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MADISON.

No matter how old you are or how young you are, you are coming to see Mark Twain's tale of the good old days, "Tom Sawyer," at the Madison theatre the week of December 30.

WASHINGTON.

World-Famed Mary Garden Appears in film version of a thrilling love drama, "Gaiety," week of December 30.

ADAMS.

Vaughan Glaser has landed another big "big" Broadway success now playing on tour at 1200 prices in "Cheating Cheaters," seen here a few weeks ago at the Detroit Opera House with little original cast.

GARRICK.

The latest Booth Tarkington story to reach the stage is "Seventeen," that delightful tale of youth and love and summer romance that has set us all laughing the past year. The play produced by Stuart Walker, is the New Year's week attraction at the Garrick theatre, Detroit.

Useful Palm.

In the lowlands of the delta of the Orinoco river the natives build huts suspended between trunks of Mauritia flexuosa, a palm. They also eat its fruits, its farinaceous pith, its succulent juice, and use the fibers of its leaf stems for making ropes, hammocks, etc.

Nature's Error.

EnTere, writes us that if nature had known what she was about when she made man, she would have given him two noses—one to have a cold in and one for general utility. Then you could get the first one, amputated (as in the case of tonsils or an appendix) and live comparatively happily ever after. We will call nature's attention to it.—Exchange.

Tallow and Ink.

If ink is split on the tablecloth immediately melt a candle, taking some of the tallow, spread it over the ink patch and leave it to dry. Afterward wash the tablecloth and all traces of ink will disappear.

When Accidents Occur.

It is a curious fact that accidents in industrial plants occur, mostly, between 9 and 9:59 in the morning and between 3 and 3:59 in the afternoon. This is the discovery of the safety director of a large steel company after a year's study. Moreover, the high point of the year in his study was August. Curiously enough, his findings paralleled those of the German government covering 25 years, and are close to those of our own department of labor.—Ladies' Home Journal.

His Only Son.

Richard was playing with a toy machine. His mother heard an unusual commotion and hurried to the room. On entering she found poor Pete, his doll, with a broken head. In reply to her questions as to what had happened to Pete, Richard only shook his head and mumbled each time: "Richie, ruff-neck."

Barnacle-Covered Lobsters.

"Lobsters shed their shells annually, but none of us knows how long they keep on doing it," said an old Penobscot lobsterman. "I am sure they do not shed all their lives, for I have caught many big lobsters on whose backs was a heavy incrustation of barnacles that must have taken several years to grow."

Where a Regiment Is Buried.

In one of the battles before Plevna the Russian infantry regiment "Pens" lost 1,700 men and every officer out of a total of 2,000 during an attack that only lasted 20 minutes. An obelisk erected on the scene of action bore the inscription: "Sacred to the memory of the Regiment 'Pens,' which lies buried here."

Pranks of Memory.

In Brander Matthews' volume of recollections he repeats Mark Twain's statement that at a certain age he was able to remember some things that had happened and many that had not, and when he got a little older he would remember none but the latter.

Cigar Lighters in Italy.

The Italian substitute for the pen and conventional cigar lighter found in every American cigar store is a long rope lighted and placed outside of the tobacco shop. It is made of cheap hemp, of rope waste, and even of raw twisted roughly into shape and held together by strings of twine. The improvised lighter is made by the store keeper himself.—Popular Science Monthly.

Mind Study.

A great part of our study must be of the mind, since this controls the hand, and as we have already seen, the eye and the ear have to be considered also. In production the hand is controlled by the mind and sense is paramount. In distribution the mind is the great factor and the hand but a minor servant.—Industrial Management Magazine.

Beyond the Law.

An Ohio judge says there is no law against a man's making a fool of himself. Even the law rarely attempts the impossible.—Houston Post.

The Kid Brother in Camp

How Uncle Sam Has Organized the Training Camp Activities to Provide Healthful Outlets for the Soldiers' Energy

By James H. Collins

The "kid brother" is now in camp. He went full of health and energy—the army surgeons have seen to that. When he reached his National army cantonment Uncle Sam immediately began to put more energy into him. He will live outdoors 16 hours a day, and get scientific physical training to tune up every muscle in his body and make it available for endurance and hard work. War is the most energetic activity of mankind. They will fill the kid brother full of the energy of the athlete and give him the enjoyment of properly trained muscles that comes to the athlete. They will do this and then multiply him by 600,000, and the sum total of him will be 600,000 American boys with more energy and better ideas of how to use it than have ever been possessed by an equal number.

This energy is being generated to fight the Germans. But before it can be applied on the western front there is a problem even more serious than fighting Germans to be solved. Unless you give that much energy an ample outlet it is going to wreck something. If it cannot find anything else to wreck it will wreck itself.

About a year ago in a little town on the Mexican border there were 5,000 kid brothers in our National Guard camp near a town which had not even a pool room, much less a moving picture theater. The one organized outlet for energy there was a well equipped, efficiently run red light district. Many of those 5,000 soldiers did the logical thing—proceeded to wreck themselves. They were so successful that the war department hurriedly sent trained social workers to see what could be done to stop the damage, and one of these social workers who is now in charge in the training camp activities of the National army resolved as he stood in the desolate streets of Douglas, Ariz., that if he ever got a chance to provide healthful outlets for soldiers' energy he would certainly do the best job that he knew how. Today this man, Raymond B. Fosdick, has charge of the training camp activities of our new National army, and what sort of a job he is doing you may judge for yourselves.

May Think Time Lost. The kid brother knows that when he goes to camp Uncle Sam will have provided for him a uniform, a rifle, a place to live and sleep, and proper instruction in the soldiers' discipline and duties. He has probably seen some figures of the food that he is to eat, the millions of pounds of beef, and beans, and jam; the trainloads of potatoes and onions and cabbage. He is willing to do this patriotic service as a soldier. Yet he may also feel that his period of soldierly, whether it last one year or five, may be so much time dropped out of his life, spent in a sort of jail far from the people and the things that he likes. If he has heard anything at all about training camp activities it is probably about only that part of it which relates to booze and vice. So much has been said about safeguarding his morals that he may have good reason to think that he is going to have a pretty dull, stifled sort of a time.

Suppose the kid brother comes from some country town where good shows are seldom seen. If he got a chance to see a real Broadway success under the management of a man like Marc Klaw he would not let it get by. Well, he is going to a place where there will be a theater under the management of Marc Klaw, and will have a chance to see some of the real Broadway successes. Boozes and vice have received altogether too much publicity in connection with the soldiers' training. Mr. Fosdick says—they are negative activities in his job and also the least important and most uninteresting. Despite a great public curiosity in this phase of the work there has been little difficulty in making the surroundings clean. The army has enlisted local police officials in every training camp territory, and these territories have been cleaned up, and vice and booze are giving little trouble, and that is about all there is to say of them.

