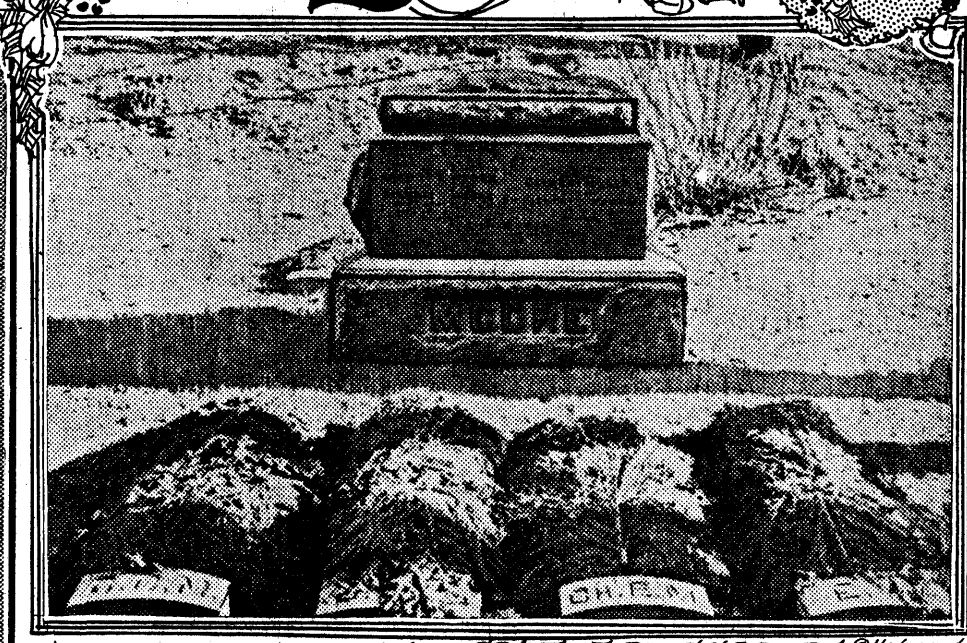


Christmas Day



By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

IN OR nineteen centuries the painter's brush, the graver's tool and the sculptor's chisel have been busy with the representations of Jesus Christ. But in all the world is there a likeness of Him with any credible claim to authenticity? To one who is not satisfied with the efforts of the artists and sculptors of all ages is recommended the word picture which is attributed to Publius Lentulus, who is said to have been a Roman centurion in Palestine during His lifetime. The centurion—captain of one of the sixty companies into which the Roman legion was divided—had his virtues as well as his vices. He was as efficient and as "hard-boiled" as a modern sergeant of the United States marines. His passion was service to Rome. And in statement of fact to his superiors he was of necessity and by tradition and training as literally exact as lay within him to be. And here is the statement of Publius Lentulus, the Roman centurion in Palestine, as it has come down to us through the ages:

There has appeared in this, our day, a man of great virtue, named Jesus Christ, who is yet living amongst us, and with the Gentiles is accepted as a prophet of truth, but His own disciples call Him the Son of God. He raiseth the dead and cureth all manner of diseases; a man of stature somewhat tall and comely; with a very reverent countenance; such as the beholder may both love and fear; His hair is of the color of a flint, full ripe, and plain down to His ears, but from His ears downward somewhat curled, and more orient of color, waving about His shoulders. In the midst of His head goeth a seam or partition of hair, after the manner of the Nazarenes; His forehead very smooth and plain; His face, nose and mouth so framed as nothing can be reprehended; His beard somewhat thick, agreeable to the hair of His head for color, not of any great length, but forked in the middle; of an innocent and mature look; His eyes gray, clear and quick.

In reproving He is terrible; in admonishing courteous and fair spoken, pleasant in speech, amidst gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen Him laugh, but many have seen Him weep.

In proportion of body, well shaped and straight; His hands and arms most beautiful to behold; in speaking very temperate, modest and wise; a man of singular virtue, surpassing the children of men.

UP TO the Thirteenth century the pictures of Jesus Christ and of the Nativity were formal, impersonal and conventional. But in 1223 was held what may be regarded as the first Christmas celebration, inasmuch as it marked the linking of the church observance of the birth of Jesus with the popular midwinter festival that had come down from the Romans and the Barbarians of Britain and the Continent. It was staged, by St. Francis of Assisi, of beloved memory, in a grotto near Greccio in the Abruzzi mountains of Italy. A pageant at midnight portrayed the Nativity—straw-filled manger, ox and ass; adoring shepherds and Wise Men and all. Thomas of Celano, who was among the worshippers, writes that they saw a smiling babe appear in the arms of St. Francis as he bent over the manger. The report of this miracle spread over the land and a convent still extant was built to commemorate it. Giotto painted a picture of it in a human sort of way. And this celebration and this picture was the source from which sprang the countless masterpieces representing the Nativity and the Adoration by the great artists of all the world.

The "Madonna and Child" is a reproduction of the work of Luca della Robbia (Luca di Simone di Marco della Robbia of Florence, 1400-82). This famous Italian sculptor was the founder of a school which he and his family popularized for a century or more. He worked with terra cotta figures in white and with colored draperies.

