

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOL. XXXII, No. 50

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1920

WHOLE No. 1



**COMBINATION CREAM**  
**Jontee**  
It Melts Into Your Skin

So smooth, so delicately creamy, is Combination Cream Jontee, that the skin absorbs it eagerly. Not a suspicion of grease after use; nothing to clog the pores.

And fragrant with the rare Odor Jontee—the blended perfumes of 26 selected flowers.

To smooth the tissues—to keep the skin soft, clear, and pliable—and particularly, as a perfect foundation for powder—will "Melt" in Combination Cream Jontee every requirement you have long sought in a face cream.

Today is none too soon to give your skin the benefit of Combination Cream Jontee. Take home a jar.

**50¢**

**BEYER PHARMACY**  
Phone No. 311 F2 *The Rexall Store* Block South P. M. Deput

**THE PLYMOUTH AUTO SUPPLY CO.**  
834 Peninsular Avenue  
O. B. Borek and Wm. H. Mitchell, Props.

**Accessories**  
— and —  
**Vulcanizing**

HERE IT IS—JUST WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR—15 PER CENT CUT IN U. S. TIRES.

**LOOK AT THIS!**

Outing Flannel  
25c per yd.  
Percales, 30c per yd.

See our big line of Hosiery for Men, Women and Children.

**DRAKE SISTERS**  
LIBERTY and STARKWEATHER NORTH VILLAGE

The new watches for both men and women combine the most reliable works with the loveliest designs in cases the jewelry world has ever known.

Stability, reliability and efficiency denote the movements of our watches, and the beautiful designing of our new cases has never been equalled in any series of business.

This is a collection hard to resist. Please come in and see the watches we have, and it is sure to make your holiday selection easy.

**CASEY BROS. & CO.**

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

Stereopticon Lecture to be given at the Church on the evening of Wednesday, November 17. A small admission will be charged to cover the cost of slides.

RED CROSS SUNDAY will be observed November 14th. The pastor will preach an appropriate sermon.

At the young people's service, RED CROSS LANTERN SLIDES will be used.

ANNUAL BAZAAR and SIX O'CLOCK DINNER, November 18. See special announcement elsewhere.

There are few things that must be done on Sunday that cannot be done either BEFORE or AFTER church.

Rev. S. Conger Hathaway, Pastor

THE CHURCH IS A "GOING CONCERN" WHEREVER MEN'S THOUGHTS "CONCERN GOING"

**FIRST NUMBER ON LECTURE COURSE**

MISS GAY ZENOLA MACLAREN, READER OF MODERN PLAYS, WILL APPEAR HERE NOV. 19.

Miss Gay Zenola MacLaren, reader of modern plays, who will appear here November 19th, on the Citizens' Entertainment Course, is said to have a photographic mind.

When she decides to give one of her imitative recitals of a play, she attends the production of the play to be given by her, never more than five times, and then without ever having read the original book or dramatization, or in fact, any of the lines in any way, can go upon the Lyceum or Chautauqua platform and give her recital. The whole play has been made hers.

This unusual power, Miss MacLaren states, has been hers from childhood. It is not the result of study and work, although it has taken



**GAY ZENOLA MACLAREN.**

close application to perfect it, but comes as a natural gift of mimicry.

In preparing for her recitals, Miss MacLaren selects only the very best productions as is shown by her repertoire, which is big in both quality and number of plays.

Miss MacLaren gave 107 recitals in Panama. In speaking of her work there, A. B. Dickson, superintendent of club houses, said: "In behalf of the Canal Zone Club Houses and other organizations on the Isthmus, I wish to express my deep appreciation of your splendid work. Your record of 107 recitals has never been approached during the history of the work of the canal."

The entertainments will be held in the Penniman Allen theatre again this year. Division No. 1 of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church, have charge of the sale of tickets, and they are now making a canvass of the town. The price of the season tickets is \$1.50 for the four entertainments. Single admission tickets are 50c. All school children, regardless of age, can secure season tickets at \$1.00 each at the school building. Tickets are also on sale at the Pinckney Pharmacy, A. H. Dibble & Son's and Schrader Bros.

**RED CROSS ROLL CALL**

FOURTH ANNUAL ROLL CALL STARTS IN PLYMOUTH, SUNDAY, NOV. 14, AND CLOSSES SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 20.

The fourth annual Red Cross roll call will open in Plymouth next Sunday, November 14th, when special services will be observed in the churches. The dates for enrollment here are Sunday, November 14, to Saturday evening, November 20. The only qualifications for membership are a heart and a dollar. The local membership enrollment will be carried on by the Plymouth Branch of the American Red Cross, with Mrs. C. H. Bennett as general chairman. Booths will be established in the Corner Hardware Co.'s store, Pettibone & Campbell's store and the Beyer Pharmacy. The following chairmen will have charge of the booths during the week: Mrs. B. E. Giles, Mrs. F. A. Campbell, Mrs. William Wood, Mrs. W. S. Pettibone, Mrs. George Smith, Mrs. William Baker, Mrs. C. G. Draper, Mrs. H. G. Robinson, Mrs. A. E. Patterson, Mrs. Albert Gayde, Mrs. L. B. Samsen, Mrs. Harry Green, Mrs. E. O. Mimmack.

Anyone willing to assist in the work will please notify Mrs. C. H. Bennett, phone 170 or any one of the chairmen above mentioned. The booths will be open from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. each day, and on Saturday evening until 10 p. m.

The Red Cross teaches the best ways for caring for the sick at home, the kind of food and what to do when accidents occur.

Help for women and children in Europe is still needed.

The Red Cross engages in community building—the big task of this generation by helping to secure a Red Cross health center in every community.

A Red Cross nurse in every county. A Red Cross secretary in every county.

The Red Cross continues to serve the ex-service men and men of the army and navy.

That is why it is worth while to be a member of the Red Cross.

The roll call is an enrolling and renewing of the membership in the Red Cross. It is not a "campaign" or a "drive." The roll membership now is approximately ten million.

Every member should remain in good standing by renewing their membership.

Each war worker should again volunteer to help in roll call.

The American Red Cross has announced that the central feature of its peace-time program would consist of activities in the field of public health. In common with all of the public and private health agencies of the United States, it stands upon the following platform:

To overcome the physical defects which handicap 30 per cent of our population.

To prevent the 650,000 unnecessary deaths from communicable diseases.

To save the thousands of mothers and babies who die annually because of ignorance or neglect.

To promote health in order to maintain a high standard of physical manhood and womanhood in our country.

**A HANDSOME FURNITURE STORE**

SCHRADER BROS. HAVE COMPLETED THE REMODELING OF THEIR STORE AND ANNOUNCE AN OPENING WEEK, COMMENCING SATURDAY, NOV. 13.

On another page of this paper will be found a half-page ad of Schrader Bros. in which they announce that their newly remodeled furniture store is now ready for the inspection of the public, and commencing Saturday, November 13th, and continuing until Saturday, November 20th, will be observed as opening week.

For the past several weeks the work of remodeling and enlarging the store has been going on, and to day they have one of the finest furniture stores to be found anywhere, in fact it compares favorably with the large city stores, and is not only a credit to the progressive spirit of Schrader Bros. themselves, but to the village of Plymouth as well.

One of the greatest improvements that has been made is in the front of the store. The old front has been torn out and a modern front has been built, which with its large 40-foot plate glass window, gives one of the largest and finest display windows in Plymouth. At the left side of the entrance to the store is a large mirror. There is also a mirror the full length of the brick supporting column on the outside of the building, on which appears the words "Schrader Bros., Furniture and Rugs." On each end and at the front of the building are bronze plates on which appear the words, "Schrader Bros." A handsome lace valance ornaments the top of the window.

Much needed additional floor space has been made by the tearing out of the partitions that separated the old store room from the room formerly occupied by the postoffice. The supporting columns down the center of the store have been raised over, which gives them a massive effect, and adds much to their appearance. The store has all been redecorated. It certainly is a handsome store, and one of which the citizens of Plymouth can point to with pride. We congratulate Schrader Bros. on their splendid new home.

**ANNUAL BAZAAR AND SUPPER**

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church, will hold its annual bazaar in the church house on Thursday afternoon, November 18th. A dinner will be served from 5:30 p. m. until all are waited on. Price, \$1.00.

**MENU**  
Chicken Pie  
Mashed Potatoes  
Jelly  
Squash  
Salad  
Pickles  
Apples and Pumpkin Pie  
Cheese  
Coffee and Tea

**A BUSINESS CHANGE**

Shear & Shaw Brothers of Redford and Detroit, have purchased the Bentley Sales Service Garage on Starkweather avenue, at North Bentley, and are now in possession of the same. They have also purchased the garage on the corner of Starkweather and Liberty, and vicinity. Mrs. Bentley will be with the new firm as a saleswoman for a time. Ray Shaw will have the management of the garage. We call the attention of our customers to their aid in this case. The Mail welcomes the new firm to Plymouth.

**"Stomachs and Souls"**

7:30 P. M.

**A Prescription Filled Here Correctly Filled**

We take no chance nor liberties with prescriptions entrusted to us to fill.

Your safety and your physician's orders are our chief care.

Accuracy and knowledge in the compounding of prescriptions is your safeguard here.

**Pinckney's Pharmacy**

Plumbing Heating

**Do It Quickly**

New furnaces and furnace repair should be attended to at once. Part of our equipment for your benefit is an A No. 1 tinner. Let us give you an estimate.

Phone 287-E2

**F. W. HILLMAN**  
370 MAIN STREET, PLYMOUTH

Tinning Reo Agency

**A Public Building**

Nearly every Plymouth visitor views the interior of this bank. Strangers are brought here by friends. Some of those friends are not depositors of ours.

We are glad that people do not hesitate to bring their friends here, even though they have not placed their business with us either in whole or in part, for this building is dedicated to the public and its many conveniences are for the use of all. Also, it pleases us to have people consider our office one of the city's show places.

**PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK**  
Main Bank, 330 Main St.  
Branch Office, Cor. Starkweather Ave. and Liberty St.

**VOTERS APPROVE BOND ISSUE**

**SPECIAL ELECTION LAST WEEK THURSDAY SHOWED 142 FOR BONDING AND 57 AGAINST IT.**

The special election held last week Thursday for the purpose of submitting to the voters the question of bonding the village in the sum of \$100,000 for improvement to the water system, was held at the school building. There were a total of 199 voters. The voters in favor of the bond issue were 142 and against it were 57.

**LADIES' GUILD WILL HOLD BAKE SALE**

The Ladies' Guild of St. John's Episcopal church will hold a bake sale on Saturday afternoon, November 13th, at the post office building. The proceeds will be used for the purchase of a new stove for the church kitchen.

**SUNDAY, NOV. 14—10 A. M.**  
REV. G. S. HATHAWAY  
"A FAITH TO BE BUILT"  
Story for Boys and Girls



# PENNIMAN ALLEN THEATRE

ADMISSION  
Adults, 25c; Children, 10c; Box  
Seats, 50c; war tax included

Where You ALWAYS See a GOOD SHOW

TWO SHOWS  
7:00-8:30

SATURDAY

## D. W. Griffith's, "The Love Flower"

Here was a girl who knew no fear—who looked death in the eye time and again to save one she loved from the vengeance of the law. A story of love and sacrifice—of romance and adventure.

FRAINY COMEDY—"GETTING HIS GOAT."

P. & A. WEEKLY MAGAZINE

15c, 30c, 40c

TUESDAY

## Vivian Martin

—IN—

### "His Official Fiancee"

They certainly were a queer pair of "lovers." Engaged to wed, and about as enthusiastic over each other as they were over uncle's jokes (?). But uncle and the rest didn't know that the "engagement" was only a business proposition which netted the man an alibi and the girl some much-needed cash.

O'HENRY STORY—"A FRIENDLY CALL."

ROLIN COMEDY—"INSULTING THE SULTAN"

THURSDAY

## A Special—"Luck of the Irish"

Do you like a hero who does all the things that you would like to do—if you could? That's the kind of a hero that Allan Dwan presents to us in his latest photoplay offering, "The Luck of the Irish," which he has adapted for the screen from the book of the same name by Harold McGrath.

TORCHY COMEDY—"TORCHY."

HOLMES TRAVELOGUE

Coming Saturday, November 20

## Anita Stewart

—IN—

### "In Old Kentucky"

Not just a picture, but a great show. A mammoth production and the most spectacular show of the year. Hundreds of players and hundreds of actors appear in the picture.

COMING ATTRACTIONS Anita Stewart in "In Old Kentucky"—Billie Burke in "Away Goes Prudence"—Charles Ray in "Paris Green."

## THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

Owner, F. W. SAMSEN  
L. E. Samsen, Editor and Publisher  
Entered at the Postoffice at Plymouth as Second Class Matter.  
Subscription Price - \$1.50 per year

### LET'S SETTLE DOWN

The election is over. It did not go to suit everyone, for if everyone had been agreed in the first place, there would have been no need in an election. Here in Plymouth there are those who were not on the winning side, just as there are those who cast their ballots for the winner. And yet both are good Americans, good citizens and good neighbors.

The United States is going right ahead as the greatest republic on earth. If the result had been just the opposite, we could truthfully say the same thing. For the fact of the matter is the United States is too big an institution to be changed in any great respect by election results.

Get together as Americans, as good citizens as good neighbors and boost for everything that looks good for your country, your state and your community. Remember that you are not earning a living for yourself and family by talking politics and discussing election results. Roll up your sleeves and try to make more money and more happiness the coming four years than you did in the past four.

As you prosper, so will those about you, and every good luck you put in will count for the other fellow as well as for yourself. Buckle down to business—for after all the main thing is to better your own condition and the condition of your neighbors, and that it is best done by setting down and making the most of every opportunity that comes your way.

### THE OLD CIDER MILL

To many Plymouth citizens along about this time of year must come the memory of the old cider mill, along with the romance that doesn't come into the life of the present day boy. The fun began with the gathering of the apples, Rambos, Non-such, Golden Gates, Winesaps, Northern Spies, Sheep Nose and Bellflowers. Once at the mill the wagon stood in line while earlier comers shoveled their apples into the hopper that topped the humming burr.

bees. While the men filled the barrels and tested strength in heaving them into the wagons, the small boy hung over the press to see the "cheese" taken out preparatory to the next grinding. Then home to the outdoor kettles where preparations were well under way for the apple cutting and apple butter making. And all of the hard work in those days was only play.