Show Every Night.

The active work is much more interesting. This is divided into work inside the camp and outside in adjoining cities and towns. Each cantonment will have its own theater, seating 3,500 people, and in these theaters every night there will be shows given by professional actors and actresses traveling on regular circuits, far above the average theatrical amusements available to 75 per cent of the boys in their home towns. Two weeks every month will be given up to legitimate drama, goods plays, and musical shows, current successes from the big towns. One week will be given up to moving pictures and vaudeville, and the fourth week to lectures, concerts, and amateur stuff.

Hundreds of our leading actors and actresses have volunteered their services without pay, while those taking minor parts unable to give their services will receive nominal salaries.

This entertainment is not to be free. They tried that up in Canada and found that the soldiers, like everybody else, appreciate best what they pay for. Then there will be singing. Every

army cantonment is to have its singing instructor, for singing is a wonderful co-ordinator in army discipline, and lightens the hard work of marching and soldiering immensely. Many a commander has said that he does not fear the outcome when an army goes into battle singing. Already it has been found that our soldiers are anxious to sing under skillful leadership, and we know that we must meet on the western front an army that is not only the most highly trained in the world in military tactics, but also trained in singing. A German regiment on the march will sing in a way to make one's hair stand on end. The men will swing along to a German song that runs for six beats, and then will stop abruptly for two beats, and sing four beats more and then stop four beats. Every national resource that we have in the way of ragtime and college cheers will be needed when we meet the trained singing soldiers of the kaiser, and as we learn from them in trench fighting and bombing, so we must learn from them in this.

Idle Time Is Organized. The other day a New York lawyer who was a pacifist until war was declared, but who now understands that sometimes the best way to get peace is to fight for it visited his brother who is training in an eastern camp. He found his brother hard and brown, every inch a soldier, keen for the western front, and glad to be in the army, but he also found that his brother had a great deal of time upon his hands which it was difficult to use to advantage. In civil life the kid brothers' day can be pretty efficiently planned. When he gets down at the office or factory he has sports and social interests, can read or study, and make every half hour count in a general scheme of work, play, and self-improvement. In the training camps there must be a different scheme. Surroundings are not always so favorable to study, and many an hour which in civil life would be utilized to some useful end is idled away. But this idle time is also being organized and in ways that not only make for personal improvement but for better citizenship. At some of the cantonments it has already been discovered that hundreds of recruits cannot read or write the English language. They come from sections in the country settled by European immigrants where the parents' language has been retained and contact with Americans has not been sufficient. Classes in English have been started and when these boys come out of the army they will be American in speech and ideals. The French language and French geography are being widely taught because it has been found that these studies make the most direct appeal to recruits.

Then there are the sports. Many a country boy who has lived far from baseball and football and many a city boy whose interest in boxing and wrestling has found outlet only through sporting pages of the newspapers will find in camp not only the opportunity to play these games for himself but to learn under a competent instructor. Each camp will have one of the best college coaches in the country, and the sports will be organized in a way to give every recruit his chance to play the game he likes and to excel in it.

Can Find Congenial Pals.

There will be other attractions in camp for the kid brother. Suppose he is a farm boy who has had few opportunities to get to town or few pals when he got there, or suppose he is that even more lonely chap, the boy who does not find his sort of pals in the gangs around his neighborhood. Turn him loose in a city of 40,000 fellows his own age, with his play organized as well as work, abundant outdoor exercise, and good food, careful medical attendance, supervision, and personal hygiene. For the first time in his life he feels the fascination of team play, and has the benefit of associates that will meet his very idea of what good pals should be. If he is red-headed, freckled, and abounding in rough boyish energy, and likes vigorous, harmless deviltry, he will soon find around him a gang of his own kind larger than he ever hoped to see in his life, and one that will help him develop his every aspiration, whether it be to lead or to follow the lead. If he is a quieter boy with inventive or artistic or literary tastes he can soon find congenial fellows of his own way of thinking, pals who probably understand what is in him better than anybody he has ever met—better than he understands himself.

With all these attractions it might be thought that the kid brother would never want to leave camp, but he will, and the director of training camp activities knows that he will, and has provided for him intelligently. It has been found that soldiers in camp will go to town whenever they have an hour's free time.

When Uncle Sam set out to select sites for his army cantonments last spring, there was excitement in every community from ocean to ocean. Chambers of commerce and citizens' leagues brought pressure to bear upon their congressmen and senators in Washington in the effort to secure one of these prizes. The prospect of a city of 40,000 men suddenly set down within a

few miles of their borders made a direct appeal to the business imagination. Think of the millions of pounds of supplies to be sold to the cantonments! Think of the thousands of dollars of soldiers' money to be spent in the nearest town! The prospect was dazzling. Every community that sought an army cantonment sought it on this basis of financial good to the town, and when the sites were announced there was jubilation in the 16 towns selected—Joy over the prospect of easy money. But today these 16 towns have a very different conception of a soldier's cantonment. They know that it brings responsibility as well as money. They have found that their own town standards must be improved.

Millions Spent by Communities.

More than three million dollars is being spent in these communities to provide conveniences for the soldiers. And every cent of that money has been raised in the towns themselves. The soldier wants good eating places, good moving-picture theaters with attractive programs, well-managed pool rooms, and places where he can rest and write and read. Some of the community work done by the little towns would put a big town to shame. Gettysburg, Pa., is a town of only 4,000 people, and it will have this population increased by 12,000 soldiers. It has fitted up two big, centrally located recreation rooms with pool tables, reading and writing materials, and music. The college there has turned over its athletic field to the soldiers with tennis courts, baseball diamonds, running track, gymnasium, and a hall for dances, entertainments, and movies. There was no swimming pool for the soldiers. The citizens raised \$500 and built a dam in a near-by stream, Junction City and Manhattan, Kan., are even smaller. They raised \$3,000 for a soldiers' club in Manhattan and \$8,800 for another one in Junction City. The school playgrounds and college athletic field were turned over to the soldiers. Then a survey of the city was made, classes in French provided, and finally these typical small American towns did a typical American thing—invited individual soldiers to dine with them in their homes.

Training camp experts have found that when the soldier first comes to a community the people of that community can be classified in three groups; known as the sentimental, avaricious and the resentful. Many of the sentimental are women, naturally. They flock around the youth in uniform, persuade him that he is a hero, and thrust upon him attentions which quickly spoil him. They break down his self-respect, pauperize and give him false ideas of his own family. There are sentimental men who do him as much harm; men of greater means than his own, who entertain him in ways that give him false ideas of life with which to go back home.