ONE grave at least is sure of decorations at Christmas time. That one is the grave of Dr. Clement C. Moore, the author of "Twas the Night Before Christmas." His grave is in Trinity

cemetery, New York city. The photograph shows the Moore family plot, with Doctor Moore's grave at the left. The children of the Sunday school of the Chapel of the Intercession decorate his grave every year and on Christmas Day sing carols and place fresh decorations.

Doctor Moore's writing of the famous poem and its publication are a story in themselves. Doctor Moore (1779-1863) was born in New York, the son of Bishop Benjamin Moore, once rector of Old Trinity, the second Protestant Episcopal bishop of the diocese of New York and the third president of Columbia university. Dr. Clement C. Moore was graduated from Columbia and studied for the ministry, but was not ordained. In 1821 he became professor of Biblical learning in the General Theological seminary, New York. There he served until his death. He was a noted scholar and compiled the first Hebrew-English lexicon published in America.

In 1822 he wrote the famous poem as a Christmas gift to his children. A visitor made a copy of it, with the result that the next Christmas it was published anonymously in the Troy (N. Y.) Sentinel. It went over the whole country in no time and then spread all over the world. Doctor Moore was vexed over its publication, but finally admitted authorship. Now his scholarly lexicon is forgotten. But his poem has made his name immortal.

INCREDIBLY prosperous are the American people these days. Their wealth is shown in many ways, but in no way more strikingly than by their expenditure for Christmas gifts. Experts estimate that their ante-Christmas shopping the country over will total between seven and eight billions of dollars this year. One reason why they are able to spend such a staggering sum is that untold thousands have been saving for it all the year through what has come to be known as the "Christmas Bank." In Chicago, for example, a canvass of the larger banks of the city shows that they distributed approximately \$25,000,000 in Christmas savings early this month. This was an increase of five millions over 1924 and of ten millions over 1923. This, however, merely indicates the growing popularity of the "Christmas Bank" plan. It gives no real idea of the amount involved. For the plan has been in operation in practically every large industrial establishment, without recourse to the banks.

SO RICH are the American people and so fast and furious is the Christmas spending that they do not even take the pains to see that their gifts sent by mail are properly wrapped and addressed. Of course all are not careless about it, but Uncle Sam, postmaster, has a bad time during the holidays. Extra clerks cost him a million dollars—and no small part of this extra force is kept busy handling poorly wrapped and improperly addressed packages. Many thousands of Christmas gifts this year—as every year—will be sold by Uncle Sam instead of going into the Christmas stockings for which the givers intended them. The unaddressed department of the inquiry section of the post office in the large cities resembles a warehouse. And at that Uncle Sam's experts have a positive genius for solving mysteries and sending lost packages on their way. In about 300 cases out of 1,000 letters or cards inside serve as the saving clue. Some gifts cannot be held long—alligators from Florida, for example, fruit, mushrooms, live chickens and turkeys. These are quickly sold and the sale price held in a fund—which is ultimately turned into the treasury. When all efforts have been exhausted the unidentified and unclaimed packages are sold at auction by an auctioneer who has little Christmas sentiment—he gets rid of about 100 lots an hour.

CHRISTMAS Day has many important aspects from many important viewpoints—but don't let us overlook the turkey. Doesn't Picture No. 3

make your mouth water? It does, of course; otherwise you are not normal and should be put in solitary confinement for about 48 hours beginning Christmas Eve. Nature apparently created the turkey especially for the family feasts of Christmas and Thanksgiving.

And here's an odd thing: It was America that gave the world the turkey, yet this delicious piece de resistance of the Christmas feast is getting scarcer year by year. Not only is the production of turkeys not keeping up with the increase in population, but is actually decreasing year by year. We are raising not more than something like 4,000,000 turkeys a year nowadays, which is not enough to go around among a population of more than 100,000,000. Chicago, for example, probably paid \$250,000 more this year than last for its Thanksgiving turkeys.

A good guess is that the near future will see us raising wild turkeys on a large scale. The experiment has been tried in several places and gives evidence of proving successful. The domesticated turkey is a hard bird to raise. The wild turkey, on the other hand, seems to be able to take care of himself and to multiply—with room and natural conditions. History shows that the North American continent was just alive with wild turkeys once upon a time.

MISTLETOE as a time-honored part of the festivities of Christmas may be doomed—so the rising generation should make hay while the sun shines—or words to that effect. Mistletoe is supposed to have been a sacred plant, much affected by the Druids in their mystic ceremonies in old Gaul and Britain. For this reason it was under the frown of the church. As late as the Nineteenth century it was forbidden in English churches—and still may be! Now it is rapidly disappearing because of Christmas demands. And on top of this the United States Department of Agriculture has declared war on the mistletoe in the national forests and expresses the hope that within ten years it may be eradicated. You see, the mistletoe is a parasitic plant, which flourishes on the life sap of the tree on which it grows. So the Agricultural department has declared it a forest pest. However, the main supply comes from the South, where the national forests are inconsiderable. And Oklahoma remains a final refuge for the mistletoe devotee—for there it is the state flower.

