.

Funeral services were held at St. Agatha's church on Dec. 7, Rev. Fr. McCullough officiating.

James Goka was born in Chryso-stone, Canada, and came to Saginaw at the age of four years. Twenty years later he came to Tuscola county where he engaged in farming.

On September 23, 1884, he was united in marriage with Phoebe Longeway. They were the parents of seven children. Mr. Goka was a member of St. Agatha's church.

Besides his widow, he leaves five children, George Goka of Unionville, Sr. Mary Niceta, R. S. M., of St. Joseph's Mercy hospital of Pontiac, Mrs. Peter Romain and Mrs. August Romain, both of Caro, and Mrs. Nelson Pauliot of Detroit; one sister, Mrs. John Young, of Detroit; and four half brothers, Dolphus and David Pine of Saginaw and Joseph and Eli Pine of Unionville.

**First Christmas Seal Buyers—**

First in Gagetown to buy 1936 tuberculosis Christmas seals were C. J. Hobart & Son, the Michigan Tuberculosis association announces. The thirtieth annual sale of the tiny messengers of health opened on Thanksgiving Day and will be continued through to Christmas. Sixty million of the Christmas seals were distributed in the state this year by the association and its affiliated organizations, to provide funds to carry on the fight against the White Plague in 1937.

Thanking and complimenting Mr. Hobart & Son on their early purchase, Dr. Bruce H. Douglas, president of the Michigan Tuberculosis association, this week urged that all others in the state who have received seals make their returns as soon as possible so that expense of follow-up letters might be spared.

**Study Club Meets—**

The Woman's Study club met Monday evening with Mrs. Harry Densmore. Each member answered roll call with the name of a famous woman. Discussions for the evening were Fanny Crosby by Mrs. Earl Russell; Jane Addams by Mrs. Fred Palmer; Madam Schumann-Heink by Mrs. Ralph Clara; Susan B. Anthony by Mrs. George Munro. A splendid parliamentary drill was conducted by Miss Muriel Theeck. Plans were made for the club's annual Christmas party which will be held at the home of Mrs. Ralph Clara on December 21.

**School News—**

The first basketball game of the season will be played between Ubyly and Gagetown at Gagetown tonight (Friday), Dec. 11. There will be three games—first and second team boys and first team girls.

The seniors have set the date for their play for Tuesday, Dec. 15. It is a mystery play as the name "Spooky Tavern" implies. The cast is as follows:

Lon Hacker.....James McGinn  
The Ghost Woman.....Marie Seuryneck  
Lucy Hacker.....Mae Russell  
Joyce Wingate.....Jean Clara  
Florabel Wingate.....Marie Kelly  
Bedelia.....Marie Lenhard  
Ralph Channing.....Harold Johnston  
Terry Tanner.....Harry Kehoe  
Willie Worgle.....Clinton McCre  
Blackie Simms.....Richard Downing  
Farone.....Eugene Comment

The honor roll for the last marking period is as follows:

Seniors — James McGinn, 11; Marie Lenhard, 11; Marie Kelly, 10; Harold Johnston, 10; Jean Clara, 8.

Juniors—Patricia McIntyre, 14; Dorothea Clara, 11; Evelyn Sias, 11; Genevieve LaFave, 9; Mary Kelly, 9; Marie Thiel, 8.

Sophomores—Patricia Kelly, 10. Freshmen—Dugal Krug, 9; Betty McHenry, 9; Nick Sipus, 8; Margaret Secoir, 8.

The Euchre club was entertained last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Francis Proulx. The prizes were awarded to Mrs. Roy LaFave, Mrs. Michael Bedore, Mrs. Joseph Wood and Mrs. Henry LaFave.

Miss Ila Goslin and Leo Suer-ynck spent the week-end in Detroit visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. MacRae and Jean Dafoe spent Sunday and Monday in Hawks visiting Mrs. MacRae's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hardies.

Miss Elizabeth Yost of Saginaw spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Yost.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Mosack of Pontiac were Sunday guests of Mr. Mosack's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clem Mosack.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hartwick and son, Junior, of Stanton spent Sunday with Mrs. Margaret Harrison.

Miss Mamie Seuryneck entertained at a miscellaneous shower Saturday evening in honor of Miss Mabel Anthes whose wedding will take place in the near future. Cards and dancing were enjoyed during the evening. Lunch was served. The bride-elect received many useful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hendershot

and son, Merton, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Ellen Hendershot of Owendale.

Miss Myrtle Munro spent the week-end in Owosso with her sister, Miss Nina Munro.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mosher and daughter, Betty, visited relatives in Flint and Imlay City Sunday.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

**Christmas Tree Best If Simple**

More simplicity and resultant beauty in festooning the Christmas tree is suggested by Winifred Gettemy in the home economics department at Michigan State College. The old-fashioned "conglom-

eration" of many kinds of ornaments defeats itself in too many households in her opinion.

"Simple decorations with real greens instead of artificial ornaments are most desirable," says Miss Gettemy. "If there is a fireplace available, then make that the center of the holiday display instead of scattering the decorations over doors and windows.

"If a fireplace is not available, then use a Christmas tree or a group of windows for the center of attraction. Greens can be those of pine, spruce or ground pine banked on top of the mantle or meade into festoons or wreaths. A wreath makes a good center of interest."

Miss Gettemy does not relegate this work to just one person in the

family who might have the eye for beauty in decoration. She thinks it still is proper and the best stimulant for Christmas spirit to have the whole family including the children participate in the decorating. When it comes to dressing up the tree, however, she again suggests simplicity. Four schemes are useful. One includes the use of ornaments of the same color but of dif-

ferent sizes. Another type of ornament would be all sizes in different colors. A third type of decoration can include tinsel strips with ball decorations, and the last suggestion is for the use of just tinsel strips and bulb lights for decorations.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

**SMASHING CHRISTMAS VALUES!!**

**GIFTS FOR MEN**



Remarkably Fine **TIES**  
**25c 49c**

All made by hand of superb materials. Silks, wools, moires, repps, foulards in a thousand and one good-looking patterns and colors. For his gift!

- Wool Spats All Sizes—\$1.00 Values **69c**
- Men's Felt House Slippers All Colors and Sizes **49c**
- Men's Wool Work Shirts \$1.95 Value—Now **\$1.49**
- Men's Wool Sweaters Large Assortment **\$1.88 \$2.88 \$3.88**
- Men's Dress Socks Four Pairs in a Gift Box **98c**

- Men's Wool Scarfs in Gift Box **98c**
- Men's Dress Shirts **79c \$1.00 \$1.49**
- Men's Heavy Fleece-lined Unionsuits All Sizes—Suit **\$1.00**
- Men's Leather Dress Gloves All Sizes—Pair **\$1.00**
- Large Assortment of Felt Hats All Sizes **\$1.98**

- Large Assortment of Men's Fancy Suede Shirts **79c and 98c**
- Men's Cotton Coat Sweaters While They Last **79c**
- Wool Dress Pants Our Price **\$2.88**
- Large Assortment of Work Pants **\$1.39**
- Men's Dress Oxfords All Sizes and Styles—Pair **\$2.98**

**GIFTS FOR LADIES**

- Ladies' All Rubber Overshoes Some with Fur Tops Our Price **98c**
- Felt House Slippers All Colors and Sizes—Pair **39c**
- Snow Boots Large Assortment—Pair **\$2.45**
- New Cotton Dresses With Aprons For Gifts **\$1.00**
- Hand Embroidered Pillow Cases Pair **\$1.00**

- Fancy Gift Handkerchiefs Three in a Box—Box **25c**
- Part Wool Bed Blankets Size 70x80—Pair **\$1.69**
- Outing Flannel Night Gowns **49c and \$1.00**
- Linen Lunch Cloths With Napkins **89c to \$1.95**
- Ladies' All Wool Robes in Gift Boxes **\$3.95**

- Ladies' Silk Dresses Large Assortment **\$3.95**
- Ladies' Winter Coats Fur Trimmed and Sport Coats **\$9.95 and \$14.95**
- Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose All Sizes and Colors—Pair **25c**
- Fancy Towel Sets in Gift Boxes **49c**
- Linen Table Cloths Large Assortment—Each **\$1.95**

**Close Outs at 10c to 50c on the Dollar**

<p>Ladies' 39c Wool Gloves Fancy Colors <b>19c</b> Pair</p> <p>19c Wool Gloves For Little Tots Now—Pair <b>9c</b></p> <p>39c Vests and Snuggles Closeout <b>10c</b> Garment</p>	<p>Large Assortment of Higher Priced Christmas Cards 10c to 25c Cards Now <b>5c</b> 6 for 25c</p> <p>Children's Wool Mittens A Real Bargain <b>24c</b> Pair</p> <p>Large Assortment of Christmas Cards 5c and 10c Cards Now <b>2 for 5c</b></p>	<p>Little Girls' 39c Unionsuits to Closeout <b>14c</b> Suit</p> <p>Children's Brushed Wool Caps Regular 49c Caps Now <b>25c</b></p> <p>Kiddie Handkerchiefs Two in Gift Box 10c Value—Now <b>3c</b></p>	<p>36 Inch Fast Color Percales Now—Yard <b>9c</b></p> <p>36 Inch Bleached Sheeting Good Quality <b>9c</b> Yard</p> <p>Two Pound Rolls of Quilt Patches <b>25c</b> Roll</p> <p>Turkish Bath Towels While They Last <b>7c</b></p>	<p>Men's Dress Socks Bear Brand and Others Now—Pair <b>9c</b></p> <p>Dress Patterns Large Assortment. <b>1c</b> Each</p> <p>Ladies' Rayon Undies Values to 39c Now <b>19c</b></p>
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**FOLKERT'S STORE, Cass City**