Soldier Makes His Own Way.

The avaricious group is made up of practical citizens, who exploit the soldier by overcharging and cheating him and appealing to his baser desires. The resentful group is made up of people who hate the idea of war. To them the soldier personifies war, and they take it out maliciously on the innocent kid brother who is doing his bit the best he knows how, and who is ten times the man and the citizen that these busybodies imagine themselves to be. But when the soldier comes he makes his own way. He is clean, moral, strong, and enthusiastic. He has his work and his play in camp, and looks to the town only for a reasonable amount of amusement of some other kind. The experts who organize the soldier's play also organize the town. They show the people that this boy in uniform is still a human being entitled to human ties—friends, church, fraternal groups, the companionship of good women. He is neither to be patronized nor slighted, pauperized or exploited. He was a civilian yesterday, and he will be tomorrow a better civilian for his military training and the service he has rendered his country. Even the resentful group changes. They see that opposition to the soldier must surely react upon their community. If they evade their responsibility to him the result will be broken homes, vice, disease, brutalization, and lower community standards. If they meet the responsibility by constructive community effort they protect themselves and the soldier and benefit their community.

Some Camp Songs.

(Collected by Kenneth S. Clark, representing the War Department Commission on Training Camp Activities.)

"Kaiser Bill." Tune: "On the Beach at Walkfield." Kaiser Bill, oh, we are coming, With our Army over sea. And you forgot our motto, Which is, "Do not tread on me." It's a job we never started. But we'll finish Germany. And we'll hang you, Kaiser Wilhelm, On the highest linden tree.

"Good-by, Bill." Tune: "Good-by Girls, I'm Through." Good-by, Bill, you're through, You'd better start to fret. We'll tie a can to you. Without the least regret, Our Army's mobilizing, It sure looks terrifying. We will keep this aim in view: We'll get you, we'll get you, Good-by, Bill, you're through.

"Hot Time." Here we are, and we're off for Berlin town. We'll turn Bill and his army upside down. And when the Allies make the Kaiser shed his crown, There'll be a hot time in the old town that night, Oh, baby!

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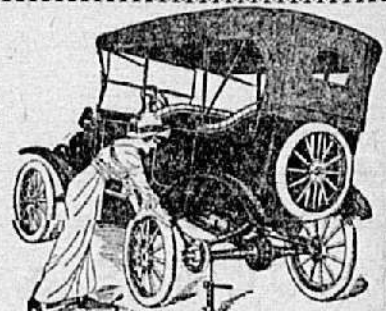
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JACK SEES THE PRETTY LITTLE ARABIAN GIRL BADLY MISTREATED BY THE SHEIK AND RESCUES HER

Synopsis.—A scientific expedition off the African coast rescues a human derelict, Alexis Paulvitch. He brings aboard an ape, intelligent and friendly, and reaches London. Jack, son of Lord Greystoke, the original Tarzan, has inherited a love of wild life and steals from home to see the ape, now a drawing card in a music hall. The ape makes friends with him. The ape refuses to leave Jack despite his trainer. Tarzan appears and is joyfully recognized by the ape, for Tarzan had been king of his tribe. Tarzan agrees to buy Akut, the ape, and send him back to Africa. Jack and Akut become great friends. Paulvitch is killed when he attempts murder. A thief tries to kill Jack, but is killed by Akut. They flee together to the jungle and take up life. Jack is repulsed by both white and black men.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

A year had passed since the white men had fired upon the lad and driven him back into the jungle to take up his search for the only remaining creature to whom he might look for companionship—the great apes. For months the two had wandered eastward, deeper and deeper into the jungle.

The year had done much for the boy—turning his already mighty muscles to the use of steel, developing his woodcraft to a point where it verged upon the uncanny, perfecting his arboreal instincts and training him in the use of both natural and artificial weapons of offense and defense.

He had become at last a creature of marvelous physical powers and mental cunning. He was still but a boy, yet so great was his strength that the powerful anthropoid with which he often engaged in mimic battles was no match for him. Akut had taught him to fight as the bull ape fights, nor was there a teacher better fitted to instruct in the savage warfare of primordial man or a pupil better equipped to profit by the lessons of a master.

As the two searched for a band of the almost extinct species of ape to which Akut belonged they lived upon the best the jungle afforded. Antelope and zebra fell to the boy's spear or were dragged down by the two powerful beasts of prey, who leaped upon them from some overhanging limb or from the ambush of the undergrowth beside the trail to the water hole or the ford.

Akut and Jack, now called Korak in the ape language, were moving slowly down the wind, and warily, because the advantage was with whatever beast might chance to be hunting ahead of them, where their scent spoor was being borne by the light breeze. Suddenly the two halted simultaneously. Two heads were cocked upon one side. Like creatures hewn from solid rock they stood immovable, listening. Not a muscle quivered.

For several seconds they remained thus. Then Korak advanced cautiously a few yards and leaped nimbly into a tree. Akut followed close upon his heels. Neither had made a sound that would have been appreciable to human ears at a dozen paces.

Stopping often to listen, they crept forward through the trees. That both



And Then the Killer Paused.

were greatly puzzled was apparent from the questioning looks they cast at one another from time to time. Finally the lad caught a glimpse of a palisade a hundred yards ahead and beyond it the tops of some goat skin tents and a number of thatched huts.

His lip curled in a savage snarl. "Blacks! How he hated them! He signed to Akut to remain where he was while he advanced to reconnoiter. He heard a voice beyond the palisade, and toward that he made his way. A great tree overhung the enclosure at the very point from which the voice came. Into this Korak crept.

His spear was ready in his hand. His ears told him of the proximity of a human being. All that his eyes required was a single glance to show

him his target; then, lightning-like, the missile would fly to its goal.

With raised spear he crept among the branches of the tree, gliding downward in search of the owner of the voice which rose to him from below.

At last he saw a human back. The spear hand flew to the limit of the throwing position to gather the force that would send the iron shod missile completely through the body of the unconscious victim. And then the Killer paused. He leaned forward a little to get a better view of the target.

He lowered his spear cautiously that it might make no noise by scraping against foliage or branches. Quietly he crouched in a comfortable position along a great limb, and there he lay with wide eyes, looking down in wonder upon the creature he had crept upon to kill—looking down upon a little girl, a little nut brown maiden.