CHRISTMAS time again emphasizes the fact that all the world—except Young America—is increasingly reading the Bible. The printing presses are busy day and night and yet cannot supply the demand. More than 30,000,000 volumes have been printed and distributed this year. Every day brings word of new editions, of new forms, of new translations. There are something like 1,000 languages and dialects in the world. The whole Bible has been published in 159; the New Testament in 138 more; portions consisting of at least one book in 428 more. From Albanian, Arabic and Bulu to Yiddish, Zapotec and Zulu almost every tongue has its Bible. Yesterday the American Bible society gave an order for 3,000,000 copies of six separate books of the Scriptures—Mark, Luke, John, Acts and Proverbs—each tiny book to be sold in America and South America for one cent! Today a French publisher announces an edition of thirty volumes, with Hebrew and Greek texts opposite the French. Tomorrow there will appear a translation of some new tongue or dialect. China, torn by civil strife, increasingly demands the Bible. Russia is the only forbidden ground; the Soviet authorities will not permit it to cross the frontier.

This increasing world-wide demand for the Bible emphasizes anew that Christianity is still the driving force of civilization; that the central fact of Christianity is Jesus Christ—His life and person, and that the Holy Scriptures are the fount and inspiration of Christmas Day.

Peculiar Reason

for Loving Wife

At a social gathering the other night the host proposed to his guests, mostly middle-aged married folk, a more or less new game. The key was: "I love my love because she is—," the idea being that the first player should name some quality beginning with the letter "a" which described his love, the second a quality beginning with "b," and so on.

"My love" was loved because she was "charming," "demure," and so on until the eighth player was reached. The letter "h" was his.

He happened to be at the party alone, his wife having remained at home, and there had been current gossip that they did not get along any too well.

There was, therefore, no little merriment when he responded:

"I love my love because she is home."

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red, rough hands.—Advertisement.

Palace Turned Into Bank

The Bank of Brussels is probably the only bank in the world actually doing business in a genuine palace. After the World war the bank bought the royal palace of the count of Flanders, one of the notable mansions of all Europe. The bank's president is a connoisseur of Eighteenth century art and has retained many fine pieces in the building, proving that a modern business can be conducted in a place of regal splendor.

Bill Sikes, Humorist

An argument in favor of inexpensive possessions, is sent by a correspondent, says London Tit-Bits. A few nights ago a burglar got into his house and left a parting note on the dining-room table. "This is a real disappointment," the note ran. "After all my trouble, I can't find a thing worth taking. Please buy a few valuables, or you won't see me again!" Even a burglar has a sense of humor.

Suez Canal Traffic

Great Britain takes first place in Suez canal trade with 60 per cent of the total traffic this year. The Netherlands is second, Germany third, Italy fourth, France fifth, Japan sixth and the United States seventh.

A word may be recalled, a life never.—Schiller.

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
25¢ and 75¢ Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

Boschee's Syrup
HAS BEEN
Relieving Coughs
for 59 Years
Carry a bottle in your car and always keep it in the house. 30c and 90c at all druggists.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE
for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness.
PRICE \$1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE
Write for free booklet KOENIG MEDICINE CO. 1045 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

CLEAR YOUR SKIN
of disfiguring blotches and irritations. Use
Resinol

BURGESS FLASHLIGHTS & BATTERIES
Is your old flashlight in good working order? If it isn't, step in at your dealer's store and get a Burgess Flashlight Battery
There is a Burgess Battery for every flashlight case. The same quality that has made Burgess Radio Batteries the choice of the foremost radio engineers is found in Burgess Flashlight Batteries; they are laboratory products.
BURGESS BATTERY COMPANY
General Sales Offices: CHICAGO
Canadian Factories and Offices: Niagara Falls and Winnipeg

Pimples



"O H, why can't I have a skin like other girls? Why do I have to have these ugly pimples, blotches and blackheads?"

"If I could only find something that would clear up my skin and give me back my soft, rosy complexion, I know I would be the happiest girl in the world! What can I do?"

Is that you talking? If it is, you don't have to worry a minute! Just build up the rich, red blood in your body. Then your skin will be as clear and soft as anybody's.

That's what S. S. S. has been doing for generations—helping Nature build rich, red blood! You can build red-blood-cells so fast that the impurities that cause breaking out on the skin hardly get into the system before the pure blood annihilates them—kills them right out—stops them from breaking out through the skin.

And then this rich, red, pure blood feeds and nourishes the tissues of the skin and keeps it looking healthy.

That's all there is to it. Healthy, vigorous, red blood such as S. S. S. helps Nature build, makes you healthy all over. It beautifies your skin—drives away pimples, blackheads, blotches, rash, boils and eczema—gives you back your appetite—builds firm, plump flesh and fills you full of new life and energy. All drug stores sell S. S. S. Get the larger bottle. It's more economical.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

NIFT—If bothered with Flies send name and address, and have further suffering. Price \$3.50; money refunded if no relief. NIFT CO., 699 Hohman St., Hammond, Ind.

2 farms for sale—bargains. 240 acres best wheat section Red River Valley, Minnesota. 320 acres best grain and dairy section No. Dak. Address Box 713, Waseca, Minn.

20 ACRES
7 acres bearing orange grove; 3 acres young trees, cheap at five thousand; write or wire, W. F. GRANT, Bushnell, Florida.

400 ACRES MONROE COUNTY, ARKANSAS, cutover land for sale by owner—\$15 per acre. No encumbrances. E. M. BURR, 1840 Calumet, Chicago, Illinois.

