





THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

Owner, F. W. BARNES
L. E. Barnes, Editor and Publisher
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CHRISTMAS GOODS
The merchants of Plymouth have gone out of their way this year in the selection and securing of Christmas goods for their patrons, and there is not a merchant in the village that is not carrying a larger line of such goods than ever before.

BE A PART OF YOUR TOWN
The way some people knock you would think that this is somebody else's town.
-But it isn't-it is their town all the while.

What this town needs is not merely to say what this town needs. What this town needs is men who will get what this town needs. Whatever this town needs it can get by presenting a solid front.

FORMER RESIDENT DIES AT WAYNE

Eli Corbrite, aged 70 years, passed away at his home in Wayne, Monday, December 15th. He had been in failing health for some time, but was confined to his home for only about two months.



A Christmas Suggestion FOR Fathers and Mothers

Start the boys and girls right for the New Year. See that they have one of our Savings Pass Books, with a small deposit to their credit, for a Christmas present, and thus put it up to them to keep up the dues for 1920.

If your young people are taught to save regularly-you will have no occasion to worry about their ability to take care of themselves in later life, and, by the way, why not try our savings plan yourselves.

IT WILL PAY YOU PLYMOUTH HOME BUILDING ASSOCIATION

OFFICE IN VILLAGE HALL
Open Every Saturday Night from 6 p. m. to 9 o'clock

WELL KNOWN PLYMOUTH LADY DIES

MRS. THERESA JOLLIFFE PASSED AWAY AT HARPER HOSPITAL THURSDAY MORNING.

The many friends of Mrs. Theresa Jolliffe, wife of the late Harry B. Jolliffe, were shocked to learn of her sudden death, which occurred at Harper hospital, Detroit, early yesterday morning.

PASTOR RESIGNS LOCAL PASTORATE

REV. L. M. BICKNELL OBLIGED TO GIVE UP PASTORATE OF PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH ON ACCOUNT OF ILL HEALTH.

Rev. Luther M. Bicknell, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, has tendered his resignation as pastor of the local church, and will preach his farewell sermon, Sunday, December 28th.

Rev. Bicknell has been in poor health for some time, and upon consulting a specialist, was advised that he must seek another climate at once. Mr. Bicknell's resignation came as a great surprise to many members of his church, and it was with much regret that they learned that he must leave the pastorate.

made many warm friends among the members of the church and the community, who will regret their departure from among us. Rev. Bicknell expects to leave about the first of the year for Oregon, where he will spend the winter months at the home of his mother, while Mrs. Bicknell and the children will go to her home in the east for a visit.

THE SIGN IN THE SKY

A CHRISTMAS CANTATA AT THE METHODIST CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY EVENING.

One of the most elaborate cantatas presented in a Plymouth church in years is "The Sign in the Sky," which forms the major part of the Christmas program to be given in the Methodist church, next Sunday evening.

Nehemiah, the gate-keeper, is scanning the prophecies on the night of Jesus' birth. His son, Philip, brings him news of the wonderful star blazing in the sky, and soon a group of shepherds appear telling their wonderful story of the appearance of the angels to them while watching their flocks and desire entrance that they may find the Christ child.

CHARACTERS

- Nehemiah-Watchman at the gate, Howard Burdes
Esther-Hazel Hill
Rebecca-Lorena Terry
Philip-Kenneth Bartlett
Patricia and Electra-Two Roman slaves, Helen Hanchett and Margaret Skintont
Tessa-a shepherd, Charles Sedley
Shepherds-Wilmer DeGroff, Clifford Tait, Wilbur Hill
Wise Men-Miller Ross, Orren Sedley, Harry Hill
Other Wise Man-Lyman Judson
Orillah-a rich woman, Florence Newell
Zaida-a messenger, Lillian Lundy

A chorus of twenty-five voices will take the musical numbers of the cantata, each musical selection fitting into the point in the story where it is given.

Before the cantata next Sunday evening, a Christmas program of songs, recitations and exercises will be given by the younger members of the Methodist Sunday-school, beginning at 7 o'clock.

Splendid Cough Medicine

"As I feel that every family should have what a splendid medicine Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is, I am only too pleased to relate my experience, and only wish that I had known it months ago. I was taken with a very bad cold, and my children were showing the slightest symptoms of being croupy, and when I have a cough or cold on the lungs a very few doses will relieve me, and by taking it a few days I soon get rid of the cold." -Advt.

Probate Notice
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne
At a session of the probate court for the county of Wayne, on the 17th day of December, 1919, the Probate Court of the county of Wayne, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of the will of the late Edward Charles Judge of Probate Court of the county of Wayne, Michigan, as the same appears from the records of said court.

PROMINENT MEN IN XMAS APPEAL FOR ARMENIANS

Former President Taft Leads in Eloquent Plea for Support of Near East Relief.

To save the lives of 800,000 people in Armenia and other western Asia countries and to care for more than 250,000 orphans who are homeless there former President William Howard Taft, Henry Morgenthau, former ambassador to Turkey, and Alexander J. Hemphill, the New York banker, as members of the Executive Committee of Near East Relief, the former American Committee on Armenian and Syrian Relief, have issued a Christmas appeal for continued support of this organization and its work.

Near East Relief is now operating under a government charter and is practically alone in the western Asia field, the Red Cross several months ago having announced its withdrawal. The Christmas letter, a classic of its kind, is as follows:

"Dear Friend-Another little child has shriveled up and died. The mother, creeping back, gaunt and cold, from the desert, has put down the thin little bones with those that strew the road and has sunk beside them, never to rise again.

"Only a little child and a mother out on the bleak Armenian road! But what is that vision hovering there and what is that voice the cold winds bear to the ears of our souls-I was hungry and ye gave me no meat; I was naked and ye clothed me not.

"Today-yes, today-while we are preparing our gifts for Christmas, many more of these little children-not a hundred nor a thousand, but 250,000 of them-are still wandering uncared for and alone in that dead land, their weakened skins clinging in fear to their rattling bones, and they are crying out with gasping breath, 'I am hungry, I am hungry!' And the voice of one who watches us as we prepare gifts to celebrate his birthday comes again to the ears of our souls-I am hungry! I am hungry!! I am hungry!!!

"Now, the children and the mothers in Armenia are dreading the winter. Just human remnants they are, not protected, many of them, from the elements by even the dignity of rags. The most favored have merely shredded rags. How shall we sing our Christmas songs and laugh and light the candles and give beautiful gifts while that pleading, voice cries in the ears of our souls, 'I am naked and cold-naked and cold?'

"But we can feed and clothe these perishing ones-some of them-before it is too late. Herbert Hoover has called them from the Caucasus. 'It is impossible that the loss of 200,000 lives can at this day be prevented, but the remaining 500,000 can possibly be saved.' They need not starve and freeze and die if we will have them. In the name of him who saw the multitude 'as sheep' not having a shepherd and was moved with compassion toward them, who exclaimed when his disciples would turn them away, 'They need not depart, give ye them to eat!' open your heart and purse and give to these Christians whom he loves, who are suffering for him and with whom he is suffering. They need not die. Give ye them to eat.

"Fifteen dollars a month will provide food, clothes, shelter and education toward self support for one orphan child.

"Ten dollars a month will provide food, clothes and shelter for one orphan child.

"Five dollars a month will provide food for one orphan child. He fed 6,000 hungry people in the wilderness and said to his followers, 'The things that I do shall ye do also, and greater things than these shall ye do.' Today nearly 800,000 destitute Armenians-his people-need food and clothing.

"He took little children in his arms and blessed them. Today will you take one or more of these sad, cold, hungry little children of Armenia into your arms and heart in his name and give them food and warmth and life?

"What a joyful Christmas it will be when with your songs and your laughter you hear a voice of wondrous sweetness speaking to you, 'O, ye blessed of my Father, I was hungry and ye gave me meat, I was naked and ye clothed me; inasmuch as ye have done it to these, my brethren, ye have done it to me.'

"In his name, faithfully yours, WILLIAM H. TAFT, ALEXANDER J. HEMPHILL, HENRY MORGENTHAU, For Executive Committee, Near East Relief.

BANDITS ATTACK HARBOR, THINKING HIM ARMENIAN

Because he and members of his party were mistaken for Armenians, Maj. Gen. James G. Harbord, head of the American Mission to Armenia, narrowly escaped death at the hands of a band of marauding bandits a few miles from Mount Ararat. Major General Harbord has just returned to the United States and made a report to President Wilson on the deplorable conditions in the Near East, where American charity is saving thousands of lives through the Near East Relief.

PENNIMAN ALLEN THEATRE

PROGRAM

Saturday, Dec. 20th

Robert Warwick and an all star cast in "SECRET SERVICE." The translation of William Gillette's famous drama of Civil War times, "Secret Service," to the screen, means that millions of people who have never, perhaps, had the opportunity of seeing this remarkable play on the stage will now see it in pictures, interpreted by an exceptional cast and staged by Hugh Ford, one of the most famous of directors. As a Paramount-Artcraft special, it represents the highest form of artistic production; as a drama, it is one of the most suspenseful stories ever written.

BIG V COMEDY-"ZIP AND ZEST" FORD WEEKLY

MR. JEFFRIES WILL SING AT BOTH SHOWS

Tuesday, Dec. 23rd

Dorothy Dalton in "HARD BOILED." This is one of Dorothy Dalton's best pictures, and you should not fail to see this talented screen star in this picture. It's great.

Episode No. 4 of the great serial, "SMASHING BARRIERS" ROLIN COMEDY

Thursday, Dec. 25th

CHRISTMAS DAY

Special Christmas Matinee,

2:30 p. m.

(USUAL PRICES)

Mabel Normand in "SIS HOPKINS." She found love in a barnyard and a fortune as well. She was young-and lived up to the whole blamed town. She stumbled onto love-and bumped into it. Fortune. Speed was her middle name-and she broke all records! She grew up like a weed-and blossomed like a flower.

MAX SENNETT COMEDY-"THE LITTLE WIDOW" PATHE REVIEW

GENERAL ADMISSION-Adults, 20c, war tax included. Children under 12 years, 10c, war tax included. Box Seats, 30c, war tax included. TWO SHOWS-7:30 and 8:30.

D. W. Griffith's "Broken Blossoms," New Year's Eve and New Year's Night

THE PENNIMAN ALLEN THEATRE

PLYMOUTH, MICH.



Xmas buying is the most particular buying you do.

This is an invitation to come early-now-and settle before hand your most important Xmas gifts. WE SUGGEST

- "Real" Table Linen
13 Piece Linen Luncheon Sets
Bed Spreads
Dresser and Buffet Scarfs
Center Pieces
Embroidered Pillow Cases
Bath Towels, plain and fancy
Guest Towels
Huck Towels
Guest Sets
Fancy Aprons
Boudoir Caps
Handkerchiefs
Ladies' Waists
Ribbons
Umbrellas
Leather Purses
Silk Hosiery
Neck Ties
Paris Garters
Suspenders
Men's Pajamas



Store will be open Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week

Pop Corn Pop Corn

One Popping of "Baby Rice"

Will convince you that Pop Corn is of two kinds-"Baby Rice" and others. 25c per pound

I have 35 brands of Smoking in stock and this includes some of the best, such as Blue Boar, Arcadia, Serene and Three States Mixtures. In half and pound packages, I have the following:

- Prince Albert, pound \$1.35
Prince Albert, half pound .75c
Tuxedo, pound \$1.25
Tuxedo, half pound .65c
Viceroy, pound \$1.30
Prince Albert, 50c package \$1.65

Buy this 5 cent pack for Xmas-I have 1000 of them.

My word shall not pass away. Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY

At the

Baptist - Church

Jesus' Birthday in Sermon, Story, Song, Children's Recitations and Stereopticon Pictures

F. A. LANKIN, Preacher

LET US REASON TOGETHER

Why not invest some of your spare change in lots? Perhaps you will say the H. C. of L. takes everything you get in the shape of money. But does it? If something forces you to economize, we think you will discover that you could have been saving a lot, enough, perhaps to have paid for a house and lot on Easy street.

Stop and think about it. We believe you will realize that you can save a little each week without denying yourself of a necessary thing. Then why not make a beginning; put all your spare change in Plymouth real estate, selected in the locality you favor. You can buy now at subdivision prices. A small payment down, a little each month, will bring assurance of future prosperity.