And today when you hear a man wishing for the "good old times," he isn't hoping for a return of ten-cent eggs and twenty-cent butter, for gingham dresses and jean pants. By the "good old days," he means the days of apple butter making in the primeval way, and without the sight of a motor truck load of apples and a cider mill operated by a gasoline engine.

### HOME NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dunham visited Belleville friends, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilke are spending the week visiting friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hawthorne of Ypsilanti, were Plymouth visitors, Saturday.

Miss Margaret Albro of Detroit, was a week-end guest of her sister, Miss Dorothy Albro.

Mrs. Margaret Downey of Detroit, was a Saturday and Sunday guest at the home of her brother, James McKeever, on East Ann Arbor street.

Mrs. A. L. Dart, who for the past five weeks has been confined to her bed at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Winnifred Scott, is slowly improving.

Ernest Dean and family of South Lyon, visited the former's mother, Mrs. D. Dean at the home of Mrs. E. M. Joy on Church street, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Petz and children, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer and children and the Misses Amelia Gayde and Anna Robel were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stein at Sheldon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Lsach and Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Whitney expect to leave the first of next month for Sebring, Florida, where they will spend the winter.

## FORMER PLYMOUTH RESIDENT DIES HERE

George VanVleet of Northville, formerly of Plymouth, died on Thursday, November 4th, at the home of Mrs. Phila. Harrison in Plymouth. Mr. VanVleet was the second son of E. W. and Mary VanVleet, and was born at Ovid, Seneca county, New York, on June 12, 1853. He leaves a wife, Mrs. A. VanVleet of Northville; two brothers, Ed. VanVleet of Detroit; Will VanVleet of Trinidad, Colorado, and a sister, Mrs. J. D. McLaren of Plymouth. Mr. VanVleet had been ailing for over a year, but was only confined to his bed five weeks. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon at Schrader's chapel. The pall bearers were his nephews, Charles McLaren of Salem; Will McLaren of Detroit; John and George McLaren of Plymouth; Ernest VanVleet of Tecumseh, and M. L. Thomas of Detroit. There were many lovely floral pieces from relatives and friends, and one particularly appropriate, a floral horseshoe from the Ann Arbor Driving Club, as Mr. VanVleet was a lover of horses. The Rev. Mr. Belles of the Presbyterian church of Northville, officiated. Mr. VanVleet was laid to rest in Riverside cemetery.

### LOCAL NEWS

George Vidian of Ann Arbor, visited at Mrs. Peter Gayde's, Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Olds is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Earl Stevens, in Detroit.

Eugene Riggs has been the guest of relatives at Delphos, Ohio, this week.

Old-fashioned square dance, tonight, Friday, Nov. 12th, at Cherry Hill hall.

Charles Decker has sold the Robt. Pagel farm to Peter Farist of Redford for \$16,000.

Mrs. James Chambers of Wayne, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Chambers, last week.

Mrs. Louis Langs and Mrs. E. J. Barnes visited the former's brother in Grand Rapids, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tessman and son, Joe, attended the funeral of Mrs. Eddie Doren in Detroit, Wednesday.

Mrs. Jessie Spangler of Detroit, who was here this week attending the W. C. T. U. convention, was the guest of Mrs. J. B. Pettigill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dunham returned home the latter part of last week from a visit with friends and relatives in New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Holmes and little daughter, Kathryn of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vosburgh of Fenton, were week-end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Chambers, on South Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Aeff, Mr. and Mrs. Cole and son, Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johns and little son, Henry, Jr., Mrs. Lawrence and Mrs. L. Becker of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Campbell on Union street, last Sunday.

Two barns on the farm of Ed. Everett, just south of town in Canton, burned to the ground, early Wednesday morning. A quantity of hay and grain were destroyed, and three hogs were also burned. Mr. Everett carried an insurance, but his loss will be heavy. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Next Friday afternoon, Nov. 19th, Mr. Lent D. Upson, director of Detroit Bureau of Government Research, will speak before the Women's Club of this place, on the subject of "Fundamentals of Effective Government." Mr. Upson is an interesting speaker, and all members of the club are urged to be present. Anyone, not a member of the club, desiring to hear this lecture, may do so by paying an admission of twenty-five cents. The lecture will be given in the kindergarten room at the school building at three o'clock.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dunham at Redford, on Monday evening, November 8th, the occasion being their wedding anniversary, and also a surprise. The evening was spent with cards and games, after which a beautiful supper was served. Guests who were present were: Mrs. Livonia Carter, Redford; Mrs. Pennington, Northville and Detroit. They received many gifts and beautiful gifts. The guests enjoyed the evening very much, and they all had a very pleasant time.

## COLORADO ADOPTS CONSTABULARY SYSTEM

PENNSYLVANIA OFFICER WILL HELP ORGANIZE FORCE.

The state of Colorado has joined the ranks of those commonwealths which have inaugurated the State Police system. Conditions which have existed there for a long time have convinced the legislators of that state that a mobile force such as exists in Pennsylvania, Michigan and New York is the answer to their police problems.

Major William E. Maiz, deputy superintendent of the Pennsylvania constabulary, has been given leave of absence to organize the force. This is a matter of congratulation to the people of Colorado, since Major Maiz is a man of high ideals and great executive ability who has proved his worth in his own state. Michigan owes thanks to Major Maiz for his advice and assistance at the time the Michigan State Police was formed.

## OFFICERS SHOW SKILL IN SHOOTING AT TIRES

SPREADING BOOTLEGGERS FINDS BULLETS FASTER THAN AUTOS SPEED.

Excellent marksmanship under difficult conditions enabled Sergeant Walker and Trooper Heidt of the Michigan State Police to capture a car full of whiskey on the Michigan Avenue concrete road just outside of Ypsilanti, recently. The troopers were on watch for booze-runners at the intersection of Belleville Road with Michigan Avenue, when a Stearns-Knight roadster bearing an Illinois license number flashed by. They gave chase and attained a speed of 71 miles per hour on their motorcycles but the automobile was just as fast.

Finding that their speed would not enable them to catch the fugitive, the two opened fire. Trooper Heidt succeeded in piercing the gasoline tank with bullets, this being a wonderful bit of shooting in view of the pace which had been set. Other shots punctured the rear tires and the driver of the car ran it into a wall and escaped through a field.

The car contained 200 quarts of Scotch, Pennsylvania and Canadian whisky of high-priced brands. Altogether, 19 shots were fired by the officers.

### BAD FOR MOONSHINERS

Activities of the State Police troopers stationed at Muskegon netted thirteen stills and 700 gallons of liquor in nine days during the latter part of October. This is almost a record for any one district.

Subscribe for the Mail today.

WE TACKLE A JOB OF ANY SIZE - THAT'S THE REASON WE ADVERTISE



WE are equipped to handle any kind of a plumbing job, big or small. We have to offer. We do our work well and we do it in the time. No waiting around for inspection. We deliver the goods in a hurry and you'll be perfectly willing to meet the cost of the work. We are the best.

## LAKE FAR ABOVE SEA LEVEL

Titicaca, in the Andes Mountains, Described as an Immense Reservoir of Ice Water.

Lake Titicaca is a great body of water, almost as large as Lake Erie, yet situated a good two miles above sea level, walled in by the desolate hills of the Andes. Its remoteness makes for romance, and a writer in the West Coast Leader believes that Titicaca scenery has been too glowingly painted in "tourist articles" intended for armchair reading in North America. It is just an enormous pool of ice water, he declares, with treeless cliffs for shores. Nevertheless, the whole region is full of the primitive, the perilous and the picturesque. The Indians still cross the 110 miles of the lake in the strange reed balsas which the Incas used before the coming of the Spaniards. It is fashioned simply from four bundles of the huge reeds which grow in profusion along the edges. Two large bundles form the body of the craft and two smaller its railings. Even the sail is made of reeds lashed together.

For Peruvians, comfortable steamers, with staterooms and dining service, ply back and forth high above the world, and make the circuit of the shore in three days. But Titicaca Indians, next to those of the interior Amazon region, are the most primitive in Peru.

### FROM HOME OF SHAKESPEARE

Oak Planted in Central Park, New York, Sprouted at Stratford-on-the-Avon.

A little oak from faraway Stratford-on-the-Avon was planted in Central park, New York, a few years ago, and now has been nominated for the hall of fame of trees of the American Forestry association of Washington, D. C., by Miss Viola Overman. The treeing was sent to Walter Hines Page, America's ambassador to the court of St. James, by the mayor of historic Stratford, and the precious package was immediately shipped to the Shakespeare Garden committee of Central park. An appropriate program was arranged, and with much stately ceremony the famous little stranger was planted in that corner of the park known as "Garden of the Heart."

### COUNTLESS GOLF COURSES.

Hawthorne Daniel writes in the World's Work that in 1888 the English Golfing Manual in publishing a complete list of the golf courses of the world listed but 183. But the great popularity of golf had not begun in 1888. It is since then that the greatest progress has been made. To contrast with the world's 183 courses in 1888 are the 100 courses that now lie within easy distance of New York city.

One of the most extraordinary manifestations of our growing interest in golf is the number of courses that are scattered over the world. Where there were 183 in 1888 there are now a great and indefinite number that are scattered about profusely. In the British Isles alone there are more than 2,000, and in the United States the number exceeds 3,000.

### NO TOP SERGEANTS AROUND.

"Your new hired man was in the army, I hear."  
"Yes," said Mr. Cobble, "he was with Partridge."  
"Does he show any signs of his military experience?"  
"Well, he seems to get a lot of satisfaction out of being a sergeant."

## The Wisest Man

Is always keeping something back for use in emergency.

THE TRAMP AND LOAFER have no reserve.

Try a savings account with

### PLYMOUTH HOME BUILDING ASSOCIATION

IT WILL GIVE YOU THAT COMFORTABLE FEELING.

Office in the Village Hall open every Saturday Night from 6:30 to 9 o'clock

## "Fitrite" Petticoats

Of Fine Quality Taffeta

Taffeta has the happy faculty of being suitable for any occasion.

Our new Taffeta Petticoats give abundant wear, make an excellent body for light-weight dresses, and help to make them set and hang properly.

The new "Fitrites" just unpacked have a dainty pleated flounce, at the top of which there are two parallel rows of shirring.

This is just one of the many pleasing styles we have to offer at moderate prices.

Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets

## USE GILDEMEISTER'S PEERLESS FLOUR

NO TOP SERGEANTS AROUND.

"Your new hired man was in the army, I hear."  
"Yes," said Mr. Cobble, "he was with Partridge."  
"Does he show any signs of his military experience?"  
"Well, he seems to get a lot of satisfaction out of being a sergeant."

## A New Garage

I wish to announce to the people of Plymouth and vicinity that I have opened a new garage in the building formerly occupied by the Plymouth Mfg. Co., on Dodge street, where I am prepared to do all kinds of AUTO REPAIRING in a first-class manner. Bring your repair jobs here; we can please you.

### Alton J. Baker



# Big Auction Sale! of Stock and Tools

## 30--Duroc Jersey Swine--30

This sale will take place at Westview Duroc Farm, located 1 Mile North and 1/2 Mile East of Plymouth, 2 Miles South and 1/2 Mile East of Northville, on

**TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23rd, 1920**

Consisting of two Herd Boars, Seven Spring Boars, Bred Sows, Open Sows, Gilts and Fall Pigs.

Herd Boars Used—Cherry Premier 2nd, No. 102819, by Pal's Cherry Orion No. 82089 by Pal Orion; Home Farm Tippy Orion 3rd, No. 152141 by Brookwater Tippy Orion by Tippy Colonel; Gibson Taxpayer 2nd, No. 156677, by Brookwater Taxpayer by Taxpayer.

This will be a good time for the boys to start in the best blood lines. Bring them along.

**ALBERT EBERSOLE, Plymouth**

### Today's Reflections

The only way to enlist the support of some men in a movement is to let them run it.

Many a misguided man who thinks he was born to rule, has another think coming shortly after the pastor has said the word.

A Chicago church is checking babies. The idea seems to be to give father his nap at any cost.

A railroad announces it has cut the time to Mexico by 24 hours. What for?

The Plymouth citizen who looks before he leaps never acquires much of a reputation as a leaper.

If more people were willing to help themselves, the help problem would not be so serious in this country.

And maybe if there was a woman in the moon instead of a man, it wouldn't get full so often.

The Plymouth man who has a half dozen growing kids is not usually the one who wastes his money in fake oil stocks.

The King of Greece, recently, died from a monkey bite. More and more the world is being made unsafe for crowned heads.

The old-fashioned Plymouth man who used to have a spare room in his

home, now has a son who is content if he has a spare tire for his fiver.

Chauncey Depew says he believes in fine clothes for women regardless of the cost. He must be getting ready to run for office.

And a lot of Plymouth men who know nothing about fishing tackle, surely know how to tackle fish at the dining table.

Maybe we'll all have to go to burning wood for fuel, and then the slogan will be, "Do your chopping early."

Possibly the wisdom of a man may surpass that of a woman, but when it comes to tact he simply isn't in it.

### THE UNITED GUN CLUB

The United Gun Club members held their regular shoot in spite of the poor light, and made some very fine scores. Six members turned in scores better than 90 per cent, and the entire club made a high average. Messrs. Ely and Pettigill lined up with the old timers, and gave very good accounts of themselves. Twelve shooters finished the regular 50 target program, seven lined up for the practice events at 16 yard targets, and five shot through the 22 yard handicap event.

Passage made high score in the regular event; J. E. Cook was high in the practice event, 50 targets, and Charles Beard was high in the 25 target practice event. The remark-

able feature of this meet was the fact that the club had a larger attendance than usual, in spite of the fact that several members are in the woods after big game.

The regular 50 target program scores:

H. Passage	42
F. Hills	47
H. Hall	46
M. Murray	46
W. Pettigill	46
J. Patterson	45
J. Cook	44
C. Beard	43
G. Cameron	43
L. McCall	41
C. Ely	32
A. Hall	31

The 16 yard practice event:

J. Cook	47 out of 50
F. Hills	45 out of 50
G. McCall	30 out of 50
J. Patterson	35 out of 50
C. Beard	24 out of 25
H. Passage	23 out of 25
L. Cameron	21 out of 25

The 22 yard handicap event (25 targets):

H. Passage	20
J. Cook	21
C. Beard	17
F. Hills	15
L. Cameron	11

Inasmuch as so many of the members were away hunting, no program was decided for the annual supper shoot. Will all interested please notify President Frank Hills of Northville, by postal, or otherwise, making any suggestions you wish. The officers of the club do not want to plan something unpopular. Please help with suggestions.