# I'm Tellin' You--

HERE is a letter FROM a party THAT forgot TO sign his name: DEAR Susey: I'M tellin' you THE new Master DeLuxe CHEVY of mine SURE is a beaut AND them KNEE action things SURE makes you THINK you're floatin' THRU the air. . . . YOU sure ought to HAVE a new one and I'M tellin' you THAT'S no joke BUT the reason I'M writin' you IS that you WANTED to know WHAT to get Hank FOR Christmas AND I'm tellin' you THAT the thing to do IS to go to BARKLEY'S and see K. C or John OR Mrs. B. 'cause THEY'VE really got SOME dandy things YOU sure ought TO have— HERE'S somethin' THAT you'll get SOME satisfactshun OUT of a new HOT water heater MADE by them CHEVY people AND it sure DOES keep your FEET hot-like—and THEN there's the two BLASTER horns— THAT make your EARS ring— ELECTRIC clocks and SUN shades with lookin' GLASS—That's another THING you'd get lots OF enjoyment from BUT— I'M tellin' you the THING to do is to get HANK to trade AND go down to BARKLEY'S and get A new CHEVROLET With everything on LIKE I wrote you above. IT'LL save you MONEY in the end AND I'm tellin' you IT'S just the thing YOU and Hank need. P. X. we'll be down SUNDAY to your place AND give you a RIDE in a new Chevy.

**BARKLEY MOTOR SALES**

## Tom's Fourteenth Christmas

By Fannie Hurst

**O**WN around the Bowery, Christmas comes in murky. Even more so than in the old days when there was an air of lurid festivity to this down-at-the-heel section of the greatest metropolis of the world. All that has gone now. There are no more knee-high swinging doors to invite the sordid reveler or the threadbare celebrant. All that remains of a picturesque yesterday are the rows of lean and lusterless buildings which house pretty shops and lunch-counter eating-places and men's hotels, where the wayfarer may obtain a cot for fifteen cents and a cruller for five.

Tom Mason, who had a three-days' growth of beard, a turned-up coat collar and a pulled down cap visor, and who walked close to the sordid buildings, as if for their sordid protection, was one of hundreds who presented almost precisely his personal appearance as Christmas week descended sootily upon the Bowery.

Try as you would, however, it was impossible to keep out that permeat-



Tom Paused Before the Window of a Telegraph Office.

ing sense of holiday. There was tinsel-fringe already dangling in the sooty windows of a second-hand shoe store. On a level with the elevated railroad, rows of unwashed windows showed the dim outline of holly wreaths. Up in the sleeping ward of the men's hotel where Tom Mason was in the habit of hiring a cot for fifteen cents a night, some wag had pasted a red paper Santa Claus against the window pane. In spite of one's self, even when one had every reason to desire to forget or ignore, Christmas week elbowed its way into these murky recesses of the city.

Once Tom, lurking along as he was wont to do, paused for a while in doorways, chatting with the dim outline of figures who joined him there and then ambling along again, picking up a window washing, or a floor sweeping job here and there, paused before the plate glass window of a telegraph office.

The Christmas blurbs displayed there sent a laugh along Tom's ironic slanting mouth. "Wire to Mother." "Let Mother hear from you this Christmas." "Wire happiness to that aching, waiting heart back there." "It's Christmas, remember the folks back home."

Cheap melodramatic appeal like this, Mason reasoned, had its place after all. More than one Bowery bum, reading these terse reminders, might quite conceivably slink back home to gladden some waiting heart.

Thus Tom Mason, ambling away his furtive meaningless days, was apt upon occasion to reason or meditate. But most of the time it was just a case of apathy with him. One had to pass the days somehow, and one had to eat to live, so for the most part life with him consisted of working the few hours a day necessary to put food in his body and then to lay that body on a cot. A failure of a man if ever there was one, and a failure that had come about without any particular reason.

Indeed it was a failure that was inconceivable to those who had known him in his youth, when life had promised and even been fulfilled to the extent of marriage with a woman of his own excellent social sphere, subsequent success in business, and the establishment of a home and family. The decline, when it began, had been relentless and consistent.

The decline and fall of Tom Mason was the old soiled, repetitious one of appetites, the alienated affections of family, and broken fortunes.

It had been fourteen years since Tom had encountered any members of that family, although from time to time he read in the newspapers, accounts and notices that kept him in touch with some of his doings

He knew that his three children had married out of the nest of the home he had created for them. Good, substantial marriages. He knew that the house in Briarcliff Manor, that had been bought and paid for in the hey-day of his well-being, was still occupied by the woman who was still legally bound to him as wife. He thought of her sometimes, as he thought of everything in his apathy, dimly and without affection. She had been a high spirited girl, who rode a horse magnificently and who had won him with the quality of her vitality, good nature and good humor. Whatever had come subsequently, they had enjoyed the brief heyday of their well-being together. Their children had come healthily and in close succession; their founding of the family had at the time seemed well worth the doing. The changes began to come when the changes in Tom began to set in. Lurid, terrible, frightening changes. Children who shrank from him. A cold, hating, alienated wife. Debts. Decline. Catastrophe. Then Tom disappeared.

It was bitter to the man who had spent fourteen years slinking close to the sinister buildings of the Bowery to look back upon the horror of the decline and fall of his empire. And there was no doubt about it, sneer as he would inwardly at the second-rate appeal of the telegraph advertisements, some of his apathy seemed to fall away from him at Christmas tide and an ache in his heart began to gnaw its way through.

There had been happy, glowing Christmases in Tom's life; as a child in the home of his parents; as a father and husband in the home he had created for his wife and children. At the home in Briarcliff Manor there had been one Christmas when his three babies, just for the fun and excitement of it, had been brought in to the laden Christmas table in an enormous wash basket that was all decorated in holly sprigs. There had been a Christmas eve in that same big house, when he and his wife had worked until past midnight, decorating three individual Christmas trees for the three babies.

Yes, Tom, even as the others who slunk through these Bowery Christmases, had his memories. This Christmas, for some reason or another, probably because his vitality was at lowest ebb, the memories lay damper and heavier on his spirits than they had in all the fourteen years. It seemed to Tom that his life was like a gray procession marching like gray cowed figures, one by one, to his grave.

Time and again this Christmas, as the holly wreaths began to shine dimly through the dirty windows of his district, Tom found himself asking this sinister question: Was this cowed, gray procession of his days



She Had Been High-Spirited and Rode Magnificently.

worth the living? More and more frequently, as these thoughts squatted upon him, Tom found his body shod feet wandering down toward Brooklyn bridge.

Countless men and women had jumped off it for surcease from the misery of failure. It seemed as good a way as any to avoid the one more meaningless Christmas. And yet somehow, there was not in Tom the courage or the cowardice, call it what you will, to take this way out, although all the while there was boiling within him the consciousness that another Christmas similar to the fourteen behind it would be unendurable.

And so, in spite of his sophisticated abhorrence of the second-rate sentimentality of the write-to-mother blurbs on the plate glass window-front of the telegraph office, Tom found himself on Christmas eve, standing on the porch of the house he had built for his wife and family in Briarcliff Manor.

Either he had rung the bell or some one inside had opened the door to the crunching of his footsteps along the gravel walk. The figure of his wife, smaller than he remembered it, was standing in the doorway with a lighted candle in her hand. It smote Tom as laughable, that lighted candle. All that was needed now was the blinding snow storm to give the picture the final melodramatic touch. "Come in, Tom," said his wife, almost in the manner of one who had been waiting an arrival and had opened the door to greet him.

On her words, the wind blew out the candle.

All that Tom foolishly could find to say was, "Your candle's gone out, Pauline."

"It's all right," she said evenly. "Come in. It was only burning for you."

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## Merit Wins The Soul

A Christmas Story by Agnes Myers



**I**T WAS Christmas eve and Jane Harrison was preparing to close the Book and Gift shop after a busy day. The door opened and an elderly man wearing spectacles and a white muffler entered hurriedly.

Setting aside his gloves and cane, and hastily scanning the shelves, he said: "I have but a few moments to make a selection; perhaps you could assist me. Something for an elderly lady."

"Here are some delightful gift books," she remarked.

The gentleman raised a pair of surprised eyes and wonderingly surveyed the girl, rather than the books. Drawing a wallet from his inner coat he replied:

"My dear young lady, your excellent choice has tempted me to take all three." Handing Jane a card he continued, "please have them sent over to Miss Adelaide Perkins, Burton street, number 78."

Thanking her he dashed out to his cab and was gone.

"Seventy-eight Burton street!" gasped Jane, "and the delivery boy gone for the night on his last round!"