**A BIG PICTURE COMING**

**GRIFFITH'S "BROKEN BLOSSOMS" TO BE SEEN AT PENNIMAN ALLEN THEATRE, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, DEC. 31, JAN. 1**

**FILM THAT HAS BEEN SENSATIONAL SUCCESS WHEREVER SHOWN.**

Of extraordinary interest, not only to lovers of the motion picture, but likewise to all who appreciate the highest in art in its various manifestations, is the announcement of the Penniman Allen Theatre that it has secured David Wark Griffith's superb screen creation, "Broken Blossoms," to be shown here, Wednesday, Dec. 31 and Thursday, Jan. 1.

Never has a motion picture been accorded a reception comparable to the triumph that has followed every showing of this production. Newspapers have devoted columns after columns to its beauties and wonders. Everywhere its success has been instantaneous, and it is safe to say that in bringing "Broken Blossoms" to our city, the management of the Penniman Allen has to its credit the biggest accomplishment in artistic entertainment that we have yet enjoyed.

Mr. Griffith, it will be remembered, together with Mary Pickford, Charlie Chaplin and Douglas Fairbanks, early in 1919 organized the United Artists Corporation—popularly known as "The Big Four"—for the making and marketing of their own productions. It is through this organization that "Broken Blossoms" is being placed in the theatres of the country. The story of "Broken Blossoms" is by Griffith adapted from a tale by

Thomas Burke called, "The Chink and the Child" which is part of that author's famous volume, "Limbohouse Nights." Around this story, and we speak from the opinions of dramatic critics the country over, Mr. Griffith has built the most alluring, yet pitiful, beautiful, yet tragic love story ever filmed. It has become habit, almost, to look upon a Griffith production as something more than a motion picture, yet even the most ardent admirers of the art of this master of the screen did not dream of the wonders that he would reveal in "Broken Blossoms."

And of acting let a word be added. Lillian Gish as "The Girl" has reached a height of dramatic interpretation the like of which has never been seen on the screen before. This little artist has labored faithfully steadily, with an understanding marvelous in one so young, and now she comes into her full glory in "Broken Blossoms." "The Chink" is played by Richard Barthelmess, and to his work the critics have given high tributes likewise. To the telling of the love story of "Broken Blossoms," it is said that both Miss Gish and Mr. Barthelmess have brought a never-to-be-forgotten artistry. Donald Crisp plays the part of "Battling Barrows," the brute on whom fatherhood has been forced, and his portrayal of a difficult role with rare talent and strength, completes the triangle of chief characters in the story.

"Broken Blossoms" should prove the crowning achievement in the splendid gallery of film presentations that we have enjoyed at the Penniman Allen Theatre.

**Do You Enjoy Your Meals**

If you do not enjoy your meals your digestion is faulty. Eat moderately, especially of meats, masticate your food thoroughly. Let five hours elapse between meals and take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper, and you will soon find your meals to be a real pleasure.

**COULDN'T PAY BECAUSE HE WAS "STRIPPED"**

**AND MANY MORTALS ARE IN SAME CONDITION.**

The reasons given for inability to pay up when requested, are varied and frequently of a sameness, but here is a fellow that covers the whole category of excuses, and it is more than probable that many of the rest of us poor mortals are in the same boat.

For the following reasons I am unable to send you the check asked for:

I have been held up, held down, sandbagged, walked on, sat on, flattened out and squeezed. First by the United States government for federal war tax, the liberty loan, thrift capital stock tax, merchant's license and auto tax, and by every society and organization that the inventive mind of man can invent to extract what I may or may not possess.

From the Society of John the Baptist, the G. A. R. and Woman's Relief, the Navy League, the Red Cross, the Purple Cross, the Children's Home, the Dorcas society, the Y. M. C. A., the Boy Scouts, the Jewish Relief and every hospital in town.

The government has so governed my business that I don't know who owns it. I am inspected, suspected, examined and re-examined, informed, required and commanded, so I don't know who I am, where I am, or why I am here. All I know is I am supposed to be an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need of the human race; and because I will not sell all I have and go out and beg, borrow, or steal money to give away, I have been cussed, discussed, and boycotted, talked to and talked about, held up, robbed and nearly

ruined, and the only reason I am clinging to life is to see what in hell is coming next.—Exchange.

**CANTON**

Thomas Salts, a respected resident of Canton township, passed away December 12th, after a long illness, aged 59 years, seven months and fourteen days. He was born in Vinton county, Ohio. Two sons, Thomas and Andrew and one daughter, Mrs. Edward Rider of Plymouth, survive him. Rev. Wallace of Denton, officiated at the funeral service, and interment was at Cherry Hill cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Huston were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Huston of Birmingham.

Mrs. William Harzon was a Thursday caller on Mrs. D. A. Campbell, Mrs. J. R. Williams and Mrs. R. Hut-ton.

Mrs. George Maynard visited friends and relatives in Detroit, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Huston of Plymouth, were Sunday visitors at Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Minehart's.

B. C. Bradford of Detroit, was a visitor at H. W. Bradford's, Sunday.

Home demonstration for remodeling of garments was given Monday afternoon at Mrs. L. A. Wisely's. An instructor from Lansing was present.

Mrs. James Gates and son were Monday afternoon callers at Mrs. William Harmon's.

Misses Marie and Millie Palmer of Detroit, were Saturday evening and Sunday visitors at the parental home, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker, who left the first of the week for southern California, were Sunday guests at Emily and Marion Tillotson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zander were Northville visitors at Mrs. Ernest Potts.

The poverty social, which was given at E. Lane's, Friday night, proved a financial success, \$40 being taken in. Dancing was the amusement of the evening, the music being furnished by Mr. Miller, violinist, and Harold Anderson, pianist. All report a most enjoyable time. Mrs. R. Gust, Mrs. D. Brown and Henry Reddemann were prize winners.

Miss Gladys Palmer of Plymouth, and Warren Palmer of Ypsilanti, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Palmer, Sunday.

A shower was given by the Hartford school children in honor of their teacher, Miss Furlong, at the home of Mrs. Will Rooke, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Waggoner spent Friday in Monroe, visiting an aunt, Mrs. James Mill, who is dangerously ill.

Miss Emma Spietz has pneumonia.

Mrs. Phil Dingledey is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cole were present at the Gleaners' installation of officers, held at B. Kelley's at Cherry Hill, Saturday.

E. N. Coverdill has moved onto the VanHousen farm.

M. Palmer, who had been able to be around after his illness, has suffered a relapse and is again confined to his bed.

Miss Rogers, home demonstration agent, was at Mrs. B. A. Campbell's, Wednesday afternoon, teaching the ladies of this vicinity three different ways of canning chicken.

**W. C. T. U.**

The last meeting of the year 1919 was held on the afternoon of Thursday, December 11th, at the home of Mrs. S. L. Bennett, north village. A goodly number of the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union were present, despite the extreme cold. A very pleasing program was conducted by Mrs. Arthur White,

who read a fine paper, entitled, "Handpicking Your Child's Habits." A pretty little recitation was given by little Miss Larson, and other selections were read by the members. The first meeting of 1920 will be held at the home of Mrs. W. S. Thomas, Main street. It will be a tea meeting under the management of the fourth division, with Mrs. William Tait, chairman. "New Year's Greeting" will be given by Rev. F. M. Field, and there will also be a musical program.

**SUPT. PRESS.**

**IN MEMORIAM**

In memory of Grace E. Lundy, sister sojourner of Detroit White Shrine.

Bless be the tie that binds Each link loves golden chain, Faith like our pass-word never broken,

And from our sacred tents the Shepherd Guides her to the Holy Shrine.

Master of the shepherd, long for her tonight, is it for what you have done we miss thee, though the songs you wrote have cheered the sad soul; your stories are long have been published; now we see them flash back on the silvery sheet, and the sunset in thy paintings the west bear therein memory. Is it this call for more that makes us long for thee? Nay, no, Grace, 'tis thy smile, a cheerful word, that ever glad welcome to all.

Hark 'tis the night-wind calling, Grace 'Evangeline my love-one is coming, Wait night-wind at the lattice for me.

UDELL.

A CARD—We desire to thank the kind friends and neighbors and all who assisted us during the illness and death of our dear father, Thomas Salts.

Thomas Salts, Jr., Andrew Salts and Family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rider.



**Santa Claus on Wings**

CHRISTMAS cheer was in the air, but the first did not particularly appeal to Boyd Wisner, for he was consumed with ennui and suspense. It was typical old-fashioned yuletide season. A great snowstorm had blotted out every country turnpike and the railroad connecting his town with Mayville.

"Boyd mopes around like a lost soul," commented his sister Nettie to her mother. "If his fellow ace of airship fame in France, Willis Thorne, cannot get here in time for the holiday festivities we shall have a dull season of it."

"It's Muriel Lane," asserted Mrs. Wisner. "A year ago this time both you and Boyd had the time of your lives at Lane farm and the contrast is irksome to the poor boy."

"And the poor boy," mimicked Nettie, "is on pins and needles of suspense. Of course you know that he proposed to Muriel a week ago?"

"I didn't know it, but I suspected it would come to that."

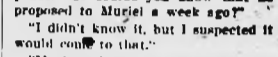
"Muriel asked him to give her a few days to think it over, so she would be sure she knew her own mind. Then this storm came along and the telephone wires have been down until this morning."

But that very day Boyd Wisner heard from the prudent maiden who sought to make no mistake in solving life's greatest problem—marriage. His quickened heart throbs were a series of thrills as he was called to the phone at his office, and more alluring than the soft cooing of a dove were the fluttering words, "Is that you, Boyd?"

"Yes, dear—I mean Miss Lane."

"Don't be silly, Boyd. We are snow-bound, but I wanted to tell you that I am sure of my mind now. The children are crying for last year's Santa Claus, and I—oh, I wish it would rain hot scalding water and clear the roads! Merry Christmas! Come soon!"

And then the groaning animal dropped the phone. Muriel had just up her mind! Boyd was laughing at the most radiant soul of the town, with people looking at him as he jolted. He jubilated. "It's the end," he decided that the airship



gracefully eliciting to land, must be the one which his fellow ace of France had purchased after returning home.

Twenty miles distant, lovable and loving Muriel Lane looked out upon a bleak, white expanse, surrounding the old farm home. Her six little brothers and sisters nestled about her.

"We can trim up the Christmas tree with last year's spangles, children," she said.

"I want to see Santa Claus!" whimpered little Tim. "If he can land on a roof and come down the chimney he can ride on the air. Oh, sister, there's the telephone."

It was the first time it had rung for a week. Muriel ran to it, and her cheeks grew to wild rose beauty and her eyes sparkled as the words came: "Look to the northeast for a new star at nine o'clock tonight."

"Boyd—" began Muriel, flutteringly. "No, Santa Claus, by air. Have the trees ready and keep the children up."

Just wise little head of Muriel comprehended. She was as unsettled and expectant as the children. The tree was trimmed, the candles all ready for lighting. She took a chair at the window and began telling them stories. Finally she leaned closer to the pane and strained her glance. A speck of luster held her vision until it had resolved itself into mingled colors of red, white and blue.

"Wrap yourselves up warmly," she ordered. "We will all go out and look for Santa," and a great hush came down as the group discovered "the new star," and the outlines of B-32 became clearly distinct in the crystalline air and there settled to earth—Willis Thorne's airship driven by Boyd Wisner.

Forth from the amazing air vehicle stepped a form familiar to the wonder-eyed children—the Santa Claus of last year with frosted beard and a bulging bag of gifts on his back.

And only the two elder children ever guessed the identity of this grand Kris Kringle on wings. And, oh! the marvelous gifts he had for them all! And Boyd drew Muriel behind a door and kissed her, and only old Grandfather Lane, gazing up the stairs in his bed, witnessed the event, and distributed presents.

Subscribe for the Mail.

Should Be Quarantined.

Many people believe that any...

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**Special Christmas Offer**

**on The NEW EDISON**



**READ every word of this offer. A wonderful Christmas opportunity. See how easily you can have The New Edison in your home for the Christmas holidays.**

**Buy Only a Few Records Pay Nothing On the Instrument Until February 1st**

Come in and select your instrument and records at once. Pay only for the records now. We'll deliver The New Edison and records to your home without delay. Enjoy its exquisite music on Christmas Morning; play it without a thought of payment until February 1st. Then, start paying for the instrument on such convenient monthly terms that you will never miss the money.