Korak wondered what the girl would do were he to drop suddenly from the tree to her side. Most likely she would scream and run away. Then would come the men of the village with spears and guns and set upon him. They would either kill him or drive him away.

A lump rose in the boy's throat. He craved the companionship of his own kind, though he hardly realized how greatly. He would have liked to slip down beside her, though he knew from the words he had overheard that she spoke a language with which he was unfamiliar.

At last he hit upon a plan. He would attract her attention and reassure her by a smiling greeting from a greater distance. Silently he wormed his way back into the tree. It was his intention to hail her from beyond the palisade, giving her the feeling of security which he imagined the stout barricade would afford.

He had scarcely left his position in the tree when his attention was attracted by a considerable noise upon the opposite side of the village. By moving a little he could see the gate at the far end of the main street.

A number of men, women and children were running toward it. It swung open, revealing the head of a caravan upon the opposite side. It trooped in mostly organization—black slaves and dark hued Arabs of the northern deserts; cursing camel drivers urging on their vicious charges; overburdened donkeys, waving sadly pendulous ears while they endured with stoic patience the brutalities of their masters; goats, sheep and horses.

Into the village they all trooped behind a tall, sour old man, who rode, without greetings to those who shrank from his path, directly to a large goat-skin tent in the center of the village.

Here he spoke to a wrinkled black hag.

Korak from his vantage point could see it all. He saw the old man asking questions of the black woman, and then he saw the latter point in the direction of the tree beneath which the little girl lay.

A grim smile curved the thin, cruel lips of the Arab. The child essayed to crawl away, but before she could get out of reach the old man kicked her brutally, sending her sprawling upon the grass. Then he followed her up to seize and strike her as was his custom.

Above them in the tree a beast crouched where a moment before had been a boy—a beast with glinting nostrils and bared fangs—a beast that trembled with rage.

The sheik was stooping to reach for the girl when the Killer dropped to the ground at his side. His spear was still in his left hand, but he had forgotten it. Instead his right fist was clinched, and the sheik took a backward step, astonished by the sudden materialization of this strange apparition apparently out of a clear sky, the heavy fist landed full upon his mouth, backed by the weight of the young giant and the terrific power of his more than human muscles.

Heeding and senseless, the sheik sank to earth. Korak turned toward the child. She had regained her feet and stood, wide eyed and frightened, looking first up into his face and then

horror struck at the recumbent figure of the sheik. In an involuntary gesture of protection the Killer threw an arm about the girl's shoulders and stood waiting for the Arab to regain consciousness. For a moment they remained thus, then the girl spoke.

"When he regains his senses he will kill me," she said in Arabic.

Korak could not understand her. He shook his head, speaking to her then in English and then in the language of the apes. But neither of these were intelligible to her.

She leaned forward and touched the hilt of the long knife that the Arab wore. Then she raised her clasped hand above her head and drove an imaginary blade into her breast above her heart.

Korak understood. The old man would kill her.

The girl came to his side again and stood there trembling. She did not fear him. Why should she? He had saved her from a terrible beating at the hands of the sheik. Never in her memory had another so befriended her. She looked up into his face. It was a boyish, handsome face, nut brown like her own. She admired the spotted leopard skin that circled his lithe body from one shoulder to his knees.

And Korak looked at the girl. He had always held girls in a species of contempt. Boys who associated with them were, in his estimation, molly-coddles. He wondered what he should do.

He stood for several minutes buried in thought. The girl watched his face, wondering what was passing in his mind. She, too, was thinking of the future.

She feared to remain and suffer the vengeance of the sheik. There was no one in all the world to whom she might turn other than this half-baked stranger who had dropped miraculously from the clouds to save her from one of the sheik's accustomed beatings. Would her new friend leave her now? Wistfully she gazed at his innocent face. She moved a little closer to him, laying a slim, brown hand upon his arm.

The contact awakened the lad from his absorption. He looked down at her, and then his arm went about her shoulders once more, for he saw tears upon her lashes.

"Come," he said, "the jungle is kinder than man. You shall live in the jungle, and Korak and Akut will protect you."

She did not understand his words, but the pressure of his arm drawing her away from the prostrate Arab and the tears were quite intelligible. One little arm crept about his waist, and together they walked toward the palisade.

Beneath the great tree that had harbored Korak while he watched the girl at play he lifted her in his arms and, throwing her lightly across his shoulders, leaped nimbly into the lower branches.

And so Meriem entered the jungle with Korak, trusting, in her childish innocence, the stranger who had befriended her and perhaps influenced in her belief in him by that strange intuitive power possessed by women.

The two had gone but a short distance from the village when the girl spied the huge proportions of the great Akut. With a half stifled scream she clung more closely to Korak and pointed fearfully toward the ape.

Akut, thinking that the Killer was returning with a prisoner, came growling toward them. A little girl aroused no more sympathy in the beast's heart than would a full grown bull ape. She was a stranger and therefore to be killed. He bared his yellow fangs as he approached, and to his surprise the Killer bared his likewise, but he bared them at Akut and snarled menacingly.

"Ah," thought Akut, "the Killer has taken a mate!" And so, obedient to the tribal laws of his kind, he left them alone, become suddenly absorbed in a fussy caterpillar of peculiarly succulent appearance.

The larva disposed of, he glanced from the corner of an eye at Korak. The youth had deposited his burden upon a large limb, where she clung desperately to keep from falling.

"She will accompany us," said Korak to Akut, jerking a thumb in the direction of the girl. "Do not harm her. We will protect her."

Akut shrugged. To be burdened by the young of man was in no way to his liking. He could see from her evident fright at her position on the branch and from the terrified glances she cast in his direction that she was hopelessly unit.

By all the ethics of Akut's training and inheritance the unit should be eliminated, but if the Killer wished this she there was nothing to be done about it but to tolerate her.