Locking the store and with Miss Adelaide Perkins' gift in the hollow of her arm, the tired girl started off on her errand.

Jane and her widowed mother had lived in Edgebrook on a small income. She attended Miss Edmonds' School for Girls as a day student and received a very thorough education. In the evenings Jane worked in the town library. Her mother passed away and Jane had gone to the city. This was her first Christmas to be alone.

At the Perkins address the door was opened by an elderly lady. "My goodness, child! A package for me! Do step in." But before she could close the door a boy called out:

"Telegram for Perkins." "Yes, yes," she said, all bewildered.

"Mercy me, where are my glasses!" and she fumbled around in her pocket.

"I'll sign for you, if I may," said Jane.

"Yes, please do—dear, dear, where are my glasses! Oh, here they are," and Miss Perkins' fine patient hands trembled as she opened the envelope.

"It is from my nieces, the Bosworth girls. They are driving down from Hartland tomorrow afternoon and will be here for tea with me around five."

"Your nieces the Bosworth girls!" exclaimed Jane; "not Emilie and Susan! Why, they were my best friends at Miss Edmonds' school,"

and thoughts of Edgebrook dashed through her mind. The June commencement—Richard Bosworth, the tall brother, up from the city for the festivities. "And don't forget, tomorrow at five," called Miss Perkins as Jane was departing.

The next afternoon Jane helped Miss Perkins put the finishing touches to a table set in blue china of willow pattern. There was the sound of a motor, then merry voices in the hall. Emilie, Susan, Richard, Uncle Carroll, the elderly gentleman who had sent the books, were greeting Miss Perkins.

"Why, Jane Harrison!" gasped the Bosworth girls in one breath. Then followed such excited exclamations; the bliss of renewed friendship.

With a rustle of her silken skirts Miss Perkins led the way to the dining room. Jane sat opposite Richard. She liked the strength in his broad shoulders, his well modulated voice and his clear honest eyes.

Richard was beaming across the table at the young woman in the blue frock; her quaint charm, rippling laughter, the glance of her brown eyes and the lift of her pretty shoulders.

As the happy gathering moved into the sitting room Jane felt the warmth of a large hand gripping her own slim one. Looking up, she smiled into Richard's firm and understanding face.

Uncle Carroll, with an approving nod, stroked his beard like a prophet, and reflected upon the words of the poet:

Charms strike the sight  
But merit wins the soul.

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On account of quitting farming, I will hold a public auction of the personal property listed below at the premises, 4 miles west and 1/2 mile south of Argyle, on

# Thursday, Dec. 17

Beginning at 12:00 m., sharp

### LIVE STOCK

- Gray horse, weight 1400
- Gray mare, weight 1400, with foal
- Red cow, 6 years old, due Jan. 21
- Red and white cow, 7 years old, bred
- Jersey cow, 4 years old, due Feb. 5
- Guernsey cow, 5 years old, due May 25
- Ayrshire cow, 4 years old, due April 1
- Red cow, 6 years old, due May 15
- Red heifer, 3 years old, due Feb. 16
- Holstein cow, 6 years old, due May 25
- Jersey cow, 6 years old, due June 1
- Red heifer, 2 years old, due July 28
- 2 yearling heifers
- 5 bull calves
- 3 Chester White brood sows
- 9 pigs, 10 weeks old
- 300 mixed chickens

### FARM MACHINERY, ETC.

- Webber wagon
- Osborn mower
- Hay rack

- Dump rake
- Deering hay loader
- Deering manure spreader
- McCormick binder
- Wiard riding plow
- Spring tooth drag
- Steel roller
- 2 walking cultivators
- Riding cultivator
- Two-wheel trailer
- Set heavy work harness
- 750-egg incubator
- Anker Holt separator, No. 8
- Kadette radio
- Cream cans, churn, pails, etc.
- Number of 2x8x14
- Brooder house, 8x10
- Full set of playhouse furniture
- 100 bushels oats
- 5 bushels seed corn
- Disc harrow
- Spike tooth drag
- Brooder stove
- Hand cultivator
- Range cook stove
- Buzz saw, 32 inch
- 6 tons hay
- Many other articles

TERMS—All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount, 9 months' time will be given on good bankable notes at 7% interest.

# Warner Cox, Owner

William Turnbull, Auctioneer

Pinney State Bank, Clerk



Having decided to quit farming and move to Detroit, the undersigned will sell the following at auction, 2 miles south, 2 1/2 west, 1/2 south of Cass City, on the Tallmadge farm, on

# Thursday, Dec. 17

at one o'clock

- Holstein cow, 5 years old, fresh
- Jersey cow, 7 years old, due March 5
- Red cow, 4 years old, fresh
- Red, cow, 4 years old, due Dec. 14
- About 25 chickens
- 11-hole grain drill
- McCormick mower
- 2-section drags
- Beet and bean riding cultivator
- 2 walking cultivators
- Sugar beet lifter
- Bean puller
- Big water tank and pipes
- Oliver 99 walking plow
- Air-cooled gas engine, 3/4 h. p.
- About 125 bushels of oats
- About 70 bushels of corn
- About 10 tons of alfalfa hay
- About 2 loads corn stack
- About 1 load of bean pods
- 8 chairs
- Cook stove, nearly new
- Oil stove with oven
- Round heater
- 3 good dressers
- Bed
- 750 oil brooder
- 250-egg incubator
- Phonograph
- 10 bushels seed potatoes
- Number of quart and pint jars
- 3 tons coal
- 3 chick coops
- Wagon and rack
- 50-gal. barrel, 30-gal. barrel, 25-gal. barrel
- Washing machine
- 6 tube battery radio, without batteries
- Three 10-gallon milk cans
- 5-gallon milk can
- Milk strainer with pads
- 150 feet chicken wire
- 300 feet hog wire
- Forks, hoes and many other articles too numerous to mention
- 2 springs
- Mattress
- Corn cultivator
- 2 loads of wood
- Corn sheller
- Disk
- Two-wheel trailer
- 2 loads of wood
- 3 tables

TERMS—All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount, 10 months' time will be given on approved bankable notes bearing 7% interest.

# Martin Kisner, Prop.

Worthy Tait, Auctioneer

Cass City State Bank, Clerk

**Good Rations for Poultry Flocks**

High egg prices make it profitable to feed poultry flocks good rations and to put them on a 12-hour working day with the use of

artificial lights, recommends C. G. Card, poultry husbandman at Michigan State College. He bases this on the assumption that flocks have been culled, as it takes eight dozen eggs to pay a year's feed bill for the average hen. Egg prices are offsetting comparatively high feed prices. Artificial lights should be

used early in the morning to provide about two extra hours feeding, unless the owner has an alarm clock dimming arrangement that will enable the chickens to find their way back to roost in the evening before the absence of light leaves them in the dark. Another point in successful egg production is to make sure the flock is not bothered by lice, mites or internal parasites which decrease egg production.

**There is a Santa Claus**



AS ROSS HUTTON finished telling his little daughter the story of Christmas, of the shepherds and the Christ child, and had as tactfully as possible explained about Santa Claus, Polly heaved a sigh. "Well, I think there's a Santy Claus and I hope he brings me a sheep like the ones in the story."

The day before Christmas, Ross saw a white woolly lamb in the window of a toy shop. He was glad he had walked to his office. Otherwise he might not have seen the lamb. He would stop on his way home and get it. But one of the men in the office offered to drive him home, so the lamb was forgotten until he heard Polly as she was being put to bed tell her mother she hoped "Santy" wouldn't forget about the "sheep." Ross looked at his watch and decided the shop would probably still be open. Anne called to him to ask where he was going, and he answered, "Back in a few minutes."

When he parked his car before the shop, the thought that the lamb might not be there struck him for the first time. He felt much relieved, therefore, when he saw the lamb in the window.

As he tucked the package under his arm and turned to leave the shop, a little boy came in. Ross heard him ask the proprietor if he still had the lamb that was in the window that morning. He was told the gentleman just leaving had bought it. "Oh," the disappointment showed in his voice. Wasn't there something else he would like? But there didn't seem to be anything else.

As he got into his car Ross caught sight of a small boy standing before the window, his gaze fas-



Santa Claus Had Brought Her a Sheep and a Baby Doll.

tened on the place where the lamb had been. He seemed so disappointed, it was too bad there wasn't another lamb for him, Ross thought as he drove away. But probably something else would catch his fancy and he would forget all about the lamb. Children were like that. Ross wondered though if Polly would have forgotten so easily. He scarcely thought so. The poor little thing would have been mightily disappointed. He was glad he had remembered before it was too late. But try as he would he couldn't get the picture of the little fellow out of his mind. Halfway home he turned his car around and went back to the shop. The boy had left, so Ross asked the proprietor if he could tell him where the boy lived. He lived just around the corner. He often came into the shop. Tonight he had come to buy the little lamb for his small sister, and was so disappointed when he found it gone. The proprietor had tried to interest him in something else, but he hadn't been successful in doing it. Ross interrupted to know in just which house the boy lived. Then in order to have some satisfactory excuse to offer at home, he bought a baby doll for Polly.