Don't delay any longer. You can now have the best—Mr. Edison's own phonograph which Re-Creates music—on such an extremely liberal offer that all cause for hesitation is gone. Come in and select your outfit now.



*Put Your Faith In Edison.*

**Beyer Pharmacy**

Plymouth, Mich. Black South P. M. Dept. Phone 211-F2





## Start 1920 Right

On New Year's Day some folks swear off and some swear on. The swearers-off include the smokers and the chewers; the swearers-on resolve to do such sensible things as going to church and reading

### The COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

There's no better time to start a good habit than the first of a new year. That's why I'd like to get your name on the subscription list in time for you to start with the first issue of January—and that means send me your dollar today.

Nineteen-twenty is going to be a great COUNTRY GENTLEMAN year—big issues, full of sound, practical, helpful farm articles; clean, entertaining fiction stories; powerful, pointed cartoons and illustrations; cover pictures that you'll want to save and frame. The best way to get all of it is to subscribe for a year—52 big issues, each costing you less than the price of a two-cent postage stamp. In a single issue you may find suggestions that will make or save you hundreds of dollars! Start the New Year right. Order, and—

Order—Through Me—Today

**FRANK BEALS**

2136 MILL STREET

PHONE NO. 166

PLYMOUTH

The Country Gentleman The Ladies' Home Journal The Saturday Evening Post  
52 issues—\$1.00 52 issues—\$1.75 52 issues—\$2.00

### Two Heroes of Kentucky

The following splendid story was written and read by Miss Lucile Dickerson, a member of the sixth hour civics class of the Plymouth schools, at a special meeting of the class held recently:

In the warm sunlight of a Kentucky day in July, 1918, an old cabin nestled among the foothills. In the shade of some old oaks—at least a century old—lay a little boy of perhaps twelve years.

His chum, a large shepherd dog by his side, was a gift of his dead father's. The boy had named him Lad, and the friendship between the two was like that of man and man. His face was grave and thoughtful for his twelve years, and now he was reading the "Life of General Grant."

Always he had loved brave men and hoped to be a soldier. His mother, a gentlewoman of the south, had taught him many things, as they were too poor for him to attend school. Presently she appeared in the doorway of the cabin and said, "Dick, will you go to the village for mother?" He went at once taking Lad with him.

On the platform of the general store a large number of men were assembled, talking loudly and eagerly. Even the air seemed to assume an excited feeling unusual enough to its quiet serenity.

The boy had to elbow his way through the crowd to enter the store, but inside it was deserted, and the storekeeper certainly did not hurry to wait upon him. So being a boy, and curious, he stood near the door and listened to the conversation.

The sheriff apparently was the center of interest, and he was saying, "The captain of Company H of the United States infantry has rented the land next to the woods. They are going to build a camp there." One of the men turned jokingly to the storekeeper, "You'll have to keep a larger stock, Ephraim," he said. "The camp will clean you out for one meal."

Being impatient to go home and tell his mother the wonderful news, the boy summoned Ephraim, received his groceries and started home.

At the grove about a quarter of a mile from his house Lad stopped and gravely sniffed the air. The boy also stopped, turned around and confronted a large figure in khaki coming towards him.

"My boy, is there a spring of water on this land?" he asked. "Yes sir," the boy answered respectfully, "there is one about half a mile back. Shall I take you there?" "I should be very much obliged if you would," the man said noticing the bundles in his arms.

As they walked through the deep shade of the woods, the boy told the man about his life and asked him, "What could I do to help America in the war—something worth while?" "Buy war stamps and give to the

Red Cross—money is necessary," he answered. "But I haven't much money," the boy objected, "I have only Lad," and he patted the dog's head gently.

The man turned sharply. "You could send your dog to France," he said. "They rescue soldiers and carry messages. Many of them are being trained."

The boy thought of this while he was going home. "Could he send Lad—his dearest chum?" Men had given up money, land, home and even their own life for America so he would send him," he decided.

His mother was enthusiastic about the camp, but she said when he told her about Lad, "Dick, have you thought that he may never come back?" "Yes, mother," he answered, "I have thought."

Two months went by and the first soldiers at the camp were preparing to go east, and Lad was to go with them. He seemed to know that something was going to happen for he stayed by the boy and often looked into his face with great eloquent eyes.

The last day came and the boy put his arms around the dog and buried his face in the friendly fur, while he tried to remember that heroes do not cry.

The winter was very lonely, except when the occasional letters from the soldiers brought pictures and news of Lad. Summer came and again the sunshine played around the cabin, but even this could not make the boy happy.

At last one day the expressmen brought an oblong box to the door. The boy was somewhat surprised and excited, he wondered what it could be. He opened the packing box; he found a beautiful redwood box inside. Lifting the cover he saw the dead form of Lad, lying among folds of red, white and blue silk.

For one awful moment he wanted to cry—Lad—his dearest friend—back like this. But he must be brave. He straightened his shoulders and picked up the note lying on Lad's breast. It said:

To Lad's Master:  
Lad died on the field of honor, while rescuing a wounded man. He was as brave as the bravest soldier in the army.

The boy went over and told the other soldiers in the camp, with whom he had made friends, and at sunrise the next morning they buried Lad, the soldiers firing salutes over his grave as over the grave of a comrade.

As the boy sat in the afternoon looking out at the sunshine, the trees and the mountains, he realized that Lad was not far away, but his spirit still expressed itself through the beauties of nature, and that God the fullness of life has ordained that death is not the end.

Subscribe for the Mail.

Redford will spend \$25,000 next year in extending the water mains to new territory in the movement to encourage home building among lot owners.

## GIFTS THAT COUNT

Have you thought of any more acceptable Christmas remembrance than something to wear or some gift that would have real value in a practical way? Make gifts of useful articles and please every member of the family.

- Christmas Neckwear... 35c to \$3.00
- Rich Colors—Large Shapes
- Mufflers, plain colors and Persian stripes... 75c to \$3.50
- Sweaters—button or pull-over, \$1.50 to \$10.00
- Cloth and Knitted Caps... 50c to \$2.50
- Umbrellas... \$2.00 to \$6.00
- Belts... 35c to \$1.00
- Suit Cases and Bags... \$2.00 to \$13.50
- Lined Gloves and Mittens 50c to \$5.50
- Silk Lisle and Cashmere Hose 25c to \$1.00
- Pajamas... \$2.75 to \$3.50
- Initial Handkerchiefs... 35c
- Silk Handkerchiefs... 25c to \$1.00
- Plain Handkerchiefs... 10c to 50c
- Fancy Boxed Suspenders... 50c to 75c
- Garter and Arm Band Sets, 50c to 75c
- Plain and Fancy Shirts, \$1.50 to \$8.00
- Boys' Blouse Waists... 75c to \$1.25
- Corduroy and Duck Coats, blanket and sheep lined... \$5.00 to \$15.00
- MACKINAW**
- FOR Men, Young Men and Boys, \$7.50 to \$13.50


- SUITS AND OVERCOATS**
- For Men and Young Men, \$23.00 to \$45.00
- Boys' 2-piece Suits... \$7.50 to \$18.00
- SLIPPERS**
- Men's Felt and Leather Slippers, \$1.85 to \$4.00
- Ladies' Felt Slippers... \$1.50 to \$2.50
- Old Rose, Purple, Brown, Maroon, Blue, Gray, Black, with either leather or soft comfort soles.
- Misses' and Children's Felt Slippers, \$1.00 to \$1.50

- SHOES**
- A welcome gift for every member of the family.
- For Men... \$4.50 to \$12.00
- For Ladies... \$4.00 to \$12.50
- For Boys... \$3.00 to \$6.00
- For Misses and Children, \$1.35 to \$5.00
- Ladies' Colonial Dancing Slippers, fine black kid or patent leather, with buckles or Louis heels, \$8.50 to \$9.00

Store will be open on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings next week

## A. H. DIBBLE & SON

## READ the ADS



# Thomas A. Edison wants to give you an Amberola Christmas

**Read This Remarkable Offer!**

Edison, the greatest inventor of the age—whose numerous inventions have brought greater comfort and enjoyment into the daily lives of countless millions of people—has expressed the wish to see a phonograph in every home in the U. S. A. this Christmas!

Edison knows how much brightness and cheer music brings to the family circle—how a phonograph makes home more attractive to young and old alike—and he doesn't want money to stand in the way of any family obtaining this supreme enjoyment.

That is why we are able to offer you Edison's New Diamond Amberola—the world's greatest phonograph value—on practically your own terms!

Never mind how heavily the Christmas season will tax your financial resources—you don't have to go without a phonograph a day longer—you can have an Amberola in your home right away.

Come today to our store, and bring the family along. Pick out your Amberola and a selection of records to fill your Christmas with music. Then tell us just what terms of payment will suit you best and we will come to a satisfactory agreement. Whereupon we will send the Amberola and records to your home at once, and you will have the merriest Christmas your family has ever known.

The genius of Edison makes his Amberola superior to ordinary phonographs and "talking machines" in purity of tone; in the permanent Diamond Point Reproducer (no needles to change); in the wonderful Amberol Records that are almost unbreakable and everlasting. You can get all the world's best music on Amberol Records; famous opera singers, latest popular songs and dances, bands, ballads, hymns. New records issued every month. Amberolas are priced from \$41.00 up.

This offer open until Christmas day—unless our stock of Amberolas is exhausted before then. So make sure of yours—come see us without delay.

### Don't Miss This Chance To Get Edison's New Diamond Amberola On Your Own Terms

**BEYER PHARMACY,**  
Plymouth, Mich.

## SANTA'S SENSIBLE STORE

Make your gifts practical and all-the-year gifts. Things that will awaken fond memories every day of the year.

### SEE US FIRST FOR

Sweaters and Knit Goods, \$2.50 to \$10.00, for every member of the family.

**TOQUES AND CAPS**  
For the boys and girls  
75c to \$2.00

**GLOVES AND MITTENS**  
Kid, Wool, Knit, Leather  
25c to \$2.50

A fine line of Bed Blankets, extra heavy \$4.15 and extra long, per pair

**HANDKERCHIEFS**  
Silk and Cotton

**UNDERSKIRTS**  
Muslin and Knit

**BATH ROBES**  
Heavy and Good Sizes

**MUSLIN UNDERWEAR**  
We have a big variety in Skirts, Camisoles, Corset Covers—silk and cotton.

**OUTING NIGHT DRESSES**  
All sizes, dandy weight. Also nice bunch of Pajamas.

Big assortment of Pocket Books, Bill Folds, and Ladies' Hand Bags. Big Bargains.

### The Famous Luxite Silk Hosiery

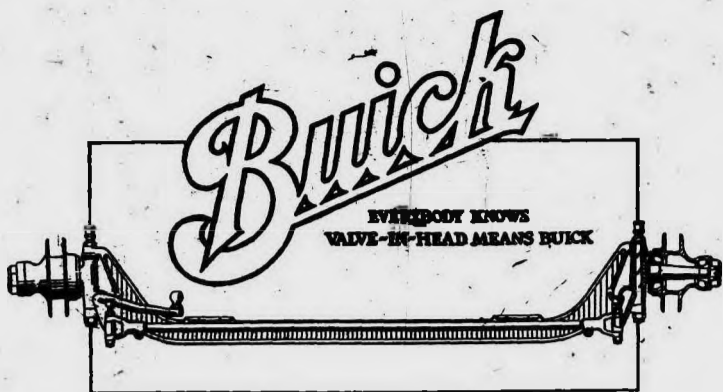
None better, few as good, both Men's and Women's. Also all kinds of other hosiery for the whole family.

Loads of other things such as Suspenders, Kimonos, Baby Jackets, Bath Towels, Leggings, Aprons, Hose Supporters, Skirts, Dresses, etc.—all waiting for you to look them over.

## D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

GENERAL DELIVERY PHONE





### The Buick-built Front Axle

Drop forged in a single piece from bar steel of special formula, it is strong enough to bear the weight of a truck, and pyrometer controlled heat treatment gives it a steel structure of remarkable toughness and uniformity.

This axle is designed by Buick engineers, forged and built complete in the Buick factory, directly under the supervision of the men whose reputations depend upon its serviceability. From its I-beam section to its drop forged steering connections, every detail is worked out to perfection. The Buick front axle is typical of the perfectly controlled quality that gives Buick cars their unusual capacity for service.