H. PASSAGE, Secretary.

### Whose Pup?

By JESSIE DOUGLAS

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Camilla hastily stepped out of her little gray gingham dress and crossing the room on tiptoe opened her closet door and slipped out the pink and white dress with the short sleeves and the ruffles around the skirt.

She listened almost breathlessly for a complaining voice below to cry: "Camilla! Camilla!" as she wrestled with a button in the middle of her back. She was safe! Still on tiptoes she went across the floor and down the stairs, to be greeted at the banister head by an ecstatic, wriggling body of soft brown fur.

"Binks," Camilla whispered, "will you be good if I take you out? Very good?"

The little dog stuck out its long pink tongue and tried to cover Camilla's hand with wet kisses.

"Come on, then!" Camilla closed the door behind her as though she were a thief, so softly, so stealthily. But once down the steep white path, with the white gate swung behind her, she began to run lightly and gayly along the country road.

Binks was just as gay. He made circles in quest of his tail and chased imaginary cats and darted about like a small prisoner set free.

She found herself thinking with a strange, homesick longing of that home that she had left a month ago. That careless, happy, laughing household, with Ted and Winnie, Ellen and the baby for constant companionship.

"But I'll never let them know!" she said aloud; "come on, Binks, that isn't a rabbit at all!"

Aunt Emma had written that she would like one of "the children to stay with her for a while." She had said at the end of her letter that these were her nearest relatives and "that child would find herself greatly benefited some day by the arrangement."

So it was Camilla they chose to send. Because Camilla was just through school and Ted was needed on the farm this summer and Winnie was engaged and Ellen just wouldn't go.

She crinkled her nose when she remembered how the days went—one so much like another, that there was only the calendar to tell that they were different.

Rise at seven. Bathe and dress. Breakfast at 7:30. In silence, for Aunt Emma did not like conversation at her meals. Then Camilla waxed the old mahogany in the parlor and dusted each fragile knickknack and washed the breakfast dishes and put them away in the white cupboard in the dining room.

There was the porch to sweep, and best of all, the flowers to gather in the garden with the bees humming about her in the sunshine, and a large straw hat that Aunt Emma said she must wear. For Aunt Emma thought her freckles were "common," and it was not ladylike to have brown hands, so she must wear old gloves.

Then there was mending to do and lunch to get.

Camilla stopped suddenly in her thoughts, for as far down the road as she could see there was no brown, wriggling furry body.

"Binks!" she called, and again: "Binks!"

She whistled and called his name again and again, but no funny little mongrel pup appeared at her calling. Camilla could have sat right down in the road and cried. She had found Binks when he came shivering to the door just a few days after she had been with Aunt Emma. Much to Aunt Emma's disgust she had fed him and bathed him and changed him into a soft little mischief from the whimpering, tiny thing who had begged from her.

To Camilla, Binks was the one gay spot in her sober life at present.

But when she tramped home an hour later, she went alone, for Binks had disappeared as mysteriously as he had come.

She forgot the dress with the short sleeves and the pink ruffles in her distress. But Aunt Emma, spying her from the porch, looked up with displeasure. She was entertaining the curate, and Camilla looked altogether too colorful and gay and careless, with no hat and short sleeves.

Aunt Emma nodded briefly, and Camilla going into the house did not see the gleam of laughter light the young man's eyes for a moment.

But next day Binks had not returned to his home. The house seemed drearier and darker than ever, and Aunt Emma more "difficult." Camilla thought longingly for home, and almost decided—

"I'll stick it out a bit longer," she told herself stanchly, for she knew how hard it was just now at home. If Winnie had a new dress Ellen must go without; so that Camilla had secretly resolved that she would get a position in the district school this autumn.

But when she took her little pail and went out for the butter in the afternoon, her heart gave a great bound, for there in the highroad was a funny little dog running along with his pink tongue hanging out!

"Binks!" she called; "Binks!"

And before her very eyes some one whistled and Binks turned tall and fled. But Camilla was not to be daunted. She followed; too, scrambled under a fence and went through the meadow; jumped the brook and

came out at last to find Binks standing in the road with a soft gray coat of snow on his eyes.

"That's my dog!" Camilla's eyes flashed. "It is!" said the man with a conversational ease.

"Of course, I can tell by his collar. Come here, Binks!"

The little dog seemed to be did not move one inch. Heels of the young man stooped over and lifted the collar, but when he saw at his collar the red with "Binks."

Then before the young man say a word Camilla had a pail of butter and a spoon into her arms and had a way she had come.

"Robber! Thief!" Camilla self, still seeing the face of a certain young man in the When Camilla reached the breathless, she suddenly the pail of butter. For she said staidly: "I've asked you come to high tea tonight."

"Oh, yes, Aunt," Camilla first she went to the door (ing Binks behind the door, securely.

Camilla was not one who to find the curate was she did say "Thank you" voice when he brought the of butter, so that Aunt notice.

She found herself. Never ever she looked in his the hot biscuits or when him the ham. He had certing way of laughing eyes. They heard during When the young turned he should release the tea, Camilla made no she watched the little dog tongue on this stranger.

"Perhaps he remembers man in gray explained, answered "Oh!" and blushed roots of her red-brown hair.

But that hardly accounts for son that made Camilla all write Winnie that night and letter with a P. S. that don't think I shall go home the autumn, Winnie, and then I may be engaged—"

Camilla, smiling softly to blew out the kerosene lamp an atry kiss to a small brown was lying in a diminutive dog beneath her window.

### IDEAS ABOUT FOODS

Delicacies Among Some Peoples Looked Upon With Dislike or Aversion by Others.

"There's no accounting for freaks of human appetites," writes J. S. Sower to the Geographic society, describing strange foods as follows:

"The Roosevelt story of how the best work out of the sharp-flied teeth by promising the choicest bits of raw hippopotamus and rhinoceros steak for speed nling, will be recalled by many. Robert H. Bartlett, commanding Kariuk, which carried Stefansson Arctic waters, says that on his from Herald Island to northern he found raw polar bear meat better than any piece de resistance he had ever eaten in the home country.

"The Frenchman likes his snails, wonders how anyone who accepts ivers can refuse them. In China, rats sell for 40 cents a pound and a dog steak brings more per pound than a leg of mutton. The Chinese mandarin pays \$30 a pound for the birds' nests from which his concocted. In parts of the West dies the palm worm is stewed in the while certain African tribes are fond of caterpillars as an American is of roed birds on toast. The is as disgusted with the oysters eat as we are with the fish the can relishes.

"Fattig earth, or geophagy, is a common thing in many parts of the world. In some parts of Europe butter is made of fine clay, and other regions various kinds of earth are sold in the open market. The Persians use some varieties of soil in making their sweetmeats, while in Mexico the eggs of certain species of bees are used by the Indians in making a paste which is regarded as a great delicacy."

Daily Water Consumption. The quantity of water used daily in the United States for drinking, bathing, cooking and washing is surprising. Statisticians say that the average family contains three members, that each family uses 80 gallons of water to each member of the household, and consumption of water for domestic and personal use thus amounts to an enormous total of 400,000,000 feet daily. This quantity of water would keep a Niagara Falls for a period of 35 minutes. A single drop displaces an amount of water equal to its own weight. The Leviathan tonnage of 50,000, displaces 500,000 feet of water. It would take such giant steamers to displace quantity of water that the public is said to consume every day.

Meditating Rowing. "Ah," exclaimed the brite "having a day dream" "You might call it that," said Dubwalk, sourly. "Yes?"

"I was just thinking up a and sarcastic remarks to landlord if I ever pass by the river when his motor is at it."—Hingham, Mass.

### And no one could tell the difference!

This test of direct comparison was made by Anna Case, world-famous soprano, before 2500 people, at Carnegie Hall, New York City, on March 10, 1920. See the three diagram sketches below:

First—Miss Case stood beside the New Edison and sang.

Suddenly—the lights went out, but Miss Case's voice went smoothly on.

Then—the lights went on again. Miss Case was gone. The audience gasped with surprise to find that her voice had been coming from the New Edison.



# Mr. Santa Claus! Come in and hear the phonograph that did it

We want you to see it, listen to it, test it for yourself. This marvelous phonograph can give the family more pleasure than any other instrument you can buy them for Christmas.

Here is why:

This phonograph has actually proved that it can match the performance of the living artist,—and match it so perfectly that no one can tell its RE-CREATION from the living performance.

It did this on March 10, 1920 before 2500 people at Carnegie Hall, New York City—with Anna Case, the world-famed soprano. It did this on September 30th, 1919, before 2500 people at Carnegie Hall, Pittsburgh—with

Marie Rappold, prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company. It did this on November 5th, 1919, before 6500 teachers at the State Armory, Albany—with Mario Laurenti of the Metropolitan Opera Company. It did this over 4000 other times, with more than fifty great vocalists and instrumentalists. You can read the facts of these amazing achievements in the leading newspapers of the United States and Canada. They are the talk of the music and scientific world.

And the phonograph? It's the Official Laboratory Model of the New Edison, "the phonograph with a soul." Every Official Laboratory

Model in our store is an exact duplicate of the famous original Official Laboratory Model which cost Mr. Edison three million dollars to perfect. It is capable of sustaining the test of direct comparison; we guarantee this.

Get an Official Laboratory Model for Christmas. You will have the one phonograph which brings you the living performances of great artists exactly as those artists have given them. You know this is so! The proof has been given! The absolute, scientific proof!

Say the word,—and we'll save an Official Laboratory Model for you, and deliver it in time for Christmas.

## The NEW EDISON "The Phonograph with a Soul"

### Test It Yourself

You'll be able to recognize its superiority with your own ears—in every kind of vocal and instrumental music. Come in and see whether this isn't so. We'll gladly give you Mr. Edison's famous Re-creation Test.

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Ask about our Budget Plan. It shows you how to make best use of your Christmas money. It brings your New Edison for Christmas, and makes 1921 help pay. Careful, systematic spending always makes money go farther.

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\$48.00 Suits	\$38.40	\$30.00 Suits	\$24.00
\$45.00 Suits	\$36.00	\$25.00 Suits	\$20.00

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We are keeping in close touch with the markets and any decline is at once reflected in our own stock. You are always sure the buying power of your money is greatest in this store.



Investigating coats in this store is a cheerful process. One detects instantly, the correctness of the style—and an uncommon degree of fabric quality and workmanship in these REDFERN garments that we feature.

And one is pleased to note that value-giving has been accentuated.

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Dress Goods, Skirts, Corsets, Shoes, Underwear, Sweaters, Bath Robes, Carpets, Curtains, Linoleum, Large assortment of Stove Oilcloth Patterns.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Men's Furnishings, Men's and Boys' Mackinaws, Stag Brand Trousers, Hats and Caps.

Large assortment of Ladies' Dresses and Skirts in Serges and Silk Poplins.

# Plymouth, E. L. RIGGS

### Methodist Matters

Mrs. Clifford James, 116 N. Main St., will be hostess to the women of the congregation, the occasion being the meeting of the Ladies Aid Society. Mrs. Newton's division has charge of the social hour, in which everyone present will have some part in the program, with a song, recitation or a short story or funny incident. Light refreshments will also be served. An interesting contest between the three divisions begins at this meeting, with credits as follows: Captain and assistants at regular meeting, 10; most members in division answering roll call, 10; new member, 10; paying most on pledges during month, 20; making most calls during month, 20; answering most questions in Bible drill, 20; having most members at prayer meeting, 20. The contest will run through the year and at the close of the year's work in May or June the winning division will be served a banquet by the losers.

The first social gathering of the Brotherhood Bible class for the season was a most enjoyable affair, held at the home of Rev. G. H. Whitney, Tuesday evening. Forty guests were present and all entered heartily into the exciting "track-meet" which had been planned by the social chairman, Robert Jolliffe. The losing team served the refreshments of ice cream and cake. Partners chosen for refreshments, worked together in an interesting mental exercise, deciphering jumbled names of members of the class, and it was real interesting to find that "Thin wains made ill" was Wm. Sutherland, and "I can O. K. Sardines" was Isaac N. Dickerson. E. V. Jolliffe proved to be the best unjumbler.

Sixty boys and girls, members of the League of Worshipping Children were undaunted by the rain Sunday morning and more bunches of grapes had to be ordered to go around. The pins for the members will be here next Sunday and every boy and girl will get one.

Mrs. Newton's division of the Ladies Aid met last week Thursday and made plans for the year, and especially for the meeting next week, when they have charge of the social hour.

Interesting letters from Miss Nellie Huger, at the Chicago Training School, and Miss Mary Hill at the National Training School, Kansas City, were read in the Epworth League meeting last Sunday evening. The letter next Sunday evening is from Miss Lorena Terry, in the Kansas City school.

The Missionary society women served lunch for the W. C. T. U. district convention delegates Wednesday and Thursday, and also a public supper on Wednesday.

A number from here attended the women's and women's meetings at Northville last Sunday afternoon. Fred R. Johnson, executive secretary of the Detroit Red Cross, spoke twenty minutes at the morning church service last Sunday.

The interest on the Building Fund balance will be paid November 15, and it is hoped that a substantial reduction may be made on the principle at that time. Contributions made to George Richwine, treasurer, will help.

### FREE CHURCH

The Ladies Aid Society will on Thanksgiving day, hold a home-coming, and wish to invite all old neighbors as well as the new ones, to help celebrate the occasion. Rev. A. Stalker of Ann Arbor, will give an address in the afternoon, while the pastor, Rev. Edwards will speak before dinner. A good program is being prepared and a chicken-pie dinner with all the good things to tickle the palate will be served. If possible come to Free church and a warm welcome will await you.

Mrs. Eugene Staebler entertained the Free Church L. A. S., Thursday, when committees were appointed for the coming Thanksgiving dinner.

Will Book, who has just purchased a new sedan, had the misfortune to have an auto run into him at the corner of Washington and Pearl streets, breaking the front axle and otherwise damaging it.

Miss Carrie Sweitzer, who has a position in the M. C. offices in Detroit, spent the week-end at home. Her cousin, Marguerite Alber, who has been visiting in the city, is on the way home.

Mr. and Mrs. Philo Galpin of Ann Arbor, and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Forabee of Detroit, were Saturday visitors at John Forshee's in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Grace Morgan spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. E. L. Strang.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Geer and Mr. and Mrs. Will Lewis of Ypsilanti, motored to Fenelon to visit their cousin, Mrs. Hankinson. From there they went to Flint to visit the Buick plants and other places.

