

Just Make the World for Democracy.

our-a-Week for the Boys Who are fighting for Us.

VOLUME XXII

EVERY PRECAUTION SHOULD BE TAKEN TO PREVENT FIRES

Incendiary Fires of Unknown Origin in State of Michigan Warrant Action

OPERATING WITH STATE

extraordinary precautions by the state fire marshal indicate the increased need of vigilance since the war has entered a new phase.

Lansing, Dec. 6, 1917.

Instructions received from the United States Government demands that every possible precaution be taken in Michigan to safeguard from fire and destruction the industries and food resources of every village, town and city in the state.

The many incendiary and unknown fires in the mills, elevators, warehouses, storage plants and at the shipping docks throughout the country the past few months demonstrates without question every possible effort should be taken along protection and prevention lines.

Sincerely yours, FRANK H. ELLSWORTH, State Fire Marshal.

In an interview yesterday the mayor said: "Most of the specifications in the above letter have already been conferred with. In regard to the protection of the pumping station and the Chemical plants, the local managements are handling that matter in a way that reduces the risk to a minimum."

MICHIGAN IN CENTRAL SECTION

Lansing, Dec. 31—Before the war the organization necessary to maintain the Red Cross nursing service was small enough so that all could be handled at one point centered in the city of Washington.

The Michigan States Nurses' association, in taking up the work of organizing itself and placing itself on a war basis is preparing to operate with the national system of the Red Cross in its efforts to get closer to the people.

The Michigan belongs to the Central of these thirteen districts. Michigan in the same districts Wisconsin, Illinois, Nebraska, Iowa.

Headquarters have been established in Chicago, and Miss Ahrens has been named as manager of the nursing service. Ahrens has won recognition in welfare work in Chicago.

FIRST INTEREST INSTALLMENT

On Dec. 15, the first installment of interest on the \$2,000,000,000 of the first issue of Liberty Loan Bonds became due.

Holders of coupon bonds obtain their interest money from any bank or post office in the country by simply presenting their coupons.

NEXT DRAFT TO BE IN FEBRUARY?

Will Be Based on Questionnaires—Estimated That 1,500,000 Will Be in Uniform By Summer

It has been announced that a new draft will probably be called by President Wilson about Feb. 1. The men who are to be sent to the army in this draft will be selected on the basis of the questionnaires, which are being daily returned to the offices of the local exemption boards.

The men of the second draft will probably be sent to cantonments sometime in March. It is expected that approximately 1,500,000 selects will be uniformed by late summer.

At present no national army companies are in France, but a great many drafted men were transferred from the National army to the National Guard and regular army companies, to fill them up, and have gone across.

As fast as returns from the questionnaires are received, the registrants will be classified, and as a result many men who under the first plan would not have been called for many months will be placed on immediate call.

HIGH PERCENTAGE OF TUBERCULOSIS

Ann Arbor, Dec. 31—Dr. E. R. Vanderslice, secretary of the Michigan Anti-Tuberculosis association, who is engaged in examining soldiers at Camp Taylor, Ky., for tuberculosis, declares that when the work is completed practically 2 percent will have been dismissed from service on account of this disease.

This is a higher percentage than can be looked for in many of the other camps. The high percentage is due to the fact that many of the soldiers in Camp Taylor are from the mountains of Kentucky, where little or no attention has been paid to hygiene.

The mountaineer, in the imagination of the average man is a hardy specimen," said Dr. Vanderslice. "But the facts as shown in the Camp Taylor examinations for tuberculosis do not bear this out.

The examinations are showing more forcibly than ever that community health work counts enormously. The hardy mountaineer figure of popular conception is mostly fiction; it is the man from the place where there is health organization who is really standing the strain, as the camp examination records show."

SCHOOLCRAFT COUNTY FIRST IN RACE FOR FLAG

HOOR-A-WEEK PLAN IS A BIG FACTOR IN DECIDING CONTEST

In the membership drive for the Red Cross which closed the night of Dec. 31 Schoolcraft county goes to the front with a total of 8,745. Membership of the Red Cross being a condition of the Hour-a-Week plan. This membership is regarded as paid up.

PORKLESS DAY NOT APPROVED OF LOCALLY

The National Food Conservation board has notified the local committee Mrs. L. C. Harmon, chairman, that a new canvass of the county would soon be ordered to secure pledges for a porkless day.

In an interview with The Courier-Record reporter, Mrs. Harmon said: "I have written the state chairman in regard to the matter calling his attention to the fact that weather conditions are extremely unfavorable and that our people have been canvassed and recanvassed and that a spirit of opposition may be developed if this matter is insisted upon."

Mrs. Harmon went on to say that the majority of the people had already adopted meatless and wheatless days and were doing good work in conserving sugar and that the production of pork products would decrease to produce the desired results.

Other members of the committee expressed themselves in a similar vein and it is considered very unlikely that in the event of another campaign that the results will compare favorably with previous efforts along these lines.

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CENSUS TAKEN IN CITY

The census of the city, taken last Friday by the War Relief Board to aid in the classifications for the Hour-a-Week plan, was practically finished at noon. Few were found who were not already contributors and most of these have since become enrolled.

PUBLIC LANDS TO BE OPENED

Hundreds of thousands of acres of lands in the United States, hitherto untitled, may be placed under cultivation during 1918.

An inquiry by the Department of the Interior shows that approximately 600,000 acres on various reclamation projects and an area of Indian lands almost as large are susceptible of cultivation.

NO SCHOOL 'TIL MONDAY IN ORDER TO CONSERVE COAL

The school board decided that by postponing school until Monday they could shorten the spring vacation when the weather was more moderate and thereby save fuel.

Supt. T. W. Clemo has engaged three more teachers to fill vacancies. The new instructors are Miss Lester, Miss King, and Mr. Carlson who will act in the capacity of Manual Training teacher.

The holiday vacation for city school students was postponed until next Monday in order to conserve the supply of coal on hand.

MANISTIQUE PAYS TOLL TO GRIM REAPER

James Wharfield, one of Manistique's pioneer settlers, died at the Rutledge hospital Friday.

Mr. Wharfield had been suffering from gangrene in one of his feet for the last few months and was unable to do any work.

James Wharfield was born at Simpko, Can., May 4, 1841. He came to Manistique in 1883 and was employed for a number of years by the Chicago Lumber Co.

He was while in their employ that he earned a reputation as being industrious and honest in all his dealings.

The deceased is survived by two brothers, Frank and W. H. Wharfield, and one sister, Mrs. J. A. Smith of Detroit.

DEATH OF MRS. PARADISE

Mrs. Charles Paradise died at her home, 383 North Cedar St., last Saturday night. Her condition had been serious for a month and she was not expected to live.

Funeral services were held at the Catholic church Wednesday morning.

THE PRESIDENT ON GERMANISM

Innumerable articles and many books have been written to define "Germanism" and show to the world what it means.

In his message to Congress Dec. 4, President Wilson defines it as follows: "This intolerable thing of which the masters of Germany have shown us the ugly face, this menace of combined intrigue and force which we now see so clearly as the German power, a thing without conscience or honor or capacity for covenanted peace."

This thing must be crushed, and if not truly brought to an end, at least shut out from the friendly intercourse of the nations, says the President, and it is only when this thing and its power are indeed defeated that the time can come when we can discuss peace with the German people.

MANISTIQUE WELL REPRESENTED IN 3RD OFFICERS TRAINING CAMP

Four Manistique boys have been selected, because of special qualifications, for the third officers' training school, which is to open Jan. 5.

The war department order which provided for the training school said that 17-10 per cent of the Camp Custer command might be chosen for these honors.

Commanders of each division named a number of men, from which the examining board has drawn upon and selected the winning candidates.

Following are the Manistique boys chosen: Axel Marin and John C. Quick, 337th Infantry; Glenn P. Thomas, 328th Field Artillery; Edward G. Amos, Michigan Agricultural College.

COURTESY TO DRAFTED MEN

Answers of registrants on the selective draft questionnaires relating to health and answers under the head "dependency," with the exception of the names and addresses of persons claimed to be dependent, will not be open to inspection by the public without the consent of the registrants.

Imprisonment for not to exceed one year will be the penalty imposed on anyone connected with the administration of the selective draft law who shall make this information public.

MICHIGAN WOMEN TO REGISTER FOR SERVICE

Mrs. C. W. Dunton, Chairman of Registration Committee, To Give All Necessary Information

Michigan women are soon to be asked to register for war service by the Woman's Defense committee. This registration, while it is not compulsory will be made as general as possible.

Every woman over 16 years of age will be expected to register for some form of service.

WHY REGISTER?

BECAUSE, in England; in the first two years of the war, over 1,000,000 women were needed to replace men in industrial positions, making over 3,000,000 engaged in gainful occupation.

BECAUSE, in the same length of time, a tremendous force of volunteers was needed to cook for the workers, to care for their children during the day, and to S. Edmondson of the Charcoal Iron Co. which has furnished dealers a certain amount of this commodity for necessary purposes.

BECAUSE, the United States which already has taken a 1,000,000 men out of industrial, professional and civic life, and with succeeding drafts will take millions more will have similar emergencies to meet, and when they come, needs to have a record of women willing to do the work required, either as paid or volunteer workers.

BECAUSE, all charitable agencies need a large force of volunteer workers to help with the big increase in relief, investigative and protective work arising from war conditions.

BECAUSE, if you have any trained ability, there is a place you could be used—NOW—for the benefit of your community.

BECAUSE, if you have even half a day a week to spare, there is a bit of work calling to you—NOW.

BECAUSE, our boys are fighting for us in the trenches, and we should fight for them at home.

BECAUSE, this is a Government Census, and whether or not you are able to offer or perform any service, IT SHOULD INCLUDE YOU.

Mrs. C. W. Dunton is chairman of the registration committee and will give any additional information.

AT THE ALTAR OF HYMEN

James Watson and Miss Ada Shilson were married in Escanaba Monday, Dec. 31, leaving immediately for Minneapolis. Miss Shilson is a resident of this city and has a host of friends.

She has been a teacher in the public schools of this city for several years. Her father, E. N. Shilson is a well known contractor on the West Side.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson will reside at the home of the bride's parents until spring. Mr. Watson is a farmer and resides near Whitendale.

Victor Courneya and Miss Dora Deane were united in marriage by Judge McKinney Monday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Courneya will continue to reside in Manistique.

Judge McKinney officiated at the wedding of James Feathers of St. Ignace, Mich., and Miss Margaret Richley of this city. The couple left after the ceremony for the groom's home.

GOAL SITUATION NOT ALARMING

Inquiries at the local coal yards showed that while there was no soft coal to be had, the supply of anthracite was sufficient to last into late February or March.

Wood coming in from the country sells at from \$3 to \$4 per short cord.

"SUBSTITUTE WOOD FOR COAL," PLEA OF W. K. PRUDDEN

Out of Fourteen Cars Ordered in November, But One Has Arrived.

LIGHTLESS NIGHTS IN VOGUE

The fuel situation in Manistique, while not acute, has caused considerable inconvenience and is being made the subject of close attention. Mayor Middlebrook has issued a proclamation to the citizens strongly urging the substitution of wood for coal wherever possible.

Of fourteen cars ordered in November but one car has been delivered and Mr. Middlebrook is of the opinion that the arrival of more in the near future is very uncertain.

W. B. Thomas, chairman of the county fuel committee in an interview said: "Up to date, the efforts of the Federal Fuel Administration has been to secure an adequate supply of fuel and the state fuel administrator has shut his eyes, so to speak, on the price proposition up to the present time. We are much better off in the matter of coal than those counties in the lower part of the state and the presence of relatively large areas of wood for fuel purposes in this district relieves the situation still more."

There has been some inconvenience caused through lack of soft coal but this has been largely overcome by the public-spirited action of J. S. Edmondson of the Charcoal Iron Co. which has furnished dealers a certain amount of this commodity for necessary purposes.

That the fuel situation in the state generally is considered serious and that drastic measures will be taken to relieve the situation is evidenced by the following letters:

To the Local County Committee of Federal Fuel Administration. Lansing, Mich., Dec. 27, 1917.

Gentlemen: It will be necessary to require of all communities where wood can be obtained to use wood in place of coal. In almost every town some wood can be had within short distance. People in rural communities should refrain from asking for coal if it is possible to get wood.

An appeal through the local papers to farmers and others to use all available wood should meet with co-operation.

Yours very truly, W. K. PRUDDEN, Federal Fuel Administrator.

County Fuel Committee Chairman Thomas also received the following letters from Federal Fuel Administrator Prudden in regard to the electric light order:

W. B. Thomas, Chairman County Fuel Committee, Manistique, Michigan. Lansing, Mich., Dec. 28, 1917.

Dear Sir: Enclosed herewith find new electric light order which supersedes all others. It is expected that county chairmen will see that this order is rigidly lived up to. As an assistance in getting users of electricity to adhere to the two lightless nights, you may have to invoke the assistance of the police department to help in the enforcement.

This letter will be your authority to ask the municipal authorities to assist you in carrying out the provisions of this order.

At present there are no general rules governing the use of electricity outside of Thursday and Sunday nights, but it is expected that each locality without any definite order will conserve as possible fuel by eliminating unnecessary display and advertising lighting.

You have no authority to demand anything in addition to the enclosed order, but by request and suggestion, think you will be able to get results along general conservation lines.

Very truly yours, W. K. PRUDDEN, Federal Fuel Administrator.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 28, 1917. The United States Fuel Administrator cancels the present order regulating time advertising signs shall be lighted. In its place all signs of every kind including merchants signs, theatre signs, and display lighting on buildings and elsewhere, hotel signs and advertising signs are ordered discontinued completely on Thursdays and Sunday nights of each week.

Business stores must not show inside lights, more than are necessary for safety.

It is further ordered that few lights as possible be maintained in homes and other places on Thursdays and Sundays. It is hereby declared and ordered by the Federal Fuel Administrator of Michigan that the provisions of the above named order are binding upon the makers and users of electricity for illumination purposes within the state and that they are in full force and effect on and after this date.

W. K. PRUDDEN, Federal Fuel Administrator for Michigan.

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COUNTY SOLIDLY ARRAYED BEHIND HOOR-A-WEEK

According to Reports Received by the War Relief Board, Returns Show 100 Per Cent

PAYMENTS CAN NOW BE MADE

Despite the bad weather prevailing and impassable conditions of many of the roads, additional reports received by the War Relief Board indicate an unabated enthusiasm in the line-up for the Hour-a-Week plan.

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BECAUSE, in the same length of time, a tremendous force of volunteers was needed to cook for the workers, to care for their children during the day, and to take their places in the factories at week-ends, that the work might go on but the workers have one day of rest.

BECAUSE, the United States which already has taken a 1,000,000 men out of industrial, professional and civic life, and with succeeding drafts will take millions more will have similar emergencies to meet, and when they come, needs to have a record of women willing to do the work required, either as paid or volunteer workers.

AT THE ALTAR OF HYMEN

James Watson and Miss Ada Shilson were married in Escanaba Monday, Dec. 31, leaving immediately for Minneapolis. Miss Shilson is a resident of this city and has a host of friends.

GOAL SITUATION NOT ALARMING

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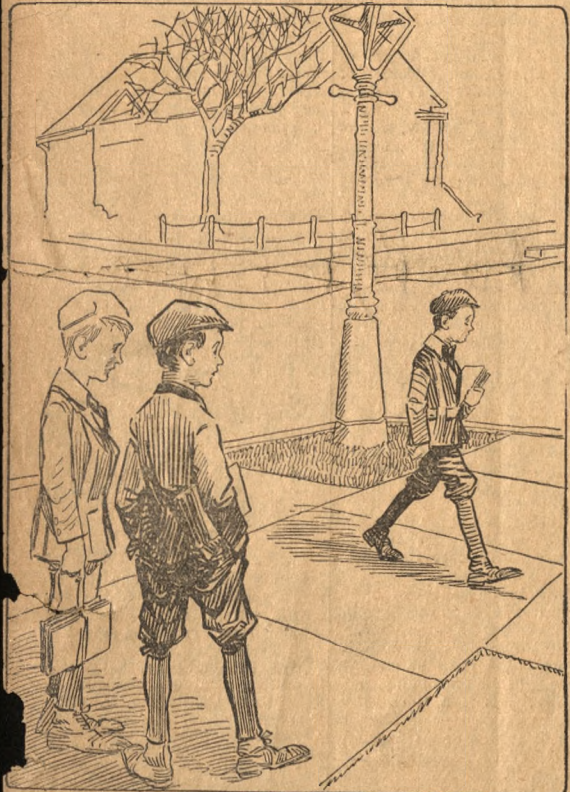
Penrod and Sam Collaborate in Founding a Secret Society By BOOTH TARKINGTON

(Copyright, 1917, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

George Bassett was a boy set apart. Not only that; George knew that he was a boy set apart. He would think about it for ten or twenty minutes at a time, and he could not look at himself in a mirror and remain wholly without emotion. What that emotion was, he would have been unable to put into words, but it helped him to understand that there was a certain noble something about him which other boys did not possess.

George's mother had been the first to discover that George was a boy set apart. In fact, George did not know it until one day, when he happened to overhear his mother telling his aunts about it. True, he had always understood that he was the best boy in town and he intended to be a minister when he grew up, but he had never before comprehended the full extent of his sanctity, and, from that fraught moment onward, he had an almost theatrical sense of his set-apartness.

Penrod Schofield and Sam Williams and the other boys of the neighborhood all were conscious that there was something different and spiritual about George, and, though this consciousness of theirs may have been a little obscure, it was none the less actual. That is to say, they knew that George Bassett was a boy set apart, but they did not know that they knew it. George's air and manner at all times demonstrated to them that the thing was so, and, moreover, their mothers absorbed appreciation of George's wonderfulness from the very fount of it, for Mrs. Bassett's conversation was of little else. Thus, the radiance of his character became the topic of envious



There Was Something Different and Spiritual About George.

parental comment during moments of trained patience in many homes, so that altogether the most remarkable fact to be stated of George Bassett is that he escaped the consequences as he should.

Strange as it may seem, no actual tolerance was done him except upon the incidental occasion of a far fight, into which he was drawn by an obvious eccentricity on the part of destiny. Naturally, he was not popular with his comrades; in all games he was pushed aside, and disregarded, being invariably the tail-end in every pastime in which leaders "chose sides." His counsels were slighted as worse than worthless, and all his opinions instantly hoisted. Still, considering the circumstances fairly and thoughtfully, it is difficult to deny that his boy companions showed creditable moderation in their treatment of him. That is, they were moderate up to a certain date, and even then they did not directly attack him—there was nothing cold-blooded about it at all. The thing was spread upon them, and, though they all felt pleased and uplifted—while it was happening—they did not understand clearly why. Nothing could more clearly prove their innocence of heart than this very ignorance, and yet none of the grown people who later felt themselves concerned in the matter were able to look at it in that light. There was a characteristic working of the reactions which produce what sometimes called "the injustice of the grown people" because the grown people were sensible for the whole affair, and really the guilty parties. It was a grown people that George Bassett thought he was a boy set apart,

Sam and Herman and Verma lifted their right hands, while Penrod placed the other end of the clothes-prop in a hole in the ground, with the pennon fluttering high above the shack. He then raised his own right hand, and the four boys repeated something in concert. It was inaudible to Mrs. Williams, but she was able to make out the inscription upon the pennon. It consisted of the peculiar phrase, "In-Or-In," done in black paint upon a muslin ground, and consequently seeming to be in need of a blotter.

It recurred to her mind, later that evening, when she happened to find herself alone with Sam in the library, and, in merest idle curiosity, she asked:

"Sam, what does 'In-Or-In' mean?"

Sam, bending over an arithmetic, unheeded his brow till it became of a blank and marble smoothness.

"Ma'am?"

"What are those words on your flag?"

Sam gave her a long, cold, mystic look, rose to his feet, and left the room with emphasis and dignity. For a moment she was puzzled. But Sam's older brother was this year completing his education at a university, and Mrs. Williams was not altogether ignorant of the obligations of secrecy imposed upon some brotherhoods; so she was able to comprehend Sam's silent withdrawal, and, instead of summoning him back for further questions, she waited until he was out of hearing and then began to laugh.

Sam's action was in obedience to one of the rules adopted, at his own suggestion, as a law of the order. Penrod advocated it warmly. From Margaret he had heard accounts of her friends in college and thus had learned much that ought to be done. On the other hand, Herman subscribed to it with reluctance, expressing a decided opinion that if he and Verma were questioned upon the matter at home and adopted the line of conduct required by the new rule, it would be well for them to depart not only from the room in which the questioning took place but from the house, and hurriedly at that. "An' stay away!" he concluded.

Verma, being tongue-tied—not without advantage in this case, and surely an ideal qualification for membership—was not so apprehensive. He voted with Sam and Penrod, carrying the day.

New rules were adopted at every meeting (though it cannot be said that all of them were practicable) for, in addition to the information possessed by Sam and Penrod, Herman and Verma had many ideas of their own, founded upon remarks overheard at home. Both their parents belonged to secret orders, their father to the In-nepent 'Nevolent lodge (so stated by Herman) and their mother to the Order of White Doves.

From these and other sources, Penrod found no difficulty in compiling material for what came to be known as the "ritual," and it was the ritual he was reading to the members when Mrs. Williams happened to observe the ceremonial raising of the emblem of the order.

The ritual contained the oath, a key to the secret language, or code (devised by Penrod for use in uncertain emergencies), and passwords for admission to the shack, also instructions for recognizing a brother member in the dark, and a rather alarming sketch of the things to be done during the initiation of a candidate.

This last was employed for the benefit of Master Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., on the Saturday following the flag-raising. He presented himself in Sam's yard, not for initiation, indeed—having no previous knowledge of the Society of the In-Or-In—but for general purposes of sport and pastime. At first sight of the shack he expressed anticipations of pleasure, adding some suggestions for improving the architectural effect. Being prevented, however, from entering, and even from standing in the vicinity of the sacred building, he plaintively demanded an explanation; whereupon he was commanded to withdraw to the front yard for a time, and the members held meeting in the shack. Roddy was elected, and consented to undergo the initiation.

He was not the only new member that day. A short time after Roddy had been taken into the shack for the reading of the ritual and other ceremonies, little Maurice Levy entered the Williams' gate and strolled round to the backyard, looking for Sam. He was surprised and delighted to behold the promising shack, and, like Roddy, entertained fair hopes for the future.

The door of the shack was closed; a board covered the window, but a murmur of voices came from within. Maurice stole close and listened. Through a crack he could see the flicker of a candle-flame, and he heard the voice of Penrod Schofield:

"Roddy Bitts, do you solemnly swear?"

"Well, all right," said the voice of Roddy, somewhat breathless.

"How many fingers you see before your eyes?"

"Can't see any," Roddy returned.

"How could I, with this thing over my eyes, and laying down with my stumstick, anyway?"

"Then the time has come," Penrod announced in solemn tones. "The time has come."

Whack!

Evidently a broad and flat implement was thereupon applied to Roddy.

"Ow!" complained the candidate.

"No noise!" said Penrod sternly, and added: "Roddy Bitts must now say the oath. Say exactly what I say, Roddy, and if you don't—well, you bet, because, y' see! Now, say 'I solemnly swear—'"

"I solemnly swear—" said Roddy.

"To keep the secrets—"

"To keep the secrets—" Roddy repeated.

"To keep the secrets in infidelity and violate and sanctuary."

"What?" Roddy naturally inquired.

Whack!

"Ow!" cried Roddy. "That's no fair!"

"You got to say just what I say," Penrod was heard informing him.

"That's the ritual, and anyway, even if you do get it right, Verma's got to hit you every now and then, because that's part of the ritual, too. Now go on and say it. I solemnly swear to keep the secrets in infidelity and violate and sanctuary."

"I solemnly swear!"—Roddy began.

But Maurice Levy was tired of being no party to such fascinating proceedings, and he began to hammer upon the door.

"Sam! Sam Williams!" he shouted.