FOR SALE—MODERN BAKE SHOP. Splendid business factory town, reasonable rent. For particulars, write Real Estate care Farm Loans, 206 Kresge Bldg., Danville, Ill.

FOLKS, Overcome Constipation; make your own laxative, and have it very beneficial to general health; used extensively in the Old Countries. Formula 35c; no stamps, Atkinson, 1865 Hudson Blvd., Jersey City, N. J.

FORTUNES IN FLORIDA FRUIT AND BERRY FARMS TRACTS
You can make a good living on five acres, and become independent on ten acres of this land in blueberries, blackberries and Setauna oranges. All high, rolling land, well drained and no waste or overflooded lands. We can give you either cleared or woods land. Prices until February 1, 1926, for five acres, \$1,000; \$250 cash, balance \$25 per month. Chassereau-Segars, Lake City, Florida.

\$1.50 FOR YOUR OLD RADIO TUBES
regardless make or condition, toward purchase of each new standard \$2.50 tube. Positively guaranteed. We do not sell rebuilt or bootleg tubes. Agents wanted.
SUPER-SERVICE LABORATORIES
Dept. 7, Room 55, 39 W. Adams, Chicago, Ill.

Grace Hotel
CHICAGO—Jackson Blvd. and Clark St. Rooms with detached bath \$1.50. Bath \$2.00 and \$2.50. Opposite Post Office—Near All Theatres and Stores. Stock yards can direct to door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

THE MICHIGAN STATE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE offers free helpful information on state certified lands, markets, soils, crops, climate, accredited dealers. Write Director of Agricultural Industry, 7 State Building, Lansing, Mich.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 52-1925.

Thy Pleasure Comfort

"Come when thou wilt
and
depart when thou wilt

—since for thy
Pleasure and Comfort
all is ordered
here"

Hotel Rowe

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

ERNEST W. NEIR, Mgr.

Certified Member Gobles Chamber of Commerce for the year 1925

signs in windows show boosting farmers where to trade. Boosting boosters boosts your own property. You know it! Go to it.

DR. G. A. SHOWERMAN

Dentist

PAW PAW, MICHIGAN
Office over O'Grady Bros. Store
Office Hours: 8 to 12. 1 to 5
Phone 353

Mark's Shop

Cleaning Dressmaking Pressing
BLOOMINGDALE, MICH.

Mark every grave

Bloomington Flower and Gift Shop
REID & CARNES
Extends to you a warm welcome
Quality and Service

ALBERT J. FOELSCH, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office at residence across from Baptist church
Both phones: GOBLES, MICH

G. M. RILEY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office Hours: 1 to 3 p. m.
Except Sundays
Office at residence Call either phone
Gobles, Michigan

Easter Lily Chapter No. 230, O.E.S.

Meetings First Tuesday of Each Month

Visiting members always welcome
MARGARET EVEREST, W. M.
Elizabeth Upham, Sec.

Hudson Lodge No. 326, F. & A. M.

Meetings the First Thursday evening of each month

Visiting Brothers Always Welcome
THOS. KETCHUM, W. M.
E. L. Sooy, Sec.

S. B. GRAVES, D. V. M.

Veterinary Physician and Surgeon
121 Park Drive Phone 77
ALLEGAN, MICHIGAN

Dr. M. C. Fitzwater

VETERINARIAN

Citizen's Phone
BLOOMINGDALE, MICH.

DAVID ANDERSON

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

PAW PAW, MICHIGAN
Office in Longwell Block

Try

HOME NURSERY

Fruit

Home grown Trees, Vines, Plants,
Bulbs, Fresh Berries and Peaches

Get
100 per cent
Insured

Travis
Agency

Of the First Generation

By EDGAR T. MONTFORT

(Copyright.)

"BUT, John, I couldn't do it, dear. I haven't the courage. Besides, you'd be very unhappy. It simply wouldn't work."

Edith Montague clasped and unclasped her hands nervously.

"Can't you see it? Can't you feel it? Don't you know I'm right?"

John Williams instinctively moved a little farther away.

"I'm at a disadvantage, Edith. I can't press my suit and if you don't love me, . . . If you feel that you would be making a sacrifice by marrying me, just say so and we'll drop the subject."

"Oh, John, you hurt so, you don't understand. You must realize that your people and mine wouldn't mix. You don't know any of the crowd I know."

"You mean I don't play golf and bridge all day and half the night and my parents aren't educated. That's what you mean. You mean you'd be ashamed of them and you can't face the danger of introducing my mother to your friends and having her say 'was for were.' I know it all. I realize that I'm the first college man in my family and that your people have been educated for centuries. Sometimes I wish I'd never seen a university. Then I'd have married the little girl I ran around with when I went to high school at home. I thought she was my future wife until I got out in the world, then when I went back things were different. She had changed, or rather I had, and I found myself wondering how I'd ever loved her. She was narrow and tame. Her brain was almost stodgy, she couldn't talk about anything. Didn't know anything to talk about. Then you came along like a dazzling meteor in my sky and I thanked God I hadn't married Grace. I worshipped your culture and your knowledge of things. You play well, you are up on the latest books, you always say the right thing at the right time. Cultured, refined, educated. That's what you are, and I was proud of you. Lord, how proud! And now you've thrown me down, cast me off like an old dress—kept me dangling for six months, then this."