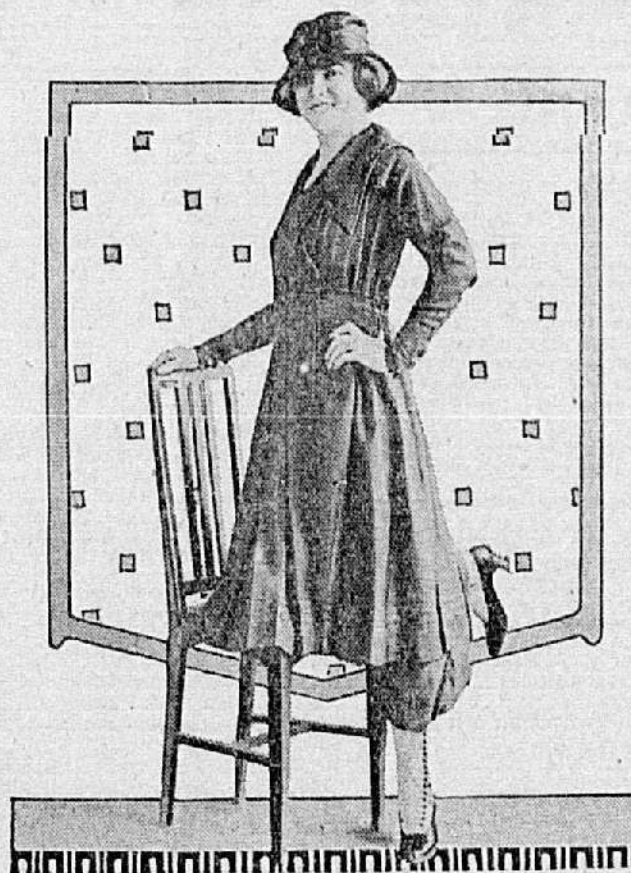
Meriem spent an evening and a night of unmitigated terror.

Naturally, after they travel together for a while, a love affair develops between Jack and Meriem. When comes trouble.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Varieties of Oysters. We do not distinguish many different kinds of oysters when we eat them, and yet there are, it is said, between 350 and 400 varieties of oysters in the world. Among the smallest known is that which the people of England, France and Germany usually eat—the oysters dug in the neighborhood of Ostend, in Belgium. The largest oysters are those of the Pacific ocean and the Philippine Islands. Ordinary oysters of choice varieties, transplanted from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific, have been found to develop into great size, but to lose their flavor to such an extent that they became scarcely eatable.

Smart Styles in Tunic Dress



If the smart style of the tunic dress had not made it a favorite, the advent of frocks like that shown above would soon place it among the season's best successes. Here is a frock of serge, trimmed with bands of narrow flat silk braid in the same color. There is nothing unusual in the fabric or the trimming, they are as familiar as they are tried and true in the realm of utility clothes, but nevertheless the dress is full of distinction. It is so original in design, so artistic and practical that it places itself at a glance as among the most excellent examples of today's styles.

The frock is made with a plaited tunic in one with a semifitted bodice to be worn over a plain, narrow skirt. In this instance the skirt is of serge like the tunic and bodice but it might be of satin or velvet. This combination of cloth overdress with satin skirt has pointed the way for remodeling suits into frocks, in many cases and all these expedients are worth considering—in the face of wartime prices.

The loose bodice in the dress pictured is set on to a tunic that is box plaited all around. It is finished at the bottom with a three-inch hem and above the hem three rows of braid are stitched. The braid is about three-

fourths of an inch wide and the distance between the rows just equals the width of the braid. The coat sleeves are plain and long, narrowing from elbow to wrist. They are finished with three rather large bone buttons set in a row on the outside seam. A wide shawl collar of the serge terminates in bands that cross at the bust and end under a wide, flat belt of the serge. This belt fastens at the left side with buttons like those on the sleeves, and buttonholes.

The underskirt is narrower than skirts have been for the past two seasons. It is just wide enough in fact to allow a comfortable stride. The tunic is wide but hangs close to the figure and straight, the box plaits being pressed as flat as possible.

Blue Liked for Evening.

Blue seems to be a favored color for evening this year; sometimes it is turquoise blue, sometimes a misty blue line, sometimes a rich Chinese or tapestry blue. One stunning dinner gown is of hyacinth blue meteor with tulle drapery of silver gray georgette bordered with a deep hem of the blue satin. The train of georgette veils a panel of silver tissue embroidered in blue beads.

Muffler Collars and Hats to Match



It is no wonder that the muffer collars with hats to match have persisted through their second season. There is something so comfortable looking in these small collars of fur, that wrap the throat to the ears, and for once comfort and smart style are united. When the muffer collar and hat to match join forces the smart set in millinery is achieved. They are simply made for one another. With collars that reach high up over the chin and hats that come far down over the brow there is no chance for the winter's cold to reach anything but the eyes that laugh at it.

Many furs made up in many ways are used for these small neckpieces. A very practical set is shown in the picture and two views of it are given in order that its good points may be seen and appreciated. The collar is soft and shaped to rest on the chest and shoulders. It fastens at the back with hooks and eyes and widens at the front. It is roomy so that the chin and mouth may easily be covered by it when the head is bent downward.

The small hat with visor front is covered with narrow grosgrain ribbon put on in rows of scant ruffles. Along one edge of the ribbon there is a tiny silk cord wound with a silver thread. It gives the effect of a beaded edge on the ribbon with the appearance of the smallest steel beads set a very little dis-

tance apart. The visor is faced with the ribbon, which is in navy blue. At the front there is a flat bell-shaped flower made of the fur, with leaves and stem made of the ribbon and tiny silver cord. The fur used in this set is gray squirrel. Mole skin, kolinsky, ermine, mink and Hudson seal are liked for these sets.

The hat and neckline pictured are joined by a veil of gray silk mesh with one small figure embroidered on it. This narrow veil is sewed to the collar and to the hat at the base of the crown. Small sailor hats, with soft crowns, made of taupe velvet and trimmed with a narrow round band of mole skin ending in two balls of the fur are worn with a mole skin collar and a veil of taupe-colored silk mesh is the tie that binds hat and collar inseparably.

A fur-trimmed hat, made of velvet and metal lace appears at the bottom of the picture. It has a band of martin about the crown with a cluster of bright hued metallic flowers near the front. It is to be worn with a scarf or cape of martin fur.

Julia Bottomly

Brazil yearly produces about 80,000 metric tons of sugar.

USE WOOD FOR FUEL

Many Farmers Can Relieve Heavy Demand for Freight Cars.

NEEDED FOR WAR SUPPLIES

In Many States It Is Entirely Practical to Replace Coal with Wood—Saving Would Amount to 70,000 Cars.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Farmers frequently are situated so they can profitably supply fuel from their woodlands and thus relieve, to a considerable extent, the heavy demand for coal.

A maximum price for coal has been fixed by the Government. This does not mean, however, that the railroads will be able to transport all of the coal which the consumers may desire or want. Every freight car is performing a heavy duty; and the fewer the cars that are used for coal the greater will be the number available for carrying other war commodities.

Manufacturers, of course, cannot substitute wood for coal; neither can city people, because this would result in even greater railroad congestion. Nor is it likely that in either the South or the West the use of wood for fuel can be greatly increased. But in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, and Missouri it ought to be entirely practicable in many cases to replace coal with wood for fuel. In these 17 states is a rural population of about 20,000,000, which is estimated, uses annually about 18,000,000 tons of coal. If, by substituting wood, one-quarter of the coal burned by farmers and one-tenth of the coal burned in villages could be saved, the total saving would amount to nearly 3,000,000 tons, or between 65,000 and 70,000 railcars.