"Lemme in there! I know lots about 'nshlatin'. Lemme in!"

The door was flung open, revealing Roddy Bitts blindfolded and bound, lying face down upon the floor of the shack; but Maurice had only a fugitive glimpse of this pathetic figure before he, too, was recumbent. Four boys flung themselves indignantly upon him and bore him to earth.

"Hi!" he squealed. "What you doin'?"

And, from within the shack, Roddy added his own protest.

"Let me up, can't you?" he cried. "I got to see what's goin' on out there, haven't I? I guess I'm not goin' to lay here all day! What you think I'm made of?"

"You hush up!" Penrod commanded.

"This is a nice business!" he continued, deeply aggrieved. "What kind of a 'nshlatin' do you expect this is, ay-how?"

"Well, here's Maurice Levy gone and seen part of the secrets," said Sam, in a voice of equal plaintiveness, "and I bet he was listenin' out here, too!"

"Lemme up!" begged Maurice, half stifled. "It didn't do any harm to your old secrets, did it? Anyways, I just as soon be 'nshlatin' myself. I ain't afraid. So if you 'nshlatin' me, what difference will it make if I did hear a little?"

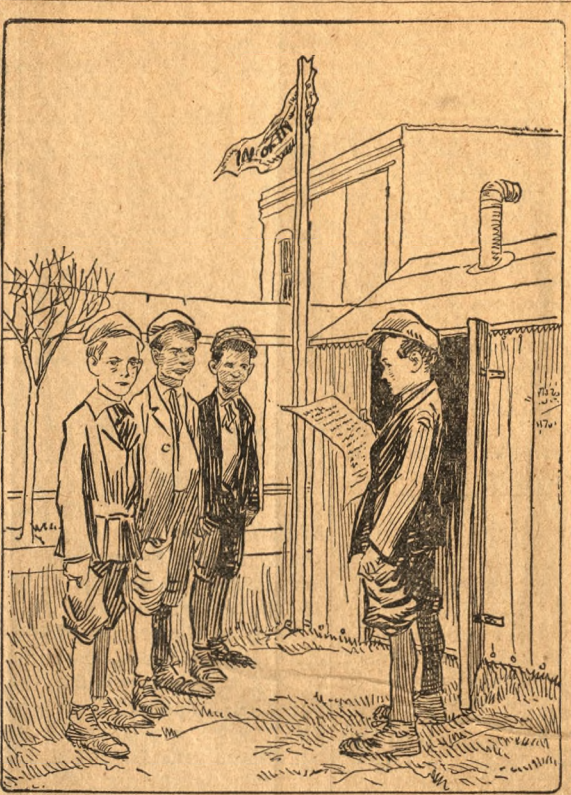
Struck with this idea, which seemed reasonable, Penrod obtained silence from every one except Roddy, and it was decided to allow Maurice to rise and retire to the front yard. The brother members then withdrew within the shack, elected Maurice to the fellowship, and completed the initiation of Mr. Bitts. After that, Maurice was summoned and underwent the ordeal with fortitude, though the newest brother—still tingling with his own experiences—helped to make certain parts of the ritual unprecedentedly severe.

Once endowed with full membership, Maurice and Roddy accepted the obligations and privileges of the order with enthusiasm. Both interested themselves immediately in improvements for the shack, and made excursions to their homes to obtain materials. Roddy returned with a pair of lensless mother-of-pearl opera glasses, a contribution which led to the creation of a new office, called the "warner."

It was his duty to climb upon the back fence once every fifteen minutes and search the horizon for intruders or "anybody that hasn't got any business around here." This post proved

so popular, at first, that it was found necessary to provide for rotation in office, and to shorten the interval from fifteen minutes to an indefinite but much briefer period, determined principally by argument between the incumbent and his successor.

And Maurice Levy contributed a device so pleasant and so necessary to the prevention of interruption during meetings, that Penrod and Sam wondered why they had not thought of it themselves long before. It consisted



Sam and Herman and Verma Stood in Attitude of Rigid Attention.

of about twenty-five feet of garden hose in fair condition. One end of it was introduced into the shack through a knothole, and the other was secured by wire, round the faucet of a hydrant in the stable. Thus, if members of the order were assailed by thirst during an important session, or in the course of an initiation, it would not be necessary for them all to leave the shack. One could go, instead, and when he had turned on the water at the hydrant, the members in the shack could drink without leaving their places. It was discovered, also, that the section of hose could be used as a speaking-tube; and though it did prove necessary to explain by shouting outside the tube what one had said into it, still there was a general feeling that it provided another means of secrecy and an additional safeguard against intrusion. It is true that during the half hour immediately following the installation of this convenience, there was a little violence among the brothers concerning a question of policy. Sam, Roddy and Verma—Verma especially—wished to use the tube "to talk through," and Maurice, Penrod and Herman wished to use it "to drink through." As a consequence of the success of the latter party, the shack became too damp for habitation until another day, and several members, as they went home at dusk, might easily have been mistaken for survivors of some marine catastrophe.

Still, not every shack is equipped with running water, and exuberance befitting the occasion. Everybody agreed that the afternoon had been one of the most successful and important in many weeks. The Order of the In-Or-In was doing splendidly; and yet every brother felt, in his heart, that there was one thing that could spoil it. Against that fatality, all were united to protect themselves, the shack, the ritual, the opera glasses, and the water-and-speaking tube. Sam spoke not only for himself but for the entire order when he declared, in speeding the last parting guest:

SEEKING HAPPINESS FUTILE

Experience Not Gained by Pursuit, but Comes to One Who Does Kind Deed Without Thinking of It.

Those who seek happiness never find it—a truism that has been going the rounds since philosophers began getting their words into print or upon graven tablets, observes the Dayton News. But it is well to repeat it occasionally, to keep it ever before the masses of humanity, that it may become so much a part of our creed and faith that the youngest among us and the oldest may realize the full meaning of the expression.

There is no greater unhappiness than that of pursuing happiness, for happiness is never overtaken by those who pursue it. Happiness comes to him who is not thinking of it; to him who is doing something for others, with never a thought of his own happiness. No man has ever yet followed a course of conduct with his own happiness in view and achieved his purpose.

Service to others—that is all there is to life that savors of happiness. The service need not be great; it is given to few persons to be of great service. And those who are of great service do not realize it—they do not start out with that in view.

To be kind and courteous and considerate of the comfort of others—that is the service which brings happiness. The man who helps a crippled old woman upon the street is happier for doing so. The fellow who stops to wipe away the tear from the eyes of a child who bruised his hand; the woman who visits a sick neighbor to see if she can be of any use; the man who puts another in position to help himself—these little services are quite great in the realm of things that go to make for happiness. And they are possible with all of us.

Platinum Substitutes.

Since the development of "palnu," the palladium-gold substitute for platinum, trials have been made with mixtures of these two metals in varying proportions. The alloy containing 60 to 80 per cent of gold is to be known as "rothanium," and has a specific gravity of 16 to 18.5, is malleable and ductile and can be welded without flux or other agent. It proves entirely satisfactory for most chemical and electrical purposes for which platinum is used, though it is not suitable for use with hot concentrated nitric acid, nor for electrolytic anodes. For jewelry it is thought to be even superior to platinum, as it is harder and stronger and takes a better finish and it has practically the same color, can be worked as readily and does not tarnish or corrode.



It Was His Duty to Climb the Back Fence and Search the Horizon for Intruders.

Just a Little Smile

TAKEN AT HER WORD.

He had just proposed. Secretly, she was very much elated, and intended to say "Yes" eventually. But she thought she would have a little amusement by keeping him in suspense for a few minutes.

So she said, in a sad voice: "I'm afraid I can be nothing but a sister to you."

"Well, that's all right," he said gaily. "I thought that, since I have been going with you for a year now, it was only fair that I should give you an opportunity to marry me if you cared to."

But since you don't, I might as well confess that I'd rather be a brother than a husband myself."

The Point of Pain.

Three-year-old Sydney had the measles, and was a real sick little boy. His anxious grandmother bent over him and asked sympathetically:

"Can't you tell grandmamma where you feel bad?"

Without a moment's hesitation little Sydney answered:

"'Wright here in bed."

TIRED OF THE GAME

Barney Bernard is telling a story of two Hebrew partners in business, who were always fighting with each other. One day they decided to put in a new store front, so they hung up a sign reading:

"Business going on during altercations."

Too High Flown.

"Let's go out and have a tete-a-tete," he proposed.

"All right," she agreed, "only don't let 'em make mine too strong."—Country Gentleman.

She Ever Work for you?

Mistress (to cook)—"Why, Bridget, what in the world are you doing?"

Bridget—"Sure, it's the docther that told me O' me, take o'fer fer me blood, an' O' me, thryin' to melt down the poker, an' cess to it!"

Mistress—"But, gracious, Bridget, you can't do-ik hot melted iron!"

Bridget—"Thin O'ill lave it till it cools."

A Noah Admirer.

Pastor—Which Biblical character do you admire most?

Deacon—Noah.

Pastor—And why do you admire Noah?

Deacon—Because he didn't sit down and wait for his ship to come in. He started something.—Yonkers Statesman.

Best Move.

"This dollar diplomacy—"

"Yes?"

"What is it, anyway?"

"Slipping your wife a case note when you haven't got an excuse handy."

His Pliant.

"I'll have to do one of two things."

"What's the matter?"

"It's up to me now either to wire for my wife to come home or wash a kitchen sink full of dishes. I've absolutely run out of crockery."

An Appropriate Remark.

Maud—Charley is so poetical. When I accepted him he said he felt like an immigrant entering a new world.

Ethel—Well, there's sense as well as poetry in that. Wasn't he just landed?—London Tit-Bits.

MOST VERSATILE ATHLETE EVER TURNED OUT OF UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA



J. HOWARD BERRY, THE GREAT RED AND BLUE STAR.

J. Howard Berry, the University of Pennsylvania star, has unquestionably earned the title as the most versatile athlete ever developed at the Red and Blue institution. Berry has been such an asset to the athletic teams of the Quaker college that the students almost worship the ground he walks on. Many world-famous athletes have worn the Red and Blue "P," including Ivin Kraenzlein and Don Lippincott, but all must bow to the great Berry, besides showing unusual efficiency in track and field sports, Berry has earned a high praise with his playing on football and baseball teams. Trap shooting recently gained another enthusiast in Berry, and no less an authority than Bob Folwell predicts a great future for him with the gun.

Would Enter Service.
Berry is to be graduated from Pennsylvania in June, but it is likely that he will leave college sooner, as he has enlisted in the third officers' training corps. He was the first to offer his services at the university camp. The achievements of Berry on track and field stand out most conspicuously. The year 1917 saw him establish a precedent in the history of the University of Pennsylvania relay games in winning the Pentathlon college championship.

AMBITIOUS TO BE WRESTLER

"Happy" Felsch of Champion White Sox at One Time Aspired to Shine on the Mat.
How men's ambitions do change! It was only a few years ago that "Happy" Felsch, center fielder of the White Sox, saw a dazzling future ahead of him as a mat artist. As "Happy" is in the habit of doing things by his own measures, he was contented, in his dreams, with nothing less than



"Happy" Felsch.

The world championship, and in those days dreams did things to Frank Gotch that would make that husky Iowa farmer run away and hide his face in a corner. But then the baseball bug got into Felsch's brain. So he tore himself loose from his wrestling ambition and devoted himself to the diamond pastime. He put as much pep into that as he did into his wrestling, and as everybody knows, he's made good.

The Rival Baseball Leagues.
American league baseball teams have defeated National league rivals three times, while the National league has won 124 times in post-season since 1903.

ship for the third successive year. Included in this record was the winning of first place in all of the five events that comprise the test, a feat never equaled in the history of the games.

Long, Broad Jump.
Berry has broad-jumped 2 feet 7 3/5 inches, thrown the javelin 157 feet 2 inches, run 200 meters in 22 2/5 seconds, tossed the discus 108 feet 9 1/2 inches and covered 1,500 meters in the sensational time of 4:29 4/5. He has run as a member of relay teams that have defeated the pick of other colleges.

College football enthusiasts clearly remember the work of Berry as a member of the Pennsylvania football and baseball teams. His spectacular playing on the backfield of the eleven has gained many a touchdown for Pennsylvania. He is considered such a valuable player that the offense as a rule is built around him. Berry's general all-round good work on the baseball field also has been of a sensational character. His extra base hits have time and again turned defeat into victory for the Red and Blue nine not to mention his brilliant fielding at second base position.

GOLF CONTAINS A SECRET POWER MORE SUBTLE THAN MEDICINE.

Doctors differ about many prescriptions, but golf has a secret power which is more subtle in its actions than any homeopathic or allopathic medicines. After a few dinner parties where there is more than cold water served, the average mortal can find a lot of things wrong with his head, lungs, heart and digestion. There is one man who believes that there should be an entrance gate to every golf course, and that the following sign should be posted:
"All jills abandon, ye who enter here."
There was something else said over a certain place by Dante, but he with faith in his heart will be confident that it was a misquote.

TO RACE FOR COLLEGE TITLE

Governing Body Rules That Championship Swimming Events Shall Be Held as Planned.

The championship fixtures of the Intercollegiate Swimming association will be held as usual this year, despite the war. This decision was announced following the annual meeting of the association at the New York Athletic club. Representatives of Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Columbia and City college of New York were present. The proposal to hold the usual championship competition met with unanimous support.

It was decided to rearrange the championship program so that the relay would be the final race, instead of the opening one as heretofore. The program in the future will be in this order: Fifty-yard swim first, then the diving contest, 220-yard swim, plunge for distance, 10-yard swim, first half of water polo game, relay race and second half of the polo game.

The association's individual championships will be held this year during the latter part of March. The events were scheduled for Princeton, but the officials of the New York Athletic club requested permission to conduct the sports on a patriotic basis, paying the expenses of the competing athletes, and donating the proceeds of the meet to the Red Cross society. The Princeton officials declared themselves in favor of the proposition, and all that remains now is to set the date for the event.

YOUNG BILLIARD STAR

Welker Cochran May Be Able to Wrest Title From Hoppe.

Youngster Has Shown Such Remarkable Improvement Recently That He Is Being Advanced as Suitable Opponent for Champion.

Lovers of the game of billiards are pinning their hopes in Welker Cochran, the young western billiardist, to wrest the crown of champion from Willie Hoppe, who has won it for several years and who seems to outclass the field. Sutton, Slosson, Cutler and the others do not appear to be able to cope with him with any degree of success.

Cochran used to be known as the boy wonder when he was touring the country with Firmin Cassagnol, the French champion, but he has outgrown that sobriquet now as he has become of voting age. Cochran has been giving exhibitions recently in New York and he has shown such remarkable improvement over his play of a year or two ago that billiard men are seriously advancing him now as a suitable opponent for Hoppe.

In fact, he is the only hope of the balklineers. If Hoppe is to defend his title again before he gets too old to handle a cue it seems to be up to Cochran to furnish the opposition. He is the only player on the billiard horizon who figures to have a chance with the champion.

The same stagnation that exists in the heavy-weight division of boxing has come over balkline billiards. Each of these branches of sport has developed a champion who so far outclasses his field that he has no one left to give



Welker Cochran.

him a contest. Hoppe has been forced into voluntary retirement. The old timers like Sutton, Slosson, Cutler and Mayer have taken the count from him so often they have given up hope of beating him.

Cochran is steady in his play and has constantly improved. He has mastered close play, which was the weakness he showed a year or more ago, when he first claimed attention, and billiard experts think he will soon be ready for Hoppe.

Cochran, who is now twenty-one years old, was born in Manson, Ia., not far from the home of Frank Gotch, and grew up to be a great friend of the wrestling champion. He started to play billiards when he was fourteen and has been a professional for four years. There is no indication that Cochran, like Hoppe, was a born billiard player or had been gifted, as is said of Hoppe, by a pre-natal influence. But he took pretty readily to billiards.

He started to play when his parents sent him to Chicago to school. According to Cochran his schooling suffered greatly at the expense of billiards during his stay there, but he developed so rapidly that Firmin Cassagnol took him in tow for a tour of the country and taught him much that he knows of the game.

OLDEST BALL UNCOVERED

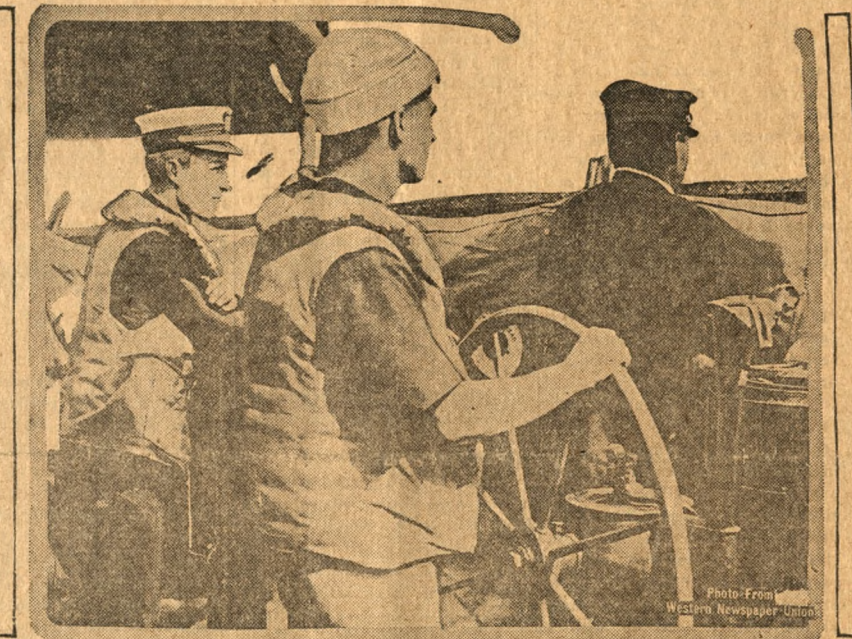
The oldest baseball in captivity has been discovered in Syracuse, N. Y. A few years ago the oldest ball extant was found in Pittsburgh, and was insured for \$1,000 against loss. The ball was used in a game played in 1864. George Geer of Syracuse, now comes forth with a ball which he claims was used in a game between Utica and Syracuse on August 22, 1861. Geer's father, Harry Geer, pitched for Syracuse in 1861, and in the game in which this particular ball was used, Utica was defeated, 30 to 20.

DESTRUCTION CAUSED BY HALIFAX SHIP EXPLOSION



Above, the ruins of the Richmond railway station and docks near which occurred the explosion of a French ammunition ship that wrought such devastation in Halifax and its suburbs. Below, a view along Barrington street where every residence was burned to the ground.

WATCHING FOR SUBMARINES FROM BRIDGE OF DESTROYER



Scene on the bridge of an American destroyer in the east Atlantic, where the men are ever on the lookout for German submarines and other enemy craft. Each man wears his life preserver and is ready for any emergency.

ENEMY ALIENS MUST WATCH THEIR STEP



"Notice to Enemy Aliens" signs have been posted on streets and avenues along the waterfront in coast cities warning against trespass. Our subject, following the "get-out" order, must pick his steps while on a moving expedition to other quarters.

WOOLEN HELMET IS WARM



The boys in France who have thoughtful friends at home are wearing these warm woolen helmets which protect the head and part of the face. They are especially suitable for aviators.

Glorified Junk.

"The queerest thing about the war to me," said a junkman whose business runs into five figures annually, "is the fact that it has made even old tin cans valuable. One Iowa junkman who had been holding his stock of scrap iron, old brass, rags, rubber and paper for higher prices sold his hoarded junk at the end of the first year of war for \$100,000. Junk is tremendously valuable. Now attempts are being made to salvage the tin film on so-called 'tin cans' by melting them. Tin is very valuable as a war metal and the despised 'tin can' is becoming an economic asset where formerly it was a liability. Rags, tin, copper boilers, stove lids and wires, aluminum, etc., are being sold for high prices.

BRIEF AND BREEZY

The best isinglass comes from Russia. It is made from the giant sturgeon, which abounds in the Caspian sea and other waters of that country. For the use of bow-legged men a light, flexible frame has been invented to be strapped to a leg by a garter to make trousers hang straight. Addresses of manufacturers of tar extracting machinery are wanted by an Allendale, S. C., firm. As indicative of the present earning power of steamers, it is reported that a vessel recently arrived in Liverpool with a cargo of 45,000 cases of onions from Valencia which earned more than \$187,000 in nine days' voyage.

DAILY EVENING TALES BY GRAM BONNER

AN UNSETTLED DREAM. "The night before Christmas..."

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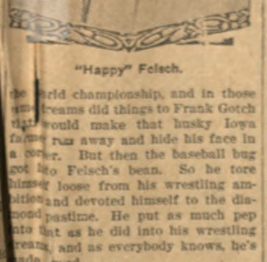
How men's ambitions do change! Less than a few years ago that "Happy" Felch, center fielder of the White Sox, saw a dazzling future ahead of him as a mat artist.

The "wonder" never saw all her if these crossed could keep that smile been herself all his. But by quietness he was talking himself into the "mat artist" role.

let her see I stockings will into Class, he back and over at last he up with some of the things out of his surprise into Class.

right answer, they want to see you a perfect magic can they not do as you as your r over the r of Santa heart old the little your dress are to be, ah

said the a Class. I hope to lighted at perfect of happy, thankful for best philom



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Cochran, who is now twenty-one years old, was born in Manson, Ia., not far from the home of Frank Gotch, and grew up to be a great friend of the wrestling champion.

He started to play when his parents sent him to Chicago to school. According to Cochran his schooling suffered greatly at the expense of billiards during his stay there, but he developed so rapidly that Firmin Cassagnol took him in tow for a tour of the country and taught him much that he knows of the game.

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WATCHING FOR SUBMARINES FROM BRIDGE OF DESTROYER



Scene on the bridge of an American destroyer in the west Atlantic, where the men are ever on the lookout for German submarines and other enemy craft. Each man wears his life preserver and is ready for any emergency.

ENEMY ALIENS MUST WATCH THEIR STEP



"Notice to Enemy Aliens" signs have been posted on streets and avenues along the waterfront in coast cities warning against trespass. Our subject, following the "get-out" order, must pick his steps while on a moving expedition to other quarters.

WOOLEN HELMET IS WAR



The boys are thoughtful in wearing these woolen helmets. They are of the best.

BRIEF AND BREEZY

The best isinglass comes from Russia. It is made from the giant sturgeon, which abounds in the Caspian sea and other waters of that country. For the use of bow-legged men a light, flexible frame has been invented to be strapped to a leg by a garter to make trousers hang straight.

Addresses of manufacturers of tape extracting machinery are wanted by an Allendale, S. C., firm. As indicative of the present engineering power of steamers, it is reported that a vessel recently arrived in Liverpool with a cargo of 45,000 tons of unions from Valencia, which more than \$187,000 was made for the voyage.

WOMEN'S SWIMMING

...the night before Christmas... Annette... she was very excited...

...she was very excited... she was very excited... she was very excited...

...she was very excited... she was very excited... she was very excited...

...she was very excited... she was very excited... she was very excited...

...she was very excited... she was very excited... she was very excited...

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MOST VERSATILE ATHLETE EVER TURNED OUT OF UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA



J. HOWARD BERRY, THE GREAT RED AND BLUE STAR.

J. Howard Berry, the University of Pennsylvania star, has unquestionably earned the title as the most versatile athlete ever developed at the Red and Blue Institution...

AMBITIOUS TO BE WRESTLER

'Happy' Felsch of Champion White Sox at One Time Aspired to Shine on the Mat.

How men's ambitions do change! It was only a few years ago that 'Happy' Felsch, center fielder of the White Sox...



'Happy' Felsch.

...the world championship, and in those days... he would make that husky Iowa...

The Rival Baseball Leagues. American league baseball teams have defeated National league rivals 104 times...

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WOOLEN HELMET IS WARM



The boys in France who thoughtful friends at home are giving these woolen helmets to protect the head and part of the face are especially suitable for the winter.

Glorified Junk.