He stopped from sheer exhaustion and Edith sat looking at him, her lips parted, her breath coming in little gasps. After a moment she spoke.

"But John, you forget that you threw Grace down after a life-long friendship, because you did not think you could make her happy, or to put it more crudely because you did not think she could make you happy. You have just said it yourself, yet you blame me."

The truth of the situation came to him suddenly—for the first time.

"You are right, Edith," he said at last. "I had never seen it in that light before, but I could have bet on your saying the right thing in the right place every time. I accept your refusal. I am paying the price of the first generation."

Without another word he rose and moved toward the door.

"Oh, John, let's be friends," she said impulsively, following him. "Some day you'll meet the right girl, the one who will just fit your heart and station and when you do I want you to let me know, because I'm very unhappy that this should have happened."

"Don't worry about it. It's my suffering, not yours," he answered, his face averted. "I'll go now."

With a mumbled word he slipped out the front door and down the imposing front steps leaving Edith staring in bewilderment at the place where he had stood a second before.

The weeks that followed were dreary ones for John. He had had enough—too much. This falling in love business was a trick of nature to make you suffer.

The only girl he couldn't shake was a little neighbor from back home who had come to the city to study music. He had promised her parents that he would go and see her each week to keep her from getting homesick, and it was on one of these Sunday visits that he really saw Carolyn Gray for the first time. They were taking a walk in the country just outside the city when she looked up at him suddenly and spoke.

"John, you know what I'm going to do when I go to get married? I'm going to marry a man who is educating himself, but whose parents have had no advantages—just like mine. I won't have anybody ashamed of my father and mother, thank you. They're too fine, and it would almost kill them. There's a girl down at school now who is ashamed for her mother to meet her fiancé because he comes of cultivated people. She's a snob. That's what she is, and I'm ashamed of her—not of her mother."

He looked at the slim little figure walking beside him—at the healthy glow in her cheeks, at the earnest blue eyes.

"You've made me see myself in the proper light," he said slowly at last. "And you've shown me a way to happiness."

"Oh, what is it?" she asked, catching his eagerness.

"I won't tell you now—you'll have to wait a few weeks." And all the way home as he walked beside her he was conscious of the thrill of her nearness, and he said to himself over and over in bewilderment:

"And I thought I'd never love again!"

Meteors Travel Fast

Meteors flying through space in the vicinity of the moon attain a speed of 40 miles a second because there is no appreciable atmospheric resistance around the moon. A. G. Gifford of the Hector observatory at Wellington, New Zealand, believes that meteors hit the moon and explode with great violence, and are responsible for the craters on the moon which can be seen through the telescope.

Malaria for Insanity

Thirty patients in a New York hospital, once believed hopelessly insane, are back at work leading normal lives, cured by having been infected with malaria germs. The astonishing method of curing a mental disease by infecting a patient with another disease is meeting with marked success, according to reports issued recently from the Long Island College hospital.—Popular Science Monthly.

Words

Words, too, are more than sounds; they are garners stored with history and the experience of generations of their users. Languages, also, have their distinctive characters, and forms of expression and meter suited to one language do violence to another. Even words seem to welcome the emotion, the rhythm which the poet brings, and respond to his touch.—Lancelotti Abercrombie.

The Modern Child

"Do you love daddy?" asked Susan. Her mother looked up from the book she was reading and replied: "Why, of course, child. Whatever made you ask such a question?" Susan affected a yawn, walked to the window and glanced out. "No particular reason," she replied at length. "I just wanted to find out if we are both old-fashioned."

Walrus Tusks Prized

Ivory carving is becoming a lost art among the Eskimos of Alaska, and the ornately carved walrus tusks are much prized by collectors. A general rule or so back the artisans who did this work were quite numerous, but they have gradually passed away, and the young men have not learned to do it.

Fuel-Saving Scheme

A century ago the British parliament sanctioned the construction of the Monkland railway, in Scotland. Its motive power was the wind, and umbrellas were hoisted to catch it and send the trains along. The wind was not always in the right direction, and in these circumstances the train was pushed.

Sugar as Medicine

During the last century of the Roman republic, the famous General Pompey, who conquered Asia Minor, came upon a people who used the juice of the sugar cane as a common beverage. Sugar was prescribed as a medicine by Galen in the Second century. A. D.

Idea Worth Money

A saving of \$300 a day to a manufacturer of a wooden part for automobiles is said to have resulted from three days' attendance by one of the company's technical representatives upon the forest products laboratory course in gluing wood at the University of Wisconsin.

Began Great Poem at Twenty

Alexander Pope, the famous English poet, was only twenty years old when he began his famous "Essay on Criticism," which was published when he was twenty-three. His first poem, "Solitude," was written at twelve.

Hot Weather in Arctic

The Arctic summer provides a temperature sometimes as high as 95 degrees, with accompaniment of mosquitoes and bumblebees. In winter the thermometer drops to 75 degrees below zero.

Light Bulb Shoe Drier

A novel and very good way of drying wet shoes is to turn on an electric bulb and place it inside the shoe. The steady, dry heat from the bulb will evaporate the moisture without warping the shoes in any way.

Generous Man!

Chemistry Instructor—If anything goes wrong with this experiment, we and the laboratory will be blown sky high. Come closer, students, so that you may be able to follow me!