Reduce Coal Consumption.

It is where team-hauled wood can be used in place of railroad-hauled coal that the change should be made. Farmers who own woodlands and people in villages who can purchase wood from nearby farms are the ones in the best position to reduce their consumption of coal. It is not expected substitution of wood for coal will be complete or universal; for many purposes coal is much more convenient. But for heating many kinds of buildings wood is the more convenient and cheaper fuel. This is particularly true in the case of churches, halls, summer cottages, and other buildings for which heat is required only occasionally; but is then wanted in large volume at short notice.

Furnaces are built especially for burning wood in 3 or 4 foot lengths. Short lengths, of course, can readily be burned in an ordinary coal furnace or in a box stove, though this is rather wasteful of fuel. Many furnace manufacturers, however, make a special wood grate for use in their furnaces. One advantage in burning wood is that on moderately cool days the furnace can be run at a lower obb than when coal is used, consuming only enough fuel to remove the chill. When wood is used in a round pot furnace, care should be taken to have each piece lie flat.

If a stove grate is too coarse for wood, a sheet iron cover over a good part of the surface will make it suitable, or a few fire bricks can be used. Relative Heating Value of Wood and Coal.

In the matter of heating value, one standard cord of well-seasoned hick-

ory, oak, beech, birch, hard maple, ash, elm, locust, or cherry is approximately equal to one ton (2,000 pounds) of anthracite coal. It takes a cord and a half of soft maple and two cords of cedar, poplar, or basswood, however, to give the same amount of heat.

One cord of mixed wood well seasoned equals in heating value at least one ton (2,000 pounds) of average-grade bituminous coal.

If the consumer can buy coal at \$8 a ton, it would hardly be worth his while to burn first-class wood at \$8 a cord, except in an open fireplace, because coal is a more convenient fuel. If, however, coal becomes so scarce that it cannot be secured in sufficient quantities, the consumer will, in some cases, have to burn wood at \$10 or even \$15 a cord.

Methods of Making Cordwood.

The most common method of making cordwood is to cut the trees into 4-foot lengths with the ax and split the larger pieces. The pieces are then piled into a standard cord, which is 8 feet long, 4 feet high, and 4 feet wide. The contents are 128 cubic feet, of which about 70 per cent is wood and 30 per cent air. Wood cut 4 feet long can be sold to brickyards, limekilns, metal-working plants, and other industries, but is too large for household use. This method is used chiefly where the tree growth is comparatively small, as in second growth, because such wood splits easily.

Another method, and one better adapted for old growth hardwoods, which are difficult to split, is to saw the tree into logs of convenient lengths, say from 10 to 15 feet. These are "snaked" out to the edge of the woodland and there sawed and split into lengths proper for the stove or furnace. The sawing is usually done by machine, driven either by gasoline or by electricity. The wood is sawed into 16-inch lengths, as is customary with stove material, three runs are theoretically equivalent to one cord. Actually they contain somewhat more wood, since small pieces can be packed more closely than larger ones.

Wood a Profitable Farm Crop.

Firewood ought to bring a better profit this year than ever before, or account of the higher prices which are likely to prevail. Wood is a much less perishable crop than many which the farmer raises. When properly piled, the better kinds of wood will last from two to three years, though it steadily deteriorates after the first year. To have the best heating value, as well as to reduce the cost of hauling, wood should be thoroughly seasoned, which means air-drying it from six to eight months. When piled so as to get a good circulation of air, however, 50 per cent of the moisture may be removed in three months. Wood cut in October and November, therefore, may be burned the latter part of the winter.

Formerly it was common practice to have wood cut by contract for from \$1 to \$1.50 per cord. With the present high price of labor, however, the cost may exceed \$2 a cord. The great difficulty in securing farm labor is during the harvesting period. If farmers can secure sufficient labor to harvest their crops, they should be able to keep enough men to cut and haul wood later in the season. In fact, the profitable employment of one or two extra men on the farm during the winter may help to solve labor difficulties during the rush season.

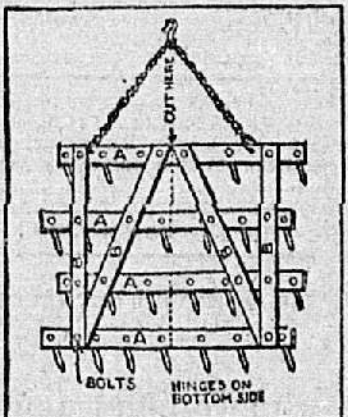
The prices which cordwood will likely bring this year offer an opportunity for the farmer to improve his woodland. Improving the woodland means taking out the poorer trees. In the past this has seldom been practicable, for the inferior wood was not marketable. With wood bringing only from \$4 to \$5 a cord, there is very little opportunity to secure a profit of even \$1 a cord. But with the prices indicated for the coming winter, thinning becomes practicable over a wide range of country in the vicinity of good markets.

MAKING A SECTION HARROW

Any Farmer Handy With Tools Can Put Implement Together at Home—It Can Be Folded Up.

A writer in Southern Peralist in giving a plan for making a section harrow says:

Take four pieces, 2½x3 inches, 4 feet long, marked A; three pieces 2½x3 inches, 3 feet long, marked B; two pieces 2½x3 inches, 4 feet long, marked C; 25 feet of ½-inch steel rod for teeth; four strap hinges to fasten on underside. Bore seven holes in each piece, a little smaller than the



Cheap Section Harrow.

teeth, equal distance apart. After driving the teeth arrange the swivel bars after the manner of a section harrow, and then fasten the braces as shown. Place hooks or chains equal distance from center for hitch chain. Now cut the harrow through center

and fasten the hinges on the under side. If teeth are in the way punch hole in hinge for teeth. Put on the hitch chain, and the harrow is ready for work. Any man handy with tools can make this tool, and it can be folded up and carried anywhere. A I bought for nine was the hinges made the teeth from old rake teeth. This harrow placed over a row, and a little weight added, will do better work with any tool I ever saw. Laid flat with man on it it is equal to an iron harrow.

SWINE, SHEEP AND POULTRY

Most Effective Means of Increasing Meat Output at Any Time in the Near Future.

The best possible means of relieving the meat situation would be to increase the number of hogs on every farm. For the average small farmer the hog and poultry offer the most effective means of increasing the meat output at any time in the near future. Many farms could also carry a small flock of sheep.