'The queerest thing about me,' said a Junkman who runs into five figures annually, 'is the fact that it has made even a fortune for me. One Iowa junkman holding his stock of old brass, rags, rubber, and other odds and ends, higher prices sold his junk at the end of the first week of the year than he had made in the last year. Now attempts to salvage the time and labor of the 'tin cans' by melting them down are being made. It is reported that a vessel recently arrived in Liverpool with a cargo of 45,000 cases of unions from Valencia which earned more than \$187,000 in nine days' voyage.

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Addresses of manufacturers of tar extracting machinery are wanted by an Allendale, S. C., firm. As indicative of the present earning power of steamers, it is reported that a vessel recently arrived in Liverpool with a cargo of 45,000 cases of unions from Valencia which earned more than \$187,000 in nine days' voyage.

ANNETTE'S DREAM

It was the night before Christmas and little Annette had a note by the fireplace for Santa Claus and hung it by her stocking and then had gone to bed. She did not believe she would be able to sleep at all for the night before Christmas was such a very exciting night—quite the most exciting in the whole year. None of the other three hundred and sixty-four nights were anything compared to Christmas.

She stayed very still in bed and she really did try quite hard to go to sleep. Of course she could have been very happy if she had stayed awake and seen Santa Claus when he arrived.

But when her mother had told her that Santa Claus was the look-out for the little open eyes and that he did not like to be seen while he was doing his work. He wanted to hurry and he wanted to surprise the children when they awoke in the morning. If they saw everything that was happening their fun would not be nearly so great.

So Annette really closed her eyes and yet she felt so very wide awake. Somehow she just couldn't help it. It seemed as though a very long time went by and at last Annette heard strange sounds on the roof.

"Oh," he said to herself delightedly, "I am sure I hear Santa Claus and the reindeer. I am sure he must be coming down my chimney now!"

Before sounds on the roof and then the sounds were heard nearer and nearer. Now Annette's stocking was

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J. Howard Berry, the University of Pennsylvania star, has unquestionably earned the title as the most versatile athlete ever developed at the Red and Blue institution. Berry has been such an asset to the athletic teams of the unaker college that the students almost worship the ground he walks on.

Many world-famous athletes have won the Red and Blue "P," including Ivin Kraenzlein and Don Lippincott, but all must bow to the great Berry. Besides showing unusual efficiency in track and field sports, Berry has earned high praise with his playing on football and baseball teams. Trap shooting recently gained another enthusiast in Berry, and no less an authority than Bob Folwell predicts a great future for him with the gun.

Would Enter Service. Berry is to be graduated from Pennsylvania in June, but it is likely that he will leave college sooner, as he has enlisted in the third officers' training corps. He was the first to offer his services at the university camp.

The achievements of Berry in the various sports he has taken part in are so numerous that it is impossible to list them all. He has won many titles in the various sports he has taken part in.

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Lovers of the game of billiards are pinning their hopes on Welker Cochran, the young western billiardist, to wrest the crown of champion from Willie Hoppe, who has won it for several years and who seems to outclass the field. Sutton, Slosson, Cutler and the others do not appear to be able to cope with him with any degree of success.

Cochran used to be known as the boy wonder when he was touring the country with Firmin Cassagnol, the French champion, but he has outgrown that sobriquet now as he has become of voting age. Cochran has been giving exhibitions recently in New York and he has shown such remarkable improvement over his play of a year or two ago that billiard men are seriously advancing him now as a suitable opponent for Hoppe.

In fact, he is the only hope of the balklineers. If Hoppe is to defend his title again before he gets too old to handle a cue it seems to be up to Cochran to furnish the opposition. He is the only player on the billiard horizon who figures to have a chance with the champion.

The same stagnation that exists in the heavy-weight division of boxing has come over balkline billiards. Each of these branches of sport has developed a champion who so far outclasses his field that he has no one left to give



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Addresses of manufacturers of extracting machinery are given in an Allendale, S. C., firm. As indicative of the present engineering power of steamers, it is reported that a vessel recently arrived in London with a cargo of 45,000 cases of onions from Valencia which earned more than \$187,000 in nine days' voyage.



"Happy" Felsch.

the world championship, and in those same dreams did things to Frank Gotch that would make that husky Iowa farmer run away and hide his face in a corner. But then the baseball bug got into Felsch's brain. So he tore himself loose from his wrestling ambition and devoted himself to the diamond pastime. He put as much pep into that as he did into his wrestling dreams, and as everybody knows, he's made good.

The Rival Baseball Leagues. American league baseball teams have defeated National league rivals 164 times, while the National league clubs have won 159 in post-season

TO RACE FOR COLLEGE TITLE

Governing Body Rules That Championship Swimming Events Shall Be Held as Planned.

The championship fixtures of the Intercollegiate Swimming association will be held as usual this year, despite the war. This decision was announced following the annual meeting of the association at the New York Athletic club. Representatives of Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Columbia and City college of New York were present. The proposal to hold the usual championship competition met with unanimous support.

It was decided to rearrange the championship program so that the relay would be the final race, instead of the opening one as heretofore. The program in the future will be in this order: Fifty-yard swim first, then the diving contest, 220-yard swim, first half of water polo game, relay race and second half of the polo game.

The association's individual championships will be held this year during the latter part of March. The events were scheduled for Princeton, but the officials of the New York Athletic club requested permission to conduct the sports on a patriotic basis, paying the expenses of the competing athletes, and donating the proceeds of the meet to the Red Cross society. The Princeton officials declared themselves in favor of the proposition, and all that remains now is to set the date for the event.

billiard experts ready for Hoppe. Cochran, who is 17 years old, was born far from the home and grew up to be the wrestling champion and has been four years that Cochran, like a billiard player or has is said of Hoppe, by a piece of evidence. But he took pretty well to billiards.

He started to play when his parents sent him to Chicago to school. According to Cochran his schooling suffered greatly at the expense of billiards during his stay there, but he developed so rapidly that Firmin Cassagnol took him in tow for a tour of the country and taught him much that he knows of the game.

OLDEST BALL UNCOVERED

The oldest baseball in captivity has been discovered in Syracuse, N. Y. A few years ago the oldest ball extant was found in Pittsburgh, and was insured for \$1,000 against loss. The ball was used in a game played in 1864. George Geer of Syracuse, now comes forth with a ball which he claims was used in a game between Utica and Syracuse on August 22, 1861. Geer's father, Harry Geer, pitched for Syracuse in 1861, and in the game in which this particular ball was used, Utica was defeated, 30 to 20.

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The best isinglass comes from Russia. It is made from the giant sturgeon, which abounds in the Caspian sea and other waters of that country. For the use of bow-legged men a light, flexible frame has been invented to be strapped to a leg by a garter to make trousers hang straight.

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The Courier-Record

H. B. WILLIAMS, EDITOR

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THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1918.

THE I. W. W.

Like the poor in Christ's time, the idle, ignorant and vicious are always with us. During normal periods this sore on the body politic can be borne with some degree of philosophy. We have never known anything else and our optimism goes no farther than to assure us that the burden will not grow too grievous to be borne. But in times of war it has always been the privilege of a people or their government to protect itself from menaces of this nature by whatever means may be found necessary no matter how drastic or severe. The danger has many ramifications but at the present time no phase of this evil is more threatening, more ominous and more insidious than that manifested by the I. W. W. This organization makes force its gospel and violence and intimidation its watchwords. Riots, mob rule and anarchy are included in the program of this worthy branch of the Bolshevik. Directed by a spirit un-Christian and un-American, its course is marked with malignity and turmoil. Whether dynamiting a bridge or tunnel, a private residence or an office building, its aim is ever destruction and more destruction. When not considering the actual performance of deeds of murder and sudden death, this band of unselfish patriots busy themselves in spreading their propaganda among the real workers of the country. Armed with a stock of cheap claptrap, such as the poor becoming poorer and the rich richer, they strive to widen the breach between capital and labor by every means in their power. The creation of class prejudice and enmity between the worker and the employer naturally leads to the ideal condition for the I. W. W. In this atmosphere he thrives and fattens. Industrial disorders swell his ranks and increases his prestige. There is nothing he dreads so much as the prosperous and contented era of good times. Confidence and understanding between capital and labor are abhorred, and distressful conditions, to change which, he will risk liberty and even life itself. Without ability in any line he slinks from factory to factory working a day here and there, with his pockets bulging with incendiary literature and his loose tongue wagging at both ends. He is about as sorry a specimen as the country affords today. He should be rooted out. If there is no room for him in Manistique there can be no room for him in Escanaba or the Soo. When a killer or other felon is apprehended we do not allow him six hours to leave the town, rather, a we apprehend and punish him, and few crimes on the calendar have wrought the havoc and brought on more general apprehension than this same tramping I. W. W. brother of the Bolshevik. The federal prison is the place for such as he, and every patriotic and self-respecting American workman owes it to himself and to his country to uncover and expose the members of an organization whose activities may embarrass the employer but will win him.

FORTUNE IS WITH THE BRAVE

The work of the Red Cross drive for membership is finished. Results, while yet in doubt, point to Schoolcraft as the winning county. To capture the record and the flag is an honor dear to the heart of every resident. But, if corrected returns show that Luce or some other county has exceeded our efforts and that we are only second on the list, ours will be the first county to send congratulations. We realize better than some, the earnest and unselfish labor involved but while we are hard fighters we are also good losers.

PROHIBITION IN 1923.

It is a long cry from Carrie Nation and her cast steel hatchet in Southern Kansas, to an amendment of the constitution ratified by two-thirds of the states of the union, prohibiting the use, sale and manufacture of spirituous liquors in the United States. And yet that is what the Prohibitionists profess themselves confident of. To bring this condition to pass it will be necessary to swing nine additional states into the dry column and this also the Drys declare a mere bagatelle. All but two of the congressmen from Michigan voted in favor of the measure. These two hail from Detroit and for some reason were impervious to the telegrams hurled at them from their dry constituents at home. The issue is now clear-cut and decided. To paraphrase Lincoln's statement: "Since we are not to be all slaves we must all be free." No longer will we be permitted to gaze with wistful eyes from Kansas City, Kan., at the distilleries in Kansas City, Mo., or from the eastern shores of Lake Michigan at the smokestacks of the breweries that make Milwaukee famous. It will then be an impossible acrobatic feat for the man who gets full in Bristol, Tenn., to evade a jail sentence by staggering across the street to Bristol, Va.

Furthermore, the medical students in the hospitals of our great cities will lack the inspiration of frequent contact with the cadavers resulting from their former owners' unsuccessful and never-ceasing struggle with John Barleycorn. Specialists will lose a large part of their incomes derived from the examination of enlarged spleens, atrophied livers and hardened arteries. The upholsterers will turn their attention from the manufacture of straight jackets and padding for cells to that of life preservers and rubber heels. Sanitariums and rest cures, instead of rejuvenating the tired business man, will become identified with the fish hatcheries and the antiseptic drinking cup industries. It will no longer be fashionable for pink mice and green elephants to travel tandem and Bohemia will become an arid land, watered only by the tears of memory. Such indeed was the dream of the visionary fifty years ago. Today he stands upon the threshold of its achievement, the forerunner of the golden age of civil and social righteousness with but nine states to go to win the race. But time is the important element. Six years may change or mould public opinion. The dream may become an actuality or it may be shattered upon the rocks of reaction. With public opinion keyed to the present high pitch of civic consciousness, doubtless a large majority would vote its brother dry, but in six years the spirit of the times may change and the voter, no longer urged by the impetuous of urgent need, may sink into his former lethargy until roused again by the stress of calamity.

The New Year starts with conditions never before known in the history of the world. The mightiest organizations for the transaction of the business of war are in imminent danger of breaking down. In the larger cities, conditions at any time may become extremely serious. Vigilance is the price of safety.

The Questionnaire lawyers are impressed with the high rate of wages the young men of the county are receiving in the different lines of trade business. If the usual reaction occurs after the war, the young men themselves will be impressed with the difference in the scale of prices.

The Devil's Competitor

Judas, the boldest of the lot,
Approached the throne-room—piping hot
And found the devil all alone
And black as thunder on his throne.
"My lord," said Judas, "pray give heed,
For these are times of direst need.
Up on the earth, in light of day,
Another find is holding sway.
Another devil's fame is great,
He runs a hell, sir, up to date.
And so the 'boys' commissioned me
To call on you, my lord, to see
If some arrangement could be made
To lay this Wilhelm in the shade.
Enlarge our policies, in fact,
And keep our well-earned fame intact,
Or else, they say, they will rebel
And patronize that modern hell."
"I am the devil, great supreme;
To punish evil is my theme.
My purpose is to find the weak,
And tempting lures to them I speak.
If they are chaff, they come with me.
If they are grain, then they go free.
So these are busy days in hell;
The imps don't get a breathing spell,
Enlarging pots in which to stew
The kaiser and his retinue.
While on the trail in old Berlin,
The devil hides a vicious grin
And sulks to strike the blackened heart
Of him they call his counterpart.

Patriotism in Lavender

(EDITORIAL)

During the past months we have been accumulating a considerable store of patriotism. Indeed, some of us are quite stocked up with it. We applaud every time the flag appears on the screen and stand uncovered when the band plays America; we render homage with a ready tongue to all things American and curse with equal fluency the Kaiser and the things he stands for. We are loaded with it to the muzzle and go off with a loud report on the slightest occasion. We have unleashed the dogs of war and braced ourselves for the shock of battle; we have seen a great and efficient government make the most gigantic and rapid preparation for armed conflict recorded in history. We have included, in a single war budget, a sum greater than the total aggregated wealth of any European nation during the Napoleonic era. We are doing these things, at least by proxy, and the result is an inward glow so great as to induce a kind of mental hoarseness. There is greater danger of reaction now than at any other time previous and it behooves us all to add patience, fortitude and endurance to the cardinal virtue of patriotism, lest the exaltation of the

hour recedes and leaves us, spent and inert, without courage to overcome the difficulties and dangers that lie between us and the world made "safe for democracy."

True, we have subscribed to the Red Cross and other worthy objects; we have knitted innumerable sweaters and scarfs and we have, to some extent, practiced conservation, all of which is very fine and very commendable, but we now enter the final and most important phase of our support of the war. Our efforts must be concerted and sustained; the promises we have made and the pledges we have given are now ready for fulfillment. Will we stand behind those promises and make good? Will we do our part by the soldier as well as he does his part by us? Now is the time to show it. During the present week nearly every reader of The Courier-Record will have an hour to devote to this purpose. It is little enough but it will suffice and the spirit in which the effort is made is almost as important as the gift itself. Do it willingly and do it gladly, for patriotism like religion, to be an asset, must attend us in our daily walks and not be laid away in lavender.

"Out of Their Own Mouths Shall They Be Condemned"

EDITOR'S NOTE—The Committee of Public Information, composed of the secretary of state, secretary of war, secretary of the navy and George Creel has issued a volume entitled Conquest and Culture. In this book the leading German publicists and statesmen, military authorities and clergymen go on record in their endorsements of German ruthlessness and brutality. Nothing can give a clearer conception of the spiritual and moral bigotry of the class to whom the German people have delegated the power of creating and continuing their national policy. The Courier-Record will publish a number of these excerpts each week.

"We notice with anger and horror how the British nation in its entirety has shown itself false, cruel and criminal, just as the French have proved themselves in the treatment of their prisoners, barbarians."

"I for my part am convinced that the French are doomed to perdition, and I feel myself free of every emotion of regret. Politically, France may still exist for centuries, but the nation is so dependent for its life on admixture that after the life of a few generations it will be no more."

"We have become a flourishing, powerful empire, blessed with material possessions, and we have now won the right with sword in hand to make even greater demands. Ever forward must be our watchword in the struggle of the peoples. We stand on the great divide. World power for Greater Germany or downfall."

"To compel men to a state of right, to put them under the yoke of right by force, is not only the right but the sacred duty of every man who has the knowledge and the power. In case of need one single man has the right and duty to compel the whole of mankind; for to that which is contrary to right they have, as against him, no right and no freedom."

"He may compel them to right. For right is an idea, absolute, definite, of universal validity; an idea which they all ought to have, and which they all will have as soon as they are raised to his level. This idea, in the meantime, he has in the name of them all, as their representative, by virtue of the grace of God which works in him. The truth of this idea he must take upon his own conscience. He is the master, armed with compulsion and appointed by God."

"By what right, then, do the states nowadays exist? War has given Prussia, Silesia, Schleswig-Holstein, and Hanover—where did rights leave off and where might begin? Did the German Confederation and the sovereign powers which formed it exist by right? During the past 25 years [before 1899] the European powers have divided up Africa amongst themselves—by what right? In the next century they will partition Asia—by what right? What could a court of arbitration do in this case, where there is no law?"

Views of Our Readers

The Community Spirit

BY B. E. KIRK

Schoolcraft County may justly be proud of its latest accomplishment. The launching of the Manistique Hour-a-Week plan was a stupendous undertaking, demanding the co-ordination of all the county's resources in energy and patriotism. That the work has been successfully accomplished without friction establishes a standard of community spirit which, not alone will other cities and towns throughout the country strive to emulate, but for all time will serve as an inspiration to us in every effort for municipal advancement.

The measure of the Community spirit is its co-operative accomplishment. By no power can a community attain prosperity and prestige so effectively as by the co-operation of its citizens possessing the intellectual vision to see the interests of the community in their broader aspect, the courage to actively support that which is for the public good, the energy to make that support a factor in the progress of advancement, and the moral power to so balance personal interest that it shall not prove a stumbling block to the discharge of those obligations which every citizen owes to the town of his residence. The group of such able and public-spirited men in our city is not a small one, and their efficiency has established for Manistique a standard of achievement by which a critical world will measure future attainments. The community spirit is abroad throughout the land and must be energetically organized in every center cherishing the ambition to hold its place among progressive towns.

We are proud of Manistique and what she has done. Her strength has been aroused and the forward position she has taken must be maintained in all future aspirations and undertakings. Like the city upon a hill, her light shall not be hidden. We welcome the contest for supremacy because we know that through the power of our community spirit she shall win. Her fame shall spread, her charm increase, her influence broaden, her wealth multiply, and the world shall know that she is the queen city of Clover-Land.

Our Reporter Observes—

That a man's wife sometimes in her effort to make a hero of her husband, makes a fool of herself.

That fuel conservation to the contrary and notwithstanding, the usual symphony of steam whistles ushered the new year in.

That in making up our New Year's resolutions we should leave one blank space to be filled in the first of next May.

That the career of the Questionnaire is drawing to a successful end.

That an occasional frostbitten nose while not detracting from personal appearances, makes the modus operandi of the handkerchief, a delicate work of art.

That while Luce county is right on the job with its Red Cross membership, the intelligent patriotism of Schoolcraft puts her slightly in the lead.

That judging from the total enrollment of the Red Cross in this county, any more talk of slackers would be in bad taste.

That the worthy housewife who said she would be D—ned if she did not eat what she wanted to, had ideas on food conservation that would give pain to Dr. Hoover.

That the price of sugar and flour in Manistique, will, in the future, fluctuate less than cornstarch and prunes.

That some men are unfeeling enough to find fault with their wives for signing away their meat-eating licenses while they are at the shop working up an appetite.

That the seven wise men of ancient fame would be crowded hard for first place by seven modern ones we wot of.

That a query has been addressed to this office asking if porcupines come under the head of pork.

That the individual slacker when confronted with the kind of teamwork the patriots of this county are putting up, has less than a leg to stand on.

That some of the boys who started out New Year's Eve to make a night of it miscalculated and went to bed before the fun began.

That at some of the wretched parties the young men were fretted because the lights going off and on, took them by surprise and so a splendid opportunity were missed.

START IT NOW

BANK BOOK

COME IN: ASK A BANKER

5 will start you in our CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB

Increase your deposit a week and in 50 weeks have \$375

Won't that \$375 look good to you at Christmas? To get all you need to do is, bring in a nickel now, and each week increase your deposit 5 cents and in 50 weeks have \$375.

Or you can begin with 10 cents, 2 cent or even 1 cent and in 50 weeks have:

10-CENT CLUB SAVS	\$127.50
5-CENT CLUB SAVS	63.75
2-CENT CLUB SAVS	25.50
1-CENT CLUB SAVS	12.75

You can begin with the largest payment and decrease each week. There are also 50 cent, \$1.00 and \$5.00 clubs where you pay in the same amount each week. Start today. All start your life on a new basis.

We add 3 per cent in interest.

THE MANISTIQUE BANK

First National Bank

(ESTABLISHED MAY 1, 1900)
Manistique, Michigan

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$200,000
Resources, Over \$500,000

Invites Business and Personal Accounts
Interest Bearing Certificates Issued

MONEY TO LOAN

GOOD SECURITY

Farm Mortgage loans negotiated
Collections made, travelers' checks issued, payments made where in U. S. or Canada, money remitted to foreign countries.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES

Banking Hours 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
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G. W. RENWICK

Walnut Street, Manistique, Mich.

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That after the thermometer goes below zero, nobody gives a damn how hang what becomes of it.

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That the official thermometer of the naval reserve is having its battery changed frequently.

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Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Nervousness, etc.

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THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1918.

THE I. W. W.

Like the poor in Christ's time, the idle, ignorant and vicious are always with us. During normal periods this sore on the body politic can be borne with some degree of philosophy. We have never known anything else and our optimism goes no farther than to assure us that the burden will not grow too grievous to be borne. But in times of war it has always been the privilege of a people or their government to protect itself from menaces of this nature by whatever means may be found necessary no matter how drastic or severe. The danger has many ramifications but at the present time no phase of this evil is more threatening, more ominous and more insidious than that manifested by the I. W. W. This organization makes force its gospel and violence and intimidation its watchwords. Riots, mob rule and anarchy are included in the program of this worthy branch of the Bolsheviks. Directed by a spirit un-Christian and un-American, its course is marked with malignity and turmoil. Whether dynamiting a bridge or tunnel, a private residence or an office building, its aim is ever destruction and more destruction. When not considering the actual performance of deeds of murder and sudden death, this band of unselfish patriots busy themselves in spreading their propaganda among the real workers of the country. Armed with a stock of cheap claptrap, such as the poor becoming poorer and the rich richer, they strive to widen the breach between capital and labor by every means in their power. The creation of class prejudice and enmity between the worker and the employer naturally leads to the ideal condition for the I. W. W. In this atmosphere he thrives and fattens. Industrial disorders swell his ranks and increase his prestige. There is nothing he dreads so much as the prosperous and contented era of good times. Confidence and understanding between capital and labor are abhorred, and distressful conditions, to change which, he will risk liberty and even life itself. Without ability in any line he slinks from factory to factory working a day here and there, with his pockets bulging with incendiary literature and his loose tongue wagging at both ends. He is about as sorry a specimen as the country affords today. He should be rooted out. If there is no room for him in Manistique there can be no room for him in Escanaba or the Soo. When a killer or other felon is apprehended we do not allow him six hours to leave the town, rather, a few minutes and punish him, and few crimes on the calendar have wrought the havoc and brought on more general apprehension than this same tramping I. W. W. brother of the Bolshevik. The federal prison is the place for such as he, and every patriotic and self-respecting American workman owes it to himself and to his country to uncover and expose the members of an organization whose activities may embarrass the employer but will ruin him.

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PROHIBITION IN 1923.

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The New Year starts with conditions never before known in the history of the world. The mightiest organizations for the transaction of the business of war are in imminent danger of breaking down. In the larger cities, conditions at any time may become extremely serious. Vigilance is the price of safety.

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The Devil's Competitor

Judas, the boldest of the lot,
Approached the throne-room—piping hot
And found the devil all alone
And black as thunder on his throne.
"My lord," said Judas, "pray give heed,
For these are times of direst need.
Up on the earth, in light of day,
Another find is holding sway.
Another devil's fame is great,
He runs a hell, sir, up to date.
And so the 'boys' commissioned me
To call on you, my lord, to see
If some arrangement could be made
To lay this Wilhelm in the shade.
Enlarge our policies, in fact,
And keep our well-earned fame intact,
Or else, they say, they will rebel
And patronize that modern hell."
"I am the devil, great supreme;
To punish evil is my theme.
My purpose is to find the weak,
And tempting lures to them I speak.
If they are chaff, they come with me.
If they are grain, then they go free.
So these are busy days in hell;
The imps don't get a breathing spell,
Enlarging pots in which to stew
The kaiser and his retinue.
While on the trail in old Berlin,
The devil hides a vicious grin
And sulks to strike the blackened heart
Of him they call his counterpart.