Palace Put to Use

Constantinople's old imperial palace, which dates back to the Eighteenth century, now is used as a museum and storehouse for national treasures.

The Universal Provider

The only man who really needs to know a little about everything is a buyer for a drug store.—Duluth Herald.

New Mexico's Timber

Nearly one-third of New Mexico is covered with forests, with a gross stand of 15,000,000,000 board feet.

Unfortunately

There are no game laws governing the sport of killing time.—Boston Transcript.

Twining Vines

A given species of twining vine turns in the same direction.—Science Service.

To Each His Fear

By MARY W. OVINGTON

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

"YOU shouldn't treat your little sister so, Carl."

A child of three was clasping his mother's skirts and screaming with terror.

"I didn't do anything," the child's brother grumbled. "I just said 'Boo' to her. She's a 'fraid cat.'"

"It's wrong to frighten a little child. Molly may never get over it," and the mother picked up the child in her arms.

Her small son stifled a hoot and ran off. The little girl continued to utter shriek after shriek. Terror gripped her heart and convulsively shook her small body.

It would have been well if Frederick Blake had seen this incident before he married Molly Carter. However, he would have been a small boy at the time and doubtless would have joined her brother in jumping out at her.

When he met Molly he was attracted not only by her good looks but her high spirits and her fine record at sports. She never lost her nerve at tennis, even at the most exciting tournament. He was therefore utterly astonished when his wife went into hysterics because he came upon her suddenly when she was sitting alone in the library looking into the fire. She clutched his arm and screamed, and he laughed and called her what her brother had called her before, a "fraid cat."

Molly's nerves certainly were on edge those first months of married life. Her best friends had to admit it. But it all began, she declared, with the awful shock of Fred's entrance into the library that afternoon. He had flung his hand on her shoulder and called in that great voice of his before she knew he was within a mile of the place.

It was a slippery, sloppy, harsh winter. There was no chance for outdoor life. Molly took cold and hugged the fire and was often out of sorts. Her husband retaliated by teasing her. His laugh, that his wife had once loved, grew hateful. At length, one evening, when as she firmly believed he deliberately jumped at her from behind a door, her terror knew no bounds. This time she hurried into her hat and coat and went to her mother's, and declared she intended never to live with him again.

"She can't mean it," he declared to Mrs. Carter, looking at her with fear in his eyes. "Molly wouldn't treat me like that."

When the trunks went out of the house, Carl was standing with his friend in the hall. "Looks like business," he remarked, and then, seeing Fred's face, went quietly away. He could not forget those sorrowful eyes, like a dog's.

Fred began to dissipate. The maid left and his house took on a desolate look under the chance ministrations of scrub women. He lived a good deal at the country club. Everybody who saw Molly told her that she was doing wrong. But she would not give in.

"She has been humiliated," Carl thought. "That's the chief trouble. Now if she could only see Fred in a blue funk. To each his fear." Did Kipling say that? Now I wonder.

Three days after this, at midnight, Molly was awakened suddenly by her brother's pounding at her door. "Wake up," he cried. "Fred's horribly sick. Afraid he can't live. I've been with him two hours and have just rushed up for you. Get on your things, won't you?"

He need not have said the last words for she was already jumping into her things.

"You mustn't be too shocked," Carl explained as they entered the house. "Fred's terribly scared. You remember that newspaper story two weeks ago? Fred knew one of the men who died."

Her husband's face was perfectly white and he looked scared and helpless. She leaned over and kissed him until she brought the color to his cheeks. Then she looked about.

"And now," she said, when the patient looked like himself, "the nurse is discharged. I want you two to realize," and she glanced from one to the other with a satisfied smile, "that I've seen through your little hoax."

Her husband, excited, incoherent, sat up in bed and declared that she was mistaken, utterly mistaken; but her brother gave an old well-remembered boy's hoot. "You caught on, kid, and no mistake. Only don't forget, Fred wasn't on the inside. He's innocent. I gave him the stuff, but I suggested poison and he did the rest. He's got a powerful imagination. 'Fraid cat!'"

He struck out his tongue at his brother-in-law as though he were eight years old, and then dashed out of the room. Fred leaped from bed and pursued him. In a second Molly heard the outer door slam. When her husband came slowly back she was shaking with laughter.

"I believe, dear," she declared, "that I'm cured, cured of being frightened. I can see the funny side of it."

Her husband did not smile. "I'm cured, too," he said solemnly. "I'm cured of teasing. For I can see the tragedy."

Horse Radish

First Diner—I see you're enjoying your oysters.

Second Diner—Howja guess it?

First Diner—You're eating them with relish.—New York Central Magazine.

New Paw Paw Theater PROGRAM

Fri.-Sat., Dec. 25-26--

Tom Mix in

"Dick Turpin"

Sunday, Dec. 27--

Hoot Gibson in

"The Saddle Hawk"

and Comedy

Mon.-Tues., Dec. 28-29--

"The Range of Big Pines"

Wednesday, Dec. 30--

MILTON SILL and

VIOLA DANNA in

"As Man Desires"

Also "The Circus Mystery"

Thursday, Dec. 31--

"Daring Years"

with MILDRED HARRIS

and CHARLES MACK

Also Two Reel Western

Protect Yourself When You Buy a Used Car

Buy it from a Buick dealer. All of our used cars were traded in on Buicks. We sell them as we do our new Buicks, honestly and without misrepresentation. Protect yourself when you buy your used car—buy it from a dealer of integrity and standing—a Buick dealer.