A neighborhood dance was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Slyfield, Saturday evening. A good crowd and merry time was had by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Burrell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morgan, last week. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan visited their mother and sister near Denton, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mel Lewis and daughter, Ruth, spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee. Clyde Brown called on John Forshee and wife Tuesday.

### WEST PLYMOUTH

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Widmaier and baby George of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Widmaier.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gates and family were Sunday visitors of Detroit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thomas of Plymouth, called at Mrs. George Butler's, last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Cole and son Howard of Northville, were Thursday evening callers of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Widmaier.

Mrs. and Gladys Hake, Margaret Hake, Marion and Genevieve Butler, the confirmation class at the Lutheran church in Livonia, last Sunday. They were the guests of Miss Eric Staman for supper.

Serious Results from Colds  
Colds not only cause a tremendous amount of loss, but are also a serious danger to the health of the individual.

## PLYMOUTH HIGH WINS AND LOSES

### SECOND TEAM WINS FROM WAYNE WHILE THE FIRST TEAM LOSES TWO TO FARMINGTON.

### YPSILANTI HIGH PLAYS HERE THIS FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Plymouth High school second team got their revenge on Wayne, who defeated them 20-6 three weeks ago; for on Thursday, November 4th, they defeated Wayne's second team by a score of 7-0. Both sides' defenses were strong, but on the offense Wayne didn't have the punch to go through like they did three weeks ago. Watcher on a long end run made about 20 yards. He had time taken out for him and Tait went in his place. In the second quarter, Stevens went over the last chalk mark for the only touch-down of the game. Millard kicked goal, making it 7-0. The lineup was as follows:  
R. E.—K. Bartlett  
R. T.—L. Judson  
R. G.—O. Williams  
C.—L. Doudie  
L. G.—C. Chappel  
L. F.—C. Tait, H. Holcomb, P. Rickwine  
L. E.—D. Sutherland  
Q. B.—J. Hickey (Capt.)  
R. H.—P. Millard  
F. B.—H. Stevens

After having decisively beaten every other team in the Four Square League, Farmington High school foot ball team played on the local grounds on Wednesday, October 27, and in spite of mud, rain and the plucky resistance of Plymouth High managed to win by the score of 38-0.

Last Friday, November 5th, Plymouth's team played their return game at Farmington. The first of the week, gloom was the order of the day, predictions being made that the score would be at least 70-0 for Farmington. But when the game ended Plymouth had scored two touchdowns and Farmington but four, the final score being 26-13.

More than that, had the time been but a few seconds shorter, the last touchdown would not have been made, as the ball had not yet crossed the line when the timekeeper's whistle blew, the score at that time being 19-13.

Plymouth was game all the way, and though playing a stronger team, took advantage of a shorter break. In the first two minutes Plymouth scored, McHale carrying an intercepted pass 60 yards for the first touchdown. He almost repeated a few minutes later, but Harger stopped him on the five yard line. Farmington held here for downs, but were forced to

kick. Unable to gain past the 20-yard line, Plymouth twice tried for a field goal, but both kicks went wide. In the second quarter Plymouth's line weakened under constant smashing, allowing two touchdowns, but in the third quarter, having the way paved by two long passes, Freydl to Hinnau and to Miller, Harris carried the ball over for Plymouth's second touchdown.

Both sides suffered from intercepted passes, but though Plymouth lost the ball more often, the plays were better covered and not so disastrous as with Farmington.

This week Plymouth is to play Ypsilanti Normal High on the home grounds at 3:45, Friday afternoon. A good game is expected, as Ypsilanti trimmed Farmington by two touchdowns on fumbles, and the P. H. S. boys are confident that they can hold them, and are practicing their hardest for the game.

The line-up follows:  
Plymouth—R. E., D. Hinnau; R. T., W. Harris; R. G., N. School; C., T. Strasen; L. G., C. Tait; L. T., M. Doud; R. E., H. Stevens; Q., A. Freydl; R. H., B. Wilcox (Capt.); F. B., F. Miller; L. H., S. McHale.  
Farmington—R. E., K. Wixom; R. T., V. Smith; R. G., L. Bassett; C., L. Harger; L. G., R. Heldrich; L. T., H. Groves; L. E., D. Banfield; Q., R. Catherman; R. H., H. Catherman; F. B., C. Tredway; L. H., D. Harger.

Touchdowns—Plymouth, McHale, Harris; Farmington, R. Catherman 2, H. Catherman, D. Harger.  
Goals—Doudie, H. Catherman.  
Substitutions—None.  
Referee—Umpire—Warner and D. G. Brown, alternating.

### STARK

Those who attended the dance at Dan Bowers' place last Saturday evening, were from Detroit, Redford, Plymouth, Inkster, Wayne, Newburg, Perrinville, Stark, Livonia Center, Wallaceville. At twelve o'clock a dainty lunch was served. All report a good time.

Mrs. Ed Grogan was a Saturday and Sunday guest of Miss Alice Larden and also attended the dance Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bentley were Sunday guests of Mrs. William Johnson and family.

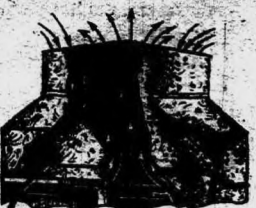
Mrs. Roy Clement and Mrs. Emil Larden and daughter, Alice were Detroit shoppers, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Cook are moving into Mrs. DeLor's house on South Main street, Plymouth, this week.

Mrs. Mary Maynard and Mrs. Hazen Fisher and daughter Alice, were Monday visitors of Mrs. Mack Cook and mother.

Mrs. William Johnson and two children are in Detroit for a few days.

Subscribe for the Mail.



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THE Thermo-Seal Inner Lining is the very foundation of successful heating with a pipeless furnace. Consider this carefully. Warm air must keep on coming from the furnace, and cold air must keep on going in. If this circulation is retarded there will be no heat! Circulation will be retarded unless the cold air is kept cold until it reaches the bottom of furnace. (Note the direction of travel shown by arrows.) The Thermo-Seal Inner Lining, consisting of heavy asbestos covered with heavy galvanized steel plates keeps the cold air chamber permanently cool. It maintains air circulation—an assurance of plenty of helpful heat.

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It Ventilates Less Fuel  
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Inventor of the Pipeless Furnace and manufacturer of the Homer Original Patented Pipeless Furnace.

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Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. U. R. Waiting Room, Plymouth, Mich.

## New Telephone Rates

THE Michigan State Telephone Company has been granted an increase in telephone rates of approximately 15%, effective as of November 1, 1920.

This authorization was received after the November bills were issued. The new rates will, therefore, be billed on the December bills, which statements will carry the increase for November as well as the new rate for December.

The proper charge for the month of November may be paid, however, if you so desire, with the November payment. Information as to the amount may be secured from the local telephone office.



MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY



**Sanitary Meat Market**  
HOTEL BLOCK PLYMOUTH

**Choice Fresh and Salt Meats**

Dressed Chickens for Saturday  
Fresh Fish Every Friday

TELEPHONE No. 413

**HAIR DRESSING**

Marcelling \$1.00  
Water Wave \$2.00  
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No Shampooing

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408 Rose Street,  
Plymouth Phone No. 23



**Just Water!**

We're not one of those "barber shop" stations.

We don't try to coax you to have insulation replaced, battery recharged and a lot of miscellaneous needless work done when all your battery needs is a drink.

Drive in. Let's get acquainted for your battery's sake.

And you ought to know about Threaded Rubber Insulation—the kind selected by 152 manufacturers of passenger cars and motor trucks.

**Plymouth Storage Battery Co.**

C. V. Chambers & Son  
South Main St. Plymouth  
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**EDISON Period Cabinets**

You can select your Christmas phonograph cabinet from the masterpieces of the 16th, 17th, and 18th centuries, when Europe lived in magnificence, when furniture was brought to its most exquisite development.

Come in and see these cabinets. 17 designs. 17 opportunities for beautifying your home, enriching its atmosphere.

**Beyer Pharmacy**  
Phone 211-F2 Plymouth

**JOSEPHINE'S POET**

By RAY LEWIS

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Josephine tossed her traveling hat on the bed and turned to the mirror to repair the damage done to her hair during the long ride on the train.

"You don't know how good it is to get home, mother, even if it is only for a week," she said, taking out her combs and letting down a flood of chestnut hair.

Her mother, watching her, was thinking that at any rate Josephine's sojourn for nearly a year just off Washington square hadn't caused her to bob her hair like the other villagers. But aloud she merely said: "We're all glad to have you home, dear, and the time will go all too quickly."

"By the way," said Josephine, as one to whom something has just occurred, "the last day of my stay I am expecting down to meet you all the man who wants to marry me."

"Josephine!" gasped her mother, sinking weakly down upon the bed. "Josephine! And I suppose it is one of those dreadful men you have been seeing, with long hair and soft collars, and—and, oh, I wish you had never, never gone down there!"

"Come, mother," urged Josephine, briskly, "be sensible. He isn't as bad as all that!"

"He doesn't paint or write or—or anything like that, does he?" asked her mother, pleading for a negative reply.

Josephine appeared to meditate, her head on one side, her brush poised over her streaming locks. "Yes," she said, shortly, "he writes."

And with that her mother tried to be satisfied for the time being.

Not so the other members of the family. Jo's fourteen-year-old brother



"Josephine!" Gasped Her Mother.

and sixteen-year-old sister and niece, middle-aged father were consumed with curiosity over the possibly prospective new member of the family.

"I always knew Jo wouldn't pick out anybody in this slow old town," said Billy with utter frankness, "and it's just like her to go in for some queer duck!"

"Where did you meet him?" asked her father.

"Well," said Josephine, after a moment's hesitation, "I met him at Daisy Cassell's studio tea."

Her father groaned inwardly. The kind of a man he would have welcomed as a son-in-law he felt sure would rather starve than be caught at a tea, let alone a studio tea, which he vaguely supposed consisted of queerly gowned women, curly-haired men and anarchistic conversation. What a pity Josephine hadn't seen her way clear to encouraging Dick Borden, the good-looking son of his old business associate! There was a coming man for you! And, by Jove, there was an idea! And Mr. Webster put that same idea in his pipe, as the saying goes, and smoked it good and hard.

The first inkling that any one got of Josephine's near fiancé's name was when Sally sauntered into her sister's room and picked up a postal lying conspicuously on the latter's dresser. Portraying one of the very new stars in the Russian ballet, it bore in scrawling letters at the bottom the words: "Until I see you, my soul mate. R. Nedrobsky."

The very noon of Josephine's last day home and of the day of Mr. Nedrobsky's arrival, Mr. Webster, coming home for lunch, sought out his wife. "Helen," he said, "what do you think? I met Dick Borden downtown. He asked most kindly after Jo and I invited him up to dinner tonight. Jo has been down in that bohemian place so long she has forgotten what a real man looks like. Just give her a chance to see a fellow like young Borden alongside of her poet creature and she'll turn him down—or else be more of an idiot than I want to think of my own daughter."

"Well, maybe," said his wife, not without hope herself; "but I'm afraid Josephine won't like it."

As a matter of fact, Josephine was quite decent about it. She did say that she supposed it was somewhat unusual to ask an old suitor to meet his successor, but if she could stand it, she guessed he could, and she knew her poet was a very good sport.

In the late afternoon, as the time drew near when the invited guest

might be expected to arrive, the Webster family found itself disposed on the front veranda. A general feeling of excitement was in the air. Of them all, the least concerned was Josephine herself, sitting in the couch hammock reading, her feet tucked comfortably beneath her.

Presently a tall figure appeared on the elm-shaded street, paused at the gate and swung in up the path.

"Hello, Dick!" shouted Billy. "How do, Borden?" said Mr. Webster, advancing with cordially outstretched hand.

"Hello, there!" called Josephine herself, flushing prettily as she dropped her magazine and went into the arms of the newcomer, to the consternation of her open-mouthed family.

"Did I play the game, Jo, dear?" he asked.

"You certainly did!" cried Josephine, and, seizing his hand, she faced her unsatisfied family. "Allow me," she said, with a sweeping regal gesture, "to introduce Richard Borden, my intended husband."

"But—how about this Nedrobsky fellow?" cried Billy, giving utterance to what all the rest were thinking.

"Why—that old name is only my future surname spelled backwards, with the 'sky' added to give it the touch you all seemed to demand. I intended to give you just a little surprise, but when you all insisted on ascribing to my friend all sorts of queer characteristics I decided to play the game for all it was worth. I just let your thoughts run away with you. And I wrote to Dick about it and that is why he sent the postal and why he did not give himself away when father asked him up here tonight."

"But you said you met him at a tea," reproached Sally.

"I did," said Josephine promptly, "but I didn't say that was the first time I had met him. And I told the truth when I said he writes, for isn't he the sporting editor of the New York Clarion?"

After supper, when Josephine and Dick had been tactfully left by themselves for a moment, Dick took both Jo's hands in his. "Darling," he said, "before I left the city I had an inspiration. I fixed up my columns and assignments for a week ahead, so that now I can get off for a few days. Marry me in the morning and we'll run away for a little trip. You might as well do it sooner as later. I even got in town early to see about the license. Say yes, please."

And what her answer must have been is evident from the conversation that took place presently.

"What?" said her mother. "Married with no new clothes, no bridesmaids, no anything?"

"Exactly," said Josephine firmly, "at eight-thirty tomorrow, here in the living room, in my perfectly good spring suit."

"Bully for Jo!" cried Billy. "I always knew when Jo came to get married she'd do it somehow, some way, different from anybody else. She wouldn't be Jo if she didn't!"

**GUARD AGAINST FOREST FIRES**

American Forestry Association Gives Some Rules That Campers Will Do Well to Remember.

Airplanes are helping fight forest fires in some parts of the country, says the American Forestry association, but that is no reason the public should relax its vigilance and do a great part of the forest fire fighting by not having any fires. With the annual forest fire loss reaching about thirty millions of dollars every year and with the cost of lumber mounting higher and higher the American Forestry association says it is up to the public to join in the fight with a will. Campers are blamed for many of the fires and now that the tourists are getting out into the open the association calls on them to remember:

Not to throw your match away until you are sure it is out.

Not to drop cigarette or cigar butts until the glow is extinguished.

Not to knock out your pipe ashes while hot or while they fall into dry leaves or other inflammable material.

Not to build a camp fire any larger than is absolutely necessary.

Not to leave a fire until you are sure it is out; smother it with earth or water.