Patriotism in Lavender

(EDITORIAL)

During the past months we have been accumulating a considerable store of patriotism. Indeed, some of us are quite stocked up with it. We applaud every time the flag appears on the screen and stand uncovered when the band plays America; we render homage with a ready tongue to all things American and curse with equal fluency the Kaiser and the things he stands for. We are loaded with it to the muzzle and go off with a loud report on the slightest occasion. We have unleashed the dogs of war and braced ourselves for the shock of battle; we have seen a great and efficient government make the most gigantic and rapid preparation for armed conflict recorded in history. We have included, in a single war budget, a sum greater than the total aggregated wealth of any European nation during the Napoleonic era. We are doing these things, at least by proxy, and the result is an inward glow so great as to induce a kind of mental hoarseness. There is greater danger of reaction now than at any other time previous and it behooves us all to add patience, fortitude and endurance to the cardinal virtue of patriotism, lest the exaltation of the

hour recedes and leaves us, spent and inert, without courage to overcome the difficulties and dangers that lie between us and the world made "safe for democracy."
True, we have subscribed to the Red Cross and other worthy objects; we have knitted innumerable sweaters and scarfs and we have, to some extent, practiced conservation, all of which is very fine and very commendable, but we now enter the final and most important phase of our support of the war. Our efforts must be concerted and sustained; the promises we have made and the pledges we have given are now ready for fulfillment. Will we stand behind those promises and make good? Will we do our part by the soldier as well as he does his part by us? Now is the time to show it. During the present week nearly every reader of The Courier-Record will have an hour to devote to this purpose. It is little enough but it will suffice and the spirit in which the effort is made is almost as important as the gift itself. Do it willingly and do it gladly, for patriotism like religion, to be an asset, must attend us in our daily walks and not be laid away in lavender.

"Out of Their Own Mouths Shall They Be Condemned"

EDITOR'S NOTE—The Committee of Public Information, composed of the secretary of state, secretary of war, secretary of the navy and George Creel have issued a volume entitled Conquest and Culture. In this book the leading German publicists and statesmen, military authorities and clergymen go on record in their endorsements of German ruthlessness and brutality. Nothing can give a clearer conception of the spiritual and moral bigotry of the class to whom the German people have delegated the power of creating and continuing their national policy. The Courier-Record will publish a number of these excerpts each week.

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"I for my part am convinced that the French are doomed to perdition, and I feel myself free of every emotion of regret. Politically, France may still exist for centuries, but the nation is so dependent for its life on admixture that after the life of a few generations it will be no more."

"We have become a flourishing, powerful empire, blessed with material possessions, and we have now won the right with sword in hand to make even greater demands." "Ever forward must be our watchword in the struggle of the peoples. We stand on the great divide. World power for Greater Germany or downfall."

"To compel men to a state of right, to put them under the yoke of right by force, is not only the right but the sacred duty of every man who has the knowledge and the power. In case of need one single man has the right and duty to compel the whole of mankind; for to that which is contrary to right they have, as against him, no right and no freedom."

"He may compel them to right. For right is an idea, absolute, definite, of universal validity; an idea which they all ought to have, and which they all will have as soon as they are raised to his level. This idea, in the meantime, he has in the name of them all, as their representative, by virtue of the grace of God which works in him. The truth of this idea he must take upon his own conscience. He is the master, armed with compulsion and appointed by God."

"By what right, then, do the states nowadays exist? War has given Prussia, Silesia, Schleswig-Holstein, and Hanover—where did rights leave off and where might begin? Did the German Confederation and the sovereign powers which formed it exist by right? During the past 25 years [before 1899] the European powers have divided up Africa amongst themselves—by what right? In the next century they will partition Asia—by what right? What could a court of arbitration do in this case, where there is no law?"

Views of Our Readers

The Community Spirit

BY B. R. KIRK

Schoolcraft County may justly be proud of its latest accomplishment. The launching of the Manistique Hour-a-Week plan was a stupendous undertaking, demanding the co-ordination of all the county's resources in energy and patriotism. That the work has been successfully accomplished without friction establishes a standard of community spirit which, not alone will other cities and towns throughout the country strive to emulate, but for all time will serve as an inspiration to us in every effort for municipal advancement.

The measure of the Community spirit is its co-operative accomplishment. By no power can a community attain prosperity and prestige so effectively as by the co-operation of its citizens possessing the intellectual vision to see the interests of the community in their broader aspect, the courage to actively support that which is for the public good, the energy to make that support a factor in the progress of advancement, and the moral power to so balance personal interest that it shall not prove a stumbling block to the discharge of those obligations which every citizen owes to the town of his residence. The group of such able and public-spirited men in our city is not a small one, and their efficiency has established for Manistique a standard of achievement by which a critical world will measure future attainments. The community spirit is abroad throughout the land and must be energetically organized in every center cherishing the ambition to hold its place among progressive towns.

We are proud of Manistique and what she has done. Her strength has been aroused and the forward position she has taken must be maintained in all future aspirations and undertakings. Like the city upon a hill, her light shall not be hidden. We welcome the contest for supremacy because we know that through the power of our community spirit she shall win. Her fame shall spread, her charm increase, her influence broaden, her wealth multiply, and the world shall know that she is the queen city of Clover-Land.

Our Reporter Observes—

That a man's wife sometimes in her effort to make a hero of her husband, makes a fool of herself.

That fuel conservation to the contrary and notwithstanding, the usual symphony of steam whistles ushered the new year in.

That in making up our New Year's resolutions we should leave one blank space to be filled in the first of next May.

That the career of the Questionnaire is drawing to a successful end.

That an occasional frostbitten nose while not detracting from personal appearances, makes the modus operandi of the handkerchief, a delicate work of art.

That while Luce county is right on the job with its Red Cross membership, the intelligent patriotism of Schoolcraft puts her slightly in the lead.

That judging from the total enrollment of the Red Cross in this county, any more talk of slackers would be in bad taste.

That the worthy housewife who said she would be D—ned if she did not eat what she wanted to, had ideas on food conservation that would give pain to Dr. Hoover.

That the price of sugar and flour in Manistique, will, in the future, fluctuate less than cornstarch and prunes.

That some men are unfeeling enough to find fault with their wives for signing away their meat-eating licenses while they are at the shop working up an appetite.

That the seven wise men of ancient fame would be crowded hard for first place by seven modern ones we wot of.

That a query has been addressed to this office asking if porcupines come under the head of pork.

That the individual slacker when confronted with the kind of teamwork the patriots of this county are putting up, has less than a leg to stand on.

That some of the boys who started out New Year's Eve to make a night of it miscalculated and went to bed before the fun began.

That at some of the watch parties the young men were fretted because the lights going off and on, took them by surprise and some splendid opportunities were missed.

START IT NOW

BANK BOOK
COME IN, ASK ABOUT IT

5th CHRISTMAS BAKING CLUB

Increase your deposit 1/2 a week and in 50 weeks have \$37.50

10-CENT CLUB 'AYS	\$127.50
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THE DIAMOND BRAND
Largest, most reliable, and most effective
Pills in the world. They are
made of purest and finest
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The Community Spirit

BY B. R. KIRK

Schoolcraft County may justly be proud of its latest accomplishment. The launching of the Manistique Hour-a-Week plan was a stupendous undertaking, demanding the co-ordination of all the county's resources in energy and patriotism. That the work has been successfully accomplished without friction establishes a standard of community spirit which, not alone will other cities and towns throughout the country strive to emulate, but for all time will serve as an inspiration to us in every effort for municipal advancement. The measure of the Community spirit is its co-operative accomplishment. By no power can a community attain prosperity and prestige so effectively as by the co-operation of its citizens possessing the intellectual vision to see the interests of the community in their broader aspect, the courage to actively support that which is for the public good, the energy to make that support a factor in the progress of advancement, and the moral power to so balance personal interest that it shall not prove a stumbling block to the discharge of those obligations which every citizen owes to the town of his residence. Schoolcraft county is not a small town. Its efficiency has established a standard of community spirit which a small town which attempts to emulate in the future at all points of view, should maintain in all its activities. We are proud of the position she has maintained in all her undertakings and upon a hill, her light is hidden. We welcome her for supremacy because through the power of our community spirit she shall win. Her light spread, her charm increased, her influence broaden, her wealth multiply, and the world shall know she is the queen city of Clover-Land.

Our Reporter Observes—

That a man's wife sometimes in her effort to make a hero of her husband, makes a fool of herself. That fuel conservation to the contrary and notwithstanding, the usual symphony of steam whistles ushered the new year in. That in making up our New Year's resolutions we should leave one blank space to be filled in the first of next May. That the career of the Questionnaire is drawing to a successful end. That an occasional frostbitten nose while hot detracting from personal appearances, makes the modus operandi of the handkerchief, a delicate work of art. That while Luce county is right on the job with its Red Cross membership, the intelligent patriotism of Schoolcraft puts her slightly in the lead. That judging from the total enrollment of the Red Cross in this county, any more talk of slackers would be in bad taste. That the worthy housewife who said she would be D—ned if she did not eat what she wanted to, had ideas on food conservation that would give pain to Dr. Hoover. That the price of sugar and flour in Manistique, will, in the future, fluctuate less than cornstarch and prunes. That some men are unfeeling enough to find fault with their wives for signing away their meat-eating licenses while they are at the shop working up an appetite. That the seven wise men of ancient fame would be crowded hard for first place by seven modern ones we wot of. That a query has been addressed to this office asking if porcupines come under the head of pork. That the individual slacker when confronted with the kind of teamwork the patriots of this county are putting up, has less than a leg to stand on. That some of the boys who started out New Year's Eve to make a night of it miscalculated and went to bed before the fun began. That at some of the watch parties the young men were fretted because the lights going off and on, took them by surprise and some splendid opportunities were missed.

START IT NOW



COME IN; ASK ABOUT IT.

5th

will start you in our
CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB
Increase your deposit 5¢ a week
and in 50 weeks have **\$63.75**

Won't that \$63.75 look good to you next Christmas? To get all you need to do is, bring in a nickel now, and each week increase your deposit 5 cents and in 50 weeks have \$63.75.

Or you can begin with 10 cents, 2 cents or even 1 cent and in 50 weeks have:
10-CENT CLUB PAYS **\$127.50**
5-CENT CLUB PAYS **63.75**
2-CENT CLUB PAYS **25.50**
1-CENT CLUB PAYS **12.75**

You can begin with the largest payment and decrease each week. There are also 50 cent, \$1.00 and \$5.00 clubs where you pay in the same amount each week. Start today. Also start your life now.
We add 3 per cent interest.

THE MANISTIQUE BANK

National Bank

ESTABLISHED MAY 21, 1900
Manistique, Michigan

PHOTOGOODS

Anscocmeras

From \$7.50 to \$18.50

Buster Fowns

From \$2.00 to \$8.00

Cycko Papernd Postals

Anscoc Films d Full Line of All Photupplies

ORR'DRUG STORE

Leave Your Films Developed

Cleanline Pays

Our store is neat and it is kept spotlessly clean. No are thoughtlessly exposed to dusts. Everything is properly protected.



Does this mean anything to you? Our service is prompt; our prices are the lowest.

Oliver Art

Staple and Fancies Phone 14

Hessel's Saleable

Reliable Horses

Have just read a carload of big horses

REFERENCES: Owners around here for the twenty years.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. LAND OFFICE at Marquette, Michigan, Nov. 2, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Chester Willis Woodruff whose post-office address is Manistique, Michigan did, on the 23rd day of Dec. 1916, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 04088 to purchase the S E 1/4 of the S W 1/4, Section 1 Township 43 N, Range 17 W, Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, \$100.00 the timber estimated 20,000 board feet at \$4.00 per M, and the land \$20.00 that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 10th day of Jan. 1918, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Schoolcraft county at his office in Manistique, Mich.

county at Manistique, Mich. Any person who wishes to protest this purchase or to initiate a contest before patent issues, by filed affidavit in this office which would defeat the entry. Entryman witnesses: Joseph C. Burley, Manistique, Mich. and William J. Fletcher, Manistique, Mich. J. HEFFERNAN, Register. Nov. 8-15-22

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LOOK FOR THE PROTECTION SEAL-IT IS NOT REAL GRAVELLY WITHOUT THIS SEAL

MICHIGAN DAY

In the schools of Manistique on Friday of this week will be commemorated with impressive exercise the anniversary of Michigan's admission to the union. Fred L. Keeler, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, has issued to all teachers the following communication:

To the Teachers of Michigan:—Jan. 26, (this year a Saturday) is the anniversary of Michigan's admission to the Union. I therefore appoint Friday, Jan. 25, to be observed with appropriate patriotic exercises. In order that you may do so without fail and with economy of effort, the material of this folder is furnished you.

Hereafter let school be opened every Monday morning by the presentation of patriotic instruction of some nature. At the close of this weekly exercise your pupils will rise and give the Pledge to the Flag as directed above. This done and you have begun the week well.

Are America's ideals safe? They are assailed—they are passing through fire. They are safe if enough people understand them. It is your business and my business to see to it that every man, woman and child in Michigan understands them. On Friday, Jan. 25, let us consecrate ourselves anew to that task.

Sincerely,
FRED L. KEELER.

NEW U. S. NAVAL ESTABLISHMENTS

Washington, D. C., Dec. 31, 1917.—For many years there have been few additions to the navy yards and stations in the United States, but the war has made necessary a considerable increase in our facilities for conducting naval operations. The naval aircraft factory at Philadelphia, Pa., and the naval operating base at Hampton Roads, Va., have recently been completed and are now in full commission. In course of preparation are a naval training station at Gulfport, Miss., and submarine bases at New London, Conn., and San Pedro, Cal. It will be noted that these two submarine bases are so situated as to add to the defenses of both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. Located close to supplies of steel and coal is the projectile plant at Charleston, W. Va., which is expected to be in operation soon after Jan. 1. The buildings erected for the exposition at San Diego, Cal., are serving a further use as a training station for the navy, and thousands of Uncle Sam's recruits are being made into sea fighters with these artistic structures as a base.

ANONYMOUS

"My Tuesdays are meatless,
My Wednesdays are wheatless;
I am getting more eatless each day.
My home it is heatless,
My bed it is sheetless,
They're all sent to the Y. M. C. A.
The barrooms are treatless,
My coffee is sweetless,
Each day I get poorer and wiser.
My stockings are feetless,
My trousers are seatless,
My! How I do hate the Kaiser.

WOMEN'S CLUB OF MANISTIQUE

The next regular meeting of the Manistique Women's Club will be held at the Elk Temple Jan. 8 at 8 o'clock.
The Home Economics Department has prepared an interesting program, including a practical demonstration of the cuts of meats under direction of Claud Smith, of the People's Store.
The first half of the club-year has been a remarkably successful one and members are looking forward with anticipation to the succeeding meetings.
All members are requested to bring notebook and pencil.

OUR CHURCHES

Presbyterian Church

9:45 a. m., S. S., Mr. C. R. Orr Supt.
10:45 a. m., Theme, "Wounded in the House of His Friends."
As this is the Communion service, all the members are urged to be present.
4 p. m. Vesper services under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. C., to which the Baptist Young People's Society and the Epworth League and all the other young people of the city are invited. It is hoped to make this the beginning of a good work among the young people in all the churches. Hymn. Prayer. Hymn.
Address by Mr. C. R. Orr on "A Christian's Duty to the Young People's Meetings."
Duet by Mr. Kefauver and Mrs. Kalbfleish.
Scripture reading and leader's address.
Solo by Ernest Krause.
A reading, "An Endeavor in France" by Miss Agnes Overton."
Address by Mr. Barry on "Why Attend the Young People's Meetings?"
Solo by Bonnie Cameron.
Announcements.
Anthem by the full church choir.
No other service in this church this evening.

Baptist Church

Rev. F. R. Leach, Pastor.
10 a. m., "Drifting, Lord's Supper."
11:15 a. m., Bible School.
3 p. m., Calvary Mission.
4 p. m., Union young people's meeting at the Presbyterian church.
7:30 p. m., A New Year's service. Subject, "What Will God do This Year?"
Tuesday 7:30 p. m., Cottage prayer meetings.
Thursday 4 p. m., Junior Society.
7:30 p. m., Prayer meeting. Start the New Year right by going to church.

M. E. Church

Rev. T. H. Williamson, Pastor.
10:30 morning service.
11:45 Sunday School.
3:45 p. m. Epworth League.
7:00 evening service.
Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.
Epworth League invited to attend special "Vespers" at the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon.

Who Is Who IN MANISTIQUE

GEORGE NICHOLSON, JR.

George Nicholson was born of Irish parentage, in Dodge county, Wis., sixty-six years ago. Shortly after this event, his parents removed to Calumet county, where they settled on a farm which has remained in the family ever since. His mother was an invalid for many years and the elder Nicholson spent much time and money seeking medical relief but without avail. Young Nicholson attended the district school situated a mile and a half from the paternal home and there acquired the rudiments of a very serviceable working education. Upon the attainment of his majority, he took a course in a business college at Fond du Lac, Wis. At this time the golden era of prosperity had crowded California to the center of the stage, and Nicholson became imbued with the desire to dig his way to wealth in the gold fields of that state and upon the completion of the Santa Fe railroad in 1874, packed his grip and left for the southwest. In Dallas, Tex., he ran into the first of those frantic and feverish booms which followed the railroad in those early days. Actual work was hard to find and poorly paid while board ranged from \$12 a week up. In those days there was no ban upon the Germans and young Nicholson secured a better rate from one of those thrifty families while he investigated conditions and decided upon his future. His final judgment was that the west and south in those days was like the road to Dublin or more so, and he returned north and secured a position as bookkeeper in a Chicago mercantile house at the munificent salary of \$17.50 per month, board included. At the expiration of six months he obtained leave of absence from his employer and returned to Calumet county to investigate a business proposition that the elder Nicholson was interested in. In this venture he soon became a partner, resigned his Chicago affiliations and for a number of years was prominent in the business affairs of Calumet county. He added a grain and stock business and became a general contractor to the extent of building bridges and roads. It was at this time that he first became interested in lime burning, which he has since followed with signal success. Sent by the Ormsby Lime Co. of Milwaukee, he visited here in 1885. At that time there was but one kiln in Manistique, situated in the rear of what is now the Crowe residence. Lime was being burned here and sold for \$1.25 per barrel. Mr. Nicholson organized his company and in three months had erected three kilns at a cost of \$100,000. He was selling lime at 70 cents a barrel. This was the beginning of the White Marble Lime Co. Mr. Nicholson has been and still is president and majority stockholder. He has realized that a man can do his best by devoting his energies to one particular object and has consistently refused many offers. He engaged in the cedar and pulpwood industry to tide over the hard times when the Marblehead plant was built in '93. He has handled as high as 1,000,000 ties and 1,500,000 posts in a year. He has ever since continued in this business and his company now operates the largest shingle mill in this part of the state. He was president for a time of the Freeman Lumber Co. of Engadine, Mich., but has since disposed of this stock and resigned office. Later he purchased C. Mersereau's stock in the Manistique bank. In 1878 Mr. Nicholson married Miss Elizabeth Gray, a teacher in the Normal of Calumet county. Six children have blessed the union, four being born in Wisconsin and two in Manistique. For the past twelve or fourteen years Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson have been spending their winters in southern California, occasionally accompanied by other members of the family. Mr. Nicholson is a pillar of the Presbyterian church and has a wide circle of friends and admirers in the city and county.

STILL ENLIST FOR SERVICE IN THE AIR

Fliers and balloonists, although subject to the selective service law, may enlist as heretofore upon passing the examination at the nearest aviation examining board. Nonflying officers under 31 years of age are not now being accepted, except a limited number of graduates of recognized engineering colleges or others who can qualify as expert engineers. Aerial observers are not now being accepted.

Rev. F. R. Leach went to Lansing Wednesday to attend the quarterly meeting of the Michigan Baptist State Convention Board of which he is a member.

Schoolcraft County Treasurer's Annual Report

Receipts	
Nov. 2 Senev twp. balance for quarter.....	192.34
Germaisk twp. bal. for quarter.....	275.35
Mueller twp. bal. for quarter.....	51.15
Doyle twp. balance for quarter.....	711.35
Manistique twp. bal. for quarter.....	302.68
Hiawatha twp. bal. for quarter.....	58.02
Thompson twp. bal. for quarter.....	143.05
Inwood twp. bal. for quarter.....	68.70
City of Man.....	216.73
City Schools.....	309.44
Nov. 8 State mtg. tax for Oct., 1916.....	24.00
Manistique County fair ass'n.....	301.15
Schoolcraft County fair ass'n.....	1500.00
Alex. Davidson.....	40.00
Fred M. Orr.....	100.00
Courier Record Pub. Company.....	150.00
C. W. Dunton.....	100.00
Fred Griffin.....	16.66
J. N. Forshar.....	100.00
Manistique Bank Association.....	50
First National Bank Association.....	50
H. J. Neville.....	25.00
P. M. Ferry & Co.....	21.18
W. L. Middlebrook.....	104.16
J. J. Hruska.....	50.00
Thos. Blisard.....	45.75
Agnes Swanson.....	20.00
And. Arerson.....	168.00
V. P. Deemer.....	3.60
Jno. Erikson.....	1.57
D. J. Ward.....	21.18
N. S. Deemer.....	8.00
G. C. Grenny.....	8.00
Ed. Ashford.....	70.88
Ed. Nelson & Co.....	109.00
E. H. Jewell.....	8.00
C. H. Howard.....	8.72
J. N. Forshar.....	1.50
A. S. Putnam.....	9.79
Herald Press.....	17.75
W. A. McKinney.....	40.25
John Peterson.....	7.25
White Marble Lime Company.....	5.17
D. W. Roos.....	5.00
B. A. Craver.....	21.18
W. L. Middlebrook.....	12.62
W. K. Wright.....	10.00
M. Winkelman.....	3.90
Cookson & LeRoy.....	10.57
J. N. Forshar.....	2.00
Fred Griffin.....	16.66
Geo. Richards.....	65.00
Fred M. Orr.....	100.00
John A. France.....	100.00
Hon. L. H. Pead.....	125.00
Gust Swanson.....	3.20
John Ekdahl.....	65.00
Ed. Ashford.....	70.88
Ed. Nelson.....	70.88
J. N. Forshar.....	100.00
Alex. Davidson.....	40.00
C. W. Dunton.....	100.00
Herbert Morris.....	2.20
W. T. S. Co.....	2.20
A. S. Byer.....	2.20
H. J. Newell.....	2.20
John Peterson.....	2.20
Bliss G.....	2.20
Jos. M.....	2.20
Nov. 9 State mtg. tax for Sept., 1916.....	\$33.50

PHOTO GOODS

AnSCO Cameras From \$7.50 to \$18.50
Buster Browns From \$2.00 to \$8.00
Cycko Papers and Postals
AnSCO Films and Full Line of All Photo Supplies

ORR'S DRUG STORE

Leave Your Films to Be Developed

Cleanliness Pays

Goods neat and bright. It is kept clean. No goods are thought of as dusty and germs. Every article is thoroughly protected.



Does this mean anything to you? Our service is prompt; our goods are the best; our prices are right.

Sales Stable

Horse Dealers

Must received a load of logging horses

REFERENCES: Our customers find here for the last twenty

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ANONYMOUS

"My Tuesdays are meatless, My Wednesdays are wheatless; I am getting more eatless each day. My home it is heatless, My bed it is sheetless, They're all sent to the Y. M. C. A. The barrooms are treatless, My coffee is sweetless, Each day I get poorer and wiser. My stockings are feetless, My trousers are seatless, My! How I do hate the Kaiser."