When Better Automobiles Are Built BUICK Will Build Them

CLYDE BENTLEY, Agent, Plymouth

Office and Salesroom at Livrance Bros. Garage, Starkweather Ave. Phone 263

## Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

# Christmas Shopping List

Once against the happiest and most welcome of all our holidays draws near. With the compliments of the season to all our friends, we ask the question of the hour, **WHAT ABOUT CHRISTMAS?** The children are asking it with wondering and hopeful expectations. The older people are asking it not so much as to what Christmas will bring to them, but rather as to where to procure suitable and satisfactory presents for relatives and friends. Remember, our up-to-date stock is in close touch with the times. We can supply you with The Nicest and Most Appropriate Gifts for Little or Big, Old or Young—at prices in harmony with your pocketbook.

This week we wish to call your attention to some of the most popular Gifts

#### JEWELRY

- Bracelet Watches, both American and Swiss
- La Tansea Indestructable Pearl Beads
- Lavallieres
- Neck Chains
- Gold Beads
- Enamelled Emblem Rings
- Diamond Rings
- Wedding Rings
- Birthday Rings
- Signet Rings
- Cuff Links, plain or engraved
- Emblem Links
- Link Sets
- Cut Glass
- Fancy China
- Sets of Dishes

Watches of the following standard makes:

- Hamilton, Illinois, South Bend, Elgin and Waltham
- Vest Chains
- Waldemar Chains
- Fobs
- Knife and Chain Sets
- Belts with Gold or Silver Buckles
- Parisian Ivory
- Souvenir Spoons
- Silver Tableware
- Service Trays
- Leather Purses
- Bill Books
- Music Rolls

Children's Books, Games and Popular Copyrights

We guarantee everything to be as represented and our prices are within range of all. We offer for sale only such merchandise as has been considered worthy of our own and your investment.

Eastman Kodaks and Supplies

Store Open Next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings

## C. G. DRAPER

Bank Bldg.

Jewelry and Optician

Phone 274

### A Quietude Romance

By T. R. ALDERSON

(Copyright.)

**P**OVERTY and pathos, gentility and blighted hopes, aspirations and hidden emotions—all these played a part in the dull experience of the odd ten people who had lived year in and year out at Mrs. Rhoda Markham's city boarding house.

Its proprietress was a good-hearted woman, but the constant grind had worn her out. As Christmas approached, however, the faded, but faithful old eyes brightened, for, though poor and hunched, her little coterie were generous souls and a special purse was her reward when the Christmas tree gave up its treasure.

Miss Myrtle Deane had occupied the best room in the house for over three years. She lived on an annuity of limited volume, and although twenty-eight, retained much of the freshness and charm of girlhood.

Reuben Willis, thirty, and a bachelor, a silent, retiring man, filled a subordinate position in a bank, and it was said, came of a once wealthy family and his actions showed his good breeding.

"It's bound to be a match," prophesied Mrs. Mayhew, a widow boarder.

"If they only weren't too poor to think of it," suggested Mr. Bascom, who was coarse and practical.

Everybody in the boarding house took part in the preparations for and the celebration of Christmas. The tree was trimmed and the packages of mutual presents piled about its base. Then Bascom started a vigorous propaganda in favor of each person hanging their stockings in front of the fireplace. Miss Deane grew rosy at the suggestion and Willis tried to escape to his room, but it was of no avail.

There was vast chattering and jollity as after breakfast next morning there was an adjournment to the sitting room. The master of ceremonies, Bascom's eyes twinkled as one after another the stockings were apportioned, for he was a practical joker. Willis noted that his stocking was bulging and heavy. He peered within it, then showed a lump of coal and a raw potato.

Somehow his heart was chilled. Trivial as was the incident, it came like a direct blow in the face. Was the erratic donation a stirring reminder of his poverty? All at once the barrenness of his lonely life overcame him to full force. He went up to his room gloomily.

A servant knocked at the door and handed him a letter. Mechanically he opened it and then sprang to his feet, white to the lips and quivering all over. He stood like one in a maze. There was a second timid summons at the door. Willis opened it to face Miss Deane, a parcel in her hand.

"Will you please step into the hall," she fluttered, and he thought how lovely she looked in her fresh, dainty morning dress.

"Mr. Willis, I hope the practical jokes of Mr. Bascom have not been taken by you as an affront. He did the same thoughtless thing with all of us. And you ran away before we could give out the presents. Here is yours, a trifling gift, but I hope it will please you, because I made it myself."

Willis parted the tissue paper to disclose a pair of knit house slippers. His heart warmed toward this modest, lonely gentlewoman, who had devoted so many hours to show her friendly esteem.

"I cannot express how I appreciate them," he said, and then a quick impulse swayed him. The letter in his pocket reminded him of a vast change in circumstances and fortune. "They make me think of home," he added in a tone of pathetic reminiscence. "Miss Deane, we would know how to appreciate a home, you and I, wouldn't we now?"

The fair lady sighed. A dim blur of tears crossed her eyes.

"If I had one," continued Willis, coming closer to her, "would you share it with me?"

There was a sob and Miss Deane wavered. Willis tenderly clasped her waist. He knew she had given assent in her shrinking way.

"I have just received a letter from the lawyer of a near relative apprising me of the fact that I have been made his legatee," announced Willis. "It is a fine present, isn't it? But the best gift Christmas can give me is your own dear self!"

The Mail would make a fine Christmas gift to some absent friend or relative.

Martha A. Hanson, a resident of Canton township for a great many years, is taking the circuit court to return her farm, located to brother James and wife in return for a permanent homestead place. Now she is disappointed with the lawyer, and has filed suit to have the deed to her.

### Christmas Clusters

By G. F. PFEIFFER

(Copyright.)

**T**HE village chimneys rang out a mellow strain clear and vibrant as golden beads dropped into a crystal dish, but Adam Marsh drew his worn fur cap down closer about his ears and scowling took a shortcut towards his desolate home.

He had neither chick nor child, only money. He hardened his soul against yuletide suggestions and tried to glory in

scouting the humanizing influence of home, social friendship and "the golly called love!" Then he came to a sudden halt and sprang behind a tree. There was a light in the room where he slept. Against the lamp light there was outlined the figure of a roughly dressed man standing at an open bureau. Marsh stole to the kitchen, took down an ancient horse pistol,

and, gliding to the door of the lighted room, burst it in.

"What are you doing here?" he shouted out. "Hands up!"

It was rather a weak than an evil face that confronted him. His owner looked crestfallen, rather than sullen.

"I—I was looking for something to eat," he stammered out.

"That's likely outside of the kitchen, isn't it, now?" snarled Marsh derisively.

"Well then, finding nothing in the kitchen I hoped I could pick up some little trifle that would bring me a meal. Say, I'm not a genuine bad one. I never touched a cent that was not my own until this very day. And this has so shamed me, that all I ask is strength to carry back what I took."

"Yah!" jeered Marsh. "Sort of robbing Peter to pay Paul, hey? Now then, I'll run no risks of your turning on me. Empty your pockets, and the man disgorged a rusted jackknife and something that glowed with the glint of gold.

"Back to your room," ordered Marsh raspingly. "What's this?" and his nimble fingers clutched a locket and chain the other had placed on the table.

"It isn't yours, nor mine!" burst out the intruder. "Say, I must take that back where it belongs. Listen to me. It was a sea miles down the road, in a wretched little hotel. In the front room was a pale, veiled woman attending to her sick husband. In a back room was a little angel of a girl

child, asleep on a torn thin blanket. I noticed the chain and locket around the child's throat. I sneaked up and took it. I've a wife and two little tots in the city; lost my job and was tramping, looking for work. I was frantic as I thought of their wretched Christmas and I hurried away to sell the trinket and steal a ride home on the bumper. Don't shoot!" for Marsh, opening the locket and scanning the portrait within shook from head to foot, and with glaring eyes viewed the locket as though it were some boding wrath.

Ah! how it recalled to him the bright, sunny-faced daughter he had shut out from heart and home the day she eloped with Rodney Blair. He had never sought to learn of her fate. And now the locket she had worn he had strangely found, cherished and protected by her little child with his picture still in it.

"My man," he said, "if you will take me to where you found the people you tell of, your dear ones shall have a Christmas, indeed."

"I'll do that for nothing," half sobbed the penitent fellow.

Little Cora Blair was sobbing in her mother's arms as Adam Marsh reached the doorstep of the home of the unfortunates. He heard her say: "Oh, mamma, can't we search for my pretty locket? Every night when I say my prayers and ask a blessing for the dear grandfather I have never seen, I shall miss seeing his picture."

"Merry Christmas, and—forgiveness!" spoke Adam Marsh, pushing the door open. "Alice, I've come to make up for my cruelty and neglect."

And when the penitent had faithfully returned from the village store with a heaping basket full of Christmas cheer and gifts for the little one Marsh had ordered, he started for the city with a warm, snug roll of bank notes in his hand.

"Now for my own home and the Merry Christmas of my dear ones!" he jubilated. "Oh, I'll never stray away from the straight path and them again," and in a wild ecstasy he sang in accord with the chiming bells: "Peace on earth and good will towards all men!"

Splendid Cough Medicine

"As I feel that every family should know what a splendid medicine Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is, I only see pleasure in my experience, and only wish that I had known for months past ago," writes Mrs. Clay F. Ferguson, Station No. 1, Elm St. in my children who they show the most marked improvement of being cured of their coughs."

MAY EVERY JOY  
REAL OLD-FASHIONED  
CHRISTMAS BE  
YOURS!

May you miss nothing of the good cheer and good feeling that the Great Birthday stands for. May it be for you and yours a day of great rejoicing—and may all future Christmas Days be just a little more enjoyable than the one which went before.

Certain it is that you can have no more pleasant Christmas than that which we hope for every one of our fellow townmen—and townswomen—and townchildren.

Merry Christmas—a real Merry Christmas to all.

TELEPHONE 263

PLYMOUTH SERVICE GARAGE  
LIVRANCE BROS. PROP.  
STARKWEATHER AVE. PLYMOUTH

We have just received a car load of

Hard Maple Kindling  
Wood  
\$9.00 per ton

We also have some

Mixed Stove Wood  
\$5.00 per cord.

Delivered in the village.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.  
PHONE 102 F-2

## VULCANIZING

Fisk and Firestone  
Tires and  
Accessories  
AUTO LIVERY SERVICE

### CHAS. HADLEY

Building formerly occupied by Dey's Implement Store, corner Penniman Ave. and Union St. Plymouth, Mich.

PHONE 181J

PHONE 181J



Our Shop is Full of Toothsome Meats

Which means for you

Some Toothsome Eats

—definition

Toothsome: Palatable;  
pleasing to the taste.

SANITARY, NUTRITIOUS, GRATIS

W. GAUDE



**Presbyterian Notes**

Rev. Bicknell announced in the morning service, last Sunday, his resignation from the pulpit of the church. This came as a surprise to most of the congregation, but to many who have been acquainted with Mr. Bicknell's health realized that it was necessary. At a meeting of the session, held last Friday night, the situation was discussed and the session acceded to Mr. Bicknell's request for a meeting of the congregation to consider his request. The congregational meeting is called for Tuesday evening, December 23, at 7:30 o'clock. It is hoped that every member of the congregation will be present at this meeting.

The Sunday-school will present its Christmas program on Monday evening, the 22nd. A most delightful program has been prepared, and everyone will be assured of a good time and a pleasant entertainment. Let everyone come and enjoy the program by the children. The children are bringing white gifts, which will be presented by the classes, and will be sent to the Michigan Hospital for Crippled Children in Farmington.

Mrs. Bicknell and the children will leave for Trenton, New Jersey, her mother's home, on Tuesday, the 23rd. Rev. Bicknell will leave by the first of the year for Orono, where he will spend the winter months in the warm balmy climate of the Pacific northwest. As soon as Mr. Bicknell regains his normal health and strength, he will be ready for work in some field or new occupation.

Mr. Bicknell regrets the step that has seemed necessary to take, and finds it very hard to break away from the associations, the work

and the friendships that have proven so pleasant and helpful. The whole family is sorry to leave and break the ties that were becoming so dear and strong. The family will never forget the many kindnesses and the fellowship and interest of the many friends here. Mr. Bicknell is especially grateful for the loyalty and interest of the officers of the church and the choir and organist. It is hoped that the results of the financial drive will place the church in a position that will enable the officers to present such an attractive offer that the best possible man can be secured for the leadership of this important work.