Not to burn brush or refuse in or near the woods.

Not to be idle when you discover a fire in the woods. If you cannot put it out yourself, get help. Where a forest guard, ranger or state fire warden can be reached call him up on the nearest telephone you can find.

Not to forget that human thoughtlessness and negligence are the cause of more than half of the forest fires in this country, and that the smallest spark may start a conflagration that will result in loss of life and destruction of timber and young growth, valuable not only for lumber but for their influence in helping to prevent food, erosion and drought.

Voice of Experience.

Day before wedding young bride complains to mother that prospective husband will not engage cook for the new household.

Mother—Don't you worry about that, my dear; he will certainly change his mind after two or three days of your cooking.

Best Advice: "Don't"

Mr. Wiseman—It is my second matrimonial venture. The first time I married for love and this time for money.

Mr. Young—Well, what advice are you prepared to give to your friends? "Don't marry—for love or money."—London Answers.

**THE GREATEST MOTHER IN THE WORLD**

You who live in the country. What if you had a child who was sick and who in school seemed dull and unable to learn?

You know a great many times a child is not really stupid; it may be its eyes need attention and glasses would correct the trouble so the child could see. Or perhaps it has trouble in hearing. Maybe, the child is a cripple.

That's why the American Red Cross is doing such a splendid work in rural communities through its Public Health program. It is because it feels that if America is to grow strong in all good things, it must be through the strength of its citizens.

The children are the material from which this citizenship is to be made, and it is a sacred trust to be given the fullest chance to develop both mentally and physically.

Wouldn't you like to know what the Public Health program of the American Red Cross does?

It is divided into four main parts:

(a) Public Health. This work is carried on by 12 trained nurses in every township in Wayne county, outside Detroit. Not only do these nurses go into the homes and the schools, but there are permanent clinics established now, in Wyandotte, Wayne, Redford and Grosse Pointe, and it is definitely decided to have a "traveling clinic," which will go to places not now served. At any of these clinics parents can learn how to take care of their children; and they are urged to come, bringing their families with them. You know the old saying, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Well, that's the very purpose of these clinics. Treatment of eyes and teeth and many other ills is given.

Then there's a clinic to take care of and make strong, crippled children. Can you imagine a finer thing than giving health and strength to a child with a badly defective body?

(b) Home-nursing promotes an educational program. Classes are formed in home-nursing and care of the sick, and the aim is to reach every woman in the county through these classes.

(c) What is eaten is a big and very important question to everyone and especially to children. They must have good food and properly cooked, if they are to grow strong. The American Red Cross provides a nutrition specialist for this. She teaches all about the different foods, and their comparative values in building up body waste.

Just to show you how important

good food is, last year in the country communities in Wayne county 50 per cent of the children were underweight, because of malnutrition. In one rural school of thirty children, the total underweight was 200 pounds or 6 2-3 pounds per child.

This is entirely unnecessary, and it is to correct just such conditions that the work of the nutrition specialist is being done.

(d) Last but not least, children must play. This develops sturdy bodies, and these in turn beget a sound mind. This need is being filled by a trained recreation leader, who is now devoting a day a week in each of the following places: Wayne, Springwells and Belleville. But somehow, the days are not long enough for this very important work, so an evening session is soon to be added.

In addition to the work of recreation, the crippled or defective child has prescribed for it the best sort of corrective exercise by a doctor who is a specialist, and the exercises are carried on by the recreation leader.

In all, the work of the American Red Cross is doing, in the rural communities, the hearty co-operation of these communities is the greatest help.

The Public Health program is but a part of the great work of the American Red Cross, not only in America, but in foreign countries, as well. During the war, the Red Cross was called, "The Greatest Mother in the World," and are not its works proving its full claim?—Advt.

If It Is a Bilious Attack Take three of Chamberlain's Tablets and a quick recovery is certain.—Advt.

Attend the D. B. U.

for a thorough up-to-date Business Training. The school places its graduates in high class positions. Opportunities open to work for room and board while attending. Special Secretarial Courses. Write for Bulletin B.

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**DETROIT UNITED**

Plymouth Time Table  
Eastern Standard Time  
EAST BOUND  
For Detroit via Wayne 8:00 a. m., 9:45 a. m., and every hour p. m., also 9:45 p. m., and 12:40 a. m., changing at Wayne.  
NORTH BOUND  
Leave Plymouth for Northville 7:01 a. m. and every hour p. m.; also 8:07 p. m., 10:13 p. m., and 12:19 a. m.  
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 7:01 a. m. and every hour p. m.; also 8:07 p. m., 10:13 p. m., 12:19 a. m., and every hour p. m.; also 9:45 p. m., 12:19 a. m.  
Cars connect at Wayne for Twp. and points west to Jackson.

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The future for the sale of farms is exceptionally promising. Those having property and wishing to dispose of same, will do well to notify us; also those desirous of farms should write for our last list.

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PLYMOUTH  
**SATURDAY, NOV. 13**



Scene from "THE LOVE FLOWER"

David Wark Griffith's  
NEWEST PICTURE

**"The LOVE FLOWER"**

From the Collier's Weekly Story, "Black Beach" by Ralph Stock.

Three men and a girl stranded on a desolate South Sea Island—Here is romance and adventure and the story of a girl's supreme heroism.

Don't Miss Seeing this Great Picture.

Admission

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We have for sale several good farms ranging from 20 to 60 acres some with stock and tools Good soil. Prices right.

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Contractors and Builders

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**AUCTION!**

HARRY C. ROBINSON, Auctioneer  
Phone 7-F3, Lock Box 683, Plymouth

Having sold my farm, I will sell at public auction on the premises, 1 mile north of Plymouth road on the LeVan road, 3 1/2 miles east of Plymouth on the Schoolcraft road, on

**Tuesday, Nov. 16, '20**

AT 12:30 O'CLOCK SHARP

**2 HORSES**  
1 Black Horse, 7 yrs. old  
1 Bay Mare, 4 yrs. old

**7 HEAD OF CATTLE**  
Holstein Cow, 2 yrs., calf by side  
Black Cow, 6 yrs., due Nov. 28  
Jersey Cow, 6 yrs., due Jan. 5  
Red and White Cow, 5 yrs., due Feb. 20  
Holstein Cow, 6 yrs., due March 20  
Black Cow, 6 yrs., due March 28  
Jersey Heifer, 18 mos. old

1 Double Harness  
1 Single Harness  
McCormick Grain Binder  
McCormick Corn Binder  
Osborne Mowing Machine  
Hay Rake Walking Plow  
Spring-tooth Harrow  
Spike-tooth Harrow  
Steel Land Roller  
Shovel Plow  
2-Horse Cultivator  
1-Horse Cultivator  
Farm Truck Hay Rack  
Milburn Hollow Axle Wagon, Box and Springs complete  
Cutter Hand Cornsheller  
Jersey Cream Separator  
Large Iron Kettle  
Large Parlor Lamp  
2 Milk Cans  
Other articles not mentioned

150 Bu. Oats Straw Stack  
8 Acres Corn  
About 6 Tons Timothy Hay

**TERMS OF SALE**—All sums under \$15, cash. Over that amount, 6 months' credit will be given on approved bankable paper, interest at 7 per cent.

**GEORGE WALINSKI**  
JOHN THOMPSON, Clerk.

**CINDERELLA STUFF**

By L. M. HARBESON

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The big room looked like a gigantic and animated toy shop. Red, blue and yellow balloons floated aloft in a haze of azure tulle. Huge jack-in-the-boxes and humpty-dumptys, stood tauntingly about and a man-sized Noah peeped unexpectedly out from beside squat trees in green boxes. The spring masquerade of the Art academy, this time a toy ball, was in full swing. The animated toys were having the time of their lives—all but one who was on the point of entering. Miss Dearborn—that was the only name her fellow students knew, not caring what the D, which preceded the Dearborn on her drawings stood for—Miss Dearborn pulled one reluctant foot after the other into the gayety.

She was dressed like Cinderella going to the prince's ball. Her dress had been made not by the magic of a fairy godmother, but by her own fingers in the small hours of the night before out of her gold tissue curtains. Her shyness made her decide instantly to keep on the black mask she was wearing, although she noticed that no one else was wearing one. Live dolls of all sorts and sizes, teddy bears and all the other animals of the nursery danced by her, tooting horns, blowing whistles, cracking whips and making noises with other infernal machines above which the orchestra blurred its fox trots and its waltzes. She was about to slip out through the door before which she still stood when a deep voice at her elbow asked: "Won't you dance this with me?"

Miss Dearborn swung herself into easy step without answering by more

finding her drove sleep away. What had she gone to the party for, she wondered.

She was older than the rest of the students and worked harder, fulfilling an old dream that had been impossible before. She was used to working shyly in a corner, and eating her lunch alone. For a silly whim, because she had been christened Dora, and been always called Dolly, she had decided to go to the dolls' ball.

Next day she was back in her corner at the academy trying hard with an aching head, to make the inside of a church look like the inside of a church instead of like a toy ball. All around her the others talked of their fun of the night before. There was much speculating on the masked doll who had fled away at twelve—Cinderella stuff, the hilarious youth said. At one o'clock as she was packing up her paints she heard Charlotte shout: "There's Uncle John. We'll make him take us to lunch."

Miss Dearborn blushed and then turned pale, forgetting that Mr. Thurston could not recognize her. She left her corner, hurried by the long way round so that she would not have to cut across the room in the direct line of vision. She was out on the street soon, breathing hard.

Mr. Thurston, however, was aware of the slim figure, gliding along the wall. It reminded him of his masked partner of the night before. When he could interrupt Charlotte he said: "Who sits over in that corner by the discobolus?"

"Oh," said Charlotte uninterestedly, "that's Miss Dearborn. She was here a minute ago. Why? You needn't think she was your Cinderella. She's not young or pretty. She's—she's just Miss Dearborn. You'll have to look further, Uncle Jack."

Uncle Jack thought he knew better, but he kept his knowledge to himself. He told Charlotte he would meet her in the lobby, but by the time he reached there no Miss Dearborn was to be seen there or hurrying up the street.

"Better luck next time!" said Uncle Jack to himself.

The next afternoon, Sunday, while Miss Dearborn was working on the sketch of the church she had brought home, the maid in great excitement announced: "A gentleman to see you, miss." It was the first time such a thing had happened.

Miss Dearborn patted her folds here and there and went downstairs, wondering. Fortunately, Uncle Jack had his back to the window, and she was well in the room by the time he turned and saw her. Otherwise she would have fled.

She gasped and then said quietly: "How do you do, Mr. Thurston?" Uncle Jack took her hand and held it firmly. "You are coming to tea with me," he said, "to do some talking yourself. You can't escape from me so easily as you seem to think. You are to become human from this minute. We'll finish what that boy calls the Cinderella stuff."

**BILLIONS INVESTED IN FARMS**

Magnitude of Agricultural Industry Must Be Reduced to Figures to Be Appreciated.

"If all the farmers in the United States should decide to go into some other business—branch out, as we say—they could sell their live stock and crops for one year, and with the money they receive buy all the railroads in the United States, together with all the rolling stock and other equipment," declared Secretary of Agriculture Meredith before the United States chamber of commerce at Atlantic City. "If they wished to go out of the farming business entirely, they could sell their farms along with their crops and live stock, and with the money they receive, buy all the railroads, all the manufacturing establishments, all the mines and all the quarries in the United States. In other words, it would be just an 'even trade' between the farm property and all the other productive property in the United States, except the mercantile establishments. They could with their income from live stock and crops for a single year pay practically the entire national debt. The investment in agriculture amounts to about 80 billion dollars, and last year the value of crops and live stock aggregated 25 billion dollars."

**Automatic Club Fees.**

These wear-your-old-clothes clubs that have become popular in England and that are gaining a foothold in this country have advantages that may make great international orders of them. Membership, instead of calling for an assessment, means only having and wearing an old suit; and old clothes are always more comfortable than new ones. Moreover, rank must necessarily depend on the condition of the clothes, and that as time goes on will become—shall we say ranker?—so that merely maintaining membership will automatically promote the member, without fees, to the higher levels of the order. A parade of those who have attained the thirty-third degree should be worth seeing.—Youth's Companion.

**Elastic Size.**

"What kind of figure has Blobba?" "Well, when it comes to measuring aim for suits, he is quite tall, but when it comes to paying for them, he is very short."

**The Reason.**

Naturally, Adam blamed Eve for the killing of Abel. "There has been trouble in this family," he exclaimed, "ever since you started to raise Cain in it."



Were Having the Time of Their Lives.

than a nod. She realized that her partner was big, but at the same time light on his feet. Instead of a toy costume he wore evening clothes.

Through the small space her mask allowed her she could see that he was easily thirty-five, so, of course, not one of the students; that he had a friendly face and was not handsome, all of which observations reassured her.

"You're determined to keep your incognito, are you? Won't even give yourself away by speaking?" he asked after a little. "It's intriguing for your fellow students, I admit, but you don't need to keep it up with me. I don't know many of you. I'm Charlotte Buffem's uncle. Came along to get a bothersome law case out of my head."

"Charlotte Buffem's uncle, Charlotte Buffem's uncle," Miss Dearborn repeated to herself, still too shy to speak. The most gorgeous, most popular girl in the academy. That settled it. She would never tell who she was. She had been a fool to come.

"Well," said Charlotte Buffem's uncle again, "aren't you ever going to say a word?"

"No," and Miss Dearborn smiled tantalizingly up at him, "I'm a doll and dolls can't talk. They can listen, though," she added, "and they have to pretty much of the time in between long periods of neglect."

"If that's the way you feel, I'll talk," Charlotte's uncle began to retort the situation.

They danced most of the dances together after that. Others came up for a dance, but after one hilarious youth tried to lift her mask Miss Dearborn was afraid to dance with the students again.

At supper—she had made him promise that they would eat alone—Charlotte waved to them across the room. Miss Dearborn knew that people were wondering about her, asking each other who she was and in the supper room where they had nothing to do but talk and look at each other she was afraid they would find her out. When Mr. Thurston—she had discovered that his name was John Thurston—left her to find coffee and she thought Charlotte and the hilarious youth were coming over to her, she rose quickly and slipped away. It was a rude trick to play on Mr. Thurston, she knew, but twelve o'clock was late enough to go home alone and that hour was just striking.