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George Nicholson was born of Irish parentage, in Dodge county, Wis., sixty-six years ago. Shortly after this event, his parents removed to Calumet county, where they settled on a farm which has remained in the family ever since. His mother was an invalid for many years and the elder Nicholson spent much time and money seeking medical relief but without avail. Young Nicholson attended the district school situated a mile and a half from the paternal home and there acquired the rudiments of a very serviceable working education. Upon the attainment of his majority, he took a course in a business college at Fond du Lac, Wis. At this time the golden era of prosperity had crowded California to the center of the stage, and Nicholson became imbued with the desire to dig his way to wealth in the gold fields of that state and upon the completion of the Santa Fe railroad in 1874, packed his grip and left for the southwest. In Dallas, Tex., he ran into the first of those frantic and feverish booms which followed the railroad in those early days. Actual work was hard to find and poorly paid while board ranged from \$12 a week up. In those days there was no ban upon the Germans and young Nicholson secured a better rate from one of those thrifty families while he investigated conditions and decided upon his future. His final judgment was that the west and south in those days was like the road to Dublin or more so, and he returned north and secured a position as bookkeeper in a Chicago mercantile house at the munificent salary of \$17.50 per month, board included. At the expiration of six months he obtained leave of absence from his employer and returned to Calumet county to investigate a business proposition that the elder Nicholson was interested in. In this venture he soon became a partner, resigned his Chicago affiliations and for a number of years was prominent in the business affairs of Calumet county. He added a grain and stock business and became a general contractor to the extent of building bridges and roads. It was at this time that he first became interested in lime burning, which he has since followed with signal success. Sent by the Ormsby Lime Co. of Milwaukee, he visited here in 1885; at that time there was but one kiln in Manistique, situated in the rear of what is now the Crowe residence. Lime was being burned here and sold for \$1.25 per barrel. Mr. Nicholson organized his company and in three months had erected three kilns at a selling lime at 70 cents a barrel. This was the beginning of the White Marble Lime Co. Mr. Nicholson has been and still is president and majority stockholder. He has realized that a man can do his best by devoting his energies to one particular object and has consistently refused many offers. He engaged in the cedar and pulpwood industry to tide over the hard times when the Marblehead plant was built in '93. He has handled as high as 1,000,000 ties and 1,500,000 posts in a year. He has ever since continued in this business and his company now operates the largest shingle mill in this part of the state. He was president for a time of the Freeman Lumber Co. of Engadine, Mich., but has since disposed of this stock and resigned office. Later he purchased C. Mersereau's stock in the Manistique bank. In 1878 Mr. Nicholson married Miss Elizabeth Gray, a teacher in the Normal of Calumet county. Six children have blessed the union, four being born in Wisconsin and two in Manistique. For the past twelve or fourteen years Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson have been spending their winters in southern California, occasionally accompanied by other members of the family. Mr. Nicholson is a pillar of the Presbyterian church and has a wide circle of friends and admirers in the city and county.

Schoolcraft County Treasurer's Annual Report

Table with columns for Receipts and Disbursements. Receipts include Nov 2 Seney twp. balance for quarter, Germaisk twp. bal. for quarter, Mueller twp. bal. for quarter, Doyle twp. balance for quarter, Manistique twp. bal. for quarter, Hiawatha twp. bal. for quarter, Thompson twp. bal. for quarter, Inwood twp. bal. for quarter, City of Man., City Schools, Nov 8 State mig. tax for Oct., 1916, Dec 1, Manistique Bank, Schoolcraft County fair ass'n, Alex Davidson, Fred M. Orr, Courier Record Pub. Company, C. W. Dunton, Fred Griffin, J. N. Forshar, J. N. Forshar, Manistique Bank Association, First National Bank Association, H. J. Neville, P. M. Ferry & Co., W. T. S. Cornell, J. J. Hruska, Thos. Bilsard, Agnes Swanson, And. Areson, V. P. Deemer, Jno. Erikson, D. J. Ward, N. W. Fox, G. C. Grenny, Ed. Ashford, First Nelson & Co., E. H. Jewell, C. H. Howard, J. N. Forshar, A. S. Putnam, Herald Press, W. A. McKinney, John Peterson, White Marble Lime Company, D. W. Roos, B. A. Craver, W. L. Middlebrook, W. K. Wright, M. Winkelman, Cookson & LeRoy, J. N. Forshar, Eged Griffin, Geo. Richards, Fred M. Orr, John A. France, Hon. L. H. Fead, Gust Swanson, John Ek Dahl, Ed. Ashford, Ed. Ashford, J. N. Forshar, Alex Davidson, C. W. Dunton, Herbert Morris, W. T. S. Cornell, A. S. Byers, H. J. Newell, John M., Miss G., Jos. M., Nov 2 Seney twp. balance for quarter, Germaisk twp. bal. for quarter, Mueller twp. bal. for quarter, Doyle twp. balance for quarter, Manistique twp. bal. for quarter, Hiawatha twp. bal. for quarter, Thompson twp. bal. for quarter, Inwood twp. bal. for quarter, City of Man., City Schools, Nov 8 State mig. tax for Oct., 1916, Dec 1, Manistique Bank, Schoolcraft County fair ass'n, Alex Davidson, Fred M. Orr, Courier Record Pub. Company, C. W. Dunton, Fred Griffin, J. N. Forshar, J. N. Forshar, Manistique Bank Association, First National Bank Association, H. J. Neville, P. M. Ferry & Co., W. T. S. Cornell, J. J. Hruska, Thos. Bilsard, Agnes Swanson, And. Areson, V. P. Deemer, Jno. Erikson, D. J. Ward, N. W. Fox, G. C. Grenny, Ed. Ashford, First Nelson & Co., E. H. Jewell, C. H. Howard, J. N. Forshar, A. S. Putnam, Herald Press, W. A. McKinney, John Peterson, White Marble Lime Company, D. W. Roos, B. A. Craver, W. L. Middlebrook, W. K. Wright, M. Winkelman, Cookson & LeRoy, J. N. Forshar, Eged Griffin, Geo. Richards, Fred M. Orr, John A. France, Hon. L. H. Fead, Gust Swanson, John Ek Dahl, Ed. Ashford, Ed. Ashford, J. N. Forshar, Alex Davidson, C. W. Dunton, Herbert Morris, W. T. S. Cornell, A. S. Byers, H. J. Newell, John M., Miss G., Jos. M., Total receipts, \$186,129.40. Disbursements include Disbursements, County Treasurer's office from Sept. 30, 1916, to Oct. 1, 1917, 1916, State mig. tax for Sept., 1916, \$23.50.

The Deep Sea Peril

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"She went inside the cave, I think," said Davies.

"Yes, I'm sure of it," answered Donald; and he entered farther into its recesses, calling "Ida! Ida!"

They began to be alarmed. They hurried from point to point. The cave was a wide one, but tapered, some distance back, into the neck of a bottle. It seemed evident that Ida could not have gone farther than this point.

"Run back, Davies, and see if she can't be outside," said Donald.

And, while he called, Davies took up the search without. Donald waited in terror. He did not dare go farther into the cave just then.

Ten minutes later Davies returned. A glance at his face told that his mission had been entirely fruitless. They looked at each other.

"There's light ahead," said Davies.

They proceeded cautiously, and suddenly they came upon a little entrance leading up from the sea. Close by was the point around which MacBeard had disappeared in his motorboat.

Davies saw Donald shaking with naked terror and rage. He stared out hopelessly toward the sea. Then, brushing past Davies without a word, he almost ran into the bottle neck of the interior. The middy followed him.

The ground grew damp, the floor seemed to descend abruptly. Davies could hardly keep his feet. All at once he heard Donald's muffled voice calling to him. He saw the spurt of a match flame.

Ten paces farther Donald pulled him back as his foot slipped on the edge of a precipice. Donald struck another match and looked down.

Under them was the level of the ocean bed. They were upon the very verge of a precipitous descent, a sheer wall having, however, natural footholds at regular intervals.

Something white fluttering near drew their attention. Donald picked it up and held it out. It was a woman's handkerchief.

"She slipped here—" began the little middy, but Donald took the words from his mouth.

"No!" he cried furiously. "She was caught in the cave by that damned scoundrel MacBeard. He put his boot in at the tiny cove and came on her from behind. And he's taken her—my God, he's taken her. . . That's her message to me, that handkerchief. . ."

His voice grew incoherent and he broke down. Then he raised it in furious declamation.

"But I'll follow that cur until I die!" he swore. "I may not rescue her—I don't know, Davies, and I hardly dare to hope. But I'll stay here and give my life—"

He broke off suddenly, a spasm passed across his features, and all at once he became completely calm once more.

"No, I won't, Davies," he said. "It's my duty now to fly to England with all speed. You'll stay here and do what you can. It may be very little, old man, but we mustn't think of anything but our jobs."

"No, sir," said Davies.

There was nothing more to be done but prepare for the journey. Donald felt reasonably sure that the F55 was safe against the herd. The terrific upward pressure of the night had not started a rivet; lying as she was upon the beach, she was unassailable.

They filled her oil-tanks and carried the stores aboard. Then Donald filled the gasoline tank of the hydroplane, and, entering, made a short trial flight out to sea and back. The machine was in perfect condition.

A grasp of the hand, and Donald was gone upon his journey. From his post in the conning tower Davies watched the hydroplane rise and fall to the wind, and sweep into the distance, to dwindle and disappear.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Swarming of the Herd.
Davies had correctly divined the secret of the air under the sea. Nature, who does nothing in haste, had prepared the sea monsters for their change of environment by bestowing upon them the property of condensing the hydrogen in the water in such a manner as to separate it from the other constituent of water—oxygen.

But, being too unstable to exist as a separate gas, except under high pressure, the oxygen combined with the nitrogen that sustained the crinoids and other plant life at the bottom of the sea. The resulting combination was oxygen and nitrogen in place of oxygen and hydrogen, or air in lieu of water.

Masterman, who overlooked nothing, had explained all this in his letter to Donald. He had also told him of the means of controlling the sea monsters. Their auditory apparatus being still in its most rudimentary stage, they heard sounds only as vibrations.

Masterman had discovered, during those weeks of exploration and imminent danger, that G was the signal for dispersal. A, on the contrary, was the assembly call. The sacrificial bone knife vibrated to the sound of A, and

it was this which had given the herd the key-tone of their language.

Unfortunately for MacBeard, he had been unable to learn much more than this. The last page of the manuscript, as well as the first, was missing. MacBeard was sure that Donald had kept possession of them.

Had he possessed them, he would have learned that the power of uttering these calls rested with the queen of the swarm alone, a human organism, the type of the race toward which the monsters tended, differentiating from them as the queen bee differs from the worker or the drone.

He had discovered that the search for food was the one purpose of the creatures' existence. It had assumed a religious aspect. Their god, their altar stone, the sacrificial rite were all the soul's instinctive groping upward, based upon the dominating animal impulse.

The tune that Clouts had played, with its discords, had been the deepest equivalent of an artillery salvo. The terrified monsters had dispersed in all directions, letting down the curtain of condensed hydrogen. Fortunately for the professor, the main portion of the herd had kept together, and this afforded him a medium in which he could, with difficulty, breathe. But their rapid movement kept the hydrogen stirred up, and he was nearly asphyxiated before he reached his refuge within the cave. He did not like inhaling carbonated jelly.

Seeing Donald and Davies upon the island, he had attempted to open negotiations with them. Repulsed, he fled in terror, and on rounding the point saw Ida alone at the cave's mouth. At once his scheme was born in his mind.

Pushing ashore, he entered the cave by the narrow way toward the rear. He came upon Ida suddenly, and grasping her in his arms, he placed one hand over her mouth, preventing her from crying for aid. Then, dragging her to the top of the precipice, he sounded the assembly call.

Instantly the water beneath began to dissolve. Thick clouds of steaming hydrogen rolled up to the cave's roof. Soon there was a natural passage, three hundred feet deep, from the interior of the cave to the crater below.

He carried Ida down the descent. The girl, who had contrived to drop her handkerchief, was no match for the professor. She screamed once or twice, but the echoes of the cavern absorbed the sound of her voice. And so she found herself again within the submarine temple.

MacBeard released her and stood in front of her, devouring her with his gaze. He could not understand whence this novel emotion in his heart derived its power; and, now that she was his captive, he did not know what to do. Geometry, physics, mathematics and the calculus all failed to help solve his problem.

Overcome by the presence of the woman he loved, the professor stammered like a youth with his first sweetheart.

"Why have you brought me here?" asked Ida.

"Because—because I—er—I love you," answered MacBeard.

Ida burst into ironical laughter. The situation was so impossible that there was room for no emotion but amusement. And in that laugh the professor felt a thousand arrows of jealousy rend him.

"Listen to me!" he exclaimed passionately. "You don't know who I am or what I am trying to do. I am going to obliterate the earth, as it is known to you. I command the Man of the Future. The Man who is to come. The new race of the sea, which is to sweep away the puny monkey-man. And I want you to share my power with me."

Ida laughed hysterically. She could not help herself. MacBeard glared at her. He did not know what to do. "You shall see!" he cried, beside himself with anger. "You don't believe what I tell you? I'll prove it."

"It doesn't make any difference, professor. I am not a blackboard," answered Ida. "Will you kindly take me back to the place you brought me from?"

"No!" shouted MacBeard. "You'll stay here until you learn to love me. Why can't you love me?"

Ida's look was touched with pity. She did not answer him.

MacBeard sounded his tuning fork, and immediately the monsters gathered about them. The hydrogen haze rolled higher, disclosing the entire interior of the cave, and the idol. MacBeard sounded another fork, and the creatures began edging Ida toward the recesses of the cave.

"If I sound the sacrificial note you die," snorted MacBeard.

Ida, perfectly passive, waited. The monsters guarded the entrance. She was alone. Outside MacBeard paced up and down beneath the sea in fury. He had encountered a problem which seemed insoluble.

As Ida waited, all at once a most remarkable object broke through the haze. Advancing through the hydrogen, she was a woman of the East and West News. Her eyes were current and her features were current and recent. She was a woman of the East and West News. Her eyes were current and her features were current and recent. She was a woman of the East and West News. Her eyes were current and her features were current and recent.

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He passed through the monsters without the slightest difficulty and entered the cave. He was walking exactly as a boy walks when he drives a flock of geese or a herd of pigs; that is to say, there was a straddle in his step quite different from the rolling gait of a sailor, and he had his arms extended. With his lips he made a hissing sound which resembled "Shoo!"

And in front of him, retiring backward, Ida thought she saw a phantom woman's form. But it must have been a delusion, because it was only by straining her eyes that she could discern anything at all; and now and again the figure seemed to vanish into the air.

The man was Clouts. As he passed her, Ida called to him. Clouts jumped. He looked at her with a comical expression of fear on his face.

"Clouts! Where is Donald? Can you get me out of here? Take me to him at once!"

Clouts looked terrified.

"Certainly, marm," he said. "But that isn't nobody. There's all sorts of shapes and things here, but it isn't a real person, marm. I'm telling you this so you'll understand, marm."

He hastened past her, and, far ahead of him, Ida discerned the shadowy shape of the queen.

"Clouts! Help me! You aren't going to leave me!" cried Ida pitifully.

She heard Clouts' muttering tones come back to her, and he was lost in the hydrogen haze. She was astounded at his abandonment. Hadn't he understood?

To do the sailor justice, Clouts had one of those minds which are open to only a single impression at a time. Just then his mind was open to the necessity of keeping Donald's elusive sweetheart from Ida's knowledge.

He could see only the faintest luminosity now, and he stood with his arms stretched out to prevent her slipping past him. Suddenly he heard a singularly melodious sound proceeding from her throat.

It was a note unknown even to MacBeard. It was, in fact, the demi-semitone between G sharp and A, which is



"You Don't Believe What I Tell You? I'll Prove It!"

unknown to the Bach scale, though the bagpipes and Oriental music in general are acquainted with these subdivisions.

It was the swarming note. The queen was ready to lead the brood forth upon its adventures. The spirit, emanating from her, made itself felt simultaneously throughout the herd.

Instantly, from all quarters of the crater, the monsters rushed together. The hydrogen haze rolled far away. The ocean opened to its summit. Ida could see the sky above her, and the daylight. The air became surcharged with oxygen.

MacBeard, amazed by this development, rushed in. He sounded the dispersal. But the swarming note took precedence of the dispersal, and the monsters, gathering into a gigantic circle, ignoring the professor's call, began to scurry wildly about the crater, seeking their leader.

MacBeard saw that the creatures were beyond his control. For the first time his tuning forks had failed him. He was afraid of being torn in pieces.

And up in the cave Sam Clouts found himself engaged in the most furious tussle that he had ever known. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Teaching for Future Endeavor.
If the teacher knew what field of endeavor each pupil would seek in later life, he would be greatly helped in making school plans. In the case of boys he can rarely know, for the employments of men are many and unlike and unforeseen circumstances often determine what their vocation is to be. In the case of girls, however, the difficulty is not so great, for of a hundred girls more than eighty will become homemakers; they constitute so large a group with a common life business that special studies and methods adapted to their needs may fairly be required of all.—Youth's Companion.

Korean Gods Under German Influence.
Koreans are great rumor mongers. Some stories they spread are fantastically absurd. One recently prevailing among the country people, because no rain fell for many days, was to the effect that the long drought was due to German influence with the gods, in that the part Japan has taken, East and West News.

Some of the rumors were current and recent. The farmers were current and recent. The rumors were current and recent. The farmers were current and recent.

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Uncle John's Christmas Box

By Ellen F. DeGraff
In The Rural New Yorker

MYRTLE stopped playing on the organ, and whirled about, addressing the family gathered around the evening lamp.

"I've got a conundrum for you," she announced.

"One of those that has no answer, I'll bet," said Tim, who was popping corn over a bed of glowing coals. "I don't get caught twice the same way."

"All right, smarty! Count you out then. You'd only give some fool answer anyway. You're never serious."

"Come on with your conundrum," yawned Edith. "I need something to wake me up. This old algebra makes me sleepy."

"Well, here it is: How are we going to give any Christmas presents, with no crops, no money, no nothing?"

"Told you there wouldn't be any answer," chuckled Tim.

"I'm afraid Tim is right, Myrtle," and mother looked up from laying the child's coat pattern upon the ripped-up overcoat on the table.

"What do you want to bother about Christmas presents for? Everybody knows we haven't got any money to buy presents," and father looked up from the market reports. "Every blamed thing raised on a farm is high except hay, and that's the only thing I've got. If we get through the winter ourselves we'll do well, without trying to make Christmas presents."

"I don't care! I'm going to do something for Uncle John, anyway," declared Myrtle. "He sent me this organ, and I'm going to just remind him that I've not forgotten if nothing more."

Myrtle had a firm chin. The dimple might distract the attention of the casual observer, but the fact remained. Myrtle had a firm chin. It had first begun to make itself felt in the family about fifteen years before, when Myrtle was a year old.

Being a reasonable and well-balanced creature, her rule was not only tolerated, but her plans, always practicable and often brilliant, sooner or later received the co-operation of the family, no matter how much they may have been opposed at first. Her heart's desire was to have a fine musical education, but she knew that it was far too expensive to be thought of. She had sensibly concluded to do as well as she could the duties nearest at hand.

"I'm going to take command," she said now, "and together we are going to do something."

"You're welcome to, as far as I am concerned," grumbled Tim. "Excuse me from sending 25-cent presents to a rich uncle."

"Never your mind," said Myrtle, mysteriously. Thereafter there were "doings" in the household. Her enthusiasm was contagious, and soon even Tim got interested.

"I'm going to send Uncle John a home-cooked Christmas dinner," Myrtle declared.

"We haven't got a turkey," said ma.

"I've got the duck pan promised me for taking care of the rest of them, and it is as fat as butter. You roast and stuff it and then we will all take a hand at the trimmings."

Myrtle's mother was an excellent cook, and her clear, firm jellies and perfect canned fruit were the envy of her less skillful neighbors.

Myrtle ransacked the shelves and selected three glasses of jelly, one of an amber color, another of ruby red, the third and most beautiful, being one of a pale translucent green. She stood each in a square of crepe paper, brought up the sides and corners, and tied them tightly, and then pulled out the top all around until it looked like a flower. Each color corresponded to the color of the jelly in the glass. Then she lined and covered a box with paper, and set in the ruby, the amber, and the pale green flowers. She covered the box, and tied it with Christmas ribbon attached to which was a card on which was written:

"With that duck you're going to eat. You'll need something tart, but sweet. That's us."

A glass can of watermelon pickles was wrapped in corrugated cardboard, and then wound about

HOW LIFEBOAT ORIGINATED

The lifeboat is a very modern contrivance. It is not much more than a half century since it came to be generally used. In the old days a sea captain greatly resented even the suggestion that his vessel should carry lifeboats.

At the period when these boats still were an experiment, a remarkable feat of life-saving was performed on the New Jersey coast at a point now within the precincts of Asbury Park. Joseph Francis, an inventor, had brought forth a device made of iron and shaped like a boat, with a lid which could be shut, thus keeping out the water. Francis contended that in case of a shipwreck near shore a line could be made fast between the vessel and the coast, and his quaint lifeboat hauled back and forth, carrying several persons on each trip.

with crepe paper, twisted tightly, and the ends fringed. It then resembled the old-fashioned motto candles. That the motto or couplet might not be lacking, the following lines were written and inserted:

"Those Jell girls may be tart and sweet. But I've heard that they lack spice. If of me you'll deign to eat I am sure you'll vote me nice."

Grandma made a wonderful fruit cake—the kind that lasts a year, and improves with age. This was surrounded with white parchment paper, and covered with a white paper dolly, and fancy edges. This was laid carefully over the waxed paper, which covered the frosting, studded thickly with whole hickory and butternut meats. The whole was packed into a round box, made by Myrtle's skillful fingers. To make it she cut two disks of cardboard of the required size, and two long strips of the same cardboard, one the height of the cake, the other narrower, for the cover. She bound the edges together with gummed tape, and covered their junction with narrow strips of gold paper. Then she neatly covered top and sides with Christmas paper, all holly and mistletoe.

Lastly, she tied two bright scarlet ribbons about the box, one each way. She made plump bows, and, gathering the ends of the ribbons, sewed the sleigh bells on them, so that the box, when moved, gave forth a sweet musical sound.

Myrtle surveyed the box with satisfaction. The head on one side.

"You ought to please," she said. "You ought to the eye, the ear, and the palate."

The box certainly did present an imposing appearance. On the inside of the cover appeared the lines:

"Of course this cake was made by mother; She says if it don't suit, she'll make you another."

A great generous ball of cottage cheese wrapped in paper and packed in a square with plenty of tissue paper in the corners, accompanying it was the legend:

"If Esau had known of the cheese called 'Old Home' he'd have traded for that, instead of the potato."

There were two generous loaves of bread, "salt rising," the other yeast raised. On were the lines:

"Grandma says, when you were a boy, And eating 'salt rising,' you never could But in case you live of the old-fashioned Here's another loaf, raised with the best."

Packed about the loaves, and neatly each by itself, in parchment paper, were little individual butter pats, molded in the shape of a rose. Myrtle wrote:

"When I wonder if, when you eat, you'll 'Aha! That tastes like Old Home butter'."

The mince pie was concocted with many from the careful choosing and mixing ingredients, to the construction of the fault crust, just touched with the faintest hint of brown. This was carefully packed between wooden plates, tied firmly together. The plate was written:

"When is it true that a man's a man? Cannot you take the hint? Why, a man's a Mint Spy of course When he acts as a spy in the mine."

The duck was, of course, the chef of the whole undertaking. When it was up to its back, with its fat legs composed of sides, it surely did look appetizing. "Lariat," as Tim called her, wrote it:

"Not a porcine suckling, but a nice! You draw for your Christmas dinner: You've got a duck That was nice to pluck; We hope you will vote him a winner."