When somewhat later he came into the living room where Anne was busy trimming the Christmas tree, she wanted to know where on earth he had been. He shook his head and put his finger to his lips as a warning not to waken Polly. He placed the package under the tree and with a happy smile he began helping with the work of trimming.

The next morning he was awakened by Polly's happy cry that she knew there was a "Santy Claus" because he had brought her a "sheep" and a baby doll just as she asked him to. Ross sprang out of bed and into the living room. Where could the "sheep" have come from? For there was Polly with a lamb under one arm and the doll under the other.

"Where?" Ross asked, pointing to the lamb. Anne whispered that she had bought it. "There is a Santy Claus, isn't there, Daddy?" Polly's voice implied she was giving information rather than asking it. Ross heartily agreed with her: "There certainly is a Santa Claus beyond a doubt."

© Western Newspaper Union.

**Hang Pillow Cases**  
At Christmas in St. Croix, Virgin Islands, the youngsters hang up pillowcases instead of stockings.

**Turning Back the Pages**

Items from the files of Cass City Chronicle of 1901 and 1911

Twenty-five Years Ago.  
December 15, 1911.

Committees are working in securing the right of way for the proposed railroad from Bad Axe to Cass City and are meeting with success, several along the way having already signified their intention of giving the right of way through their lands.

Alex Milligan left last Thursday morning for Scotland, sailing on the 9th inst. on the Steamer Majestic for Liverpool. He will spend the winter visiting at his old home and other places in Britain.

Dr. E. J. Wettlaufer is moving into rooms in the second story of the Fritz Block which he will occupy as a dental office.

Cass City market prices of Dec. 14, 1911: Wheat, 86c; oats, 46c; barley, cwt., \$2.15; beans, \$2.10; peas, \$1.10; buckwheat, cwt., \$1.50; eggs, per doz., 30c; butter, per lb., 25c; potatoes, bu., 60c; fat cows, 3c to 3½c; fat sheep, 2½c to 3c; lambs, 4½c to 5c; hogs, 5½c; chickens, 6c to 7c; ducks, 12c to 13c.

Thirty-five Years Ago.  
December 13, 1901.

Albert Kitchen of Evergreen has been appointed by the Gleaner Lodge of Shabbona as a delegate to the state convention which meets at Lansing next week.

Who says Cass City is not up-to-date? Think of it! Two automobiles at the first clip. Two of these machines arrived here today, one for D. Freeman and the other for H. Wettlaufer. These machines were sold by George Turner, the local agent. Mr. Freeman expects to use his auto on the stage route between here and Caro.

Jacob Zeafra, who has been connected with the Washington House at Gagetown for the past three years, has sold his interest to Geo. Hopcroft and left Tuesday for his old home in Pennsylvania.

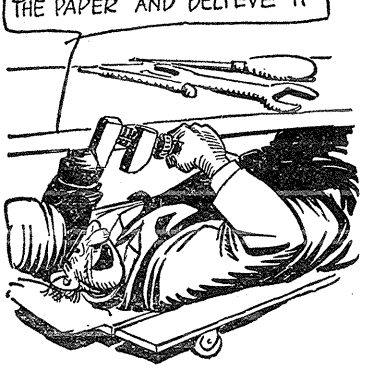
The following are the seven heaviest taxpayers in Elkland township: E. H. Pinney, \$443.70; J. L. Hitchcock, \$332.07; I. B. Auten, \$187.76; C. W. Heller, \$101.26; Frutchey, McGeorge & Co., \$231.62; Andrew Walmsley, \$199.66; P. S. McGregory, \$107.92.



About 23 out of every 100 persons killed by automobiles in the United States are children under the age of 15 years. Accidents kill more children in this age group than diseases. Think of it!

Parents and teachers should warn the youngsters of the things listed below so that they will remember them and be guided by them.

1. Never cross a street without looking in both directions to see if any cars are coming.
2. Always cross the street with the lights.
3. Never cross a street diagonally or in the middle of a block.
4. Never step into the street from behind a parked car or moving vehicle.
5. Never play in the streets.
6. Never "hook" rides on trucks or wagons.



**The Name "Sharding"**  
"Sharding" is a German family name meaning a carver, or one who cuts up or dissects; also a rent or a tear. The corresponding British name is Carver.

**Penned U. S. Constitution**  
The original copy of the United States Constitution, now in the Library of Congress, was penned by Gouverneur Morris.

**Safety Rule Keeps Patrol Off Roads**

Newburyport, Mass.—No matter who it hits, police have to enforce the edict that automobiles cannot be operated on Massachusetts highways without an O. K. sticker.

So Newburyport police had to keep their patrol wagon in the garage because it needed \$70 worth of repairs to make its equipment safe. Mayor Andrew J. ("Bossy") Gillis did not appropriate enough money this year.

City Marshal James E. Sullivan laments that the patrol wagon is "falling to pieces"—and it has only gone 200,000 miles.

**Measuring Lumber**

Lumber is usually measured in board feet, a board foot having the dimensions 1 ft. long, 1 ft. wide, 1 in. thick; its volume is 144 cu. inches or one-twelfth of a cubic foot.

**Patience**

"Only the wise," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "can know when to be patient. Only the still wiser can know when further patience is useless."

**Hoarseness Not a Disease**

Hoarseness is a symptom and not a disease, declares a physician, adding that there are more than fifty causes of this one symptom.

**Bee Sacrifices Life**

When a bee stings it actually sacrifices its own life. Authorities explain that the structure of the bee's sting is such that once it is thrust into the flesh the bee cannot withdraw it, and in trying to get away the bee loses its sting and tears itself internally, causing its death.

**Spanish Foreign Legion**

The Spanish Foreign Legion, the Tercio de Extranjeros, among whom the rebellion was fomented, was founded in 1921.

**IT'S CLEAN**

CAVALIER COAL is remarkably clean. It burns clean, too, with an intense heat that leaves less than a spoonful of ash per pound. It will pay you to try this dependable, economical fuel. Order a load now from an authorized dealer.

**CAVALIER COAL**

Over 95% Pure Heat  
Trade-marked for your protection and guaranteed to satisfy.

**Elkland Roller Mills**

Telephone 15 Cass City

Farmer Jones Meets Farmer Brown through the Chronicle Liner Ads.

**WHY YOU SHOULD GROW BEETS**

Your situation on the farm is identical with that of the business man in the city.

If he is a manufacturer, he must study his production methods to make sure he is getting maximum results. He cannot afford to overlook a single bet.

Isn't that your position?

Now, no money making activity in life is all roses. But if you take full advantage of every opportunity you will make the most money over a period of years.

First and foremost you should grow Sugar Beets because they give you a larger money return, per acre, than any other major cultivated crop.

Sugar Beets have a definite rotative value. The beneficial effect on your soil, from the fertilizing which proper beet culture requires, is always plainly evidenced by

increased yields in the following crops.

Sugar Beets are not a surplus crop. There is always a market for all you can grow.

Sugar Beets give you two crops in one for the beet tops have a large feed value.

Then too, beets are hardy. They stand hot or cold, wet or dry weather. Also survive severe hail storms.

Thus, with beets, if bad weather comes along, you are always more certain of a better return than you are from any other cultivated crop. Beets are tough—don't forget that.

Finally—the way to make money on Sugar Beets is to grow always a certain definite acreage every year. You'll make more money on Sugar Beets than from any other major cultivated crop.

Farmers and Manufacturers Beet Sugar Association, Saginaw, Mich.

**For Reliable Year in and Year out Profits YOU CAN'T BEAT SUGAR BEETS**

**Bringing Home the Bakin'**

Sister tried a game of chance  
But narry did she kenno;  
Brother did the best he could  
But luck was not his keynote.  
Father took his gun along,  
But nothing was awaitin'.  
But Mother, who took her shopping bag  
Is "bringing home the Bakin'."

You'll never have to take a chance  
When bread is on your mind,  
Because the grocer's bread rack is  
Chock full of the right kind.  
You'll find this loaf (the end is Blue)  
The bread you'll be partakin'.  
It's just so good you'll be so glad  
When "bringing home the Bakin'."

**OLD HOME BREAD**

Sold by the following grocers—

G. B. Dupuis	M. E. Kenney
A. Fort & Son	C. E. Patterson
Alex Henry	S. A. Striffler

Ricker & Krahling

**Lamp Exchange Service**

For your convenience, there has been established in each community center, a lamp agent who will exchange your burned out Mazda Lamps for new lamps of proper voltage, at no cost to you.

Collect all burned out lamps now and visit your nearest lamp agent, get new lamps for them—do it now—enjoy good efficient lighting during the dark winter days. Be sure to take only burned out lamps that are intact—NOT BROKEN—no broken lamps will be accepted.

We are listing below lamp agents and offices where you may exchange your lamps.

**THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY**

<b>BAD AXE</b>	<b>CARO</b>	<b>LAPEER</b>
VASSAR	SANDUSKY	HARBOR BEACH

Wallace & Morley Company, Bay Port	Adolph Eisengruber, Unionville
Clabuesch Electric Company, Pigeon	W. E. Briggs Furniture Store, Akron
Pitwood Drug Store, Port Austin	Inglis & Adams, Fairgrove
Shiele Drug Store, Elkton	William F. Payne, Tuscola
J. Wagoner Drugs, Kinde	Ralph C. Henderson, Millington
Buchkowski Bros., Ubyly	C. D. Hulbert, Reese
Ralph Farmer, Caseville	Burkholder's Drug Store, Brown City
Engle & Smith Hardware, Port Hope	Drake's Drug Store, Melvin
Walt Curry Hardware, Minden City	Taggart's Drug Store, Marlette
Bell Drug Store, Lexington	Sherman's Drug Store, North Branch
S. B. Youngs, Deckerville	Leo Blackburn Furniture Store, Mayville
Plats' Drug Store, Port Sanilac	W. E. McCormick General Store, Otter Lake
Al Knight, Peck	McIntyre Hardware Store, Clifford
Blank Drug Store, Snover	Robertson's Drug Store, Columbiaville
Herdell Hardware, Argyle	George Dubey Grocery Store, Metamora
Rummel Drug Store, Carsonville	E. J. Sherwood's Grocery Store, Lum
A. C. Medcalf, Ellington Corners	Charles Beckley General Store, Hadley
M. P. Freeman, Gagetown	
Mae Decker, Deford	
M. L. Steele, Kingston	
Wood's Drug Store, Cass City	

**The Detroit Edison Company**

RURAL SCHOOLS

Rural school news should be in the Chronicle office by Saturday to appear in the newspaper the following week.

Wright School.

Teacher, Helen Fournier. Reporter, Eleanor Voss. We received our report cards for the third month of school.

We had Thanksgiving Day and Friday off. Many of the children had company from the city.

Our health contest and our spelling contest started Tuesday for a month.

In art, we are making Christmas pictures and window decorations.

We have started decorating our room for Christmas. Our Christmas program is also under way now.

Everyone is welcome to our Christmas program which will be given Wednesday evening, December 23.

For our spelling contest each one has brought a stocking which will hang on our fireplace. Each day, a person receives 100 in spelling, he puts a colored slip of paper in his stocking. We think Santa will be extra good to the one that has the most slips with 100 on it.

On Miss Fournier's desk stands a Santa Claus who is silently watching the boys and girls in seeing that they are good also.

Rescue School.

Teacher, Catherine MacLachlan. Reporters, John Ashmore and Lawrence Summers.

We have finished writing our exams for the first term.

We were entertained Thursday by Ralph Shultz and his Hawaiian guitar.

We have Santa and fireplaces on our windows for December.

We have started our Christmas program which will be given on Thursday afternoon, December 24.

Those receiving spelling certificates this week are: Madelyn O'Rourke, Marie Martin, John Ashmore, Elinore Longuski, Roland Hartsell, Harold Cummins, Patricia Stockwell.

Sharrard School.

Teacher, Miss Agnes E. MacLachlan. Reporters, Edward Wiechert and Fred Cooley.

We are copying our parts for the Christmas program.

Mr. Shultz from Caro entertained us with several selections of guitar music last week.

We are putting up our December decorations.

We all had a nice time over our Thanksgiving vacation.

The eighth grade have finished their reading for the year.

We have started using our new spelling pamphlets.

We had our first term test of the year last week.

We received some Christmas seals from the state this week.

Iva Dell Stockle, John Cooley and Jake Gross received spelling certificates this week.

Greenwood School.

Teacher, Mildred Everett. We are making our Christmas decorations for art.

Our visitors this week were Mr. Gibbs, Mrs. Harvey Walker and Warren Hawley.

We are trying to sell \$4.50 worth of tuberculosis Christmas seals, so that we can get a ball and bat. We have sold about \$3.00 worth.

We have started practicing for our Christmas program. It will be on Monday evening, Dec. 21, at eight o'clock. Everyone welcome.

Reporters, Gilbert Horak and Louis Gyomory.

Chambers School.

Helen Pringle, teacher. We have six new pupils. They are Bertha, Iva and Esther Eschlsen, Peter and Max Wilbert and George Tier. This brings our enrollment to twenty-five.

We have our handicraft and sewing clubs organized. Bert Kitchen leads the boys and the girls' teacher is Mrs. MacTavish.

The third graders have finished their work in arithmetic. They are reviewing.

The higher grades are decorating the blackboards for Christmas. The little folks are making the decorations.

We are planning on having our Christmas program on the evening of December 22. Everyone will be welcome.

We had only one tardy mark last month. We try hard not to have any, but they will happen once in a while.

Reporters, Josephine Bauer and Heles Melzer.

Fox School.

Jason Kitchin, teacher. The Penguins are still in the lead having sold 388 seals. The Polar Bears gained on them, however, the past week. Their sales are 338. Total, 726.

The girls have finished their towels and next week will start their darning.

The boys are very interested in making articles for Christmas presents.

Practice for the Christmas program is well under way.

First and second graders are do-

ing subtraction problems in arithmetic.

Some of us went skating two noons this week. We had lots of fun.

Inis Heronemus, reporter.

HOLBROOK.

Kenneth Campbell has employment at Eloise, Michigan.

Lynn Spencer and Frank Peiton of Pontiac spent the week-end with their parents here. Curtis Cleland accompanied them on their return.

Mrs. Nelson Simpkins spent the week-end at the Simpkins home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson spent Sunday at the S. Spencer home.

Mrs. Ada Walker and Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis and sons of Bad Axe visited on Sunday with Mrs. Louise Lewis.

The Greenleaf Extension club will hold an all-day meeting, December 15, with Mrs. Charles Bond. Potluck lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelin Richardson of Uby visited with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Jackson on Monday.

Church News

Holiness Meeting—The regular all-day meeting of the Huron-Tuscola Counties Interdenominational Association for the Promotion of Holiness will be held at Riverside in the Mennonite church, south of Cass City, on Dec. 11, with services and speakers as follows:

10:30 a. m., speaker, J. VanAllen of Millington; 2:00 p. m., speaker, S. Young of Pigeon; 7:30 p. m., speaker, John Chapman of Vassar.

Be neighborly with your car. Bring some one. All are welcome. Basket lunch at noon. Pray. M. C. Beers, Secretary.

First Baptist Church—Friday, 7:30 p. m., inspirational Bible class held in the "Seeger Memorial" wing. Pastor's subject this Friday, "God's View of the Gentile Nations." Daniel 7.

Sunday, December 13—10:30 a. m., worship. The pastor will preach on, "Our Lord—God's Supernatural Son."

11:45 a. m.—Bible School. 6:30 p. m.—B. Y. P. U. 7:30 p. m.—Gospel service. The pastor will preach on, "The Feet of Our Lord."

Thursday, Dec. 17, 2:30 p. m.—Ladies' Missionary meeting at the home of Mrs. Guy London. All our ladies are requested to be present for the annual election of officers.

Thursday, 7:30 p. m.—Prayer and praise service at the church.

Presbyterian Church—Paul J. Allured, Minister. Sunday, Dec. 13: 10:30 to 12:30, morning worship and church school. Sermon, "Come, Lord Jesus"—a pre-Christmas meditation.

Guild class, Study X—"Herald Voices in the Night"—Isaiah, Chs. 40 to 55. Adult class: "John's Vision on Patmos."

Christian Endeavor, 6:00. Leader, Harmon Smith.

Thursday, Dec. 17, 7:30, Church night. A Christmas Bible study of the "good tidings of great joy."

The church school Christmas program will be at the church Tuesday, Dec. 22.

Mr. Libby will give his annual "world peace" address at a union meeting of the churches Sunday evening, December 20.

Novesta Free Will Baptist Church—We wish to announce that Robert Burgess of Deckerville is supplying in the absence of Rev. Mr. Thompson, who has gone to Florida for the winter months on account of his health.

Mr. Burgess comes to us highly recommended by the Thumb Bible conference. He is a young man full of zeal, preaching the gospel in all its fullness.

10:30, Sunday School. 11:30, preaching. 8:00 p. m., young people's meeting.

8:00 p. m., Tuesday, prayer meeting at the church.

We cordially invite you to attend these services.

Mennonite Church—The revival meetings will continue through the coming week in the Mizpah church. Elder J. A. Bradley will preach the evenings of the 17th and 18th.

Sunday services will be as follows: Mizpah, 10:30 a. m., Sunday School; 11:30, preaching. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

Riverside, 10:00 a. m. preaching; 11:00 a. m., Sunday School. B. Douglass, Pastor.

Evangelical Church—George A. Spitzer, Minister. 10:00, church school. (Golden Rule Sunday). Topic for young people and adults: "The Living Christ among the Churches."

11:00, worship service. Sermon theme, "The Sword of Peace."

6:45, Christian Endeavor. Topic for discussion—"My Appreciation of the Jew." Leader, Maurice Joos. 7:45, evening worship service.

The young people of the church have charge of this service. The pastor will bring the message: "The Thrill of Expectation."

7:45, Thursday night, cottage prayer service at the parsonage. December 21 is the date set for the Christmas program in the Evangelical church. Plans and ac-

tivity for the program have begun. Everyone will be welcome to spend that Monday evening at the program.

Methodist Episcopal Parish — Charles Bayless, Minister. Sunday, December 13:

Cass City Church—Class meeting, 10:00, John Mark, leader. Morning worship, 10:30, with vested choir. New hymnals, now official for all Methodist churches, will be used. Sermon, "Giving with Imagination."