Back in her room the thought of Mr. Thurston coming back and not

**AUCTION!**

GEO. RATTENBURY, Auctioneer

Having decided to move to a larger farm, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction on the farm known as the Andrew Houk farm, 1 mile south and 1/2 mile west of Northville on the Salem road, on

**TUESDAY, NOV. 16th**

1920; commencing at 9:00 a. m. (HOT LUNCH AT NOON), the following described property:

**25 HEAD HIGH GRADE HOLSTEIN CATTLE**

- 1 Holstein Cow, coming 7 yrs. old, due Jan. 9
- 1 Holstein Cow, 6 yr. old, due Feb. 27
- 1 Holstein Cow, 7 yr. old, due Mar. 11
- 1 Holstein Cow, 7 yr. old, fresh
- 1 Holstein Cow, 3 yr. old, due Jan. 11
- 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr. old, due Jan. 14
- 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr. old, due Jan. 15
- 1 Holstein Cow, 7 yr. old, due Jan. 18
- 1 Holstein Heifer, 3 yr. old, will be fresh day of sale
- 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr. old, due Mar. 20
- 1 Holstein Heifer, 3 yr. old, fresh
- 1 Holstein Heifer, coming 3 yr. old, just bred
- 1 Holstein Heifer, coming 3 yr. old, due Jan. 9
- 1 Half-Blood Jersey, 4 yr. old, due Mar. 11
- 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr. old, due Jan. 10
- 1 Holstein Heifer, 2 yr. old, just bred back
- 1 Holstein Heifer, 3 yr. old, calf by side
- 1 Holstein Heifer, coming 3 yr. old, fresh
- 1 Holstein Cow, 6 yr. old, due Jan. 10
- 1 Registered Holstein Bull, 1 1/2 yr. old
- 1 Holstein Heifer Calves, 6 mos. old
- 1 Eligible to Register Holstein Bull Calf, 6 mos. old
- 1 Holstein Heifer 1 yr. old

**HORSES**

- 1 Pair Brown Belgian Mares, 6 and 7 yr. old, weight, 3000 lbs.
- 1 Belgian Mare, 5 yr. old, wt. 1500 lbs.
- 1 Bay Gelding, 9 yr. old, wt. 1400 lbs.
- 1 Gray Mare, 10 yr. old, wt. 1450 lbs.

**HOGS**

- 11 Shoats 1 Brood Sow

**HAY AND GRAIN**

250 Shocks of Corn  
Quantity of Corn Fodder (in bundles)  
Quantity of First-class Hay  
Quantity of Ensilage

**FARM MACHINERY**

- 1 Massey Harris Grain Binder, nearly new
- 1 John Deere Corn Binder, nearly new
- 1 Osborne Side-Delivery Rake
- 1 Deering Mower, nearly new
- 1 Jonesville Riding Plow, nearly new
- 2 Sets of Spring-tooth Harrows
- 1 Hay Tedder 1 Top Buggy
- 1 Farm Wagon, with Flat Rack
- 1 Flat Rack, new 1 Stock Rack
- 1 Oliver Riding Cultivator, new Road Cart
- 1 David Bradley Riding Cultivator, good repair
- 3 1-Horse Cultivators
- 1 Milk Wagon, with shafts and pole
- 1 Clover Leaf Manure Spreader
- 1 6-Foot Galvanized Water Tank
- 1 1 1/2-Foot Hay Rope 3 Milk Cans
- 1 Hay Fork and Car
- 2 Sets of Double Harness
- 3 Sanitary Milk Pails
- 2 Cross-cut Saws
- And many other articles not mentioned.

**TERMS**—All sums of \$10 and under, cash; over that amount, 6 months' time will be given on approved bankable notes bearing 6 per cent interest.

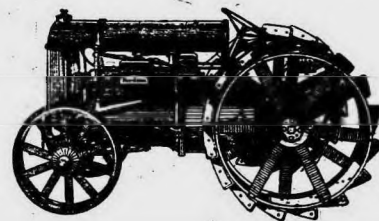
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Phone 53

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Buddy, call and let us help you, or telephone Cherry 4304.

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We also have quite a lot of screenings from Kentucky coal for sale cheap.

**Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.**  
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We often think of Jack and his bean stalk problem. Somehow, his bean plant that grew and grew and grew and his ladder that couldn't grow, bring home to us our own perplexing problems.

Like Jack's bean stalk, the costs of operating an efficient telephone system in Michigan have grown and grown and, too, just like Jack's ladder, the rates with which we must meet this growth have done little more than stand still.

Jack and your telephone company must have larger ladders.

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SPECIALIZING IN SERVICE to Men and Boys Cost Less for Service Rendered

There is always danger in our efforts to spend to greater advantage that we will think too much about cheapness and too little about quality and service.

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**C. D. KILGOUR**

Men's and Boys' Clothing

**"RESCUE THE PERISHING"**

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

Olive eyed the new hat poised upon her clenched hand with something of delicate disfavor. It had seemed adorable in the shop, and quite wonderfully becoming. She had not taken into account the carefully shaded lighting, the flattering quality of the big mirror, nor the psychological effect of the saleswoman's assurance, not that the hat suited her but that she was the rare person exactly suited to the hat. All the long miles home she had sat in a glow of gratified vanity—always she had wanted to be different somehow from the others. In the hard sunlight of the morning after, the glow had been ruthlessly dimmed. The hat was revealed a hat, nothing more, except that it looked stilted, even top-heavy, perched upon her mass of faxen braids.

But she would never, never admit it. Too good a sport—besides her faith was, "If you make a bad bargain stick the closer to it." Jen and 'Riah-Sue, her elders, had been always chipping and changing—clothes, beaux, even churches in big revival years. Olive had no patience with that sort of thing. Spiritually she was a changing in the solid, prosperous family that could have been so happy if only she had ever found a way to be content. Fickle Jen had married her first sweetheart without taking the trouble to break off her third engagement; 'Riah-Sue had changed creeds about the same way—as for dad, albeit a staunch Methodist, he was never sure



It Had Seemed Adorable in the Shop.

what his politics were until noon of election day. Thus mammy and Olive were the steadfast minority. "Real mulish once they took a notion," said their family. Possibly the mulishness was a throw-back to the old colonel, mammy's father, who had flouted his college-bred son's belief in a round earth, rolling about a rounder sun.

That has, however, little to do with the case of the hat. 'Riah-Sue from the bed called drowsily. "Want to swap 'Livy for my blue straw? I haven't worn it much—"

"A whole month—and most every day," Olive interjected. "Besides, my hat is a heap finer—"

"But—you don't like it—own up, now," 'Riah-Sue retorted, sliding out of bed. In half a minute she had perched upon Olive's head the blue straw, also set upon her own tumbled wavy locks the array of golden tans barely touched with blue and dark red, that certainly became her wonderfully. Olive looked at herself in the mirror, then at her sister, rosy blushing; looked away, swallowed hard once, then flung up her hand, saying tensely: "Have it your way—but I hate swapping things."

"Even beaux?" 'Riah-Sue asked with a smile of contented malice. Olive ran away from her, but with a flush that was as betraying as it was becoming, angrily glad of the way out that had been found for her.

She did not see the blue hat again for a fortnight, a miserable fortnight, though crammed full of gay goings-on. The Graysons, next neighbors, comfortably rich and jolly, were doing everything possible for their young kinsfolk up from Texas, who bubbled over with high spirits even as their oil wells bubbled over with riches. The five of them had come up in two big cars, handsome but not offensively over-equipped. The uniformed chauffeur was indeed almost the sole piece of ostentation, since each of the three Graysons and the two Millers knew more about his job than he did, and dearily loved doing it. "But it's tony, to have 'em." 'Lisbeth Miller explained frankly. "Grandad's ordered us, 'Put on all the dog there is—and then some.' We like to mind him—all except Billy Grayson. Old sol, besides, I do believe he would rather walk the thousand miles up here than come in even an outhelp."

Notwithstanding the soberness, Billy had taken Olive's heart by storm in their earliest encounter. Naturally, being what she was, she had been high and distant with him; fearing to betray her enthusiasm. Gallant to everything feminine, he set played no favorites. That did not please 'Riah-

Sue in the least—rather it spurred her impulse of universal conquest into making almost open assault on his affections. She did it so gaily, with such touches of dainty malice as made it more effective. Billy first blushed and ran away, then listened, then laughed contentedly, even agreeing to take an extra passenger back to Texas but reserving some liberty of choice. Olive looked on, smiling stubbornly, but with a heart like lead. It helped a little to have young George Miller her shadow, proposing as often as she gave him a kind word. Not a bad sort—she wished devoutly she could love him—but since she could not, had no thought of making of him a consolation purse. Then there was Lily Grayson, whose world was bounded four-square by Cousin George. Olive wept vainly over the hopeless tangle, what time she was not laughing at Lisbeth and young Neighbor Edward Grayson—whose world was for the time being bounded by themselves.

Things were at this pass when Billy sprang the Rest Cure. All other festivities had so palled he insisted upon taking all hands to a green, shady meadow in the upper river valley, there to listen to the birds singing vesperly while they watched the sun set gorgeously in a long dun distance. Nothing to eat but bread and water, with scant mitigations of hot roasted ears, and blackberries, both acquired on the way. The acquiring made Billy and George Miller, who were in charge of it, so late dusk had turned to starlit darkness before the corn was properly in the fire.

It was too warm to sit about the fire, so the company fell properly into solitudes of two. Billy was the last to seat himself—and Fate ordained him to choose his partner by her hat. A blue hat, wide of brim, with only a ribbon and a rose outside, he thought he knew who wore it beyond peradventure. Therefore he burst out huskily as he sat down: "Tell me—why is it Olive won't ever see me? Looks right spang through me—I'm not even a blot on the landscape to her. Have I done or said things to make her hate me so? Or is it just what I am?"

"Why, I— Suppose you ask her," came in a muffled voice, clearly tremulous. Billy reached for a hand conveniently near, squeezed it a bit and said banteringly: "Now, now! Don't turn on the waterworks! I know your game, lady—you don't care three beans for me—you're playing cat-and-mouse with me to bring Old Man Johnny to town. I haven't minded—indeed, I want you for a sister, two ways. Turn about is fair play—say you'll help me with Olive—unless there's somebody else. D'ye think she can fancy that fat-head, Gregory?"

"Maybe! Girls are so queer," came reflectively from under the blue hat. At the same moment came a shout—a squeal, rather, unmistakably 'Riah-Sue's. "Corn, Billy! Corn! Rescue the perishing."

"Let's do it," said the blue hat, getting up quickly, with a happy giggle. "Agreed—but that must work two ways," Billy retorted as he also rose. And then quite unconsciously he found a soft warm young hand slid softly within his own.

**SNAKE'S ACTION A MYSTERY**

Possibly Water Reptile Was After Dire Revenge on Fisherman Who Had Hooked Him.

Here is a fish story that is not a fish story. It is a snake story. It comes from a fisherman's lips in a time when snake stuff is supposed to be unobtainable. Moreover, it comes from a truthful fisherman's lips. Therefore, gentle reader, behold the marvel:

Herman A. Schlender, Indianapolis' most expert bass fisher, went fishing on Cicero creek, above Noblesville. He threw out a minnow bait. He dropped off into a sleep. When he awakened he saw his line was pretty well out. He began drawing it in, but it soon drew taut, caught on a snag outstream. Schlender noticed that the line apparently led from the snag to the bank. He walked over to a tree on the bank to observe more closely and saw a water moccasin fast on his hook. Some time during his sleep the snake hooked itself, swam ashore, crawled around the tree three times and so entangled the line that it could go no further.

George Mannfield, head of the fish and game division, state conservation department, says he can't for the life of him figure out whether the snake was bound for the sleeping fisherman to wreak a terrible revenge; whether Schlender really awakened up to see snakes or what.—Indianapolis News.

No Element Lacking. Every sort of beauty has been lavished upon our allotted homes. The provision made for our sensuous enjoyment is in overflowing abundance; so is that for other elements of our complex nature. Who that has revelled in the ecstasies of a young imagination, or the rich marvel of the world of thought, does not confess that the intelligence has been dowered at least with as profuse a beneficence as the senses? If we had set our fancy to picture a Creator occupied solely in loving delight for children whom he devalued, we could not conceive one single element of bliss which is not here.—From Greg's Enigmas of Life.

Compensation. Lady Busybody—Aren't you dissatisfied with your work? It must be a risky job catching rats.

But Catcher—Yes, but it has its advantages. It is the only job that women are not likely to try to take from us.

**SCHOOL NOTES**

Last week through the courtesy of our election board, the eighty-five students who are taking civics 3 had sample ballots for a presidential election with the following results: 31 straight tickets, of which 26 were Republican and 5 Democrats. Ferris, 48 votes for governor; Groesbeck, 30; Harding, 66; Cox, 10. Everyone of the 95 electors folded his ballot correctly the first time, which is more than can be said for some of our fully qualified voters.

Last week the public speaking class debated the following proposition: "Resolved, that James Cox should be the next president of the U. S. The negative team consisting of Maynard Doudt, Eva Griffith and Lyman Judson, was defeated 3 to 7 by the affirmative team consisting of Marion Bennett, Kenneth Bartlett and Charles Chappel.

Public speaking class also debated Harding, with the affirmative team composed of Donald Sutherland, Olivia Williams and Etha Wisely, victorious over the negative trio, which consisted of Russell VanGilder, LaVerne Sly and Ilena Rattenbury. This week the public speaking class is holding two debates on "Compulsory Arbitration of Labor Disputes," which is the subject chosen for this year by the Michigan High School Debating League.

The tryouts for the debating team will occur next week Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

The following second grade children have neither been absent nor tardy this year: Helen Arthur, Floyd Dicks, Franklin Mayer, Louise Newell, Elizabeth Strong, James Williams.

The second grade children are making Pilgrim booklets for Thanksgiving.

Thomas Simms has left the fifth grade, and moved to Detroit. The animal husbandry class took a field trip to Mr. Kennedy's to inspect the pure bred stock.

**SALEM**

Arch Clark, wife, son and daughter of Chelsea, were Sunday guests at the home of F. J. Whittaker.

F. J. Whittaker, Byron Soules, Harold Soules and Jay Tennant left for the north, Tuesday, to hunt deer. Will Wheeler of Lansing, is spending a few days with his grandparents, L. Bussey and wife. Newton Smith of Detroit, was a week-end guest at D. E. Smith's.