Some beautiful red Brother Joes were tucked in the corners, and a strawberry jelly. These were grandma's, and she wrote, in a somewhat tremulous following note:

"Dear Johnny: These apples came off from the tree when I fell and broke your leg that time. I wouldn't let them when they cut the others. The elderberries, the bushes by the old swimming hole."

When everything was finished, the box about ready to go, there still remained to be done. One was to put a photograph of grandma, Myrtle (taken at sixteen) standing of her, and Uncle John on the other, had been taken many years before, for it had been sent away, and its existence Myrtle had named for her. Looked very much as the latter had it. Aunt Myrtle had died at eighteen, and saw her. The other thing to be done was a photograph of grandma and Myrtle. She had posed in the pose in the early picture, with her grandma's neck. The resemblance picture and that of Aunt Myrtle was good.

When grandma looked at the pictures together she shook her head:

"Do I really look as old as that? I hate to send that to John. It will



him. I didn't look like that when he saw it." the picture went in, along with those Tim (a genius at the work) had taken of number of the family while engaged in preparing the box. Grandma was seen in spectacles, apron, concocting the cake. Edith was dressing the duck, mother stuffing it, Myrtle as it, and Tim screwing the lid of the box, was on hinges. Last the box was ready, and it made a brave appearance indeed, for it had been painted a rich color, and in the corners Myrtle had tacked pictures of holly and mistletoe.

Christmas eve. Uncle John sat in his bachelor home, his feet checked out before a comfortable grate fire, his old pipe in his mouth. When Uncle John in a reminiscent mood he always smoked a

the housekeeper knocked softly at the door. The expressman is here. He has brought a most remarkable looking box, and he says to sign right

he box was brought in. "Please bring a screw driver in his hand, he waited until the housekeeper had left the room.

He had not kept much track of his home folks on the farm. After Sister Myrtle died he had ever think of going back. Myrtle—the old fellow, the charming companion—as good as a boy—never took a dare—even kept him on his quiver to keep up with her (she was two years older). "Ah," sighed he. "There never was another girl like Myrtle."

As his niece was named for Myrtle, who had ways loved music, he had given her an organ, but that was years ago, and he had almost forgotten her existence.

Here then was a box from the old home. His conscience gave a twinge. How he had neglected her!

The box was empty. The contents had been carefully placed on the broad mahogany table. Uncle John sat before the fire, motionless. In the other he held the photograph. The wavering handwriting of his mother, and the sight of her wrinkled face, and white hair in the photograph—such a contrast to that in the old picture—these touched him.

Then the sight of Myrtle, with her fresh young face, her head bound around with heavy braids, just as his sister had worn hers—the coral beads, even, without which he never saw his sister—all these things had seized him and transported him back over the thirty years that had passed since he had seen his home. Seizing the receiver at his elbow he called up the telegraph office and dictated the following message:

"Will be home New Years. Greetings. Box received. UNCLE JOHN."

Then he again took up the pictures and studied them.

Grandma and Myrtle. His beloved Myrtle—restored to him from the dead! He no longer marveled at that wonderful box.

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What shall I send, that boy in military camp? Many mothers and others are asking that question. In reply, Dr. James Nalmsmith, professor of physical education in the University of Kansas, says: "Send him candy and lemons, a good book and, if his company has a talking machine, a record of light music or something funny. But don't send him sob letters or nightgowns."

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"Sob letters and nightgowns were the most worrying and useless things the boys on the border received from home," said Dr. Nalmsmith. "Write that boy once or twice a week. Send him the home paper. He may not seem prompt about writing home, but never forget he has an insatiable appetite for home letters and the home paper. His appetite for sweets, too, is very keen. The army ration, wholesome and nourishing, hasn't many trimmings, so candy always is warmly welcomed by the boys. Homemade fudge or caramel candy, something that doesn't mash or melt easily, should be sent."

"There is no need to send clothing or medicines. Uncle Sam will look out for that. But small musical instruments are valuable in keeping a camp cheerful. Banjos, mandolins, even ukuleles, are good. Baseballs, bats, gloves and masts always are welcome. Anything that encourages healthful play is good to send."

"I am very much in earnest when I ask that no sob letters be sent the boys. Also, if you know of some boy who has no one to write him or to send him candy, remember him. I saw boys who felt it quite a little that there was no one to remember them. They're all just big kids, you know, and they need appreciation."

FOR THE BOY IN CAMP

Uncle John's Christmas Box

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By Ellen E. DeGraff
In The Rural New Yorker



MYRTLE stopped playing on the organ, and whirled about, addressing the family gathered around the evening lamp.
"I've got a conundrum for you," she announced.
"One of those that has no answer, I'll bet," said Tim, who was popping corn over a bed of glowing coals. "I don't get caught twice the same way."
"All right, smarty! Count you out then. You'd only give some fool answer anyway. You're never serious."

"Come on with your conundrum," yawned Edith. "I need something to wake me up. This old algebra makes me sleepy."

"Well, here it is: How are we going to give any Christmas presents, with no crops, no money, no nothing?"

"Told you there wouldn't be any answer," chuckled Tim.

"I'm afraid Tim is right, Myrtle," and mother looked up from laying the child's coat pattern upon the ripped-up overcoat on the table.

"What do you want to bother about Christmas presents for? Everybody knows we haven't got any money to buy presents," and father looked up from the market reports. "Every blamed thing raised on a farm is high except hay, and that's the only thing I've got. If we get through the winter ourselves we'll do well, without trying to make Christmas presents."

"I don't care! I'm going to do something for Uncle John, anyway," declared Myrtle. "He sent me this organ, and I'm going to just remind him that I've not forgotten if nothing more."

Myrtle had a firm chin. The dimple might distract the attention of the casual observer, but the fact remained. Myrtle had a firm chin. It had first begun to make itself felt in the family about fifteen years before, when Myrtle was a year old.

Being a reasonable and well-balanced creature, her rule was not only tolerated, but her plans, always practicable and often brilliant, sooner or later received the co-operation of the family, no matter how much they may have been opposed at first. Her heart's desire was to have a fine musical education, but she knew that it was far too expensive to be thought of. She had sensibly concluded to do as well as she could the duties nearest at hand.

"I'm going to take command," she said now, "and together we are going to do something."

"You're welcome to, as far as I am concerned," grumbled Tim. "Excuse me from sending 25-cent presents to a rich uncle."

"Never you mind," said Myrtle, mysteriously. Thereafter there were "doings" in the household. Her enthusiasm was contagious, and soon even Tim got interested.

"I'm going to send Uncle John a home-cooked Christmas dinner," Myrtle declared.

"We hadn't got a turkey," said ma.

"I've got the duck pa promised me for taking care of the rest of them, and it is as fat as butter. You roast and stuff it and then we will all take a hand at the trimmings."

Myrtle's mother was an excellent cook, and her clear, firm jellies and perfect canned fruit were the envy of her less skillful neighbors.

Myrtle ransacked the shelves and selected three glasses of jelly, one of an amber color, another of a pale translucent green. She stood each in a square of crepe paper, brought up the sides and corners, and tied them tightly, and then pulled out the top all around until it looked like a flower. Each color corresponded to the color of the jelly in the glass. Then she lined and covered a box with paper, and set in the ruby, the amber, and the pale green flowers. She covered the box, and tied it with Christmas ribbon attached to which was a card on which was written:

"With that duck you're going to eat,
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Myrtle surveyed the box with satisfaction, her head on one side.

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The box certainly did present an imposing appearance. On the inside of the cover appeared the lines:

"Of course this cake was made by mother;
She says if it don't suit, she'll make you another."

A great generous ball of cottage cheese was wrapped in paper and packed in a square box, with plenty of tissue paper in the corners. Accompanying it was the legend:

"If Esau had known of the cheese called 'cottage,'
He'd have traded for that, instead of the pottage."

There were two generous loaves of bread, one of "salt rising," the other yeast raised. On a card were the lines:

"Grandma says, when you were a boy,
And eating 'salt rising,' you never could stop;
But in case you tire of the old-fashioned kind,
Here's another loaf, raised with the hop."

Packed about the loaves, and neatly wrapped, each by itself, in parchment paper, were a dozen little individual butter pats, molded in the form of a rose. Myrtle wrote:

"We wonder if, when you eat, you'll mutter:
'Aha! That tastes like Old Home butter!'"

The mince pie was concocted with immense care, from the careful choosing and mixing of the ingredients, to the construction of the faultless, flaky crust, just touched with the faintest hint of golden brown. This was carefully packed between two silver plates, tied firmly together. On the top was written:

"What is true that a man's a mincepie?
Can't take the hint?
Why, 'tis a Mint Spy of course, you know,
Who sets as a spy in the mint."

The chef d'oeuvre of the Christmas dinner was a duckling, plump and fat, with its fat legs composed at its plump sides. It did look appetizing. The "Poet" called her, wrote the following:

"A fine suckling, but a nice fat duckling
For your Christmas dinner.
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Brother Jonathan apples were grandma's contribution, and in a somewhat trembling hand, the

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The box was brought in. "Please bring a screw driver," he said.

The screw driver in his hand, he waited until the housekeeper had left the room.

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The box was empty. The contents had been carefully placed on the broad mahogany table. Uncle John sat before the fire, motionless. In one hand was the old picture. In the other he held the photograph. The wavering handwriting of his mother, and the sight of her wrinkled face and white hair in the photograph—such a contrast to that in the old picture—these touched him.

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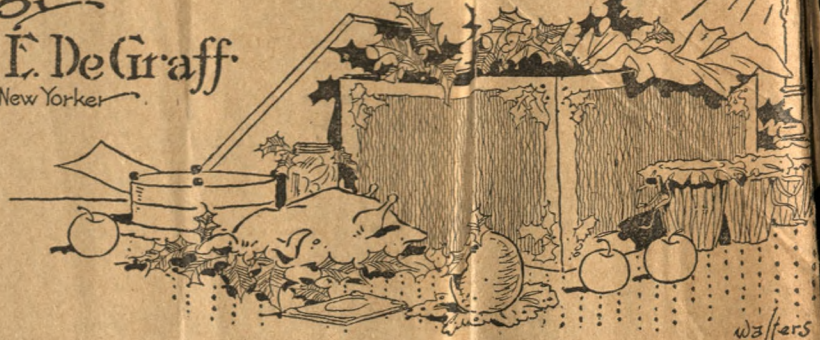
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"With that duck you're going to eat,
You'll need something tart, but sweet,
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A glass can of watermelon pickles was wrapped in corrugated cardboard, and then wound about

HOW LIFEBOAT ORIGINATED

The lifeboat is a very modern contrivance. It is not much more than a half century since it came to be generally used. In the old days a sea captain greatly resented even the suggestion that his vessel should carry lifeboats.

At the period when these boats still were an experiment, a remarkable feat of life-saving was performed on the New Jersey coast at a point now within the precincts of Asbury Park. Joseph Francis, an inventor, had brought forth a device made of iron and shaped like a boat, with a lid which could be shut, thus keeping out the water. Francis contended that in case of a shipwreck near shore a line could be made fast between the vessel and the coast, and his quaint lifeboat hauled back and forth, carrying several persons on each trip.

Francis was the butt of such humor, and his life-saving boat, which was commonly called a kettle because of its odd shape, became a subject for general derision. Then a vessel bearing the name of Ayrshire was wrecked in 1847 off the Jersey coast. It had a large passenger list, and great loss of life seemed inevitable. Francis rushed to the scene got a line to the ship and started his boat upon its first emergency test. He saved 201 lives by this method, many of which must have been lost otherwise, for the sea was so rough that no ordinary boat could have ever reached land from the wreck.

In recognition of his skill and bravery, congress presented Francis with the largest gold medal ever given by that body. It was made of pure gold, two-thirds of an inch thick, and was of about the same size as a tea plate. The boat devised by Francis might still be in use were it not for the breeches buoy. Because of the boat's size, weight and general clumsiness it was difficult to handle. But it was none the less practical, and paved the way for the breeches buoy, operated on the same principle.

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Grandma made a wonderful fruit cake—the kind that lasts a year, and improves with age. This was surrounded with white parchment paper, and covered with a white paper dolly, and fancy edges. This was laid carefully over the waxed paper, which covered the frosting, studded thickly with whole hickory and butternut meats. The whole was packed into a round box, made by Myrtle's skillful fingers. To make it she cut two disks of cardboard of the required size, and two long strips of the same cardboard, one the height of the cake, the other narrower, for the cover. She bound the edges together with gummed tape, and covered their junction with narrow strips of gold paper. Then she neatly covered top and sides with Christmas paper, all holly and mistletoe. Lastly, she tied two bright scarlet ribbons about the box, one each way. She made plump bows, and, gathering the ends of the ribbons, sewed tiny sleigh bells on them, so that the box, when moved, gave forth a sweet musical sound.

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The mince pie was concocted with immense care, from the careful choosing and mixing of the ingredients, to the construction of the faultless, flaky crust, just touched with the faintest hint of golden brown. This was carefully packed between two wooden plates, tied firmly together. On the top plate was written:

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Cannot you take the hint?
Why, a man's a Mint Spy of course, you know,
When he acts as a spy in the mist."

The duck was, of course, the chef d'oeuvre of the whole undertaking. When it was ready, lying on its back, with its fat legs composed at its plump sides, it surely did look appetizing. The "Poet Lariat," as Tim called her, wrote the following:

"Not a porcine suckling, but a nice fat duckling
You draw for your Christmas dinner.
You ne'er saw a duck
That was nicer to pluck;
We hope you will vote him a winner."

Some beautiful red Brother Jonathan apples were tucked in the corners, and a glass of elderberry jelly. These were grandma's contribution, and she wrote, in a somewhat trembling hand, the following note:

"Dear Johnny:
"These apples came off from the tree where you fell and broke your leg that time. Do you remember? I wouldn't let them cut it down when they cut the others. The elderberry jelly was made from the elderberries that grow on the bushes by the old swimming hole."

"MOTHER."
When everything was finished and the box about ready to go, there still remained two things to be done. One was to put in the old-fashioned daguerreotype of grandma, with Aunt Myrtle (taken at sixteen) standing on one side of her, and Uncle John on the other. This had been taken many years before, for a relative, and had been sent away, and its existence forgotten. Myrtle had been named for her aunt, and she looked very much as the latter had done at her age. Aunt Myrtle had died at eighteen, so Myrtle never saw her. The other thing to be included was the amateur photograph of grandma and the present Myrtle. She had posed in imitation of the pose in the early picture, with her arm around grandma's neck. The resemblance between her picture and that of Aunt Myrtle was almost startling.

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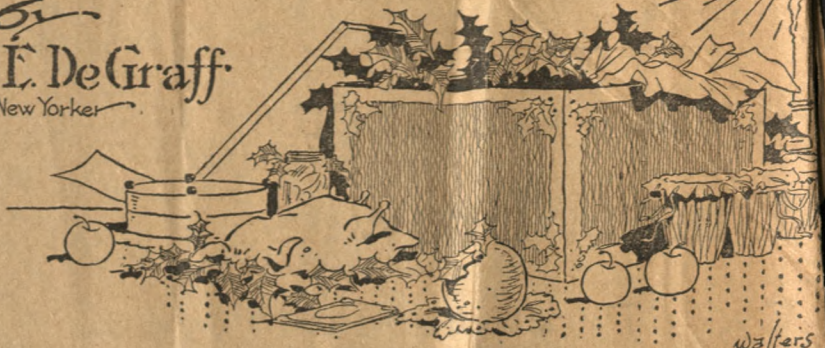
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"One of those that has no answer, I'll bet," said Tim, who was popping corn over a bed of glowing coals. "I don't get caught twice the same way."
"All right, smarty! Count you out then. You'd only give some fool answer anyway. You're never serious."

"Come on with your conundrum," yawned Edith. "I need something to wake me up. This old algebra makes me sleepy."
"Well, here it is: How are we going to give any Christmas gifts with no crops, no money, no nothing?"
"Told you so," said Tim. "I can't be any answer."
"Myrtle," and mother and father looked up at Myrtle's coat pattern on the table.
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with crepe paper, twisted tightly, and the ends fringed. It then resembled the old-fashioned motto candles. That the motto or couplet might not be lacking, the following lines were written and inserted:

"Those Jell girls may be tart and sweet,
But I've heard that they lack spice.
If of me you'll deign to eat
I am sure you'll vote me nice."

Grandma made a wonderful fruit cake—the kind that lasts a year, and improves with age. This was surrounded with white parchment paper, and covered with a white paper dolly, and fancy edges. This was laid carefully over the waxed paper, which covered the frosting, studded thickly with whole hickory and butternut meats. The whole was packed into a round box, made by Myrtle's skillful fingers. To make it she cut two disks of cardboard of the required size, and two long strips of the same cardboard, one the height of the cake, the other narrower, for the cover. She bound the edges together with gummed tape, and covered their junction with narrow strips of gold paper. Then she neatly covered top and sides with Christmas paper, all holly and mistletoe. Lastly, she tied two bright scarlet ribbons about the box, one each way. She made plump bows, and, gathering the ends of the ribbons, sewed tiny sleigh bells on them, so that the box, when moved, gave forth a sweet musical sound.

Myrtle surveyed the box with satisfaction, her head on one side.
"You ought to please," she said. "You appeal to the eye, the ear, and the palate."
The box certainly did present an imposing appearance. On the inside of the cover appeared the lines:

"Of course this cake was made by mother;
She says if it don't suit, she'll make you another."

A great generous ball of cottage cheese was wrapped in paper and packed in a square box, with plenty of tissue paper in the corners. Accompanying it was the legend:

"If Esau had known of the cheese called 'cottage,'
He'd have traded for that, instead of the potage."

There were two generous loaves of bread, one of "salt rising," the other yeast raised. On a card were the lines:

"Grandma says, when you were a boy,
And eating 'salt rising,' you never could stop;
But in case you tire of the old-fashioned kind,
Here's another loaf, raised with the hop."

Packed about the loaves, and neatly wrapped, each by itself, in parchment paper, were a dozen little individual butter pats, molded in the form of a rose. Myrtle wrote:

"We wonder if, when you eat, you'll mutter:
'Aha! That tastes like Old Home butter!'"

The mince pie was concocted with immense care, from the careful choosing and mixing of the ingredients, to the construction of the faultless, flaky crust, just touched with the faintest hint of golden brown. This was carefully packed between two wooden plates, tied firmly together. On the top plate was written:

"When is it true that a man's a mince pie?
Cannot you take the hint?
Why, a man's a Mint Spy of course, you know,
When he acts as a spy in the mist."

The duck was, of course, the chef d'oeuvre of the whole undertaking. When it was ready, lying on its back, with its fat legs composed at its plump sides, it surely did look appetizing. The "Poet Lariat," as Tim called her, wrote the following:

"Not a porcine suckling, but a nice fat duckling
You draw for your Christmas dinner.
You ne'er saw a duck
That was nicer to pluck;
We hope you will vote him a winner."

Some beautiful red Brother Jonathan apples were tucked in the corners, and a glass of elderberry jelly. These were grandma's contribution, and she wrote, in a somewhat trembling hand, the following note:

"Dear Johnny:
"These apples came off from the tree where you fell and broke your leg that time. Do you remember? I wouldn't let them cut it down when they cut the others. The elderberry jelly was made from the elderberries that grow on the bushes by the old swimming hole."

"MOTHER."
When everything was finished and the box about ready to go, there still remained two things to be done. One was to put in the old-fashioned daguerreotype of grandma, with Aunt Myrtle (taken at sixteen) standing on one side of her, and Uncle John on the other. This had been taken many years before, for a relative, and had been sent away, and its existence forgotten. Myrtle had been named for her aunt, and she looked very much as the latter had done it her age. Aunt Myrtle had died at eighteen, so Myrtle never saw her. The other thing to be inclosed was the amateur photograph of grandma and the present Myrtle. She had posed in imitation of the pose in the early picture, with her arm around grandma's neck. The resemblance between her picture and that of Aunt Myrtle was almost startling.

When grandma looked at the two pictures together she shook her head:
"Do I really look as old at that?" she sighed.
"I hate to send that to Johnny. I'm afraid it will

shock him. I didn't look like that when he saw me last."

But the picture went in, along with those which Tim (a genius at the work) had taken of each member of the family while engaged in preparing the box. Grandma was seen in spectacles and big apron, concocting the cake. Edith was taken dressing the duck, mother stuffing it, Myrtle packing it, and Tim screwing the lid of the box, which was on hinges.

At last the box was ready, and it made a brave appearance indeed, for it had been painted a rich cardinal color, and in the corners Myrtle had transferred pictures of holly and mistletoe bunches.

It was Christmas eve.
Uncle John sat in his bachelor home, his feet stretched out before a comfortable grate fire, his good old pipe in his mouth. When Uncle John was in a reminiscent mood he always smoked a pipe.

The housekeeper knocked softly at the door. "The expressman is here. He has brought a most remarkable looking box, and he says to sign right here."

The box was brought in. "Please bring a screw driver," he said.

The screw driver in his hand, he waited until the housekeeper had left the room.

He had not kept much track of his home folks back on the farm. After Sister Myrtle died he hated to ever think of going back. Myrtle—the god fellow, the charming companion—as good as any boy—never took a dare—even kept him on the qui vive to keep up with her (she was two years older). "Ah," sighed he. "There never was another girl like Myrtle."

As his niece was named for Myrtle, who had always loved music, he had given her an organ, but that was years ago, and he had almost forgotten her existence.

Here then was a box from the old home. His conscience gave a twinge. How he had neglected them!

The box was empty. The contents had been carefully placed on the broad mahogany table. Uncle John sat before the fire, motionless. In one hand was the old picture. In the other he held the photograph. The wavering handwriting of his mother, and the sight of her wrinkled face and white hair in the photograph—such a contrast to that in the old picture—these touched him.

Then the sight of Myrtle, with her fresh young face, her head bound around with heavy braids, just as his sister had worn hers—the coral beads, even, without which he never saw his sister—all these things had seized him and transported him back over the thirty years that had passed since he had seen his home. Seizing the receiver at his elbow he called up the telegraph office and dictated the following message:

"Will be home New Years. Greetings. Box received.
UNCLE JOHN."

Then he again took up the pictures and studied them.

Grandma and—Myrtle. His beloved Myrtle—restored to him from the dead! He no longer marveled at that wonderful box.

"Such girls can accomplish anything if they get a chance!" he said. Suddenly he straightened up and pounded the arm of his chair with his fist.

"And, by George! I'll see that she gets a chance!"

FOR THE BOY IN CAMP

What shall I send that boy in military camp? Many mothers and others are asking that question. In reply, Dr. James Naismith, professor of physical education in the University of Kansas, says: "Send him candy and lemons, a good book and, if his company has a talking machine, a record of light music or something funny. But don't send him sob letters or nightgowns."

Doctor Naismith speaks from 30 years' experience in training university and college youths and from four months on the border as chaplain of the First Kansas Infantry. He is the inventor of basket ball and has trained hundreds of athletes and kept thousands of students physically fit.

"Sob letters and nightgowns were the most worrying and useless things the boys on the border received from home," said Doctor Naismith. "Write that boy once or twice a week. Send him the home paper. He may not seem prompt about writing home, but never forget he has an insatiable appetite for home letters and the home paper. His appetite for sweets, too, is very keen. The army ration, wholesome and nourishing, hasn't many trimmings, so candy always is warily welcomed by the boys. Homemade fudge or caramel candy, something that doesn't mash or melt easily, should be sent.

"There is no need to send clothing or medicines. Uncle Sam will look out for that. But small musical instruments are valuable in keeping a camp cheerful. Banjos, mandolins, even ukeleles, are good. Baseballs, bats, gloves and masks always are welcome. Anything that encourages healthful play is good to send.

"I am very much in earnest when I ask that no sob letters be sent the boys. Also, if you know of some boy who has no one to write him or to send him candy, remember him. I saw boys who felt it quite a little that there was no one to remember them. They're all just big kiddies, you know, and they need appreciation."