The session has planned to hold communion service on Sunday, the 28th. This will be the last Sunday of Mr. Bicknell's pastorate, and it is hoped that all anticipating joining the church may plan to do so at this service. Let there be a full attendance upon this service.

The Girls' Community Club will meet Monday afternoon at 2:30, with Miss Gladys Schrader on Main street. Important business is to be considered, and all members are expected to be present. This will be Mrs. Bicknell's last meeting with us, so let all come and make this meeting a success.

Miss Dorothy Albro visited relatives in Detroit, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Johnson were called to Northville, this week, on account of the illness and death of the former's father, William Pitt Johnson.

A license to wed has been issued to Harvey Tyler of Detroit, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tyler of this place, and Miss Lillie Gaines of Port Huron.

**SCHOOL NOTES**

Mrs. Groth visited the first and second grades, Thursday.

The children of the first and second grades are going to have a party, Friday afternoon.

At a meeting of the Four Square League, Monday night, December 15, the following officers were elected: President, Supt. Babcock of Farmington; vice president, Mr. Day of Dearborn; secretary-treasurer, Mr. Millard of Northville. The foot ball championship was awarded to Wayne by vote of this league, and it was decided to hold the track meet at Wayne on June 11. The following base ball schedule was adopted:

April 16—Northville at Wayne; Farmington at Dearborn.

April 23—Plymouth at Farmington; Wayne at Dearborn; Northville open.

April 30—Northville at Plymouth; Farmington at Wayne; Dearborn open.

May 7—Plymouth at Dearborn; Wayne at Northville.

May 12—Farmington open; Northville at Dearborn.

May 14—Wayne at Plymouth; Northville at Farmington; Dearborn open.

May 21—Farmington at Plymouth; Dearborn at Northville; Wayne open.

May 25—Plymouth at Wayne.

May 28—Plymouth at Northville; Dearborn at Farmington; Wayne open.

June 1—Dearborn at Plymouth.

June 4—Dearborn at Wayne; Farmington at Northville; Plymouth open.

Date not fixed—Wayne at Farmington.

The following children in the second grade received A pluses: Madeline Shingleton, Laverne Birch, Clarice Hamilton, Marguerite Wood, Avery Gates, Francis Learned, Allan Postiff.

The following were neither absent nor tardy during the month of November: Arthur Stiers, Roger Hoffman, Grace Smith, Ruth Miller, Southern LaFever, Earl Madison, Laverne Birch, Loaneta Grove, Velda Larkins, Edward Henry.

The Kindergarten children are busy making gifts for their parents.

**PLYMOUTH MAN HEADS UNION CHAPTER, R. A. M.**

Union Chapter, R. A. M., of Northville, of which a number of Plymouth Masons are members have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: H. P. Karl W. Hillmer; king, James VanDyne; scribe, William Gorton; treasurer, B. A. Wheeler; secretary, Charles A. Dolph; C. H. Don Ball; P. S. W. D. McCullough; R. A. Capt., Joseph Grace; M. of 3rd V., Carl Hogle; M. of 2nd V., Charles Murphy; M. of 1st V., Carl Schoutz; sentinel, Dean F. Griswold; member Masonic Temple Association, P. S. Harmon.

**Baptist B's**

Born in Bethlehem, Jesus began a revelation of God's love to the world that will only be appreciated when He comes again.

Buzzing is left out of our headline today. We are getting too busy. Be sure and see the story of the Christ child in picture, at the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

Before you decide against Jesus Christ, read His life in the gospels. Because God loves us and does not want eternity to go without us with Him, He sent Jesus. What are you going to do about it? It's your move now.

Be sure to B at the Baptist church next Sunday evening. The story of the wise men in a series of pictures; also the story of the shepherds in another series. Songs illustrated by pictures. Music by the choir and a pantomime rendering of "Lead Kindly Light."

But that was a good week's work on enjoyment. The busiest week of the year for the members of the church, and twenty-five members of the church went into the homes and rendered 153 definite acts of christian service. That is our beginning. Watch us grow.

**CHRISTMAS OF LONG AGO**

Poignant Pangs Come Instead of Peace, as Season Causes Thoughts of the Past.

Christmas, singularly enough for a festival that is supposed to celebrate joy, is characterized by sadness. The time of year, which is supposed to be fraught with good cheer, is laden with pain. Instead of peace, there are experienced poignant pangs.

Nor is it cynicism which says so; the average man in the street will tell you the same. Neither is crabbed age sponsor for the crochets of the time; unless, indeed, crabbed age begins in this hurried era when a man passes his majority. Nor is the tragic contrast between the cloud, which now for the fifth Christmas, darkens Europe and the world, and the bright star of Bethlehem the reason for the somber tone that sounds beneath the gay notes of the season, as the deep diapason of the organ rolls beneath the rippling melody. No; it is none of these things which imparts to Christmas the somberness which is apparent to everybody who has passed into years of maturity.

It's memory that does it. Memory plays tricks with us on these days. Perhaps more than on any other holiday our minds revert to Christmases that used to be. We like to think about it; we like to read the Christmas Carol, because it puts in a reassuring words the emotion of gladness which used to dominate that day. No matter how humble the home, memory paints it in wonderful colors on this one day, from the time we jumped from the warm bed long before dawn and scampered across the cold floor to get the stocking which somehow had been stuffed during the night, to the end of the pathetic home festival, when, candy-smused and filled to the point of repletion we were rescued from the wreck of toys and packed wearily off to sleep, more or less troubled with painful suggestions of turkey and mince pie.

There is only one thing that can make Christmas real to a grown-up, and that is to do something for somebody who cannot pay it back. That otherism is, we begin to suspect, the thing which dominated the Christmases that used to be and made them so real that they remain warm in memory. Unless you would have memory become a dry specter, you yourself must make real for little children of the now the pictures which memory conjures up for you of the Christmases that used to be.—Saturday Globe.



**A Repeated Message.**  
Every year Christmas repeats its message: "Love first, no more. He brings liberty to the enslaved, light to the darkness, never joy to the glad. He is the comforter of the sorrowing, the strength of the sick, the healer of the world, the friend and companion of man.—Walter D. Nesbit.

If you know of an item of news, send or phone it to the Mail office.

**Stiff? Sore?**

A lame back, a sore muscle, or a stiff joint, is a common ailment, but it should be recognized that these conditions, when they persist, are the forerunners of rheumatism, sciatica, and other serious conditions. Do not neglect them. Use **Doan's Backache Kidney Pills** at once. They will relieve the pain and prevent the disease from becoming chronic. They are sold by all druggists.

**Doan's Backache Kidney Pills**  
Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the only medicine that will relieve the pain and prevent the disease from becoming chronic. They are sold by all druggists.

Out from the far places he comes, bringing with him the matchless treasure of his long labor.

Up from the South with "THE BIRTH OF A NATION," the most popular dramatic entertainment ever created.

Then from Babylon and glorified Palestine with "INTOLERANCE," the mightiest spectacle man has ever conceived.

Last from the Fields of Flanders with "HEARTS OF THE WORLD," the epic of the war made for the French and British Governments.

And now, from London and China, DAVID WARK GRIF-FITH brings for its showing to the world

# "Broken Blossoms"

SCENE FROM D.W. GRIFFITH'S "BROKEN BLOSSOMS"

As startling an advancement in the cinema art as were the other triumphs of this world genius.

A drama of profound emotion, of exquisite delicacy, of terrific strength.

It is a worthy expression of Mr. Griffith's great talents in their rich maturity.

## Penniman Allen Theatre

—PLYMOUTH—

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

# December 31st and January 1st

ADMISSION—Children, 15c; Adults, 30c; Box Seats, 40c.

## The Plymouth Elevator Co.

We are Headquarters for

### Dairy Feed

### Poultry Feed

### Coal, Etc.

We pay the Highest Market Price for Hay and Grain.

## The Plymouth Elevator Co.

Phone 191 —Plymouth, Mich. Phone 265

### OBITUARY

Thomas Jefferson Salts was born in Vinton county, Ohio, April 28, 1860, and departed this life December 12, 1919, aged 59 years, seven months and fourteen days. He was united in marriage in the year 1880 to Grace Ott. To this union four children were born, three of whom are living—Mrs. Mary Rider, Andrew Salts and Thomas Salts—his wife and son, John, having preceded him in death. He also leaves two brothers and four sisters, four brothers and four sisters having passed away. The funeral services were held at his late home, Sunday afternoon, in interment in the Cherry Hill cemetery.

**N-R Tonight Tomorrow Alright**  
Get a 25c. Box.  
BEYER PHARMACY

# PRESENTS THAT WILL PLEASE

Never before has this store been better prepared to meet your needs at Christmas time. Christmas shoppers will find our stocks complete with appropriate gifts for both old and young. Gifts for everyone in the family at low prices. Come here and look before you buy. We can save you money.

<p>TOYS</p> <p>DOLLS</p> <p>NOVELTIES</p> <p>XMAS DECORATIONS</p> <p>CHINAWARE</p>		<p>XMAS CANDIES AND NUTS</p> <p>FLEXIBLE SLEDS</p> <p>XMAS GROCERIES</p> <p>XMAS FRUIT</p>
--	--	--

**FOR LADIES**—Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Sweaters, Slippers, Plain and Fancy Aprons, Hosiery, etc.

**FOR MEN**—Ties, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Box Suspenders, Caps, Gloves, Slippers, Fancy Shirts, Corder and Arm Band Sets, Sweaters, etc.

Nice line of Shoes for Men, Women and Children

A New Line of Aluminum and Graniteware

**SANTA CLAU WILL MAKE OUR STORE HEAD-QUARTERS DURING CHRISTMAS TIME**

## DO YOUR SHOPPING HERE

### Your Shopping List

Will not be complete without a Selection from This One:

- Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hose, Ribbons, Neckwear.
- Waists, House Dresses, Silk Underwear, Fine Muslin Underwear.
- Dress Goods, Silks, Infants' Wear, Infants' Novelties.
- Bath Robes, Kimonos, Bed Blankets, and Comfortables.
- Quiting Nightwear, Wool Underwear.
- Rugs, Umbrellas, Fancy Notions, Fancy Turkish Towel Sets.
- Auto Robes and Steamer Rugs, etc.

# WEBB & MARRS

PLYMOUTH





### Can You Answer These?

- Is your generator working properly?
- Are your starting motor brushes O. K?
- Are your spark plugs clean?
- Is solution at the proper level?
- Is the charge too low?
- Are the terminals tight or loose?
- Is the battery firmly wedged or clamped into place?
- Drop in and see us and we'll give you the answers in a few minutes. It may save you a repair bill.

**Plymouth Storage Battery Co.**

C. V. CHAMBERS & SON, PROPS.  
South Main Street Plymouth  
Phone No. 109



### Bank Personality

Banks have a personality which varies just as much as that of individuals. It may be narrow, unsympathetic, cramped by lack of experience or resources.

Or it may be broad, far seeing, rounded by experience and free from the hampering influence of straightened circumstances.

Clients of this bank find the relationship one which embodies the most thorough and friendly co-operation.

THE PEOPLES STATE BANK OF REDFORD  
REDFORD, MICHIGAN



The powerful worm drive of the Ford Model T One Ton Truck, we believe is the most dependable method in the transmission of power, as coupled with its tremendous strength is the positive reliability of motion. The worm drive is the essential equipment of the highest priced motor trucks and its advantages over chain drive and direct transmission, comprise power, stability and durability. After three years of hard practical service, we have yet to hear of any kind of trouble with the Ford One Ton Truck. On the farm, in the city, anywhere and everywhere, the motor truck is an economy that the aggressive business man cannot deny himself, if he would get the most out of his business. Come in and let us show the many strong merits of this most excellent motor truck. It is a "Ford," and that is a certain guarantee of efficiency and economy. Price without body, \$550 and \$590. f. o. b., Detroit. We will build any kind of a body you want and assure you of a fair price, likewise the assurance of a satisfactory and reliable "after service." We advise placing your order without delay because the factory is not running on normal conditions. Won't be for some time. The firm signed below extend the solicitation to call and examine the truck.