Sunday School, 11:45, Ernest Beardsley, supt. Classes for every member of the family. Bring the children, rather than send them.

Intermediate League, 5:00 p. m., at the church.

Bethel Church—Sunday School, 11:00, Herbert Maharg, supt. A friendly welcome always.

Morning worship, 12:00 (noon), with story for children and sermon for every one.

Wednesday, 7:00 p. m., choir rehearsal at the church; 8:00 p. m., Hi-School League at the church.

Thursday, cottage prayer meeting. (Time and place to be announced).

Special Notice: All "Penny-a-Meal" boxes still being held by people of Cass City Methodist church should be turned in to Dr. I. A. Fritz immediately.

Cass City Nazarene Church — Services for Sunday, Dec. 13: 10:30, Sunday School. 11:30, morning worship. Text: "Prove Me Now."

7:30, evening services. Studies in the Revelation. Prayer meeting Tuesday, Dec. 15, at the home of I. Gingrich. Pastor, Rev. Libbie Supernois.

STUDY NEEDS FOR PUBLIC BUILDINGS

Survey of Possible Construction to Be Made.

Washington.—Under the direction of the national resources committee, state planning boards will make a canvass of the public construction needed in the United States during the next six years, according to the announcement of Secretary Ickes, chairman of the committee. The national resources committee will have the co-operation of both the Public Works and the Works Progress Administration in the work.

Each state planning board will send to state, county and municipal officials printed forms for listing estimated construction needs in their respective jurisdictions. Within a month or so, the completed forms should be in the hands of the various state planning boards for use as the basis for a six-year program.

Federal planners are hopeful that this program will encourage state and local governments to prepare their public construction budgets on a long-term basis rather than an annual one, in order to promote more effective planning and more economical administration. PWA has already under preparation a similar long-range program for Federal public works.

In a study made public two years ago, the national resources committee estimated that the value of needed public works of all kinds during the ten - year period from 1935 to 1944 was \$24,000,000,000. This estimate was based solely on an extension into the future of the capital outlay of the entire United States, including both Federal, state and municipal public works, for the ten years beginning with 1921.

The average annual expenditure for this period was about \$2,400,000,000. This extension made no allowance for the factor of growth; so the committee regards the \$24,000,000,000 estimate as a minimum.

Dead Sea Is Gradually Coming to Life Again

Jerusalem.—The Dead sea, the strongest body of water in the world is slowly coming to life again.

Lying 1,300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean, receiving an inflow of 6,000,000 tons of water daily from the River Jordan without an outlet, the sea has puzzled archeologists and geologists for centuries.

Today modern science is taking out potash and bromine—and the Dead sea area is alive with activity.

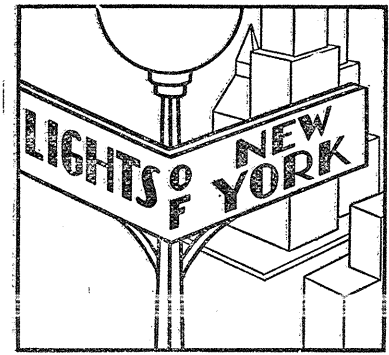
Once barren and thought useless, the sea's shore line is now ringing with the sound of hammers as a new potash works, with a 30,000-ton capacity annually, has brought on a building boom.

Resorts put up by British capital, in and around the Dead sea, are bringing thousands of visitors to the sea each winter, and homes and works buildings are springing up like mushrooms.

Great Britain is closely watching the potash processes, for the Dead sea is her only source of potash and bromine in the empire—and it will come in handy if war sweeps Europe and the world again.

The Berlin Decree

The Berlin decree was a decree issued by Napoleon at Berlin in November, 1806, forbidding any of the nations of Europe to trade with Great Britain, proclaiming her to be in a state of blockade, declaring all English property forfeit, and all Englishmen on French soil prisoners of war.



By L. L. STEVENSON

Stocks of the highest priced florists in the city and those of street peddlers who sell blooms for a few cents each both come from the same place. Of the city's 80 or so wholesale floral establishments, all save two are on Sixth avenue, or within a stone's throw of it, between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-eighth streets.

Twenty-eighth street is the real floral capital of the town. On it, east and west of Sixth avenue, are 43 wholesale floral establishments, including one big market that houses 10 firms. A number, of course, are small establishments, which do both a wholesale and a retail business. Most, however, confine their attention to the wholesale trade. Some are specialists, dealing only in greenery of various sorts. On the whole, flowers in season play the biggest part in the business, though often out of season specials may be noted in the window signs.

Stocks come from all over the country, from the far South and the far West, with nearby growers in New Jersey and Pennsylvania furnishing the most. Rare blooms may be seen side by side with flowers of the gardens. There is little or no attempt at display. Flowers to the dealers are merely commodities—highly perishable, but commodities nevertheless. They are handled on commission as are onions and potatoes. Business starts at about 6 o'clock in the morning and continues briskly until 8. Friday, Saturday and Monday are the big days. In fact, at certain seasons of the year, almost all the business of the market is transacted on those days.

Time plays an important part in the flower business. It explains why there are days when roses may be purchased for five cents a dozen on New York's streets. Roses that go to Park avenue in the early morning, later in the day may find their way to the subway. They are the same varieties and come from the same growers especially in summer, when roses cannot be held overnight. So those still in stock late in the day are bought by peddlers at bargain prices. Speaking of roses, learned that the well-known American Beauty is no longer grown. The reason is that it couldn't always be depended upon to flower so other long - stemmed varieties have taken its place.

Flowers come into New York now by the car and truckload. The business runs into the millions each year since New York purchases more flowers than any other city in the country. There are firms in the district, however, that go back to the days when their stocks were brought in by the basketful. In those times, the flower market was at 2 in the morning.

In many of the markets, discarded, broken or wilted blooms fairly carpet the floors. They are held not to be worth picking up and are merely swept away when business is slack enough for the opportunity. In the days of the flu epidemic during the war, that did not hold true. So great was the flower shortage then that discarded stock was gathered up and sold for at least a nickel a flower.

Eleven florists supply shops also are located in the wholesale flower district. Intricate designs for set pieces, or rather the frames for them, are available in almost unbelievable variety. For instance, it is possible to purchase a model which when properly decked out turns into an ocean liner. Floral cottages as well as floral musical instruments are also available.

Subway eavesdropping: "When his wife hopped onto him for coming home with liquor on his breath, he told her he'd been taking medicine for a bad cough. But when he tried to pull off a couple of samples, all he'd do was hiccup."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Repays His Relief Cash After He Gets Job Back

Paterson, N. J., — Amir Hossan, forty-seven year old Arabian born dye worker, has paid in full what he regards a debt to the city's emergency relief department.

Hossan, during a period of unemployment, received checks totaling \$29.10 from James O'Gorman, overseer of the poor. He took the money under protest. Last month when he obtained employment he turned over \$10 from his first pay check to O'Gorman with the promise that he would pay the remainder as soon as possible. Later Hossan cleared up the balance of \$19.10.

Popcorn Hazard

St. Francis, Kan.—Even so prosaic a task as making popcorn is dangerous, Ralph Moberly learned. He was knocked unconscious and suffered face and head injuries when the gas tank on a popcorn machine exploded.

ELLINGTON AND NOVESTA.

Miss Isabel Kress of Imlay City spent last Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Mack Little and attended the funeral services for Mrs. D. E. Turner on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Tuckey entertained on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Neiman and son and Mr. and Mrs. William Wagner.

Rinard Knoblet is building an addition to his barn to be used as a straw barn.

A new furnace was installed in the Brown school this week.

Vernon McConnell is improving his home by building another room on it.

Figuring Age of the Sea

Scientists use salt to figure out the age of the sea by calculating how much salt is carried down each year by rivers and dividing this into the total amount of salt in the oceans.

LEGAL

Order for Publication.—Probate of Will.—State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Caro, in said county, on the 20th day of November, A. D. 1936.

Present, Hon. H. Walter Cooper, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Luella Mann, Deceased.

Florence McCallister, having filed her petition, praying that an instrument filed in said court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration of said estate be granted to Frederick H. Pinney, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 29th day of December, A. D. 1936, at ten A. M., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy hereof for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

H. WALTER COOPER, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. Almon C. Pierce, Register of Probate. 11-27-3

Order for Publication.—Probate of Will.—State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Caro, in said county, on the 13th day of November, A. D. 1936.

Present, Hon. H. Walter Cooper, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Hannah R. McKim, Deceased.

Hester E. Hurley, having filed her petition, praying that an instrument filed in said court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration of said estate be granted to Ernest Croft, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 15th day of December, A. D. 1936, at ten a. m., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy hereof for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

H. WALTER COOPER, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. Almon C. Pierce, Register of Probate. 12-11-1

Order for Publication.—Final Administration Account.—State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Caro, in said county, on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1936.

Present, Hon. H. Walter Cooper, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of William McQuillan, Deceased.

Robert Jacoby, having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered that on the 14th day of December, A. D. 1936, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

H. WALTER COOPER, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. Almon C. Pierce, Register of Probate. 12-11-1

I MUST EMPLOY AT ONCE

a man living in small town or on farm. Permanent work. Must be satisfied with earning \$75 a month at first. Address Box MM, care of this paper.