BLACKHEAD HARD TO CHECK

Despite Fact That Much Scientific Investigation Has Been Made, No Cure Found.

Blackhead is one of the commonest and at the same time one of the most serious diseases of turkeys. It is hard to control and possibly is more the cause of the lesser number of turkeys than any other one thing. Much scientific investigation has been conducted along this line but so far no real cure has been secured.

Free Trip To Ann Arbor Big Public Sale!

Lindenschmitt-Apfel Clothing Co.
209 S. Main St. Ann Arbor, Michigan

The Cause of This Ponderous Money-Saving Sale:

On account of the backward season and weather conditions, we find ourselves at this time with an enormous stock of clothing, furnishings, hats and caps on hand, in fact, the most complete stock of clothing for men and young men, boys and children ever brought together in Ann Arbor. We are compelled at this time to reduce our stock because the inclement weather conditions have greatly retarded our business and we must reduce our stock at least \$20,000 in the next 15 days. In the past years of our business career in Ann Arbor we have never advertised an article that we could not produce. Every man, woman and child is aware of the high grade dependable merchandise that has always been carried by the Lindenschmitt, Apfel Co. Everybody knows it has been the best the market affords. No state in the United States can boast of a finer selection in clothing, including the famous, makes of Stein-Block & Co. and other high grade makes such as been carried by the Lindenschmitt, Apfel Co., and now for the first time in our history, this concern will place on sale their entire stock beginning Saturday, January 5th, in the morning, when we will begin the most dependable sale of Men's, Young Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Furnishings and Hats that was ever known in all the history of Michigan. Right now when prices on all merchandise are going sky high daily you will be able to buy clothing at the greatest savings ever known. DON'T MISS IT!

This Great Money-Saving Sale, Which Opens Saturday, January 5th

Will be your opportunity to prepare yourself against Shortage and Rising Costs and will be a genuine Bargain Harvest for the thrifty and saving people of this vicinity. The prices we will place on the entire stock will represent Extraordinary Savings even under normal conditions. The trouble is our own and foreign countries have caused a great shortage on all kinds of goods—prices have advanced and will continue to soar. Yet we offer you our entire \$45,000 stock of High Grade Clothing, Furnishings Goods, Hats and Caps at prices that will cause a panic in this entire section of the country. Merchandise has advanced greatly and it is impossible to obtain some goods at any cost—and no saying how long these conditions may last—Yet, we have decided to place our entire \$45,000 Stock on Sale commencing Saturday Morning, January 5th.

BE HERE—DON'T MISS IT—LET NOTHING KEEP YOU AWAY—NO MATTER WHAT THE WEATHER CONDITIONS MIGHT BE—AS AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS SALE SELDOM HAPPENS—DON'T MISS IT.

Below we quote a few of the Many Thousands Bargains to be had—Nothing Reserved—the Entire Stock goes in this sale at unheard of prices—and, remember, there are thousands of articles which space will not allow to mention which will be sold on same basis as prices listed.

MEN'S OVERCOATS

Smart styles, all materials, the newest 1917 models of fashion, in fact, the greatest exposition of overcoats, ever brought together in Ann Arbor; all go in this sale.

One lot of Men's Fancy Overcoats, some in plain materials, coats bought to sell at \$12.00; Sale price only \$7.45

Men's Fine Fall and Winter Overcoats, all sizes, new materials, genuine Scotch chevrons, and jersey coats, bought to sell at \$15; Sale price only \$8.95

One lot of Men's Overcoats, good length, nicely made, no merchant could sell them for less than \$16.00, many were bought to sell for more money, your choice at \$9.85

Another lot of Men's Coats, heavy, Vienna cloth, fancy and plain, stylishly made overcoats, positively worth \$17.50—your choice while they last, only \$12.00

At \$14.95. These are the finest overcoats, of the best material. To appreciate this coat you must come and see it; best workmanship; a coat that sold for \$21. Your choice during this sale \$14.95

At \$17.95, all the latest colorings in rough chevrons, Kenmare homespun Irish friezes and chevrons, no clothier would sell you a coat like this for less than \$25, we selected them from one of the famous wholesale tailors in the country to sell for \$22.50. The wonder of it is that we have a great many of them in all sizes during this sale for \$17.95

At \$19.45 we will give you the best Overcoat that the market affords in kerseys, beavers, and lamb's wool, beautifully trimmed and elegantly tailored throughout, a hand-made coat for men and conservative men, you can find no better coat than this while they last \$19.45

One lot of overcoats in the new rough fine material for young men, some full English made and some the regular Chesterfield models. Pilot and box cloth, French, Montagnac, regular \$30 values, Sale price \$23.85

Our Entire Stock of Hats, Caps, Sheep Lined Coats, Duck Coats, Underwear, Suspenders, Gloves, Shirts, Everything placed on Sale.

The prices will positively reach the lowest limit. You will find the values offered positively astonishing.

SUITS FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

You will find here the greatest selection of Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats ever brought together by any concern in Michigan. You will find in this department Suits and Overcoats for both men and young men in all shades, all colors, all kinds and prices, never before heard of, all to be sold in this sale.

One lot of Men's Suits, regular sizes, nicely made, sold by Lindenschmitt, Apfel Co. at \$12.50; Sale price only \$7.95

Another lot of Men's Fall and Winter Suits, fine Scotch materials, fancy worsteds, plain and mixed cas, shirers, all sizes, sold by Lindenschmitt, Apfel Co. for \$14.00; Sale price \$8.95

Another lot of Men's Fall Suits, in heavy materials, double and single breasted, all sizes, nicely made, well tailored, sold by Lindenschmitt, Apfel Co. at \$15.00; Sale price \$9.95

Another lot of Men's Fall and Winter Suits, plain tailored, all wool, in stripes, plaids, tartans, and Scotch weaves, valued at \$16.00; Sale price \$11.95

At \$14.50 we offer you the choice of a number of models of more than 50 different patterns of Fall and Winter Suits bought to be sold for \$22.50; come and look for yourselves; they are worth a great deal more, but we will sell you your choice of this lot at \$14.50

The cream of the stock, all hand-tailored Suits included in this lot, they come in single and double breasted, the latest models of fashions, no store in Ann Arbor or elsewhere could sell them for less than \$30.00, bought them to sell this Fall for \$25.00, all sizes and styles; Sale price \$18.50

Elegant new Men's Fall and Winter Suits, materials are Tartan stripes, checks, plaids, new brown, grays and blues in the two and three tone effects, made by one of the famous wholesale tailors, bought to sell for \$27.50; Sale price only \$19.85

Our store has been known to carry only the finest grade of ready-to-wear clothing. We have garments in our store that are made and designed by the most skilled experts in their line in the United States. The materials used are the finest Foreign and Domestic Woolens carefully shrunk before making and hand-tailored throughout. The styles represent the newest creations. These garments we have always sold at \$40.00 and \$50.00; Sale price \$24.45 and \$24.45

TRousERS FOR MEN, YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Here you will find a Trousers Department as complete as any stock in Michigan. Pants in all the latest shades and all sizes. Over 1500 pairs to choose from. Below we quote a few of the many bargains to be had during this sale and while they last.