**Beyer Motor Sales Co.**  
PLYMOUTH, MICH.  
PHONE 87-82

### RAW FURS!

On account of the enormous catch of skunk, and the large amount of skins on the market, all dealers appear to have a much easier feeling towards this article. In order to have an outlet, I am obliged to reduce my prices as follows:  
Skunk—\$6.00, \$4.00, \$2.25, \$1.25.  
Coon—\$7.00, \$5.00, \$3.00, \$2.00.  
Mink—\$10.00, \$8.00, \$5.00, \$3.00.  
White Weasels—\$1.50, \$1.00, 50c.  
Muskrats—\$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00.  
Kits, 50c.  
Beef Hides—20c.  
Horse Hides—\$7.00.  
Sheep Pelts—50c to \$2.00.  
Will call for lots of \$20.00 or over. Write or call over Plymouth Phone 306-F5.

### OLIVER DIX

Salem, Mich.  
At home every morning and evening; also Sundays.

### New Lists Are Out

List No. 7 out, No. 8 will be out in January.  
80 Real acres, near Walled Lake; good buildings, cattle, horses, 1200 Bu. Corn, 30 Tons Hay, 500 Bu. Oats, etc. \$12000 Contract.  
130 acres five miles west of Northville, Fine Soil, Orchard, Fair Buildings. \$100 per acre, \$300 down.  
233 OTHERS.

### Lovewell - Farms

Northville Michigan

### George C. Gale

FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE AND NOTARY PUBLIC  
112 N. Harvey St. Phone 3622

### Heide's Greenhouse

Flowers and Plants  
New line Fancy Flower Baskets  
We Make a Specialty of Floral Pieces for all Occasions.  
PHONE NO. 137-F-2 C. HEIDE

### I HAVE BUYERS

For Several Farms; also Houses and Lots. What have you? Phone or Write.

### R. H. BAKER

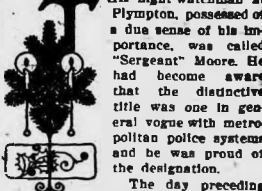
Phone 70 Northville, Mich.

### DETROIT UNITED LINES

Plymouth Time Table  
Eastern Standard Time  
EAST BOUND  
For Detroit via Wayne 5:20 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 1:40 p. m. and every hour to 7:40 p. m., also 9:43 p. m. and 11:01 p. m. changing at Wayne.  
NORTH BOUND  
Leave Plymouth for Northville 5:40 p. m., 7:07 a. m. and every hour to 7:07 p. m.; also 8:10 p. m., 10:11 p. m. and 12:34 a. m.  
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 4:30 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m.; also 10:30 p. m. and 11 p. m.  
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:30 a. m., 8:42 a. m. and every hour to 6:42 p. m., 8:42 p. m., also 10:17 p. m. and 12:40 a. m.  
(Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.)

### A Christmas "Burglary"

By SAIDER ESTELLE BALCOM  
(Copyright)



HE night-watchman at Plympton, possessed of a due sense of his importance, was called "Sergeant" Moore. He had become aware that the distinctive title was one in general vogue with metropolitan police systems and he was proud of the designation.

The day preceding Christmas was always one looked forward to by the doughty sergeant, for it was upon that occasion that his conscience allowed him to accept little marks of approbation.

"Hey, there, sergeant!" generally prefaced the bestowal of something in the shape of a gift.

"It's duty I have to attend to all night long," he told his wife. "They say there's a regular band of burglars on the move."

Now two problems of fate were to work out a strange series of circumstances. In the Christmas eve events appertaining to the redoubtable sergeant. The first was that the little town jail had burned down the week previous. The second was that a new family had moved to town early in December, comprising the Waynes—father, mother, a charming daughter of seventeen and three young children. As Moore passed their place he noted that it was all dark, the family probably absent at some local entertainment, and he caught the echo of a sound resembling the tipping over of a piece of furniture. Then from an open window a form protruded.

"Burglars!" muttered the sergeant, and made a dash for the presumable despoiler.

"Hold on!" spoke the latter excitedly. "It's all right."

"Oh, is it?" purred Moore derisively. "What's that?" and he made a grab at the protruding pocket of the young man.

"If you'll allow me to explain," began the latter. "I know the people who live here."

"Oh, yes, very particular friends! Cordially invited you to break into the house at any hour of the night! And this—a new muffler and a pair of gloves. Say, you come with me," and the sergeant marched his captive from the spot.

"If you'll only let me explain," pleaded the young man, but Moore was deaf, blind to all but duty. Fifteen



minutes later the captive found himself locked into a stone cellar, and the sergeant handed his key to his wife, saying:

"You might pass in a jug of water and a plate of bread to my catch through the window; it's got no lock to it. I'll drop around again soon."

The young man in retirement was pacing about in the dark and snatching up his officious captor when Mrs. Moore timidly approached the window.

"Here's some water and a little food," she said, "so you won't suffer," and just as she passed the things in she uttered a shriek and crouched down trembling. Two men had suddenly appeared, real burglars this time.

"Oh, sir!" whispered the woman through the cellar window, "they may kill the children! And then there's all Tim's half yearly pay in the bureau! Please help me. Here's the key to the cellar door," and something dinked on the floor. Something else then transpired. The released captive located and knocked down and tied hand and foot the prowler within the house. Then coming unawares upon the armed hand outside he toppled him over, rendered him helpless, and seemed to enjoy the excitement of it all.

"I am Roscoe Walden and I am engaged to Ethel Wayne," he explained an hour later to the bewildered sergeant, after the latter had transferred the two criminals to limbo. "This is the first time I have visited their new home, and I got in surreptitiously to place a present on the Christmas tree as a surprise to my lady love. I don't want the Wayne to know I am in Plympton until after she finds it."

There was a rare spire of adventurous excitement for pretty Ethel in her devoted lover's unique experience when he recited the man's next morning. And meantime Sergeant Moore was gaining popularity and the community's good will by detailing the heroic act which had signified Christmas eve in the apprehension of two desperate criminals who, but for him, might have had the entire town at their mercy.

Subscribe for the Mail today

Splendid Cough Medicines  
"As I feel that every family should know what a splendid medicine Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is, I am only too pleased to make my contribution to the good of my fellow-citizens by placing this valuable medicine before you. Write Mrs. Clay P. Chamberlain, 200 North Main Street, St. Paul, Minn. for a free trial bottle and you will see the difference it makes in your family."—Mrs. J. H. Brown, Detroit, Mich.

### WHO ARE THE MIDDLE CLASS

Brain Workers Who Are Compelled to Do Manual Labor to Eke Out an Existence.

Few forces tend so strongly to produce social consciousness as grievance. Not so many years ago one might have searched the world and found nobody who would admit he was of the middle class, remarks the New York Times. The term was an epithet used in derision. As the middle class was vaguely supposed to be respectable, respectability itself went out of fashion. Today all this is altered. People write to the papers to say they are of the middle class and they say it with an air of one who after all is somebody. Yet nobody has defined the middle class, even the sociologists and economists, whose business such things are.

In England W. H. Mallock gave a few stray thoughts to the subject and concluded it is middle class to have an income of some \$730. Prof. H. E. Seager stated in America the figure would have to be raised to \$1,150. It is the way of the elder sociologists to write as if the determining factor is always money.

Our common sense knows better. The middle class is distinguished from the class on its one hand by the fact that it works, not with one's body, but with its mind. It is distinguished from the class on its other hand by the fact that, not having sufficient capital to retire upon, it has to work. The middle-class man is a brain worker, who is obliged to work or go under. And he is obliged to conform to current standards of respectability, physically as well as mentally and morally.

In the nineteenth century the income standards had at least a shadow of justification, for wages and salaries still maintained some definite relationship to the character of work done and service rendered. Today we have changed all that and with one notable result. A large group of people among us have become class conscious—those, namely, who do professional work for less than the pay of a hand laborer. Mentally and morally they have two strong props of character—the fact that the instrument of their labor is the mind and the fact that they are urged on by necessity to use it.

### Explanation of Humidity.

Humidity, technically speaking, says the Philadelphia Press, is the amount of water or vapor moisture in the air. A given space at a given temperature can contain only a definite amount of water. If it contains less it will endeavor to fill up by evaporation. If it contains more the surplus water will condense. When a mass of air contains all the moisture it is capable of holding it is said to be saturated. The higher the temperature the more moisture it takes to saturate the air. If it contains less moisture than would saturate it at a given temperature, then the lower temperature at which this would be sufficient for saturation is called the dew point. The percentage of moisture in the air to what it would hold if saturated is called the relative humidity. Thus, if the air contains one-half the moisture necessary to saturate it, the relative humidity is 50; if only a third, it is 33. It is of course, at its maximum when at 100 and fog forms and mist falls.

## "Best in Town" Murray's Candies

For Goodness and Quality  
Be Sure and Make Your Plans for Buying Your Christmas Candies Here

- We have a big line of
- Peanut Brittle
  - Taffy, all flavors
  - Fudges, delicious
  - Mixed Candies
  - Chocolates In Balkan Fancy Boxes
- We make our own Candies and therefore will be able to supply all your needs

**CHRISTMAS CARDS**  
We are showing the prettiest and most up-to-date line of Christmas Cards in town. See them before buying.

**CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS**  
We have a large line of Christmas Garlands, Bells, and other decorations appropriate for the season. We carry a line of Christmas Tags, Stickers, etc.

**FANCY BOX PAPER**  
We are showing a most extraordinarily nice line of Fancy Box Papers in all the latest styles and colors. Nothing nicer for a gift. Prices right.

**FANCY BOX CANDIES**  
We have a fine line of Fancy Box Candies, especially for the Christmas trade in 1/2 to 5 pound boxes.

**SPECIAL ICE CREAM**  
We will have special ice cream for the holiday trade. Give us your order early.

## H. W. MURRAY



## Central Meat Market

CALL CENTRAL MEAT MARKET  
PHONE 23 FOR  
Choice Beef, Pork, Veal and Mutton  
CURED AND SMOKED MEATS  
FRESH FISH EVERY FRIDAY  
SAUSAGES OF ALL KINDS  
PHONE NO. 23. FRANK RAMBO, Mgr.

## Auto Battery & Electric Co.

Opposite Postoffice

This is the time of year when you have trouble with your Starting and Ignition system. Your battery can be ruined in one night by neglect this time of year.

Bring your car in and have the Generator adjusted for winter driving. Your wiring inspected and everything made snug for winter.

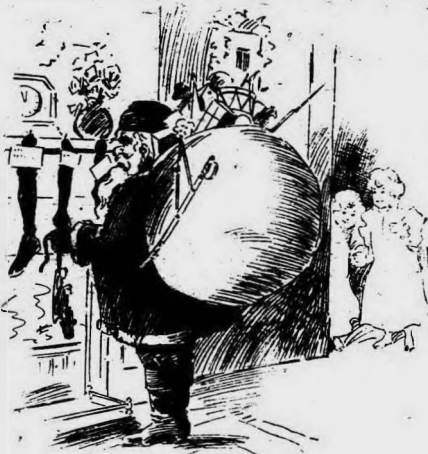
Exide Battery Sales and Service.  
Radiators Repaired



# Pinckney's Shopping List

## For Christmas Shoppers

The Pinckney Pharmacy always makes special effort at the holiday time to carry articles for gift giving which will be useful gifts—articles that will be appreciated by the recipient and reflect credit upon the donor; and special attention is given to having the merchandise moderately priced.



WE SUGGEST THAT YOU READ OVER THIS LIST, CLIP IT AND MAKE USE OF IT WHILE SHOPPING.

### FOR THE LADIES

Toilet Waters  
Perfumes  
Toilet Soaps  
Books  
Fancy Box Paper  
Correspondence Cards  
Gibson Art Christmas Cards  
Thermos Bottles and Kits  
Fountain Pens, \$1.50 up  
Lowney's, Brook's and Gilbert's  
Chocolates  
Manicure Sets  
Art Serving Trays, etc.  
Parisian Ivory in single pieces or sets

### FOR THE MEN

Traveling Cases  
Pocketbooks and Bill Folds  
Fountain Pens  
Safety Razors  
Cigar Humidors

Smokers' Stands  
Thermos Kits  
Cigar Jars  
Pipes, 35c to \$4.00  
Shaving Mugs  
Shaving Stands  
Books

### FOR THE KIDDIES

Dolls  
Tea Sets  
Elephants  
Dogs  
Games  
Kiddie Cars  
Tinker Toys  
Tinker Pins  
Rubber Animals  
Balls  
Trains  
Milk Wagons  
Auto Trucks

DO YOUR SHOPPING DURING THE DAY. SHOP EARLY.

**PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY**  
Phone 124 F-2 Main Street Plymouth

# ACCEPTABLE PRESENTS

## Useful Gifts Are the Best

Our line offers many splendid Gift suggestions for shoppers.

Here are a few of the appropriate gifts to be found at this store:

Fishing Rods  
Shot Guns  
Rifles  
Pocket Knives  
Safety Razors  
Ball Bearing Roller Skates  
Ice Skates  
Coaster Wagons  
Stools  
Air Guns  
Electric Flat Irons

Electric Toasters  
Kitchen Ware and Utensils  
Rochester Cameralets  
Bissell Carpet Sweepers  
Electric Vacuum Cleaners  
Silver Knives and Forks  
Silver Tea and Table Spoons  
Carving Sets  
Nickel Plated Tea and Coffee Pots  
Chaffing Dishes  
Aluminum Ware

## Keen Kutter Tools and Cutlery

We will be pleased to have you include our store while shopping.

**Conner Hardware Co.**

### The Mistletoe Kiss

By J. E. SHIRWIN



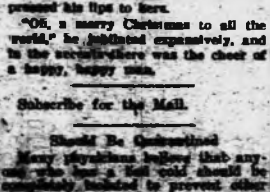
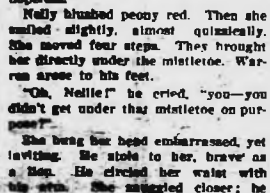
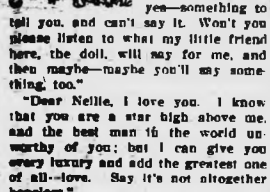
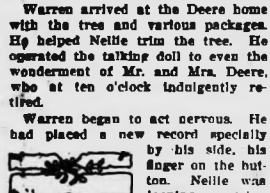
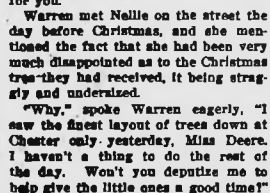
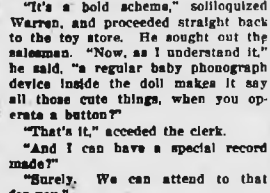
HERE never was such a doll. It was the very acme of toy invention, classic of features, graceful of form, appeared in materials duplications of the latest modes of fashion. Flexible of joints, some inner mechanism moved eyes and lips, and then it talked—talked? Bless you! yes, in the clearest childish accents. No wonder it did all these things, for when Warren Brill asked the price, the salesman replied:

"Seventy-five dollars, sir."  
"When?" inquired Roy Burton, who had accompanied Brill on his Christmas shopping tour.  
"I'll take it," said the latter.  
"Why, you've gone clear daffy," remonstrated Burton. "You've got no little ones at home."  
"No, no, that's so," replied Warren in his dimmed, hesitating way, "but, you see," and he grew flustered—"Miss Deere—"

"Oh! Nellie Deere? Surely you're not thinking of giving that grown up beauty a doll?"  
"Oh, dear no!" answered Brill, and he fluttered like a frightened schoolboy. "I wouldn't dare to offer her a gift. I was thinking of presenting the doll to the little niece, Dorothy. I hope Miss Deere won't resent my taking such a liberty. Of course we're quite friendly—"

"Friendly!" interrupted Burton. "That's putting it mildly. Why, everybody knows you're in love with Nellie, and the way she favors your company shows how she regards you."  
"Oh, do you think so, positively?" gasped Warren. His face was a vast map of longing hope. "You don't know how—how happy you make me. Just put the doll aside."  
"To the salesman. "I shall want some special records made and I'll see you later."

"It's a bold scheme," soliloquized Warren, and proceeded straight back to the toy store. He sought out the salesman. "Now, as I understand it," he said, "a regular baby phonograph device inside the doll makes it say all those cute things, when you operates a button?"  
"That's it," acceded the clerk.  
"And I can have a special record made?"  
"Surely. We can attend to that for you."  
Warren met Nellie on the street the day before Christmas, and she mentioned the fact that she had been very much disappointed as to the Christmas tree—they had received, it being straggly and underdressed.  
"Why," spoke Warren eagerly, "I saw the finest layout of trees down at Chester only yesterday, Miss Deere. I haven't a thing to do the rest of the day. Won't you deputize me to help give the little ones a good time?"  
Warren arrived at the Deere home with the tree and various packages. He helped Nellie trim the tree. He operated the talking doll to even the wickerment of Mr. and Mrs. Deere, who at ten o'clock indulgently retired.  
Warren began to act nervous. He had placed a new record specially by his side, his finger on the button. Nellie was looping a string made to order inside the doll. He set it on a chair of holly near the folding doors. She looked at him strangely as he said:  
"Miss Deere—Nellie, I have something to say to you—that is—yes—something to tell you, and can't say it. Won't you please listen to what my little friend here, the doll, will say for me, and then maybe—maybe you'll say something, too."  
"Dear Nellie, I love you. I know that you are a star high above me, and the best man in the world unworthy of you; but I can give you every luxury and add the greatest one of all—love. Say it's not altogether hopeless."  
Nellie blushed pearly red. Then she smiled slightly, almost quizzically, she moved four steps. They brought her directly under the mistletoe. Warren arose to his feet.  
"Oh, Nellie!" he cried, "you—you didn't get under that mistletoe on purpose?"  
She hung her head embarrassed, yet laughing. He stole to her, brave as a lion. He circled her waist with his arms. She snuggled closer; he pressed his lips to hers.  
"Oh, a merry Christmas to all the world," he intoned expansively, and in the next breath was the cheer of a happy, happy man.



### The Kris Kringle Charist

By EDITH RANSOM AVERILL



ROSY-cheeked school-boy on his new red sled sped down the long snow-clad hill. A dozen gayly chattering girls tripped towards the lightly frozen pond with their skates. A farmer came into view with a wagon load of newly cut Christmas trees. Yuletide cheer was everywhere, but there was no responsive echo of its fervor in the hearts of John Lane and Martin Freer.

"I'm in accord with you completely," the latter was saying. "My son, Sidney, has the chance of his life to enter a law career in the city. Since he fell in love with your half niece and ward, Edna, he seems to have lost all ambition of making his way outside of 'staring her.'"

"A foolish fancy," declared John Lane. "Edna is too young to think of marrying."  
"We are going to send Edna away to a private boarding school after the holidays," he continued, "and that will probably end the affair."

Meantime Edna Merrill pined in her prisonlike solitude and Sidney sought to devise a way to get word to her. At their last meeting he had said, "no matter what comes, they shall not part us."

"They are going to send both of us away, widely apart," mourned Edna. "Oh, don't let them do it!" and Sidney replied, "Have you the faith to believe in me, to act with me without question if I find a way to defeat two old men, who have forgotten what love means?"

"I have given you my heart solely and trustfully," answered Edna stanchly.  
"Then you shall hear from me when I have matured all my plans," promised Sidney.  
There was a certain solace for Sidney in climbing the high garden wall at the rear of the Lane grounds and gazing up at the window of the room that held his heart's treasure. He had a note written detailing his plans and hopes, and he had almost despaired of delivering it, when the afternoon before Christmas, he observed that the window was open.

Sidney added a few lines to the note, gathered up a handful of snow, enclosed the note in the white sphere, stined, let fly and it passed through the open window.

The note had suggested the elopement he and Edna had previously discussed. He had added a line, "I will be in the lane at eight o'clock. Don't fail me."  
There was a light in that upper window, now closed, when Sidney returned, and the lamp was set in a peculiar way. Across the frosted inside of a pane two words had been scratched, reading: "At eight!"  
A few minutes later the light was extinguished and a speeding figure crossed the garden, unlocked a rear door in the wall and the lovers were united.

"Quick," spoke Sidney. "It is a question of getting to a friend of mine, a clergyman at Amherst."  
He clasped Edna's arm and they hurried down the lane.  
The lane the fugitives were now in was deep with snow. As they neared a large barn with a light Sidney drew Edna through its open door.  
"We must hide for a spell," he said, and, as quite breathless, they entered the great rambling structure, they stared in amazement at a scene strange and striking.

In its center was what looked like an old circus chariot. There was gilt and holly and evergreen trimming in profusion. Four horses were attached and upon a sort of throne in the center was seated a gorgeously attired Santa Claus.  
"We'll better start," spoke one of the men. "If we want to get to Amherst before everybody is abed," and catching sight of a sign on the chariot Sidney was made aware of the fact that to advertise a new soap the modern publicity man was touring the district, giving away samples as holiday presents.

"Step into that low space at the back," he whispered to Edna. "We shall be safe there."  
When the unique Santa Claus vehicle arrived at the edge of Amherst, the fluttering lovers left it unnoticed. There was a hurried walk to the home of a clergyman.

The same telegram was sent by the happy bride and bridegroom to John Lane and Martin Freer. It read: "Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Freer wish their loving friends a Merry, Merry Christmas."

If you know of an item of news, send us please to the Mail office.  
If you don't know what to get for that absent friend or relative, we would suggest that you send them the Mail for one year. It only costs \$1.00.  
There are a large number of subscriptions that expire during the month of December. Look up the names of those who have not renewed their subscriptions, and send them the Mail for one year.

Subscribe for the Mail.  
Should Be Guaranteed  
Many physicians believe that any child who has a bad cold should be vaccinated to prevent the return of the disease. The best vaccine is the one made by the Conner Hardware Co. It is guaranteed to give the child a permanent immunity to the disease. It costs only 50 cents.

## World Conditions

Deficiencies in the telephone service which have been quite obvious for a long time are due to the unusual conditions prevalent throughout the entire manufacturing, mercantile and domestic world.

The war took men and women from their accustomed duties where they did good work and sent them in every direction to new tasks, and in many instances inexperienced people took their places.

The various industries are gradually getting back their former efficient workers, but the spirit of service has not yet fully returned; that it will come back in a short time is a foregone conclusion.

The telephone service is probably no better or no worse than the general average of the business and domestic routine.

The telephone management is in a vigorous campaign to get its service back to the old standard of speed and accuracy. Nothing will be left undone to reach this desirable result.

MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY



# NOTICE!

Now is the time to put in your feed for the winter, while the prices are at rock bottom. We have in stock:

Wheat Bran White Flour Middlings  
Standard Middlings Corn and Oat Chop  
Buckwheat Bran 36 per cent Cottonseed Meal

## A. J. & F. G. ECKLES

Dealers in Flour, Feed and Fertilizer  
Phone 311-F3 Plymouth  
Quarter mile north of first 4 corners east of Wilcox mill.

## No man ever had too many personal furnishings

### ABOUT GIFTS—

Gifts give pleasure if given with thought. We have made a special study of men's preferences in order to help the ladies pick scarfs, shirts, hosiery, handkerchiefs and so on, that will make father and brother happy Christmas morning.

### BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS NECKWEAR—

Made from the finest English and French silks. Beautiful floral and figured effects, stripes, Persians, grenadines, jacquard effects, heather tints, etc., with long, easy, sliding bands to prevent binding in the collar. Exceptional values in our Christmas showing.

### SHIRTS—

Highest grade madras, silk fiber and pure silk shirts—the Emery, that famous shirt for fast colors—the shirt that fits.

\$2.00 TO \$12.00

### NIGHT SHIRTS—

The man who is used to the good old-fashioned night shirts will find us more than prepared. For cold weather we have some of those "Big Ones" made of warm flannel that sell for

\$2.00 TO \$3.00

### GLOVES—of your fancy and fit

Further than that let us tell you they are the Dempster & Place make—that conclusively establishes the fine quality, fine make and good style, for quality dominates in every pair. We've priced them so that the values are extraordinarily attractive.

### MUFFLERS—that combine style and quality

A man is out every day, storm or sunshine. The warmth of a muffler is grateful on a zero night. Every style and all fabrics.

### IF HE IS A SCOUT—

Give him a Scout Uniform, Handbook for Boys, Scout Axe, Loggings for Scouts, Scout Knife, Cooking Kits, Haversack. We are Official Scout Outfitters.