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Address.....

Advertisement for Maier's Studio. 'MAKE YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT A PHOTOGRAPH....' 'Our Christmas Special' 'Six Photos in folders and one 8x10 colored picture for \$3.75' 'Maier's Studio'

Advertisement for Dr. John H. Reisdorf, Naturopathic Physician and Chiropractor. 'CONSULT' 'DR. JOHN H. REISDORF' 'Naturopathic Physician' 'CHIROPRACTOR' 'Established in the Practice of Natural Healing Since 1913' 'Specializing in All Forms of Chronic and Nervous Diseases' '5-7 McNair Block — Caro, Mich.' 'Member: American Naturopathic Association' 'Member: Michigan State Chiropractic Society, Inc.'

Advertisement for B-ettes Sanitary Protection. 'New! B-ettes' 'Sanitary Protection' 'without napkins or belts' 'HERE is sanitary protection that does away with napkins and belts... that is completely invisible, and so comfortable that there is no consciousness of wearing sanitary protection at all. B-ettes are approved by physicians... acclaimed by women everywhere as the most comfortable, most convenient method ever devised.' 'B-ettes' 'MODERN SANITARY PROTECTION' 'SOLD AT YOUR DRUGGISTS' 'Boxes of 12, 39c; handbag packets of 3, 12c. Manufactured by B-ettes Co., Inc., DuBois, Pa.'

Advertisement for Earl W. Douglas Funeral Home. 'You May Forget—the Matter of Miles' 'Considerations such as distance are of no concern to us. We answer calls from miles away, and are prepared to take complete charge in any part of the country.' 'EARL W. DOUGLAS FUNERAL HOME'

Unused Furniture Gets Covered with Dust—Want Ads Get Results—Sell It.

### FISH LIVE IN POOLS IN DEATH VALLEY

#### May Be Descendants of Those of Wetter Days.

New York.—Can you imagine any place less likely for fishing than the sun-scorched, furnace-baked region known as Death Valley, in lower California, where streams are unknown and the few pools are of bitter waters? When Mr. William V. Ward read a newspaper account of a certain spring in Death Valley wherein abound a species of thriving fish, he smiled incredulously, thinking the reporter had been touched by the heat. Nevertheless his scientific interest was aroused and he fitted out an expedition to investigate, not without thought of exposing the reporter as a nature fakir. He tells of his experience in "Natural History" published by the American Museum.

After describing his long journey across the Mojave desert to Saratoga Springs, about twenty miles from the lowest point on the North American continent, Mr. Ward says:

**Fish in a Water Hole.**  
"Late in the afternoon the car came to a jolting stop beside a circle of weeds, surrounded by salt grass, which marked the location of a water-hole, and there were the fish! A thousand of them, playing and fighting in the depth of the pool.

"The pool was about twenty by thirty feet, and from two to three feet in depth. The bottom was covered with decayed vegetation except in several round, sandy spots from one to three feet in diameter through which the water bubbled from its underground source.

After his first excitement at finding the fish, Mr. Ward fell to wondering why they were there, knowing that there were no other fish in Death Valley and the nearest other water was miles away. "It seems most reasonable," he says, to presume, as do Stanford university ichthyologists who are studying the desert fish, "that the little minnows are descendants of those which once inhabited the area at a much earlier geological period when the desert had a moist and humid climate, and when the present arid basins were lakes and dry water courses full flowing rivers.

**About Two Inches Long.**  
"They attain a maximum length of from two to two and one quarter inches. The males have slightly rounded sides which become a brilliant iridescent blue when the light strikes them at the correct angle; but at other times they appear to be plain grey, with sometimes a reddish-brown tinge when one is looking down at them. The females lack most of the iridescent blue and are a little paler than their mates, while they have vertical bars on their sides which are much more prominent than those of the males.

"The rapidity of movement of the fishes in the water made it almost impossible to even try to scoop them up in the nets which had been brought for the purpose. However, the easiest way to catch them was soon discovered. An insect would be placed on the surface of the water, and its struggles quickly would attract a number of fishes. While they were busy attacking the insect, a net would be slipped quietly beneath them and they would be captured."

#### Daughter Buys Makeup Box of Late John Gilbert

Hollywood, Calif.—Treasured possessions and doodads of the late John Gilbert went on the auction block here and the most spirited bidder was the actor's daughter, Leatrice Joy Gilbert, eleven.

The daughter of the one-time screen lover's second wife obtained Gilbert's make-up box for \$14.50. She also got a cameo bracelet for \$16, a couple of books, two miniatures and a small etching for \$6.50.

The auction, expected to last four days, was held in a vacant store. Gilbert, his friends said, rarely threw anything away and an amazing collection of miscellany was offered. There were about 2,000 items.

The leaf of a rare old Bible, with a market price of about \$300, went for \$150 to Clarence Brown, director of some of Gilbert's outstanding silent screen pictures.

A tan polo coat, little worn, for which Gilbert paid \$250, was sold for \$51. A suit which the auctioneer explained cost \$100 went for \$22. A woman bought it.

#### Reds Destroy Art Treasures in Tibet

Chengtü.—Ancient Tibetan art relics reported to be valued at millions of pounds sterling, have been wantonly destroyed by hordes of Communists and bandits infesting the borders of China and Tibet, and ravaging the provinces of Kokonour and Sikang.

Approximately three-quarters of the Lama temple in which these treasures were kept was pillaged and destroyed by the Red raiders, whose depredations have lost to the world works of art as ancient as the Tibetan hills.

## Time for Christmas Dollies



### The Christmas Quilt

by Blanche Tanner Dillin

THE snow was beautiful but made one feel somewhat lonely, Nancy Atwell thought as she stood at the window watching the falling snow. For an instant she regretted refusing the urgent invitations of her two brothers and two sisters to spend the holidays with them. Each of them had been insistent, but were all so far away it was out of the question, financially, and she didn't want them to furnish the money—and then for years she had spent Christmas here in the Connecticut hills with grandmother and she couldn't imagine it seeming like Christmas any place else.

Peggy North, her old and dear friend, had written that she could not get away for the holidays, so hoped that Nancy could be with her.

Nancy had done little toward any sort of festivities and had left putting up the decorations until the last minute. In fact she hadn't bought anything new—the old ones would do well enough. Perhaps she might just as well go up to the attic now and see what there was. It might seem more like Christmas with some decorations around.

As she opened a drawer in an old chest her hand touched grandmother's old quilt—"Grandmother's happiness quilt," as she always called it. It was just such a day as this so long ago, when sitting at grandmother's feet down in the "setting" room she had heard the history of the pieces in the quilt. There was no place here in the attic to look at it, so together with wreaths and garlands of



She Had Heard the History of the Pieces.

tinsel she carried the quilt down to the room where she had heard its history for the first time, and spread it out on the bed.

Here was a piece from the dress grandmother had worn when grandfather proposed. Here was the piece of grandmother's wedding dress—others from Christening robes, party dresses, wedding dresses and dresses worn on other happy occasions—some almost in shreds, but still enough left to recall the stories to Nancy as Grandmother Atwell had told them. How grandmother had loved telling them and how she had laughed at some memory. Nancy had commented on what a happy life grandmother had had. No one ever had a happier one, grandmother assured her. How cheerful, unselfish, grandmother had been, never dwelling on her own troubles, but ready to help others in theirs.

Nancy recalled the times grandmother had been the means of making the path a little smoother, the pain less keen, by the gift of something Nancy especially wanted or the fulfilling of some cher-

ished plan of Nancy's. And when Nancy was left alone in the old home and grandmother sent for her she must have guessed just how much Nancy wanted the rest and quiet the hills would give her. Nancy never forgot the smile and embrace with which grandmother greeted her—no rehearsing of painful experiences, but plans immediately made for happy days in the future. Nancy's loss had been grandmother's as well, but grandmother had never let others know the shadows that crossed her path.

What a satisfaction it must be to be able to help others as grandmother had. Then Nancy saw how she could do the same, in a measure at least. First she could give Anna a vacation over the holidays. Next she would wire Peggy she would be with her over Christmas. As she laid the quilt away after carrying out her plans, deep gratitude filled her heart for if she hadn't found the quilt she would never have known the happiness she now felt.

© Western Newspaper Union.

#### This Modern Pied Piper Is Earning His Salary

Santa Cruz, Calif.—The official mechanical engineer at the municipal wharf is really earning his salary as a modern Pied Piper. His highest daily record was when he induced 50 rats to jump off the pier into the ocean. The city council has decided that as long as he keeps the pier free from rats, he is earning his salary.

#### Copper Output Huge

Salt Lake City.—During the last decade and a half, the Utah Copper Co. has supplied one-seventh of all the primary copper produced or 6 per cent of the world's production, according to D. D. Moffat, vice president of the company.

#### Spanking Urged for 61-Year-Old Scot

Glasgow, Scotland.—Charles McBain, at the age of sixty-one, was by no means too old to be spanked, a court here decided. Charles was prosecuted for tossing water from a window at a neighbor. The magistrate fined him \$1 and said:

"This seems a case of lack of parental control. I think if your mother took you home and gave you a sound spanking it would do you good." McBain's mother is 88.