Men's all wool Trousers, perfect fit and well made, about 100 pair in this lot worth up to \$22.00. Special sale price, per pair \$15.00

Men's good, strong, durable Trousers, the never-rip kind, in many shades, stripes and plain materials, for this sale, per pair \$18.95

Men's Pure Worsteds Pants, all the latest styles, the newest materials, no store elsewhere ever sold them for less than \$6.00. We have them in all sizes. Sale price \$3.95

Our entire stock of high grade Trousers which we have sold for \$6

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LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Rev. W. P. Considine was in Jackson, Wednesday.

Miss Hazel Speer visited Mrs. Bessie Bott in Horton the first of the week.

Mrs. F. A. Mayett and son Welton spent the past week with relatives in Jackson.

George Smith of Detroit is visiting at the home of his sister, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans.

Adolph Wendler of Ann Arbor was the guest of Miss Ethel Chadwick over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fulford of Wayne were guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford, Monday.

Miss Marion Steinbach returned to her home in Flint, Wednesday, after visiting Chelsea relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fulford of Romulus visited at the home of their son, Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford, the past week.

Miss Ida Keusch returned to Detroit, Tuesday, after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Keusch.

The annual election of officers of the Methodist Sunday school will be held this evening, January 4th, at the Methodist parsonage.

Miss Helene Steinbach returned to Cleveland, Ohio, Tuesday, after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bird and daughter Nancy, of Battle Creek, spent several days of the past week with Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hewes and son Keith, Mrs. C. Parker and Mrs. Charles Currier spent Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Scouten of North Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Benjamin returned to their home near Perry, yesterday, after spending several days at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Ford Astell.

Mrs. E. J. Otis and little son returned to their home in Detroit, Tuesday, after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney.

A service flag with fifteen stars has been hung in the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, indicating the number of members in government army service.

Miss Doris and Master Clifford Corwin returned to their home in Toledo, Tuesday, after a week's visit at the home of their grandmother, Mrs. Mary Winans.

A broken wheel on a freight car caused a small wreck on the Michigan Central, near Dexter, Monday night. The wrecker from Jackson cleared up the wreckage.

On account of the business meeting at the Congregational church, Monday evening, the B. V. R. C. will meet Tuesday evening, January 8th, at the home of Mrs. Mary Boyd.

The Congregational Brotherhood will meet this evening at the home of J. W. Waltons, 143 East Middle street. Sotokichi Katsuzumi of Tokyo, Japan, will speak on "Life in Japan."

Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach of this place, Miss Helene Steinbach of Cleveland, Ohio, and Miss Marion Steinbach of Flint spent New Year's at the home of Henry Steinbach of Dexter.

Mansell Hackett, director of sales for the Lewis Spring & Axle company, left Wednesday for New York where he will have charge of the Hollier exhibit at the New York automobile show.

Joseph Brown received word of the death of his sister, Mrs. Harriet Clayton of Beardston, Illinois, Saturday. She was also the aunt of Miss Jessie Brown and Mrs. Cora Vickers of this place.

The Chelsea schools will remain closed for another week at least until enough coal is secured to insure proper heating. It is hoped that it will be possible to reopen on Monday, January 14th.

Special meeting Olive Chapter O. E. S., Wednesday, January 9th. Initiation at 3:00 p. m. Scrub lunch at 6:30, followed by a social time and program, also a grab bag. All Masons and their families are invited.

Mrs. L. V. Carpenter left yesterday for her former home in Jonesville. Her son has enlisted in the aviation corps and she and Mr. Carpenter will return to their farm, west of Jonesville, which the son has been operating for them during the past summer.

"Teddy," Rev. W. P. Considine's white Scotch terrier, which was recently lost in Ann Arbor, has returned home of his own accord, foot-sore and weary and a regular prodigal. A day's rest put him in fighting trim, however, and he had a grand New Year's fight with Wm. Bacon's shepherd dog, also named "Teddy," and is now back in the hospital.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Adv.

Stomach Trouble.

If you have trouble with your stomach you should try Chamberlain's Tablets. So many have been restored to health by the use of these tablets and their cost is so little, 25 cents, that it is worth while to give them a trial. Adv.

A. G. Faist was in Detroit yesterday.

Mrs. Howard Canfield is visiting relatives in Hudson.

Ernest Paul of Lansing was in Chelsea, Wednesday.

Sgt. William Kolb is home from Camp Custer for a few days.

Miss Maurine Wood is spending a few days with relatives in Detroit.

The S. P. I. will meet Monday evening with Miss Elizabeth Wagner.

Mrs. J. S. Cummings entertained the Five Hundred club last evening.

Helping Hand circle will meet with Mrs. James Gilbert, Tuesday afternoon.

Welton Mayett visited Clair Rowe at his home in Lyndon the first of the week.

M. J. Baxter and family have moved to the Glover residence, 427 McKinley street.

Special meeting Olive Lodge No. 156, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, Work in the second degree.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fahrner, of Ann Arbor died Monday, from diphtheria.

H. G. Spiegelberg returned to Detroit, Wednesday, after spending the holidays with his family in Chelsea.

The latest boarding house joke is the "aeroplane chicken," which is said to be "all wings and machinery."

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Walworth and son, Tom, spent several days of this week at the home of her parents in Fraser.

Mrs. Herman Mohrlok returned Wednesday from Highland Park where she spent the holidays at the home of her father, J. J. Galatian.

Martin Eisele, 74 years of age, died last evening. The funeral will be held Monday morning, at 8:30 o'clock, from the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

St. Joseph's sodality elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Spiritual director, Rev. W. P. Considine; prefect, Henry Merkel; first assistant, John Kelly; second assistant, Justin Wheeler; secretary, M. P. Schwickler; assistant secretary, Aloysius Merkel; treasurer, George Steele; standard bearer, J. W. Cassidy; marshals, Sylvester Weber and William Haefner; consultants, John Walsh, William Wheeler, Albert Ferner, Philip Keusch and Peter Merkel.

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