C. L. Wheeler of Plymouth, in town, Monday. James Tennant left for Saturday, where he will visit his father, Mrs. Bertha Tenaker. Mrs. Byron Soules and daughter left for Detroit, Monday. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Whittaker and other parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Whittaker, while Mr. Soules is north, Mrs. F. J. Whittaker will spend week with her sister and family, Clyde, while Mr. Whittaker is in town.

C. M. McLaren and Charles G. Bro were Detroit visitors, Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. George E. Ivah were Ann Arbor shoppers, Wednesday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Shackleton, a son, November 4. D. E. Smith and wife were Arbor visitors, Friday.

Charles Bentscher of St. John, in town Saturday. Mrs. Glen Whittaker and son Olyn were Plymouth visitors, Friday and Saturday.

The label on your paper tells when your subscription expires.



**Be Strong**

THE strong and vigorous man of woman is envied by less fortunate humanity afflicted with aches, pains, infirmities and ailments. The secret lies to himself, "If I could only be well, how happy I would be." For health is more essential to the joy of living than is wealth.

The kidneys almost literally wash the blood and keep it clean and free from impurities. When the kidneys are weak, they fail to filter out the waste and poisonous matter. It remains in the system, causing backache, rheumatic pains, nerve troubles and all sorts of ailments.

**Foley Kidney Pills**

Helps the system eliminate this poisonous waste. They soothe, strengthen and heal inflamed kidneys and bladder. When the kidneys are working properly, superior refreshing sleep is possible, and the strength comes again.

C. W. Smith, 1285 No. 4th St., Salem, Ore. writes: "I am very much pleased with the results of the use of Foley Kidney Pills. I am working in a coal mine and have been very much troubled with backache, rheumatic pains, nerve troubles and all sorts of ailments. Since I have taken several boxes of Foley Kidney Pills, they have already helped me."

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SAUSAGES OF ALL KINDS

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**HAPPENINGS**

**WARRIORS GATHERED HERE AND TALKED THAT WILL BE OF INTEREST TO OUR READERS.**

Novel had a big Armistice Day celebration yesterday.

Wayne is agitating the question of a sewer system for that village.

The Apex Motor Co. of Ypsilanti, is enlarging its plant by the erection of a new building 60x200 feet.

Leola State, driving near Canton, reported the theft of tires off his Cadillac car. The tires were stolen during a storm, and the theft was discovered until Tuesday morning.—Ypsilanti Record.

Michigan Patent Seal Co. is the name of a new company recently organized at Wayne. The new factory will manufacture high grade bakery bread-making machines.

Shaw Brothers have taken over the Bulk agency. Their territory is Greenfield, Redford, Livonia, Plymouth, Northville, the south part of Farmington and Novi townships and the north half of Canton and Nankin.—Farmington Enterprise.

Mrs. James Spencer of Livonia township cast her first vote on Tuesday at the age of 80 years. Many other women voted for the first time this year, but not many of them were as old as Mrs. Spencer. She has taken a keen interest in the issues of the campaign and has kept herself well informed.—Northville Record.

Two Michigan students made an interesting water on the elections yesterday. One student, an ardent Democrat, agreed to ride a donkey up and down State street providing the other agreed to come to the Michigan-Chicago game, Nov. 13, attired in a straw hat and a straw hat. The game is that some unlucky mule will get a lot of exercise.—Ypsilanti Record.

F. E. Sinesone & Sons will commence their apple harvest this week. Up to Tuesday night they had shipped twenty-four car loads, and it was estimated that they had 2,000 bushels left in their orchard, which will be converted into cider, they having sold the windfalls and drops to Detroit parties. There were many apples of immense size found while the crop was being gathered. One Spy was found that weighed a pound and a quarter.—Northville Record.

Charles Lebell of 309 Ellis street, 33 years old, has voted for Woodrow Wilson as president beginning in 1866, in Fremont in 1866. In Ypsilanti township some of the old voters are: Mrs. Amanda Holmes, 89; James E. Holmes, 87; Perry Crip-

pen, 90; George D. Ward 88; Mrs. Rhoda Dabshire, only 21 days less than 85; Mrs. Elizabeth Hubbell. Two of the group of oldest voters who exercised their right to vote election day in Washtenaw county are Carrie Crippen, aged 90 years, and Mrs. James Holmes, aged 89.—Ypsilanti Record.

Probably some of the old-timers remember the general election of 1852, which fell on November 2, and elected Franklin Pierce to the presidency, say that there was good sleighing, Charles B. Andrews writes us from Pontiac that he was born in Milford on that date, and that he has often heard his father, John L. Andrews, and that the farmers drove to town that day with sleighs, many of them using ox teams. Mr. Andrews also writes that in the following year, 1853, he was present at the wedding of our venerable citizen, William Foote, although it is safe to say he doesn't recall anything of the occasion.—Milford Times.

To Union Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, of this village, has been given the privilege and the unusual distinction of having conferred the Chapter degrees upon a father and his three sons. The four new members are Allen M. Bosworth, father, and Harold, Walter and Allen Bosworth, Jr., of Redford, who are members of Redford Lodge, F. & A. M., and are among the most esteemed and highly respected citizens of that section. Messrs. Bosworth have also petitioned for the Knight Templar degrees, and they will in due time be initiated into Northville Commandery. This is a most unusual occurrence and one that will doubtless create considerable comment in Masonic circles. The Bosworths are a fine looking quartet, and Northville Masons are pleased to have them affiliate with our splendid and prosperous Chapter and Commandery.—Northville Record.

**Presbyterian Notes**

The Busy Woman's Bible Class held their monthly business and social gathering, last Tuesday, at the home of Mrs. John Fulton.

Rev. and Mrs. S. Conger Hathaway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hauk at the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the East Nankin Presbyterian church, which was held at the Stewart home in Farmington, last Friday night. A chicken-pie supper was served, and fully a hundred enjoyed the social occasion. Guests were present from Plymouth, Dearborn and Detroit.

W. R. Shaw and Misses Ellen Gardner and Gertrude Hillmer were in Detroit this week, representing the Plymouth Presbyterian Sunday-school at the annual convention of the Wayne County Sunday-school association.

The pastor has received an interesting postal card from Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Weaver, who left here on their "Ford Special" October 11, for the Pacific coast. Evidently they are traveling in caravan and the message says: "Have been through Michigan,

Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico. Expected to go from Cheyenne on northern route, but was sent to Denver to go via Salt Lake owing to snow storm. There were fifty cars of us en route, so must now go through Arizona and upper California to Oregon. There is fun around the camp fires at night. All are known by states. We, of course, are "Mich." Most of the United States are represented in the "procession." Went over Eaton Pass yesterday, 7890 feet high. Another high one in two days. So hard to write. Hope all are well." B. B. Weaver.

J. J. Neary of Bellevue, Ohio, was a guest at the manse, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Side trips to Detroit and Ann Arbor were made in the new car.

Last Sunday morning at the morning service, Chauncey Rauch gave an interesting report of church services attended on his recent trip west. He had an opportunity to hear Gipsy Smith, the well known evangelist in one of his tabernacle meetings. Although the place was crowded to the doors, Mr. Rauch's ability as a vocalist gained him admittance to the choir loft, where he heard a most inspiring sermon on the theme, "Mary Lost Jesus." That he was attentive listener was proved by the excellent resume which he gave of the sermon. The pastor called the attention of the Presbyterian traveling men to the fact that they can represent more than their business firms during their absence from home—that they can represent the church also, and bring back inspiring accounts of the "Acts of the Holy Spirit" in other fields. Such was the work of Barnabas in the early church. "He that hath ears to hear let him hear."

A complimentary banquet in the interest of the New Era Movement of the Presbyterian church was given last Monday night in the Fort Street Presbyterian church of Detroit. Messrs. Harry Green, Robert Gardner and S. Conger Hathaway represented the Plymouth church.

Misses Alice Hathaway and Evelyn Schrader led the Christian Endeavor meeting last Sunday night. Ninety-seven were in attendance, and some difficulty is being found to make room for all who come. Special features included a number by the orchestra, a recitation by Virginia Giles; a story by the pastor and a blackboard exercise by the leaders. The executive committee is to meet next Tuesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Kaiser, where further "stunts" will be planned for the pleasure and profit of all. Janette Whipple is leading so far in the new bible contest.

Red Cross Sunday will be observed November 14. Mr. Johnson of Detroit, gave an account of the work, last Sunday morning.

The pastor's class in teacher training will hold its monthly business meeting and social session at the church next Monday night, Nov. 15th.

Miss Genevieve McClumpha represented the Christian Endeavor society of Plymouth, at the meeting of the Young People's Council of De-

troit, held last Tuesday evening in the Y. M. C. A. building at Detroit. The membership of this council consists of the heads of several departments, including publicity, missions, extension, etc., and one representative of each young people's society in the Presbytery.

A stereoscopic lecture on "Making Americans" will be given at the First Presbyterian church, Wednesday evening, November 17th.

Ernest Burden has been secured as caretaker of the Presbyterian church. Mr. Burden was formerly employed in the same position, and was in charge when the present heating system was installed. Understanding the plant thoroughly as he does, correct and even heating is assured during the winter months.

Four pots of beautiful chrysanthemums, contributed by Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Hummel, adorned the pulpit platform of the Presbyterian church, last Sunday morning.

Superintendent W. R. Shaw of the Presbyterian Sunday-school, is conducting some interesting bible drills, each Sunday. He is teaching the school to give the minor prophets in "Choctaw language." After listening to them in that tongue, the English seems easy. Come and try it.

**SCHOOL WEEK TO BE OBSERVED DEC. 5 TO 11**

"School Week" will be observed throughout the nation the week of December 5-11, as the Commission of Education is designating the first week in December as "School Week," and is requesting the governors and the chief school officers of the several states and territories to take such action as may be necessary to cause the people to use this week in such a way as will most effectively disseminate among the people accurate information in regard to the conditions and needs of the schools, enhance appreciation of the value of education, and larger appropriations for schools of all kinds and grades.

The Commissioner of Education suggests that during this week the public press should give more attention, and a larger amount of space to educational topics than usual and that on Sunday, December 5, ministers should use one or more of their church services for emphasizing the importance of education.

A Missouri woman advertises that she wishes to marry a man "who doesn't drink, swear, gamble or lose his temper." She doesn't mention the color of wings she prefers.

**For a Disordered Stomach**

When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the bowels become deranged, the liver and kidneys congested. The important thing is to restore the stomach and liver to a healthy condition, and for this purpose Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.—Adv.

**TO BOARD OR NOT**

By JESSIE A. PARSONS.

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"That proves what I have always said," interrupted Mrs. Doane. "that two generations ought not to live together. If Molly thinks her mother interferes with the children, how much worse it would be if it were Tom's mother who was living with them."

This unfortunate comment kindled an idea in the irresponsible head of pretty Mrs. Benton, who tactlessly gave it expression.

"How is Victor's mother, dear? It didn't seem to me she was looking very well the last time I went to see her."

"She couldn't have anyone better to look after than Kate Stephens," replied Mrs. Doane. "As to not looking well, there's nothing whatever the matter with her except that she's always brooding over the loss of her money."

"Perhaps she misses her home, Ruth. It was very lovely and Kate Stephens' house is anything but homelike, even if she is a tower of strength." Then, seeing that something was wrong, she turned her remarks into another channel. "How wonderfully warm they keep you here!" she exclaimed as she took leave.

"That's a splendid point about the Gates house," agreed Mrs. Doane. The visitor had hardly turned the corner of the street before Mr. Doane returned for the evening meal. In the dining room a light suspended in a garish dome of kaleidoscopic glass tried to lend a festive air to the occasion and to counteract the effect of the smoke-tinged wall paper. There were two long tables and two small ones in the unoccupied corners. At one of the latter sat Mr. and Mrs. Doane. Tonight it was impossible for them to exchange a word as the occupants of one of the long tables—youth and girl—were a little more hilarious than usual.

"The tide's out, Lizzie," howled one youth, as he thrust into the hands of the bewildered waitress an empty milk picher.

Mr. Doane wearily pushed back his plate with a sigh, glad to reach the quiet of his room, where he sank into a chair near the table and began to fill his pipe.

"Don't smoke tonight," protested his wife. "I've a splitting headache," and she nudged her chair near the open window.

Now Mr. Doane wanted especially to smoke, not only for the stimulus it gave his jaded nerves, but also to brace him to lay before his wife what from previous experience he knew would be an unwelcome proposition.

He laid down his pipe, however, and began. "Taylor told me today of a great bargain he has in a house. It's new, convenient, and the most attractive place in the town, and he is willing to hold it for us a day or two. Won't it be fine to have our own home, Ruth, with everything just as we want it, and get away from this distracting place?"

Mrs. Doane drew a golden tangle from her beautiful hair and wound it around her finger for a moment before speaking. Every word came slowly and deliberately from parted lips.

"Victor, you know very well, after the time I was hurt last winter the doctor said I must be careful so I couldn't possibly do housework. Now don't interrupt by saying there will be maids. This is a mill town, with its endless procession entering the mills and leaving one for days without any help."

Then because she hadn't yet learned that too many excuses weaken a cause, she added: "Think how horrid it would be for you if the furnace man should be sick and you might even have to shovel snow, to say nothing of the extra expenses."

After much patient arguing, Mr. Doane knew that the only thing was to tell his brother, John, who lived in a small apartment and wanted a house, about the bargain.

John's wife, Mildred, came to see Ruth the next day. She was beaming with happiness over the thought of having a real home. Although not as beautiful as Ruth, she was almost attractive in her animation.

"And we've asked Mother Doane to come and live with us!" she exclaimed. "She is such a wonderful woman and misses her old home so much."

But Mother Doane died suddenly before the young people moved. Ruth put on the black gown she had worn to the funeral and went with her husband to the office of Mr. Gray, the lawyer, to hear the will read.

Mr. Gray explained that Mrs. Doane had made her will six months before, after a visit from her physician, who told her she could not live more than a year. Her money had not been lost in a foolish investment as every one but himself had thought. She merely wanted to find out how many people loved her for herself. Then, in his customary dry manner, with a slight rustle of paper and adjusting of spectacles, Mr. Gray read in a monotonous voice many things without interest until he came to the following:

"I give and bequeath to my eldest son, John, \$500, to my younger son, Victor, \$200, and the residue of my estate I give and bequeath to Mildred, beloved wife of my son, John."

Various minor bequests followed, and the will ended with the bequest of "my heavy cashmere shawl to my daughter-in-law, Ruth."