When mother and son left the court Charles had an anxious look on his face.

### Opening Saturday, December 12 WEST END BEAUTY SHOPPE

Second House West of Ford Garage  
Look your best for Christmas.  
All lines of beauty work with genuine soft water.  
Call 68-F-3 for Appointment  
**MARIE SECORD**  
Operator

## Obituary

### William O. Stafford.

Funeral services for William O. Stafford, 80, who passed away on Thursday, Dec. 3, at his home on Garfield avenue, were held at 2:00 p. m. Sunday in the home.

Rev. P. J. Ailured, pastor of the Cass City Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. L. A. Kennedy, Baptist church pastor, officiated. Burial was in Elkland cemetery.

William O. Stafford was born Nov. 9, 1856, in Perry, and was united in marriage with Miss Effie Ottoway in 1880 in Perry, where they lived until 1900 when they moved to Owendale. A neatness about the farm and home and honesty in all his transactions were noticeable features in his life. The biggest things in his life were friendship and a desire to do the right thing. He viewed problems from every angle before making a recommendation or decision and then adhered to what was right.

In 1921, Mr. and Mrs. Stafford gave up farm life and bought the home on Garfield avenue where Mrs. Stafford died Nov. 26, 1925, and where Mr. Stafford passed away Thursday.

He has been poorly for the last two years and was confined to his bed two months.

He is survived by two sons, Clair of Cass City, and Lloyd of Caro; a half-sister, Mrs. Edward Kanouse, of Perry; and six grandchildren.

A daughter, Miss May, 18, died in 1900 and a son, Roy Stafford, died in 1919.

Mrs. Roy Stafford and family have made their home with Mr. Stafford for several years.

Those from a distance who attended the funeral were Mrs. Edward Kanouse, Weston Kline and Mrs. Walter Wisnauer of Perry; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Beadle of Grand Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones of Flushing; Eugene and B. Ottoway and William Hyatt of Flint; Mrs. Vida Wells and Walter Burbridge of Detroit; Robert Joynt and George Miller of Bay City; Miss Blanch Stafford of Saginaw.

### Mrs. John B. Coombs.

Mrs. John B. Coombs passed away at her home in Grant township early Tuesday morning, December 8, after ailing the past two years and seriously ill the last three weeks. She was 80 years, 1 month, and 9 days of age.

Funeral services will be conducted on Friday at 2:00 p. m., in the Grant M. E. church.

## CASS

Thumb's Finest Theatre  
Enjoy Genuine Wide Range  
Sound—Air Conditioning.

Fri. - Sat. Dec. 11 - 12  
\$70 Cash Nite Friday  
Great Twin Bill!

Thrilling adventure in the land without a law—A story of the frozen Arctic!

JACK HOLT in  
"North of Nome"

Thrill after thrill amid the rumbling roars of the ice-covered country!

From a basement counter to seventh heaven in one breathless moment! All of this in

"Along Came Love"

With Big Star Cast!

Sun. - Mon. Dec. 13 - 14  
Super Double Bill Program  
Your little hit comedian as the Sweetheart of the South!

— and —  
JANE WITHERS in  
"Can This Be Dixie"

with Slim Summerville  
The fun really shines all the time in this joyous Dixie jubilee!

Here is a story drawn up by President Roosevelt himself! A dynamic story of murder, mystery and romance!

"The President's Mystery"

With Big Star Cast!  
A fine plot — with problems that apply to every individual!

TUES. - WED. - THURS.  
Dec. 15 - 16 - 17  
The most dramatic surprising picture ever made! The year's entertainment surprise that surpasses "The Country Doctor."

"THE DIONNE QUINTUPLETS"

coming forth in their latest smash hit!

"REUNION"

with Jean Hersholt!  
The Quints are so grown up now!—Playing the piano! Dancing!—Entertaining you, a dozen different ways!

Exclusive Showing This Territory!  
\$100 Cash Nite Tuesday!

Miss Lydia Almira Halstead was born in Hannibal, Oswego county, New York, on the 29th day of October, 1856. She was united in marriage to John Ashmore April 24, 1872. To this union were born three children—Mary, John and William.

They came to Michigan 60 years ago and settled in Grant township. Her daughter passed away 53 years ago, her husband 22 years ago, and son, John, 8 years ago.

She was married to John B. Coombs July 14, 1923.

She leaves to mourn her loss, her husband, a son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Ashmore, Sr., of Grant, another daughter-in-law, Ella Ashmore, of Fulton, New York, eight grandchildren, three brothers, Charles, William and Frederick Halstead, two sisters, Mrs. Sarah Jane Carry and Mrs. Hetty Stoddard, all of Fulton, New York, besides a host of other relatives and friends.

She was a kind, loving wife and mother and a good neighbor.

### Mrs. John M. Williamson.

Funeral services for Mrs. Susan Cosgrove Williamson, 73, who died Saturday, were held Monday at her home in Owendale. Burial was in Williamson cemetery. Surviving are one daughter, Zella Mae; three sisters, Mrs. Ida Gray of Detroit, Mrs. Martha Coulter of Owendale, Mrs. Rachel Proudfoot of Gagetown; one brother, George Cosgrove, of Ubyly.

### HOSPITAL NOTES.

Mrs. Leland Whitney was able to be taken to her home Friday night. Charles Osonotoske was taken to his home in Bad Axe Saturday. Neil McIntyre left the hospital on Wednesday for his home at Owendale.

Adrian Allard of Detroit and Mrs. Sanford Walker of Bad Axe are still patients at the hospital.

Bobby Hartwick, 7, of Cass City was admitted Wednesday afternoon and underwent an operation that evening. He was able to be taken home Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Wilson of Port Aus-

tin entered Wednesday evening, December 2, and was operated on Thursday. She is still at the hospital.

Mrs. Park Mardlin of Carsonville was admitted Saturday evening and submitted to an operation that same night. She is still a patient.

Glen McIntyre of Ubyly entered Sunday morning and was operated on that same day.

Floyd Karr of Cass City entered Monday and submitted to an operation that same night. He is still a patient.

Mrs. Charles Hale of Deford was

admitted Monday for medical care. Harvey Abend, four-year-old son of William Abend, of Deckerville entered Tuesday for a minor operation. He left the same day.

### President Arthur Handsome

President Arthur was tall and well proportioned. He was classed as perhaps the handsomest man who ever filled the office of President. He was faultless in his dress and yet he was not given to the following of any style, but rather that of good taste. He was the first President to have a valet.

## Just Eleven More Shopping Days Before Christmas

CANDIES AND NUTS AT RIGHT PRICES

<b>Red Flash Coffee</b>	per lb.	<b>17c</b>
<b>Pitted Dates</b>	per lb.	<b>15c</b>
<b>Seedless Raisins</b>	2 lb. bag	<b>17c</b>
<b>Swansdown Cake Flour</b>	per pkg.	<b>25c</b>
<b>Peanut Butter</b>	5 lb. pail	<b>69c</b>
<b>Rinso</b>	small pkg. 8c	1ge. pkg. <b>20c</b>
<b>Helko Water Softener</b>	1ge. pkg.	<b>23c</b>

## A. HENRY

Cash Paid for Cream and Eggs Telephone 82

## Christmas for Everybody and Everybody Ready for Christmas

SHE may not believe in Santa Claus but she would be thrilled with any of the following gifts Christmas morning.

**PURSES**—Colors to match her coat or gown. We have them in velvet, leather, fancy beaded or fabric, \$1.00 to \$2.95.

**HOSE**—No woman ever feels that she owns too many pairs.

**LINGERIE**—Slips, pajamas, gowns in crepe, satin or knit fabric.

**HANDKERCHIEFS**—Always very acceptable.

**SCARFS**—Very attractive in silk or wool.

**TABLE LINEN, Blankets or Bedding.** Any woman who takes pride in her home would welcome these as gifts.

HE may not admit it but—any boy or man takes delight in opening a pretty package to find out just what he has drawn.

**PAJAMAS OR NIGHT SHIRTS**—Cotton or outing flannel.

**SHIRTS**—Stay Down or Crusader. Boys' sizes as small as size 6. Men's as large as size 18½.

**HOSE**—Silk, wool or cotton. Boys' ski-socks in gay colors.

**GLOVES**—Genuine pigskin in natural, black or grey. Others lined or unlined.

**SCARFS**—A complete line in plain and fancy patterns.

**TIES**—We have a new line in latest colors and styles, 55c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Boys' ties as low as 15c or 25c.

We can please you in gifts for Infants or Older Children. Our line of Novelties may answer your question for gifts.

## Pinney Dry Goods Co.

We Wrap Your Gifts. Ask for Gold Stamps.

# AUCTION SALE OF HORSES

One carload of Montana farm horses will be sold

## 1 mile west of Kingston

### Wednesday, Dec. 16

commencing at 1:00

In this load we have eighteen good colts, thirteen broke mares, ready for harness, and a few good general purpose farm horses, ranging in age from one to ten years.

Terms will be given on day of sale.

## Dr. Sperry, Manager

WORTHY TAIT, Auctioneer