To be useful—to add constantly to our long list of friends and customers by courteous service, by supplying goods that are thoroughly good, and by spreading the true Christmas spirit of thoughtful giving—is the fixed purpose and policy of this store.

## Everything in Men's Apparel

**SULLIVAN-COOK CO.**  
YPSILANTI, MICH.





**R. R. PARROTT**  
 PLYMOUTH HOMES  
 BORN & GARDEN LANDS  
 PLYMOUTH, MICH.

**Greetings..**

We extend greetings and take this opportunity of thanking our patrons and friends for their many expressions of confidence and good-will.



**Greetings---**

At this season of good cheer, we desire to express our appreciation of your liberal patronage of the past year. To you and yours, we extend our best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.



**R. W. SHINGLETON**

TAILORING NORTH VILLAGE, PLYMOUTH CLEANING AND PRESSING

**Plymouth Rock Lodge, No. 47 P. & A. M.**  
 December 19th—Installation of Officers.

**TONQUISH LODGE, No. 32, I. O. O. F.**  
 Regular meeting Tuesday evening. Visitors always Welcome

**Local News**

**Paid your taxes yet?**  
 Some winter weather this. Get your items in early next week. A Merry Christmas to all the readers of the Mail.  
 Mrs. Clara Tousey of Detroit, was a Plymouth visitor, Tuesday.  
 Mrs. Dan Murray and daughter, Elizabeth, were guests of friends in Detroit, over Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Cranson of Northville, were calling on Plymouth friends, Sunday.  
 Mrs. John G. Clark of Bad Axe, has been a guest at William T. Pettigill's, this week.  
 Mrs. E. C. Leach has been visiting friends and relatives in Detroit and Toledo, the past week.  
 Mrs. Alice Hutton and daughter, Elizabeth, of Pontiac, were over Sunday guests at Frank Rambo's.  
 Mrs. Elizabeth Conner, who is attending the Sargent school at Cambridge, Mass., is home for the holiday vacation.  
 Mrs. James McKeever was called to Detroit the latter part of last week on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Jane Downey.  
 Mrs. William Wakely and Mrs. Norval Ayers of Detroit, visited at the parental home, H. A. Spicer's, the latter part of last week, and attended the O. E. S. meeting, Thursday evening.  
 Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker, Mrs. S. M. Reed and Mrs. Charles Allen left the first of the week for southern California, where they will spend the winter.  
 Invitations are out for a reception to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Harmon in Canton township, Thursday afternoon, Dec. 25th, the occasion being their fiftieth wedding anniversary.  
 Frank Whitbeck, who has been traveling in the west for the past few months, returned home the latter part of last week, and will remain here the greater part of the time until the first of the year.  
 A large crowd attended the dancing party given in the Penniman Allen hall, last Friday evening, by Myron Beals Post No. 206. Stone's orchestra of Detroit, furnished the music, and all who attended report a fine time.  
 The opera house was filled last Friday evening to hear the Collegian Male Quartet. The program consisted of vocal and instrumental selections and was heartily applauded. This was the second number on the Citizens' Entertainment Course. Banquet will give the third number, Monday evening, December 29th.

Car storage at Hadley's on Park. Look over every page in the Mail this week.  
 Clare Freeman has taken a position at the Ball Studio.  
 No deliveries on Christmas or New Year's. Brown's Delivery.  
 You can get 30x3 1/2 truck chains at the Plymouth Auto Supply store.  
 Born, a son, Sunday, December 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Schultz.  
 E. L. Riggs' store will be open next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.  
 For church and school Christmas candies, in ten-pound lots, 32c lb. Pinckney's Pharmacy.  
 Mrs. Charles Olds has been confined to her home for the past week on account of illness.  
 The first basket ball game in Plymouth, this season, will be on January 2nd, with Trenton.  
 Arthur Tait, who has been ill for some time, was taken to the Northville sanitarium for treatment, yesterday.  
 Frances Proctor and son, Morris, of Detroit, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Felt on Fairground avenue.  
 Don't forget the Christmas Gift Bazaar, Candy, Bake Sale and open meeting of the Woman's Club at the school building this afternoon.  
 Mrs. Charles Worder of Wayne, and Mrs. Peter Keeman of Belle Plaines, Iowa, were the guests of Mrs. Elmer Willett, last week.  
 You will never again have an opportunity to buy good building lots in Plymouth for \$100 and \$125 each. These lots are 60x120 feet in size. Every lot a good one. E. N. Passage.  
 C. E. Kershaw has purchased the residence property of Mrs. Anna Howard on Starkweather avenue. The R. R. Parrott real estate agency negotiated the deal.  
 F. L. Becker, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at Harper hospital three weeks ago, returned home, last Friday, and is rapidly improving.  
 George Devere, who has been working in the P. M. yards, was promoted last week to general yardmaster, starting in on his new job, Tuesday morning.  
 Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Kaiser, who passed away at her home in Birmingham, Monday, December 15th. Mrs. Kaiser is the mother of Mrs. G. H. Whitney of this place, and Plymouth friends extend sympathy.  
 While driving an automobile from DeWitt, Mich., to Plymouth, last Sunday, Albert Groth had the misfortune to be struck by a Pere Marquette freight train at the crossing in Salem village. It was storming and Mr. Groth did not see the train, which was moving slowly, until it was too late to stop. The front of the auto was damaged some, but Mr. Groth was luckily unhurt.  
 The Woman's Club would like to entertain you, this (Friday) afternoon, at the school building. Open meeting in the Kindergarten room at two o'clock. A change has been made in the program, and Rev. L. M. Bicknell will give a short talk on South America. A short talk on Bolivia will also be given, and fine music has been prepared. Christmas gift bazaar, candy and bake sale in the domestic science room. Come, you are welcome.  
 William Pitt Johnson, who has been ill for the past three and a half years, passed away at his home in Northville, last Monday morning, December 15th. He leaves his widow and five grown sons, Arthur and Ray, of Los Angeles, California; Ben of San Francisco, California; Otto of Spokane, Washington, and Lawrence of this place. The funeral services were held from his late home, Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Burial at Northville.

**DELCO-LIGHT**  
 The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Simple in construction, durable, dependable and efficient in operation.



**HAROLD N. CARPENTER**  
 Plymouth, Mich. Phone 343J

Get your items in early next week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Eddy left yesterday for a visit with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kershaw left last Sunday for a month's visit in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Yerdan of Detroit, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tyler.

Col. Huber, who has been stationed at Staten Island, New York, for the past few months, and his wife and daughter, Lucile, will visit Dr. and Mrs. Luther Peck, over Sunday, en route to California.

Mrs. Mary Hodge accidentally fell at her home on Union street, last Friday evening, and fractured her left arm and sustained other bruises. She is getting along as well as can be expected at this writing.

Mrs. H. S. Doerr attended a special session of the Detroit conference of Methodist ministers, at Central church, Detroit, Wednesday, December 17th, as a representative of the missionary society of the local church.

Mr. Passage was one of the successful prize winners at the Ypsilanti poultry show, this week. He exhibited his Rhode Island White stock, and received first prize on cockerels and first and second on pullets.

**Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc**

Plain or fancy sewing done. Mrs. Brocklehurst, 657 Wing street, Phone 365M.

WANTED—Twenty five or six weeks old pigs. H. O'Brien, phone 261-J. R. F. D. No. 5.

FOR RENT—Room for one on two gentlemen. 424 Harvey street. 31p

FOR SALE—One small writing desk. Phone 53-F3.

FOR SALE—Cutter, nearly new. 447 South Harvey street. 31p

FOR SALE—Kitchen range. 986 Church street. 31p

LOST—Log chain, between Birch's and Rotnour's gravel pit, December 12. Finder please leave at Mail office. 31p

FOR SALE—Soft coal stove. Perry Woodworth, Main street, phone 243. 31p

FOR SALE—27 White Leghorn hens. Phone 248-F11. 31p

WANTED—To buy 5 or 6 laying hens. Address, Poultry, care of Plymouth Mail. 223

FOR SALE—A nice warm stucco house, 6 rooms (three bedrooms), furnace, bath, electric lights, walk. Phone 48R for particulars. 11p

FOR SALE—Giant turkey breeders. E. Waggoner, Plymouth, R. F. D. 2, Phone 248-F8. 11p

FOR SALE—Good electric washing machine with power wringer. Not selling on account of any fault with machine. Inquire at Mail office. 511p

FOR SALE—Hot air furnace and Ford touring car. Also farm for rent. L. H. Galpin, phone 132. 521p

FOR SALE—One 1 1/2 horse power gas engine; also 55 gallon steel gas tank. These goods in first-class condition. Also have number of pieces of black walnut upholstered furniture and some other household goods, all in good shape. Phone 513-F12. Frank Palmer. 181p

PIANO TUNING—For expert piano tuning, voicing and action regulating, call G. E. Larson, phone 223 of Block Building, 223 Main St. May street, Ann Arbor. Phone 167-3, Plymouth. 421p

An interested in buying baby carriages, call G. E. Larson, phone 223 of Block Building, 223 Main St. 421p

**GALE**

Just received new 100-piece Dinner Sets. Come and see them.

New China and Glassware for Christmas.

Toys; Games, 5c and 10c; Children's Books.

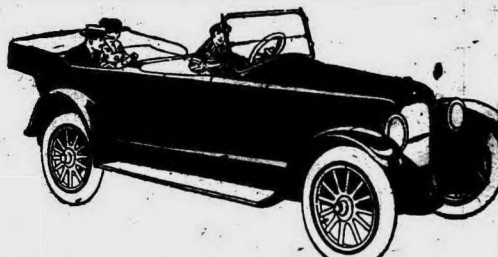
Mouth Organs.

Children's Dishes.

Everything good to eat.

New stock of Groceries every day.

**JOHN L. GALE**



**THE NASH SIX**

"Powerful and economical, it is also unusually quiet." Its nation-wide performance in the hands of owners has now established beyond question the unusual power of the Nash Six with Perfected-Valve-in-Head Motor. It is pleasing in appearance, comfortable, quiet and economical of fuel. It has more than fulfilled the expectations of those familiar with the high manufacturing ability of the Nash organization.

Two-passenger Roadster	\$1,595.00
Five-passenger Touring	\$1,595.00
Four-passenger Sport Model	\$1,700.00
Seven-passenger Touring	\$1,700.00
Four-passenger Coupe	\$2,485.00
Seven-passenger Sedan	\$2,715.00

Above prices include tax.

NASH Trucks—1 and 2-ton capacity. Also the famous Nash Quad.

For Demonstration Call

Phone 64 Plymouth, Mich. **G. B. CRUMBIE**

**Pfeiffer's Cash Market**

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation for the liberal patronage of our friends and patrons for the past year, and wish you all a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

**WILLIAM C. PFEIFER**

Phone 90-F Free Delivery

**HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES**

Fancy Mixed Nuts, per lb	40c
or 4 lbs. for \$1.50	
Paper Shell Almonds, per lb	50c
Washed Brazils, per lb	50c
Filberts, extra large, per lb	50c
Budded Walnuts, per lb	50c
Soft Shell Pecans, per lb	50c
Fancy Cluster Raisins, per lb	35c

Christmas Candies

Fruits and Vegetables—all fresh in season

This store will not be open December 25th, will keep open on Christmas Eve until 9 o'clock.

**ELECTRICAL :: GIFTS**

Are used every day and are lasting reminders of the thoughtful giver

GIVE USEFUL GIFTS WHICH

COOK WASH  
 SEW IRON  
 SWEEP LIGHT

ELECTRICALLY

Cash or Terms

**The Detroit Edison Co.**  
 MAIN STREET, PLYMOUTH.

**Try the Mail Liner Column for Your Wants**

USE YOUR CAR ALL WINTER

**Victory Winter Tops**

FOR FORDS



**Touring Top \$89.50**

Victory Top carries built-in-double ventilating windshield as regular equipment, which insures a weatherproof front.

**George W. Richwine**

Plymouth, Phone 114-F2

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR

**Supplies**

—for—

**Christmas**

Cleaned Currants, Seeded Raisins, Seedless Raisins  
 Dates and Figs  
 Lemons, Oranges and Citrus Peel  
 Oranges and Grape Fruit  
 New Nut Meats  
 Christmas Candy and Nuts

Do you want to buy a home?

Have you property for sale?

Have you money to invest?