Buy Your Used Car from a Buick Dealer

USED CARS

24 Buick 4 Sedan.
25 Buick 6 Sport
23 Buick 6 Sedan
22 Buick 6 Sedan
Ford Coupes
Ford Tourings
Ford Sedans

Kalamazoo Buick Sales Co.

Kalamazoo, Michigan

Two New Remington Portable Typewriters

Just Received

Just the Best Christmas Gifts

J. B. TRAVIS

The Old Fashioned Dance

Will the old fashioned dances ever come back?

This question which is echoed from every part of the country ever since Henry Ford started to popularize the music and dances of yesterday, finds an answer in the Detroit News in the review of an old fashioned dance held as an experiment in a Detroit dance hall frequented by the so-called younger set.

Officials of the dance hall had staged the dance for the express benefit of those of another generation who had been literally crowded from the dance floor by modern jazz music. But, they scarcely anticipated "five thousand men and women howling for the right to dance," the waltz, schottische, polka and form dances. And, included in those who participated in this demonstration were all ages from sixteen to sixty.

"The spirit of the quadrille, that began in a lowly way must have blinked its eyes in wonderment," says the Detroit News. "It was born to the swish of hoop skirts and the times when the society reporter 'the brave and the fair were in attendance' it was born in an era of kerosene lamps, tin-types and fiddlers. Tuesday night, it faced high power flood lights, moving pictures and a super orchestra, aided and abetted by Henry Ford's four-piece old fashioned orchestra."

"It faced an audience that literally jammed the vast hall, jammed until police were called and the big front doors locked in the faces of hundreds who tried in vain to jam into the seething crowds. Henry Ford was not there, but a party of Ford executives and their friends were. It was a different crowd from that which usually appears at public dance halls, although

the sheik and his sheba were not missing. Hundreds of old men and women and thousands of middle-aged couples crowded the floor from the first note and stayed until the last.

WAVERLY

Born, Tuesday, Dec. 15, to Rev. and Mrs. McKeever a son, Paul, weight 8 pounds.

A. B. Frisbie of Kalamazoo called on his mother, Mrs. Frances Frisbie at Ed Markillie's Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Bishop spent the latter part of last week with their son, George and wife of Kalamazoo.

J. A. White and Fern were callers at Fay White's of Gobles Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Herron of Kalamazoo spent the week end at home.

George D. Root, a respected citizen and resident of this vicinity for many years passed away at his home last Saturday evening after a lingering illness. He leaves to mourn his passing: a wife, three sons and two daughters, Glen and Fred of Kalamazoo and Paul of this vicinity and Mrs. Roy Messner and Mrs. Forest McIntyre of Detroit, one brother and three sisters and many other relatives and friends.

We are ready for your job. Bring it in today.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

WASTE NOT AN HOUR

A THOUSAND things displeasing will haunt you later in life if in your feverish chase of fooling amusements, which steal from you character, money and time, you fail to exercise caution and common sense.

To become habitually addicted to empty, catch-penny diversions from which you cannot get some inspiring thought to make of you a better man or woman, or improve your fitness in the field of endeavor you have already accepted as your own, is a perilous departure from the right course.

After the habit of wasting time is once acquired, it is difficult to turn from it and bid it good-bye.

You have wilfully accepted as a companion a subtle thief who, at every opportunity, will rob you of your pocketbook, conscience and peaceful nights of sleep.

Although the "old folks," as you disparagingly style your father and mother, may tearfully call your attention to what is likely to result from such folly,

WHO SAID

"He travels safest on a dark night who travels lightest."

THE resolute character of Hernando Cortez, the author of the words quoted above, was never better demonstrated than during his conquest of Mexico. That expedition was, in reality, an offshoot of the expedition of Velasquez to the new world.

Cortez had accompanied Velasquez on his expedition to the island of Cuba. Following the conquest of the island he had sought permission to explore the mainland of Mexico, and it was granted. When he landed he persuaded his men to burn their ships in order that they might not be tempted to return before victory had been achieved.

In his march toward the kingdom of Montezuma, the most powerful in Mexico, Cortez was able to defeat the smaller Indian tribes opposing his advance. The success which he achieved alarmed Montezuma, who forthwith set about making peace with the Spaniards. With his court he received Cortez with the greatest courtesy and made him lavish presents. For days the Spaniards tarried in the country of the Aztecs and gave themselves over to enjoyment.

The wealth which was displayed before the envious eyes of Cortez and his men, however, was too much for them to withstand. The Aztecs were treacherously attacked and their city destroyed and their wealth was confiscated to enrich the coffers of Spain.

In 1528 Cortez returned to Spain to face those who had accused him of treason during his absence. He was coldly received. Once more he returned to America as a powerful noble, but without any position to command. In 1540 he again journeyed to Spain but the sovereign received him with the utmost neglect. Seven years later the great explorer died.—Wayne D. McMurray.

(© by George M. Adams.)

YOUR Last Name

IS IT VERNON?