WELPS STATE TESTS SHOW

Prove Land in Parts of Michigan Lime Hungry.

LOVER AND ALFALFA

Use of Calcium Carbonate in Michigan and Ingham Counties in These Crops Thrives—Essential in Alfalfa and Vetch.

DR. M. M. McCOOL, Chief of Soils Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—If you have been in Michigan for any period you have heard of the soil in the agricultural belt, until many men have had difficulty in distinguishing this middle of advice the general opinion.

When did you should we? These individuals have been much dependable information as is needed has been in the state, but an attempt to partially meet this requirement has been made by the soils department of the college. These efforts have been along several lines, such as conducting of demonstration and in several parts of the state, analyzing of soil samples to determine whether or not their lime content is adequate for the best plant growth. Work has been supplemented by interviews with farmers.

What has been the result? outstanding has been discovered the fact that startling increases in yields of crops have been obtained in Michigan sections because of the addition of lime to the soil.

Another important consideration in the use of lime is that where it increases the efficiency of fertilizers, phosphates and stable manure may be applied to the soil at a time, but it is desirable and advisable that it be well mixed with the soil.

First day—Only water, twice during day.

Second and third days—One-half ounce of feed mixed with buttermilk per bird, fed twice during the day.

Fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh days—Three-quarters ounce of feed, mixed with buttermilk, per bird, twice a day.

Eighth and ninth days—One ounce of feed mixed with buttermilk, per bird, fed twice a day.

Tenth, eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth days—All they will eat in 20 minutes, fed twice a day.

Fourteenth day—Feed nothing. Give birds water to drink.

Fifteenth day—Kill.

No Time for Trifles.

We are all proud of the men in the sweater who went back to their shirt and cleared the mines which were hanging her. The spirit of the service, we say. Yes; but the service is of the nation, and the nation of today is the heir of other things. Landsmen have the same courage as their fathers had. Wellington has a hero at sea. White on a voyage, he retired to rest with dirty weather prevailing. The captain went down to say to him, "It will soon be all over with us." "Very well," said the duke, "I shan't trouble to take off my boots," and settled to his snooze.—London Chronicle.

Just Deduction.

Murder mystery ought to be unraveled.

Should judge so from the quantity in it.

Not Brilliant.

What sort of a wedding was it? "Don't think much of it. Not one man wore an officer's uniform."

BIG DEMAND FOR PHOSPHATES

Supply Likely to Be Short, College Hears—Other Fertilizers Recommended in Their Place.

By PROF. J. J. PATTEN, Chief Chemist, Experiment Station, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—The much recommended acid phosphate fertilizers to increase production is producing effects on the fertilizer market as a whole which in the beginning of the campaign for larger crops were more or less unlooked for and which now must be corrected. Everywhere the cry has been "phosphates." One of the results has been a record demand for these fertilizing products.

It is not so great that manufacturers do not expect to be able to fill anywhere near all their orders.

This has of course been for the most part a desirable state of affairs, for any number of them now are learning the value of fertilizers who never before have made use of these aids to agriculture, but they have at the same time been more or less unexpected developments. There are many men, so field agents of the college have learned, who have begun to think that phosphates are the only fertilizing products it is desirable to purchase. Their attitude has been "phosphates or nothing."

What every user of fertilizers should appreciate at present is that if acid phosphate cannot be secured, complete fertilizers can be used in its stead. That they will give increased production at a profit has been amply demonstrated.

No man whose land is in need of fertilizers should forego the using of them simply because he may not be able to secure the acid phosphate.

Where chickens intended for fattening are confined in a darkened room, or in crates, a number of rats have been found at the college to be successful in fitting birds for killing where the fattening period is not more than 14 days. These are given below:

Ration A—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; four (low grade), eight pounds; middlings, four pounds. Cost, November 1, 4.4 cents per pound.

Ration B—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; oat meal, eight pounds; middlings, four pounds. Cost, November 1, 4.2 cents per pound.

Ration C—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; four (low grade), eight pounds; middlings, four pounds; meat scrap, six pounds. Cost, November 1, 4.4 cents per pound.

Ration D—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; oatmeal, eight pounds; middlings, four pounds; meat scrap, six pounds. Cost, November 1, 4.2 cents per pound.

Ration E—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; four, (low grade), eight pounds; middlings, four pounds; tallow, (best or medium), 20 ounces. Cost, November 1, 4.7 cents per pound.

Ration F—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; oatmeal, eight pounds; middlings, four pounds; tallow, 20 ounces. Cost, November 1, 4.5 cents per pound.

These rations should be mixed with sour milk or buttermilk and fed in troughs.

The rate of feeding is also important and for the guidance of individuals who may never have tried crate fattening heretofore, this schedule is suggested.

First day—Only water, twice during day.

Second and third days—One-half ounce of feed mixed with buttermilk per bird, fed twice during the day.

Fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh days—Three-quarters ounce of feed, mixed with buttermilk, per bird, twice a day.

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BAG MATCHES HAT

This is the Last Word in Fashion for the Shopper.

Handsome Affairs of Velvet, Silk, Satin and Metal Brocades Have Replaced Those of Cretonne.

We started with lovely cretonne knitting bags, blooming with roses and chrysanthemums, others made gay with gorgeously colored birds and butterflies. These were shirred and ribbon-trimmed and often had clusters of silk fruit as the finishing touch.

But these cretonne bags, attractive as they were, have quite faded into the background, making way for the more handsome affairs of velvet, silk, satin and wonderful metal brocades, writes Enn Shepherd in the Detroit News. Nor are they confined to knitting only. The knitting part is secondary. They are the most conventional and smart shopping bags one can imagine and the most troublesome of handbags disappear like magic into their vast depths.

The last word in fashion is the shopping bag with hat to match. The sketch shows an example of these. A huge shopping bag was developed in metal brocade, done in gold and black, was made on the order of a huge purse. The wide opening, bound with gold braid. The strong handles were of gold braid, too, and were fastened

to the bag with gold braid rosettes. It was attractively lined with gold-colored silk. The hat to match made on military lines, was very smart with its erect brim—if brim one might call it—of the gold and black brocade.

The crown was soft and made of black velvet. A paradise spray added height and richness. This set was very striking, worn with a French blue satin coat with collar and cuffs of soft lustrous moleskin. The wide grille was trimmed with narrow silk braid, and a bit of hand-embroidery, done in blue and gold, was used effectively on the waist.

According to a scientific observer, the lobster is akin to the butterfly.

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COLORFUL TURBAN OF VELVET



The popularity of the turban never wanes, especially when it is made on lines particularly suited to the tastes of the majority. This model strikes a new note in that it is built up with bands of red, blue, yellow and black velvet trimmed round and round with strands of gold cord. The crown and tiny bunch of grapes are made of moleskin.

COLORS ADD TO FURNISHINGS

Painted or Lacquered Chairs, Tables and Other Pieces Are Found in Many Shops and Modern Homes.

Charming, indeed, are the old chairs and small tables, breakfast suites, sun parlor pieces and others of painted or lacquered furniture to be found in the best shops and the up-to-date homes today.

Many of the latter are decorated by native Japanese artists, with lines and bandings of antique gold on the black or colored pieces, and with shadowy pictures on table tops and flat surfaces showing characteristic Japanese figures, or birds, or rustic scenes.

Base colors of soft Normandy blue, robin's-egg blue, parchment and bone yellow, old red and dull green lacquers are all most decorative when "brought out" (to use a technical phrase) with black-and-gold decorations of this kind. A single piece, well displayed, will often lend the finishing touch of distinction to a room.

Coats or Capes for Evening.

In evening wear there is a choice between the cape and the loose coat. Capes are attractive when they are well put on, and they have the advantage of being simple and easy to make, but there is more genuine warmth to be found in a coat. Broadcloth, satin, silk, brocade and velvet are favorites and suitable materials, with a lining of either brocade or a plain satin. But the lining must always be of a good quality, for it is the lining that gets the wear. There is no economy in a cheap lining. If the lining is to be bought it is well to remember that the better materials are apt to come in wider width, and that the wider material cuts to best advantage.

A Practical Dress.

The one-piece gown of serge or gabardine must not be forgotten in the winter wardrobe. It is needed for everyday wear as a house dress, or to go under the long coat. Made on the popular long lines that suit the young girl and the older woman such a gown can be quite without trimming other than a few fancy buttons, and the necessary white collar. A broad box-pleat at either side of the front and back runs under the wide belt and gives a graceful width in walking that does not interfere with the straight-line appearance of the dress. Big, outstanding pockets cut in diamond shape give character to the skirt portion. They start from under the belt.

MAKE NEW PURSE FROM OLD

Handbags May Be Easily Transformed Into Latest Fashion With Little Effort and Slight Expense.

Have you any old purses? If you have, did you realize that you could easily transform them into new purses?

You can, without much expense and without much trouble.

To begin with, get a paper pattern for making a handbag. Then get your material.

The old handbag is used merely as a foundation for the new one. That is, the old clasp is requisitioned—with the rest of the old frame. A new covering is made of the new material, and this is slipped over the old frame and fastened securely. If you wish to, you may simply cover the old purse with an envelope-like section of the new material. Or else you may fasten a lining bag to the old frame as big or as little as you please, and put the new outside over that.

If you have a bit of velvet left from a velvet frock, buy a pattern for

Angora for Collars and Cuffs.

Vivid colored angora collars and cuffs are featured on one-piece suits of jersey, as bright yellow on a somber green, or flaming red on brown, says the Dry Goods Economist.

Fiber silk sweaters in fancy weaves have belts caught with buckles or the belts are so arranged as to eliminate the straight all-around style, or the narrow string belt.

Sport silks, as pongee or shantung, are utterly lacking in the brilliant designs of former seasons; but are in soft pastel shades.

Beligardier General at Twenty-Eight.

The war has seen some rapid promotions, but probably the most rapid is that of B. C. Freyburg, who, at twenty-eight years old, has been gazetted temporary brigadier general. Born in New Zealand, Freyburg was twice mentioned in Gallipoli, where he won distinguished service order for gallantry ashore in the Gulf of Saros mentioned in dispatches that placed the Victoria Cross when leading a brigade at Beaucourt.

Purchasing in Season.

With fruits and vegetables the price is often determined by the season. A vegetable out of season is much more expensive than one in season, but it is no more nutritious. In order to purchase to best advantage, the housewife should understand such things and should also be familiar with general market conditions.—Exchange.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Many a person is satisfied to rest upon the reputation of his ancestors.

MORE WIVES WITH CHICKEN.

We cannot afford to despise an old fowl, for there are many and appetizing ways to treat them. Time is always necessary to bring about good results.

Ragout of Chicken.—Clean and disjoint a large fowl. Take the dark meat, freed from skin and bone, and put it through the meat chopper. Season well with salt and pepper, a few drops of onion juice, or a clove of garlic finely minced; then add a well-beaten egg. Make into small balls and set aside. Cover the bones and white meat with three cups of boiling water and simmer gently until the meat is tender. Set aside, and when cooled cut the meat in dice. Blend together two heaping tablespoons of sweet fat and the same amount of flour; when well browned add very slowly two cups of chicken stock and stir until it thickens; then add salt and pepper, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of curry powder. Drop in the meat balls and cook for half an hour; then add the diced meat; cook 15 minutes longer. Dish and serve with rice.

Chicken Pie.—A fine pie can be made using an old bird. First cook it as for a stew, adding a small slice of onion or a clove of garlic for flavor. Lay the chicken in the dish, season well and cover with the broth, not too much; then put biscuit closely together over the top, using any good baking powder biscuit recipe. There will be plenty of room for the gas to escape between the biscuit. Just before serving add a cupful of good thick sweet cream, making this a queen of chicken pies.

Old fowls may be stewed, the bones removed and then cooked to remove all the gelatin; pour this broth, with the addition of a little gelatin, over the chicken and mold. When cold it may be cut in neat slices, served as a salad with salad dressing, or as cold sliced meat. Hard-cooked eggs may be added to the mold if desired, making a most attractive dish when cut.

Chicken soup may also be made from old fowl, and as there are few flavors in soups more appetizing than chicken it is a general favorite.

One may always have a pint of broth left from almost any fowl, as it is improved by parboiling a short while even before roasting.

Not in the clamor of the street, Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng, But in ourselves are triumph and defeat.

ARE YOUR MENUS IN A RUT?

The greatest help in planning a week's menus is the chance for variety, as it is easy then to see the lack of variety. An occasional meal may be left vacant which may be filled with leftovers from a previous day.

The character of the menus depends upon the people who will eat it. Active children need hearty wholesome food, as do hungry men.

Whenever a heavy main dish is served a light dessert should follow, and when a light dinner, a hearty dessert.

Heavy salads fit into light luncheons and may often form the main dish, while a fruit salad makes a most acceptable dessert.

Fat meats need acid fruits and tart flavors to cut them.

Bean Soup.—Cook a pint of white beans in two quarts of water until tender, add a stalk of celery, minced, a cup of parsley and rub through a sieve, season with bacon fat, salt, pepper, and half a cupful of sweet cream, serve hot.

Lima Bean Soup.—Pick over, wash and soak over night sufficient beans, then cook slowly until soft enough to rub through a sieve. Return the sifted beans to the fire, adding a spoonful of each of flour and butter rubbed together, with hot milk, season with salt and pepper and add a little whipped cream. Any vegetable for flavor, like onion, parsley, or celery, may be cooked with the beans if desired for flavor.

Bishop Williams Corn Bread.—Sift together one cupful each of cornmeal and flour, three tablespoonsful of sugar, a half teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and a half teaspoonful of soda. Add one cupful of sour cream, two eggs and beat vigorously, then bake in a hot oven 20 minutes. If sour cream is not available milk may be used with the addition of two tablespoonsful of shortening.

Always Unusual.

"How do you account for the remarkable weather?"

"Haven't tried. To be perfectly frank, I don't believe I recall more than a few months in the past ten or fifteen years when the weather wasn't being described as remarkable."

A Sad Case.

"I was always unfortunate in love."

"How so?"

"Whenever I wanted to marry for love the girl turned out to be too

DAIRY TALES

COWS NEED SOME MINERALS

Animals Unable to Utilize Sufficient Amount From Ordinary Ration to Support Body.

It has been definitely proved that cows which produce a heavy flow of milk are not able to utilize sufficient mineral matter from the ordinary ration to maintain the proper quantity of minerals in the body; in other words, more of these mineral elements are given off than the cow can obtain from the ration, and the body of the cow is robbed of mineral elements to supply the deficiency.

In addition to an ordinary ration, one ounce of common salt per cow daily is sufficient to maintain the proper quantity of sodium and chlorine in a cow producing 45 pounds of milk daily. An ordinary mixed ration supplies sufficient potassium for every need of a high-producing cow. The element calcium or lime appears to be deficient in all cows except those with a very low milk production.

The deficiency of minerals in the ration had no apparent effect on the amount or composition of the milk. This fact proves that the deficiency is overcome as far as possible, by mineral elements taken from the body of the cow. While the nitrogen compounds from alfalfa hay were slightly more digestible than those from clover hay, the nitrogen from clover was equally as valuable, because it was more completely utilized than the alfalfa nitrogen. The quantities of nitrogen utilized from clover and alfalfa were therefore practically the same.

LARGEST RECORD FOR MILK

Cow High in Flesh at Calving Time Gives Much Richer Milk for Long Period Than When Thin.

Missouri investigators have shown that a cow high in flesh at calving time gives very much richer milk for some time than would be the case were she thin. This knowledge is now made use of by every breeder of dairy cattle who desires to make the largest possible record for milk and butter fat production.

Another interesting discovery is that when a cow is underfed that temporarily she gives richer milk rather than thinner as might be expected. This is of great importance in connection with making tests of cows and a failure to understand this effect has resulted in wrong conclusions from many experiments conducted with cows in the past.

FIRM FOUNDATION FOR DAIRY

No Amount of Feed Will Make Profitable Cow Out of One That Does Not Have Milk Tendency.

Build your dairy breed on a firm foundation. No amount of feed will make a profitable cow out of one that does not inherit a strong tendency to give milk. One must, therefore, use care in selecting the foundation stock for the herd. The bull should be pure bred with a line of ancestors which show production. Because one pure bred is not a guarantee that

he will be a good animal, his pedigree should be investigated. Many small dairymen buy aged bulls so they can judge the production of his offspring. If good pure bred cows cannot be had use the best grade cows obtainable. It may be said that for production purposes, if good pure bred bulls are used on good cows, the fourth generation will be equal to purebreds as far as production is concerned.

CLEAN COW STABLES NEEDED

Good Milk, Free From Offensive Odors, Cannot Be Secured Under Unsanitary Conditions.

The dairymen cannot get good milk free from odors and fit to sell on the city market, when his stables are kept in an unsanitary condition. When manure is left to peck under the cow's feet, mold and rot, the odor is so strong that it will contaminate the milk even while it is being drawn from the cow.

COOK FEEDS FOR DAIRY COWS

No Advantage in Practice, Except That Some Unpalatable Food May Be Consumed.

There is no advantage in cooking or steaming feeds for dairy cows. Some unpalatable feeds may be consumed in larger quantities if cooked, but cooking does not ordinarily add much to the palatability of grains and may even decrease their digestibility.

ROULRY

WHITE LEGHORNS FOR SHOW

Main Points Are That Fowls Should Be Snow White, Free From Color Foreign to Variety.

In exhibiting Leghorns the main points are that the birds should be white—that is to say, snow white, with due amount of luster and free from brassiness, creaminess, "greenness" (a term usually referred to the immature condition of the feather commonly found in young stock), gray specks and color foreign to the variety. The comb in single-comb varieties should have five points. The pullet should weigh three and one-half pounds, the hen four pounds, the cockerel four and one-half pounds and the cock bird five and one-

half pounds. The ear lobes are required to be white, and should more than one-third of the surface be covered with red in cockerels and pullets, same would be disqualified, but this is allowable in hens and cock birds. Feathers other than white in any part of plumage and shanks other than yellow would also disqualify the White Leghorn. Other general disqualifications are as follows: The presence of stubs, feathers or down on the shanks or between the toes, side springs, squirrel tail, etc.

COMFORTABLE FOWL IS BEST

Poultry to Do Well Should Not Be Exposed to Severe Weather in Fall and Winter.

That farm flocks are often too much exposed to the weather, and that the farmer would realize more from his poultry if he did not allow them out doors during the fall and winter, are without doubt, established facts, says A. C. Smith of the Minnesota experiment station. The idea often advanced that poultry can withstand any amount or degree of cold weather provided it is dry, is not borne out by experience. Poultry should not be exposed to either wind or rain in the autumn.

House the birds comfortably if you wish eggs. Keep them in the house after the ground freezes. Let them out only during the middle of the dry season, as a rule in the fall after the frosts comes. If you cannot take the trouble to get them in early in the afternoon, keep them in.

HANDLE PULLETS WITH CARE

Make All Changes Gradually and Keep Roosting Quarters Dry and Well Ventilated.

Pullets beginning to lay should be handled with exceptional care. Do not think because they have started to lay that you should confine them in their winter quarters. Make no changes on them till the weather will permit; then take plenty of time in varying the ration. Make all changes gradually. Keep the roosting quarters dry, well ventilated, but boarded up tight on the north, east and west sides. They should then have a comfortable house, and when handled by a careful person who understands the nature of the hen they should produce abundantly.

FRESH EGGS DURING WINTER

Demand Far Exceeds Supply and Prices Rise Exceedingly High—Give Hens Summer Feed.

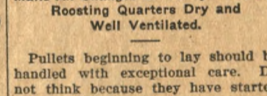
The demand for strictly fresh eggs during the late fall and winter months far exceeds the supply, prices rule very high during that period and the breed of hens and the system of managing them that will produce a good egg yield at this time of the year is being much sought after. This can be accomplished by starting in the fall with a good laying strain of fowls and managing them in a systematic way, giving them summer conditions in feeding throughout the winter.

RIDDING SOILS OF GAPEWORM

Effective Measure Is to Plow During Winter—Freezing Weather Kills Insects.

Winter plowing is an effective method of ridding soils of the gape worm. This worm causes the so-called "gapes" in little chicks, and can only result from contaminated soil. Winter plowing throws the worms to, or near the surface, where freezing weather quickly ends their existence.

White Leghorn Cockerel.



Fine Type of Purebred.

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MELPS STATE TESTS SHOW

ations Prove Land in Parts of Michigan "Lime Hungry."

LOVER AND ALFALFA

of Calcium Carbonate in Iron and Ingham Counties, These Crops Thrive—Essential in Alfalfa and Vetch.

DR. M. M. M'COOL, Chief of Soils Michigan Agricultural College.

ansing, Mich.—If you have in Michigan for any period you have heard of has been variously urged for the practically every ill of the soil in the agricultural, until many men have to find difficulty in distinguish this muddle of advice the gen-

ere, when and why should we? These individuals have been

much dependable information subject as is needed has been in the state, but an attempt has been made to meet this require-

men whose last in need of fertilizers should forego using them simply because he is not able to secure the acid phos-

has been the result? outstanding has been discov- fact that startling condi-

line requirement of large num- samples taken from repres- Michigan soils show that the de-

deficiencies may be mainly the of hay one of three things. The of lime actually present in

material from which the soils were not may be insufficient in first place, or the lime may have removed by drainage water or crops grown on the land. In order

these soils, field tests have conducted by the soils depart- of the college in co-operation several county agents and lead-

Other co-operative field experiments western Michigan have shown that the soil for the production of alfalfa and vetch is

These rationals should be mixed with sour milk or buttermilk and fed in

The rate of feeding is also important and for the guidance of individuals who may never have tried crate feeding herefore, this schedule is suggested.

First day—Only water, twice during day. Second and third days—One-half ounce of feed mixed with buttermilk per bird, fed twice during the day.

BIG DEMAND FOR PHOSPHATES

Supply Likely Be Short, College Hears—Other Fertilizers Recommended Their Place.

By PROF. J. PATTEN, Chief Chemist, Experiment Station, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—The much recommended use of acid phosphate fertilizers to increase production is producing effects on the fertilizer market as a whole which in the beginning of the campaign larger crops were more or less looked for and which now must be corrected.

But these cretonne bags, attractive as they were, have quite faded into the background, making way for the more handsome affairs of velvet, silk, satin and metal brocades Have Re-

What every user of fertilizers should appreciate at present is that if acid phosphate cannot be secured, complete fertilizers can be at in its stead. That they will give increased production at a profit has been amply demonstrated.

No man whose last in need of fertilizers should forego using them simply because he is not able to secure the acid phos-

GIVES RATION FOR FOWLS

M. A. C. Poultry Dairymen Works Out Menus Giving Richest Results in Fasting.

By C. H. BUESS, Department of Poultry Husbandry, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Among poultrymen who are endeavoring to fatten fowls for market, the latest issue of the hour is not so much how to feed the boys up in their lines as it is how and what to do the hens in the back yard to whet their fighting men will be looking their roost

Biddy, or Buddy, as a case may be are as a rule not very much fat find in their chief food, but the poultryman is not satisfied, and who aims to attain these results in a minimum number of days the least possible cost, will use such judgment in the selection of food as far as would his highest interest in preparing a feast for royalty.

Where chickens intended for fattening are confined in a dark room, or in crates, a number of men have been found at the college to be successful in fitting birds for killing where the fattening period is not more than 14 days. These are given below:

Ration A—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; flour (low grade), eight pounds; middlings, four pounds. Cost, November 1, 4.4 cents per pound.

Ration B—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; oatmeal, eight pounds; middlings, four pounds; meat scrap, six pounds. Cost, November 1, 4.2 cents per pound.

Ration C—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; flour (low grade), eight pounds; middlings, four pounds; yellow, (best or medium), 20 ounces. Cost, November 1, 4.7 cents per pound.

Ration D—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; oatmeal, eight pounds; middlings, four pounds; yellow, 20 ounces. Cost, November 1, 4.5 cents per pound.

Ration E—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; oatmeal, eight pounds; middlings, four pounds; yellow, 20 ounces. Cost, November 1, 4.5 cents per pound.