**A Reliable Remedy for Colds and Croup**

It would surprise you to know the number of people who use and recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mrs. J. N. Rose, Verona, Pa., writes "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used by myself and husband for a number of years for coughs and colds. I gave it to my little grand-daughter, three weeks ago, and she is now as healthy as a horse. I have recommended this remedy to many of my friends and neighbors, who have also used it with good results."

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WE WARRANT EACH AND EVERY PAIR

The knees as well as heels, toes and soles are reinforced with linen and they wear, wear, wear. The prices are lower. 50c, 65c and 70c for them. Grades suitable for everyday or dress wear.

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## Globe Tailored Underwear

Sold exclusively at Nissly's. It is different; it wears better and fits better. Every seam is carefully finished; the buttons are sewed on better; the trimming is better than on ordinary underwear. You'll always ask for GLOBE if you try it once.

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## Mirro Aluminum Ware

Sold exclusively at this store. This ware is different; it is heavier; it is more carefully finished; it has a lot of exclusive Mirro features. Put Mirro in your kitchen—it reflects good housekeeping.

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Will positively save 25% or more on fuel bills.

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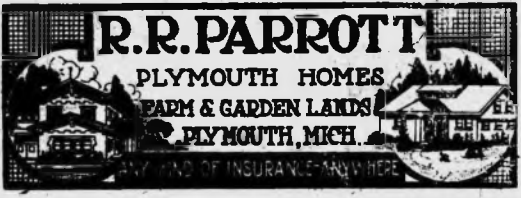
# VILLAGE BARGAINS

Good 7-room house on Roe St., city water, furnace, electric lights, gas, full basement, for \$4500; \$500 down, balance like rent.

Modern 8-rooms and bath, steam heat, large basement, electric lights, all in good condition, lots of fruit, on large lot, nice location, good shade. \$5500.  
5-rooms, full basement, city water, electric lights, newly decorated. \$2500.

Modern 5-rooms and bath, full basement, city water, furnace, electric lights, one block off car line. \$3500; \$1000 cash, balance like rent.

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



## Electric Service Is a Great Convenience

This you well know. But to enjoy the maximum benefits from the service, your home must be properly equipped.

**IF YOU INSTALL BASEBOARD OUTLETS** on the porch and in each of the rooms you'll be in a position to reap 100 per cent of the advantages which Electric Service stands ready instantly to provide for you.

The Use of Electric Lamps, Washers, Cleaners, Fans, Table Appliances, etc., is greatly facilitated by the installation of convenient baseboard receptacles for Electric plugs. The cost is small.

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

CHAS. HADLEY      EMMET KINCAID

**Auto Repairing**  
**Vulcanizing**  
**Fisk and Firestone Tires**  
**Auto Livery**  
**Day or Night Service**

**Hadley & Kincaid**  
Building formerly occupied by Dey's Implement Store, corner Penniman Ave. and Union St. Plymouth, Mich.  
PHONE 181J      PHONE 181J

# R. W. SHINGLETON

PHONE 234      NORTH VILLAGE, PLYMOUTH      PHONE 234  
**THE STORE OF MEN'S APPAREL**  
"GROWS WITH PLYMOUTH"

## Dry Cleaning Service De Luxe

We Operate Our Own Cleaning Plant

The Best Is None Too Good for Plymouth

Store Open Evenings—Bring In Your Work

Ask Your Friends This Question, WHO'S YOUR CLEANER?

**Plymouth Rock Lodge, No. 47 F. & A. M.**  
Plymouth, Mich.

Friday, Nov. 12.—F. C. Degreee.  
Friday, Dec. 3.—Annual Meeting.

K. W. HILLMER, W. M.  
M. M. WILLETT, SECY.

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

### Individuality

WHEN portraiture brings out character and personality in addition to likeness—you will admit that it is work worthy of commendation. Our photographs embody these qualities. Your friends want and will appreciate just the sort of portraits we make. Remember! Christmas is near at hand. Don't wait too long.  
L. L. BALL, Studio  
PLYMOUTH  
MAIN ST.      PHONE NO. 72

### Local News

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Groth, a son, Tuesday, Nov. 9th.  
Your Aunt Jane's basket is ready for you at F. W. Hillman's.  
Mrs. George Maynard and son, Claude, spent Sunday with Mrs. John Higgins.  
All hats at great reduction. Tama 1/4 off. Mrs. C. Dickerson, 122 North Harvey street.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shattuck of Lansing, visited relatives here the latter part of last week.  
A. J. Baker has opened up an automobile repair shop in William Pettin-gill's shop on Dodge street.  
Another of those popular dancing parties at the Penniman Allen auditorium, this Friday evening.  
Mrs. Caroline Seiting of Livonia, is visiting Mrs. John Higgins and Mrs. Edward Eglott, this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Gittings and daughter, of Milford, were Sunday guests at the Nash home.  
Mrs. Frank Magraw visited friends in Detroit last week, returning home Sunday with her husband, who spent the week-end here.  
Mrs. Bert Rea of Kenton, Ohio, and mother, Mrs. M. Brigham of Northville, were guests of Mrs. Perry Woodworth, Monday.  
Harry Lush, John Patterson and Frank Rambo have been enjoying a few days' duck hunting this week at Weale on Saginaw Bay.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Robinson and baby daughter of Novi, are staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schaal, until after Thanksgiving.  
Mr. and Mrs. R. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McIntyre and Miss Nina Sherman of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. John Baede of Inkster, were guests at Floyd Sherman's, Sunday.  
Ernest VanVleet and wife of Tecumseh; Edward VanVleet of Detroit, and several friends from Ann Arbor and Northville, were in town Saturday to attend the funeral of George VanVleet.  
The Woman's Guild of St. John's Episcopal church will be held in the church office on Saturday afternoon and evening. A number of useful domestic and other articles will be on sale, also baked goods. The public is asked to support the Ladies of St. John's in their efforts. All goods for sale will be marked low, and a splendid opportunity is thus provided for purchasing Christmas or Thanksgiving gifts at a moderate price.  
E. C. Leach pleasantly passed his eighty-fifth birthday at his home on Main street, last Sunday, November 7th. Mrs. Wight, Harry Booth and son, Osmond, of Detroit, were guests at the Leach home that day, and the Northville Commandery of which Mr. Leach has been a member for many years, remembered him with flowers. He was also the recipient of a box of fine apples from Mr. and Mrs. Carmel Root. Mr. Leach is well and active for a man of his years, and it is the wish of Plymouth friends that he may enjoy many more such occasions.  
A special meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star was held in Masonic Hall, last Tuesday evening. The degrees of the order were conferred upon two candidates. The worthy patron and several members of Eastern chapter of Detroit, were in attendance. After the conferring of the degrees, the worthy matron, Mrs. Mary E. Balthasar, by request, gave a report of the Grand Lodge, last meeting held in Grand Rapids, last month. This report was given at the last regular meeting, but owing to the inclemency of the weather only a few were in attendance. Mrs. Balthasar brought back one of the most interesting reports ever given, and it was well received by the members. The report was given at the last regular meeting, but owing to the inclemency of the weather only a few were in attendance. Mrs. Balthasar brought back one of the most interesting reports ever given, and it was well received by the members.

Red Cross Week—Nov. 14-20.  
Mrs. Stanley Chambers is visiting friends in Detroit.  
Mr. and Mrs. Davis Crist visited relatives at Durand, Sunday.  
Mrs. Will Todd and little son are visiting relatives in Chicago.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roberts were Sunday guests of friends in Detroit.  
Claude Robinson and family of Detroit, are visiting relatives here this week.  
Aubrey Gates, who has been staying with relatives in Colorado since early last spring, has returned home.  
Theodore Ruthruff has gone deer hunting in the northern part of the state with a party of Northville friends.  
Miss Mae Kincaid of Detroit, was an over Sunday guest at the home of Rev. G. H. Whitney on West Ann Arbor street.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Vealey and daughter left Wednesday morning by motor for Florida, where they expect to remain during the winter.  
Miss Ruth Whitney, who has been convalescing from a recent operation at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Whitney, has returned to her position in Detroit.  
The postponed meeting of the Ladies Aid of the Baptist church, will be held at the home of Mrs. Sarah Bartlett at the corner of Holbrook and Spring streets, next Wednesday afternoon, November 17th.  
Mrs. Frank W. Loomis and Mrs. L. R. McDonald went to Grand Rapids, last Friday, to attend the funeral of Hazen B. McCowan. Mr. McCowan was a nephew of Mrs. Loomis and a cousin of Mrs. McDonald.  
The Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran church will hold a bazaar and bake sale in the hall over the Beyer Pharmacy, Wednesday, December 1st. Lunch will be served during the afternoon. Full particulars later.  
Mrs. Frank W. Loomis and Mrs. L. R. McDonald went to Grand Rapids, last Friday, to attend the funeral of Hazen B. McCowan. Mr. McCowan was a nephew of Mrs. Loomis and a cousin of Mrs. McDonald.  
The Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran church will hold a bazaar and bake sale in the hall over the Beyer Pharmacy, Wednesday, December 1st. Lunch will be served during the afternoon. Full particulars later.

A CARD—We wish to thank the neighbors for their kindness, the round-house men and the I. O. O. F., and Rev. Field for his comforting words in our deepest sorrow. Mrs. H. Jay Daugherty and Children and Brother John Daugherty.

### Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc

FOR SALE—Two 9x12 rugs. Inquire of Charles Riggs at Riggs' store.  
FOR RENT—Rooms over E. L. Riggs' store. Suitable for house keeping or office rooms.  
LOST—Saturday, Nov. 6, somewhere between Plymouth and a little way west of Novi, a large black astrakhan fur auto cape. Finder please notify Mrs. E. F. Alexander, 186 Blunk avenue, Plymouth, Mich., and receive reward. 50t  
FOR SALE—Holstein bull, 17 months old. H. O'Brien, R. F. D. 5, Plymouth road. 50t  
FOR SALE—Baby carriage. Inquire at 1028 Church street or phone 124-F3.  
FOR SALE—2000 bushels of apples. Come to the farm and save money. Also cider mill. Norman Miller, 252-F22. 50t  
FOR SALE—New modern seven-room house. Hardwood floors. Inquire of A. D. Macham, 208 Blunk avenue. Phone 362-W. 50t  
WANTED—Furnished room at Plymouth in strictly private family, within half mile of Pere Marquette depot, by gentleman clerically employed in Detroit. References exchanged. Must be bath in house. Write, answer to Plymouth Mail, Box No. 9, Plymouth, Mich. 50t  
FOR RENT—Furnished house, furnace heat, electric lights, gas, bath, hot and cold soft water. Inquire at 1034 West Ann Arbor street. 50t  
FOR SALE—Two acres of land with house, barn and out-buildings. Price, \$1,000. Must be cash, all down. Inquire of William Slyfield, Salem township.  
LOST—A Mexican burro robe, color, dark with white edges and dark streak through center; green velvet lining. Reward of \$10 for its return. Please notify Mail office. 50t  
FOR SALE—Mogul gasoline or kerosene engine, 1 h. p. Can be seen at Griffith's Garage. 49t  
LOST—Roll of tarred paper, between Plymouth and Newburg. Finder please notify 318-F13. 49t  
WANTED—Would like to buy cornstalks and load of hay. Phone 320-F21. 50t  
FOR SALE—Wright's three-burner oil stove and oven, used a short time; also home-made jelly and preserves. Call at 422 Mill street. 50t  
FOR SALE OR TRADE—Detroit property in selected district; semi-bungalow, six rooms, thoroughly modern. Would trade for Plymouth property. See H. S. Lee at the Lee Foundry, Plymouth. 41t  
Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Have far many years made a specialty selling farms. Office 9 doors from Grand River car. Address Mr. McAdams, 4363 W. Euclid, Detroit. Phone Garfield 1117. 6t  
FOR SALE—Ford touring car with motor, tires, suitable for light work; also number of farm implements and small tools. William Alexander, phone 222-W. 41t  
FOR SALE—New stucco home in Elm Heights, seven rooms and bath, finished, electric lights, city water, central heating, solar furnace. See Mr. Price reasonable. Phone 360-W. 41t  
FOR SALE—3 sound horses, ages all under 7 years. Mrs. E. E. Gibson farm, 1 mile west of office. 50t  
FOR SALE—Home and lot at 588 MH street. Enquire at 384 Penniman avenue. 48t  
FOR SALE—In Elm Heights, a good home, six rooms and bath; three large porches, central heating, each equipped with a range, linen closet in hall; the bath is complete and much larger than is being built in the average home; kitchen, also upper floor, in which are fitted every room nicely decorated; large bay window; always bright; central heating; gas; city water; and all the latest conveniences. Inquire at Ann Arbor street; see Mr. Price reasonable. 41t

# G A L E'S

Scratch Feed, per cwt. \$4.00  
Fresh Roasted Coffee, steel cut, per lb. 25c  
a good drink.  
Best Head Rice, per lb. 15c  
Seedless Raisins, per lb. 25c  
Can Corn 15c  
Can Peas 15c  
Henkel's Pancake Flour 15c  
And BUCKWHEAT FLOUR  
NEW STOCK WALL PAPER ARRIVED

## JOHN L. GALE

# FARMS WANTED

I have several prospects who desire to trade their city property for farms. For quick results, write or see me at once.

**FOR SALE**  
4-Room House only one block from stores. Price, \$2,500; \$1,000 down.



## A. S. Whipple

Real Estate  
Farms  
Insurance

Phone 144 Plymouth

A present plan for future security—The Limited-Payment Life Policy (Participating).

# Pfeiffer's Cash Market

Roasts, Steaks, Salted and Smoked Meats.  
The Quality and Prices Will Please You.  
**WILLIAM C. PFEIFER**  
Phone 90-F Free Delivery

# The Home of Quality Groceries

**Pettingill & Campbell**  
The Home of Quality Groceries  
Phone 46

**LISTEN! Did You Hear Them DROP?**

**COFFEE** URBAN, KING KAWAN, OLD MASTER (High Grade) 50c lb.  
Other Coffees at 40c and 45c lb.

**Pineapple** 30 oz. can 45c a can  
20 oz. can 35c a can

19 oz. can of Preserves 15c  
5 lb. pkg. Fancy Peaches 11.45  
Can Peaches 30c, 35c, 40c  
Large Glass Jar Plums 15c  
Catsup 10c, 15c, 35c bottle

2 cans Pork and Beans 35c  
Can Corn 12c, 15c, 20c  
Royal Garden and Pleasant Valley Tea 30c lb.

**HEARN & GALPIN**  
MAIN ST. PLYMOUTH PHONE 23