Ration F—Cornmeal, 12 pounds; oatmeal, eight pounds; middlings, four pounds; yellow, 20 ounces. Cost, November 1, 4.5 cents per pound.

No Time for Trifles. We are all proud of the men in the sweater who went back to their shly and cleared the mines which were hugging her. The spirit of the service, we say. Yes; but the service is of the nature of other things. Landmen have the same courage as their fathers had.

BAG MATCHES HAT

This is the Last Word in Fashion for the Shopper.

Handsome Affairs of Velvet, Silk, Satin and Metal Brocades Have Replaced Those of Cretonne.

We started with lovely cretonne knitting bags, blooming with roses and chrysanthemums, others made gay with gorgeously colored birds and butterflies. These were shirred and ribbon-trimmed and often had clusters of silk fruit as the finishing touch.

But these cretonne bags, attractive as they were, have quite faded into the background, making way for the more handsome affairs of velvet, silk, satin and wonderful metal brocades, writes Enn Shepherd in the Detroit News.

The last word in fashion is the shopping bag with hat to match. The sketch shows an example of these. A huge shopping bag was developed in metal brocade, done in gold and black, was made on the order of a huge purse. The wide opening, bound with gold braid, the strong handles were of gold braid, too, and were fastened



Hat and Bag to Match.

to the bag with gold braid rosettes. It was attractively lined with gold-colored silk. The hat to match made on military lines, was very smart with its erect brim—if brim one might call it—the gold and black brocade.

The crown was soft and made of black velvet. A paradise spray added height and richness. This set was very striking, worn with a French blue satin coat with collar and cuffs of soft lustrous moleskin. The wide girde was trimmed with narrow silk braid, and a bit of hand-embroidery, done in blue and gold, was used effectively on the waist.

According to a scientific observer, the lobster is akin to the butterfly.

MAKE NEW PURSE FROM OLD

Handbags May Be Easily Transformed Into Latest Fashion With Little Effort and Slight Expense.

Have you any old purses? If you have, did you realize that you could easily transform them into new purses?

You can, without much expense and without much trouble. To begin with, get a paper pattern for making a handbag. Then get your material.

The old handbag is used merely as a foundation for the new one. That is, the old clasp is requisitioned—with the rest of the old frame. A new covering is made of the new material, and this is slipped over the old frame and fastened securely.

You may simply cover the old purse with an envelope-like section of the new material. Or else you may fasten the lining bag to the old frame as big as little as you please, and put the new outside over that.

If you have a bit of velvet left from a velvet frock, buy a pattern for

The KITCHEN CABINET

Many a person is satisfied to rest upon the reputation of his ancestors.

MORE WAYS WITH CHICKEN.

We cannot afford to despise an old fowl, for there are many and appetizing ways to treat them. Time is always necessary to bring about good results.

Ragout of Chicken.—Clean and disjoint a large fowl. Take the dark meat, freed from skin and bone, and put it through the meat chopper.

Blend together two heaping tablespoons of sweet fat and the same amount of flour; when well browned add very slowly two cups of chicken stock and stir until it thickens, then add salt and pepper, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of curry powder.

Charming, indeed, are the old chairs and small tables, breakfast suites, sun parlor pieces and others of painted or lacquered furniture to be found in the best shops and the up-to-date homes today.

Many of the latter are decorated by native Japanese artists, with lines and bandings of antique gold on the black or colored pieces, and with shadowy pictures on table tops and flat surfaces showing characteristic Japanese figures, or birds, or rustic scenes.

Base colors of soft Normandy blue, robin's-egg blue, parchment and bone yellow, old red and dull green lacquers are all most decorative when "brought out" (to use a technical phrase) with black-and-gold decorations of this kind.

Old fowls may be stewed, the bones removed and then cooked to remove all the gelatin; pour this broth, with the addition of a little gelatin, over the chicken and mold. When cold it may be cut in neat slices, served as a salad with salad dressing or as cold sliced meat.

Not in the clamor of the street, Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng, But in ourselves are triumph and defeat.

ARE YOUR MENUS IN A RUT?

The greatest help in planning a week's menus is the chance for variety, as it is easy then to see the lack of variety.

Whenever a heavy main dish is served a light dessert should follow, and when a light dinner, a hearty dessert.

Bean Soup.—Cook a pint of white beans in two quarts of water until tender, add a stalk of celery, minced, a sprig of parsley and rub through a sieve, season with bacon fat, salt, pepper, and half a cupful of sweet cream, serve hot.

Lima Bean Soup.—Pick over, wash and soak over night sufficient beans, then cook slowly until soft enough to rub through a sieve. Return the sifted beans to the fire, adding a spoonful each of flour and butter rubbed together, thin with hot milk, season with salt and pepper and add a little whipped cream.

Bishop Williams Corn Bread.—Sift together one cupful each of cornmeal and flour, three tablespoonsful of sugar, a half teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and a half teaspoonful of soda.

Always Unusual. "How do you account for the remarkable weather?" "Haven't tried. To be perfectly frank, I don't believe I recall more than a few months in the past ten or fifteen years when the weather wasn't being described as remarkable."

A Sad Case. "I was always unfortunate in love." "How so?" "Whenever I wanted to marry for love the girl turned out to be too

DAIRY TALES DAIRY

COWS NEED SOME MINERALS

Animals Unable to Utilize Sufficient Amount From Ordinary Ration to Support Body.

It has been definitely proved that cows which produce a heavy flow of milk are not able to utilize sufficient mineral matter from the ordinary ration to maintain the proper quantity of minerals in the body; in other words, more of these mineral elements are given off than the cow can obtain from the ration, and the body of the cow is robbed of mineral elements to supply the deficiency.

In addition to an ordinary ration, one ounce of common salt per cow daily is sufficient to maintain the proper quantity of sodium and chlorine in a cow producing 45 pounds of milk daily. An ordinary mixed ration supplies sufficient potassium for every need of a high-producing cow.

The deficiency of minerals in the ration had no apparent effect on the amount or composition of the milk. This fact proves that the deficiency is overcome, as far as possible, by mineral elements taken from the body of the cow.

Missouri investigators have shown that a cow high in flesh at calving time gives very much richer milk for some time than would be the case were she thin.

LARGEST RECORD FOR MILK

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Another interesting discovery is that when a cow is underfed that temporarily she gives richer milk rather than thinner as might be expected. This is of great importance in connection with making tests of cows and a failure to understand this effect has resulted in wrong conclusions from many experiments conducted with cows in the past.

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COOK FEEDS FOR DAIRY COWS

No Advantage in Practice, Except That Some Unpalatable Food May Be Consumed.

There is no advantage in cooking or steaming feeds for dairy cows. Some unpalatable feeds may be consumed in larger quantities if cooked, but cooking does not ordinarily add much to the digestibility of feeds and may even decrease their digestibility.

ROUINRY WHITE LEGHORNS FOR SHOW

Main Points Are That Fowls Should Be Snow White, Free From Color Foreign to Variety.

In exhibiting Leghorns the main points are that the birds should be white—that is to say, snow white, with due amount of luster and free from brassiness, creaminess, "greenness" (a term usually referred to the immature condition of the feather commonly found in young stock), gray specks and color foreign to the variety.

In single-comb varieties should have five points. The pullet should weigh three and one-half pounds, the hen four pounds, the cockerel four and one-half pounds and the cock bird five and one-



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half pounds. The ear lobes are required to be white, and should more than one-third of the surface be covered with red in cockerels and pullets, same would be disqualified, but this is allowable in hens and cock birds. Feathers other than white in any part of plumage and shanks other than yellow would also disqualify the White Leghorn.

COMFORTABLE FOWL IS BEST

Poultry to Do Well Should Not Be Exposed to Severe Weather in Fall and Winter.

That farm flocks are often too much exposed to the weather, and that the farmer would realize more from his poultry if he did not allow them outdoors during the fall and winter, are without doubt, established facts, says A. C. Smith of the Minnesota experiment station.

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Make All Changes Gradually and Keep Roosting Quarters Dry and Well Ventilated.

Pullets beginning to lay should be handled with exceptional care. Do not think because they have started to lay that you should confine them in their winter quarters. Make no changes on them till the weather will permit; then take plenty of time in varying the ration. Make all changes gradually. Keep the roosting quarters dry, well ventilated, but boarded up tight on the north, east and west sides.

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Demand Far Exceeds Supply and Prices Rule Exceedingly High—Give Hens Summer Feed.

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U. S. CONTROL OF FOOD TO BE PUT INTO EFFECT HERE

County Food Administrator G. J. Nicholson Ordered to Investigate and Take Drastic Action if Deemed Necessary

That the government control of staple foods is becoming more stringent and more effective each day, is shown by the announcement that George J. Nicholson, county food administrator, is ordered by George McCormick, assistant state administrator, to investigate and, if necessary, take action in regard to the prices of flour and sugar at the local stores. Mr. Nicholson, when interviewed by The Courier-Record representative, stated that since he had received his appointment on Dec. 19, had been familiarizing himself with details of the local trade; that while his powers were amply sufficient to revoke the license of an offending dealer, he did not think there would arise any contingency of that sort. If however, a violation did occur and by its repetition showed a disposition on the part of the retailer to hold the public up in the matter of prices, then the wholesaler would be forbidden to furnish the offender with more goods, thus practically putting him out of business. Administrator Nicholson added that the public would be kept informed in regard to the prices specified by the government. The following letters still further outline this plan:

Menominee, Michigan, Dec. 29, 1917
Mr. George Nicholson,
County Food Administrator, Manistique, Michigan.

Dear Sir:
I am enclosing herewith Bulletin from the Food Administration pertaining to the sale and distribution by retailers of sugar and flour. It will be very desirable both from the standpoint of the consumer and also the merchants if the local papers will print contents of this bulletin. The easiest way to have these rules carried out is to let the consumer know what he should expect.

Yours sincerely
George W. McCormick,
Assistant Federal Food Administrator.

SUGAR.

The retailer of sugar should not add to exceed 3c per pound to his actual delivered cost, which on the average, is about \$7.95 per hundred pounds in those places where wholesale houses are located and in other localities a slight increase on this amount.

1. If the retailer resides in the city where a wholesale house is located there is no charge to be added for freight or cartage.
2. If a retailer resides in a town or city where no wholesale house is located, then he is entitled to add to the invoiced cost the actual local freight paid by him and upon this cost he would be entitled to not to exceed 3c per pound profit.
3. If a retailer resides in a place not on the railroad he is justified in adding to the invoiced cost the local freight, if any, paid by him and his actual cost for cartage, and upon this cost he would be entitled to not to exceed 3c per pound profit.

DISTRIBUTION

On account of the supply of sugar available, it will be necessary for the retailer to sell only a limited amount of sugar to his customers.

1. We have suggested that only 2 pounds be sold to the average customer living in a place where there is a local dealer.
2. In case the customer resides a long distance from the market, the limit of 2 pounds might not be fair and it is in cases like this that the retailer must use his best judgment.
3. The large consumers of sugar like hotels, restaurants and boarding houses cannot be held to the 2 pound limit, but should be supplied in proportion to the limit placed on household consumers.
4. In general, it might be stated that there are so many different conditions that we must depend, for the time being, at least, upon the patriotic assistance of the dealer in exercising his best judgment in cases that come to his attention, the idea being to furnish each customer only a reasonable amount of sugar in proportion to his actual needs and the supply on hand.

NOTICE

Water rent now due for quarter ending April 1. Please pay before Feb. 1, and avoid penalty.

J. CHRISTENSEN,
Clerk.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Taxes are payable at my office from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. until Jan. 3, without interest.

W. S. BANNON,
City Treasurer

We Wish To Extend To Our Patrons

New Year Greetings

Thanking you for your patronage and hoping to enjoy it in the future as we have in the past.

The Olympia Cafe

Town Talks

Manistique—10,000—1920—
R. H. TEEPLE, Real Estate.

The Red Cross rooms were reopened Monday afternoon. A different branch meets each day for five days. All visitors are welcome.

Dr. Roos has removed from the Orr block to offices in the National bank building.

B. K. Shebelski spent Christmas at the home of his parents at Manistique.

Prosecuting Attorney and Mrs. G. S. Johnson returned to this city after a two weeks' wedding trip.

Miss Gladys Van Dyck left Wednesday for Big Rapids where she will attend Ferris Institute.

Samuel Rosenthal, Doran Carroll, and Lyle Burr returned to resume their work at the U. of M.

Alvin Winkleman and Nathan Blumrosen left Wednesday for the Great Lakes Training Station. They enlisted in the radio corps a few weeks ago.

Mrs. Harold Shalts of Chicago spent Friday at the home of Mrs. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Leonard left Monday for Blaney where they are employed to cook in a camp this winter.

Sam Brown had the misfortune to freeze both of his ears while returning from the city Thursday night.

Don Garrett arrived here Wednesday morning from Chicago to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Garrett.

State Veterinarian Patrick Moran of Iron River is in the city this week in consultation with Dr. MacPhail.

The work of moving into the new school building has been practically completed under the capable direction of the male teachers assisted by a number of the students.

Herbert Morrison, Reginald Doran and William Kelly arrived here Tuesday evening from Camp Custer to spend a few days with their relatives and friends.

Joseph Cota left Monday for Big Rapids where he will take a course in pharmacy at the Ferris Institute.

Miss Gladys McCauley returned to Big Rapids Tuesday to resume her studies at Ferris Institute.

The many friends of Lyle Fish will be glad to know that he is enthusiastic over the game of war so far as he has played it. He writes a cheerful and most entertaining letter to his friends and we only regret that space prevents its publication.

Mr. Fish is loud in his praise of the Y. M. C. A. from where he writes his letter, and wishes all his friends in Manistique a happy and prosperous New Year.

Miss Clarissa DeMars returned to Escanaba Tuesday to resume her studies at the Cloverland Commercial college.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Dehlin have returned to this city from Gladstone.

Robert McLean, representing the Mergenthaler Co., was in the city Thursday on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John Huston and children of Escanaba arrived here Tuesday to visit with relatives.

Fred Roberg of Escanaba is working at Dan Call's Barber shop.

C. P. O. Hanson of the Naval Reserve in this city spent the holidays visiting at various training stations in the lower peninsula.

Circuit Court will convene Monday, Judge Fead, presiding. The calendar is light and a short session is expected.

George Grenny returned Tuesday from Saginaw, where he spent the holidays with relative. Mr. Grenny particularly enjoyed his stop over at Trout Lake.

Paul Klagsstad returned to his home in Detroit after spending the holidays here.

MANISTIQUE BANK TO HANDLE WAR RELIEF

The Manistique Bank will be the custodian for the coming year, of War Relief Fund of Schoolcraft county. Bids from the three banks were opened Wednesday night. The first was the State Savings bank which offered 2 3-10 per cent interest on the account; the First National offered 2 3-4 per cent and the Manistique bank, by a bid of 3 1/2 per cent, captured the account. At this rate of interest the addition to the fund from this source will be a considerable amount which is to be added to the fund. It is considered evidence of public spirit on the part of all the banks, and the subscribers of the Hour-a-Week plan may be assured not only of good service but of the highest current rate of interest.

Manistique—10,000—1920—
R. H. TEEPLE, Real Estate.

Mrs. John McCarty returned Monday from Escanaba where she spent the week-end with relatives.

Misses Marguerite Cameron, and Evelyn Fydel and Messrs. Eldred Hogarty and Clifford Beaudette left Monday for Escanaba to spend New Year's with relatives.

Stanley Townsell is now located in Seattle where he is engaged in the lumber business.

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Mr. Melstrand, woods superintendent of the Charcoal Iron Co., was at the Soo Sunday.

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James Barnhart is confined to his home this week with tonsillitis.

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Grant Barnhart has his residence on Fourth St. completed and is now ready for occupancy.

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Edward Needham returned to the Copper country after spending the holidays with his parents.

Mrs. Messenger of the city spent Sunday here visiting friends.

River Line Notes

Although a snow storm has been raging, the first harbinger of spring made his appearance. A robin had been seen in the Wood's District.

Alvin Hamilton and Wilham Rice used their teams on the Roller Friday.

Ben Pitcher and Master Lloyd Rice are on the sick list.

William H. Wood and wife left for Lapeer to spend the holidays with relatives and friends. He has purchased a team of horses from the Hessel stables.

Mr. and Mrs. Corlin Greene spent Xmas at the home of George Rice.

Miss Lillian Anderson presented her pupils with a tree beautifully decorated. All seemed to have had an enjoyable time.

Our Business Directory

LIVE WIRES WHO WILL SERVE YOU RIGHT

Ossawinamakee L. Mallett, Prop. MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN	American House W. H. Rowe, Prop. Oak Street Manistique, Mich.
Keystone Hotel C. Johnson, Prop. Oak Street, Manistique, Michigan	BARNES HOTEL Rates Reasonable JOHN SMITH, Prop.
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Olympia Cafe OPEN DAY AND NIGHT OAK STREET	STAR CAFE Best Short Orders in the City OAK STREET.
Manistique Light and Power Company Cedar Street	CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
C. T. Allen Representing The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN	G. S. Johnson Attorney at Law Offices First National Bank Building
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Metropolitan Store 5 to 50 Cents E. J. GORMAN, Manager.	J. Peterson & Son Clothes, Shoes, Men's Furnishings Custom Tailoring
Joseph Bunker Custom Sawing 124 North Second St. Manistique	SWEET SHOP George Graphos, Prop. Candies and Ice Cream
Cookson & LeRoy Hardware and Implements	Halgren & Peterson Harness, Blankets, Robes, Whips and Accessories—Oak Street.
One Acre Farms IN CITY LIMITS \$5 Down, \$5 per Month R. H. TEEPLE	We Buy and Sell Second Hand Furniture See Us at 227 Oak Street John Putvin
Swanson's Garage Prompt Service Telephone 51. River Street	City Billiard Parlor CIGARS AND TOBACCO Francis Zimmerman
Manistique Wood Yd. H. B. Williams, Prop. Telephone 56 Manistique	Wm. Mueller Licensed Baker
Thomas Brothers Cigars Tobacco Light Lunches 321 Deer Street	F. Greenwood & Son Florists SPECIAL ATTENTION TO FUNERALS
Brault's Studio Artistic Photos	C. J. Merkel The Xklusive Jeweler CEDAR STREET
Sanitary Meat Market J. J. Hruska, Prop. Fresh and Salted Meats	Standard Grocery Co. Staple and Fancy Goods Telephone 54 River Street
J. A. McPhail, V. S. PHONE 220	Ekstrom's Shoe Store Perfect Fit Guaranteed Ekstrom Block Cedar Street
W. S. Bannon Dry Cleaning	H. Voisine & Son Wagons and Farm Implements
Manistique Wall Paper Store W. J. CHARTIER, Gen. Con. Phone 326. 103 River Street	Central Meat Market Meats and Groceries LEVINE BROS. River Street
E. N. Johnson, Florist Plants and Cut Flowers Corner of Maple and Walnut	Manistique Power Laundry Joseph Pattinson, Prop. We Solicit Your Patronage

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THE MAN WHO SAVES IS MAKING SIXTY MILES AN HOUR ON THE ROAD TO FORTUNE

Everybody is joining—every one will be happy when Christmas rolls around again. Will you?

You can't lose—you gain much.

Join for yourself—your friends and for your children.

It is the talk of the town.

We Pay 3 Per Cent Interest.

STATE SAVINGS BANK

"WE ARE GROWING GROW WITH US"

MANISTIQUE—MICHIGAN

LEO C. HARRIS, President. JOHN COFFEY, Vice President.

H. J. NEVILL, Cashier. V. B. LARSON, Assistant Cashier.

ATTENTION FUR TRAPPERS

We have a large order for furs from an Eastern concern. We are paying the highest market prices. Be sure to bring your furs in to us before you ship them. Highest prices paid for Deer Hides with tags on. Beef Hides.

ISACKSON BROS.

Phone 63 202 Main Street

To Our Patrons In Manistique And Vicinity

It is customary, at this Season of the year, for merchants to wish their patrons a Happy New Year and we never were more sincere in wishing you and yours a Happy and Prosperous year. The ordinary Season's greetings fail to express the full wish this year.

We have all passed through a hard year and face what probably will be a harder one, but while we realize what may be before us, we look forward with hope and confidence to the coming year.

One for the ways that everyone of us can help to try to conduct his own business a little better than he has before, and we assure you that we shall try harder than ever to give you the very best possible Drug Store and Jewelry Store Service that conditions will permit.

We would call your attention to the small advance in the price of drugs and jewelry.

Farm products and wages have both advanced 100 per cent, but the average retail price of Drug Store merchandise has advanced less than 30 per cent and Jewelry Store merchandise still less, and the advances are mostly absorbed by the Government in either direct or indirect taxes.

Assuring you that we appreciate your patronage and that we will do our best to merit a continuance of your good-will, we are

Yours for the best in Drug and Jewelry merchandise, and the best in Drug and Jewelry Store Service

A. S. Putnam & Co.

DRUGS JEWELRY STATIONERY

Manistique Michigan

U. S. CONTROL OF FOOD TO BE PUT INTO EFFECT HERE

County Food Administrator G. J. Nicholson Ordered to Investigate and Take Drastic Action if Deemed Necessary

That the government control of staple foods is becoming more stringent and more effective each day, is shown by the announcement that George J. Nicholson, county food administrator, is ordered by the state health department to investigate and, if necessary, to take drastic action in regard to the sale of sugar at the Manistique, Mich. Courier-Record.

We Wish To Extend To Our Patrons

New Year Greetings

Thanking you for your patronage and hoping to enjoy it in the future as we have in the past.

The Olympia Cafe

Town Talks

Manistique—10,000—1920—
R. H. TEEPLE, Real Estate. The Red Cross rooms were re-opened Monday afternoon. A different branch meets each day for the week. All visitors are welcome. Mrs. Roos has removed from the city to her home in the National building. Mrs. Shebilski spent Christmas at the home of her parents at Escanaba. Attorney and Mrs. Hanson returned to this city after a week's wedding trip. Gladys Van Dyck left for Big Rapids where she will attend Ferris Institute. Mrs. Rosenthal, Doran Carroll, and Mrs. Burr returned to resume work at the U. of M. Mr. Winkelman and Nathan Hansen left Wednesday for the Lakes Training Station. They were in the radio corps a few days ago. Mrs. Harold Shalts of Chicago returned Friday at the home of Mrs. Smith. Mr. and Mrs. D. Leonard left Monday for Blaney where they are employed to cook in a camp this winter. Sam Brown had the misfortune to freeze both of his ears while returning from the city Thursday. Mrs. Brown returned to the city Wednesday to visit her mother, Mrs. Eli Garret. Mrs. Dick Moran returned to the city Monday with Dr. ...

MANISTIQUE BANK TO HANDLE WAR RELIEF

The Manistique Bank will be the custodian for the coming year, of War Relief Fund of Schoolcraft county. Bids from the three banks were opened Wednesday night. The first was the State Savings bank which offered 2 3-10 per cent interest on the account; the First National offered 2 3-4 per cent and the Manistique bank, by a bid of 3 1-2 per cent, captured the account. At this rate of interest the addition to the fund from this source will be a considerable amount which is to be added to the fund. It is considered evidence of public spirit on the part of all the banks, and the subscribers of the Hour-a-Week plan may be assured not only of good service but of the highest current rate of interest.

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Are You Interested?

WANTED—An 80-acre farm with about 40 acres cleared. Buildings are no object. Terms. Ben Marks, Hiawatha. **CLERK** Wanted—Male or female. Apply at Chamber of Commerce.

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We would call your attention to the advance in the price of drugs and farm products and wages 100 per cent, but the average Store merchandise has advanced 50 per cent and Jewelry Store merchandise the advances are mostly absorption in either direct or indirect.

Assuring you that we appreciate and that we will do our best to maintain your good-will, we are yours for the best in Drug Store merchandise, and the best in Drug Store Service.

A. S. Putnam

DRUGS JEWELRY Manistique