VERNON is best known to Americans because of its association with the home of Washington on the banks of the Potomac—Mount Vernon. Few persons realize that this home of Washington was named in honor of William Vernon, a staunch patriot with whom Washington corresponded. His home was in old Newport, where he was the host of many distinguished men during the Revolutionary period.

Vernon is an old English surname usually said to have had its origin in Normandy. In fact the Vernons of England claim descent from one who went to England with William the Norman Conqueror. Seemingly there are several places in Normandy or other parts of France that might have given rise to this surname Vernon.

HOWITT—This, like Hewett and Howlett, is from Hugh, made popular as a first name in England and France by two or three saints of the name.

PICKFORD—This is a compound of Pick and Ford. Pick here may be an old first name so that the name would have the significance of Pick's Ford. Or it may be that it is derived from pick, a form of peak or pike, meaning hill. Then the name would have the significance of hill Ford, and the first to bear it would have been so called because of their dwelling near a place of this description.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Early Roman Laws

The Decemviri or Ten Men were those chosen by the Roman people in 451 B. C. with power to govern for a year and at the same time to draw up a code of laws which were written on ten metallic tables, to which a year later were added two tables, so that the code became known as the Laws of the Twelve Tables.

THE FUTURE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IF THAT strange lady that we call The Future came to you and me revealing to our vision all The long, long years that are to be—Yes, robbed of all her mystery If she would let us read the days That are to dawn, reveal the ways We yet must go, think not that man Would then be any happier than He is, who now the road must tread Not knowing what may lie ahead.

How poor the future joys would seem! No joys must come as now they do: The joys worth having we must dream, There must be much of waiting, too. If all were all revealed to you Then men would miss the greatest joy: Their busy fingers to employ To fashion something. Better wait For joy, although it come too late, Than have our joy, and have it done, And not a hope ahead of one.

How great the load of grief would be If all the grief we are to bear Were hidden not in mystery. The present has enough of care—Oh, may the future always wear A garment like a clouded moon. Seek not to know too much too soon, For who would care to face the years Who knew the sum of all their tears?—If that strange lady that we call The Future should reveal them all.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

FARM POULTRY

PLAN TO PRODUCE STRONG CHICKS

The condition and health of the parent stock largely determine the condition and health of the offspring. No question is more important than that of constitutional vigor.

The actions of the fowl indicate to a considerable extent its physical condition. A weak bird is usually inactive and droopy. It does not scratch or forage actively. The loudness and frequency of the crow of the male and the cackle of the female are indications of strength. The large, bright red comb and wattles indicate health. The eye is the mirror of the body and is a good indication of either health or disease, the healthy fowl having a good, bright, clear eye, while the diseased bird's eyelids droop and present a sleepy appearance.

The brightness and brilliancy of the plumage are indications of constitutional vigor. Feathers on a fowl of low vigor usually grow slowly and appear to be dull and ruffled, as compared with the close-fitting, smooth, fully developed, bright plumage of the vigorous fowl. The strong bird also has a good appetite and a large crop.

The causes of loss of vigor may be summed up as follows: First—Inbreeding without knowledge of the principles of breeding. Poultry raisers sometimes have a bird with exceptionally fine plumage, and for that reason mate the bird in their breeding pens regardless of its vigor or its relation to other birds in the same pen. There is a distinction between line-breeding and inbreeding.

Second—Use of pullets and immature male birds. As a rule, pullets lay more eggs than hens, yet it has been proven by experiments that the chicks from hens are larger when hatched and that they mature more quickly and produce stronger and more vigorous specimens than those hatched from pullets. A half-grown cockerel should never be used for breeding purposes.

Third—Increased egg production. Forcing fowls to lay by continuously feeding heavy, rich foods tells upon the health of the females and often injures their breeding qualities.

Fourth—Crowding. Poultry raisers make a mistake too often of crowding a great number of birds into small quarters and then expecting the best results from the flock.

Fifth—Lack of exercise. If strong, healthy, chicks are desired, the fowls in the breeding flock must be required to exercise by being forced to scratch for part of their food in a litter, or by being given plenty of range.

Sixth—Care of eggs for hatching. Eggs for hatching are often kept in places that are too hot or too cold. Clean nests should be provided, eggs gathered daily and kept in a temperature of from 50 to 60 degrees and not held more than ten days before being set.

Seventh—Improper incubation. An incubator which cannot be regulated with any degree of satisfaction, which lacks the proper provision for both ventilation and moisture, which is first too hot and then too cold, should not be used. The germ of the egg is weakened so that it cannot free itself from the shell, and the chicks which hatch are poor and sickly, either dying in less than two weeks after hatching or having very low vigor.

Eighth—Insanitary quarters. Where the poultry house is allowed to become filled with filth, lice and mites, which suck the life blood from the fowls, chickens cannot be strong and healthy.

Ninth—Inferior breeding stock. No one should attempt to raise chickens from drones, from birds that are not true to type, from birds that have been seriously sick with some disease, if he expects to be successful in the poultry business. All these things can and should be avoided.

Tenth—Breeding from a flock indiscriminately. Many flocks contain a great many birds which lay only during the spring season. Breeding should be done with birds which are known to be good winter layers.—T. W. Noland, Director, Missouri State Poultry Experiment Station, Mountain Grove.

POULTRY NOTES

A farm without poultry is a financial mistake.

A turkey hen can cover from fifteen to twenty eggs during incubation.

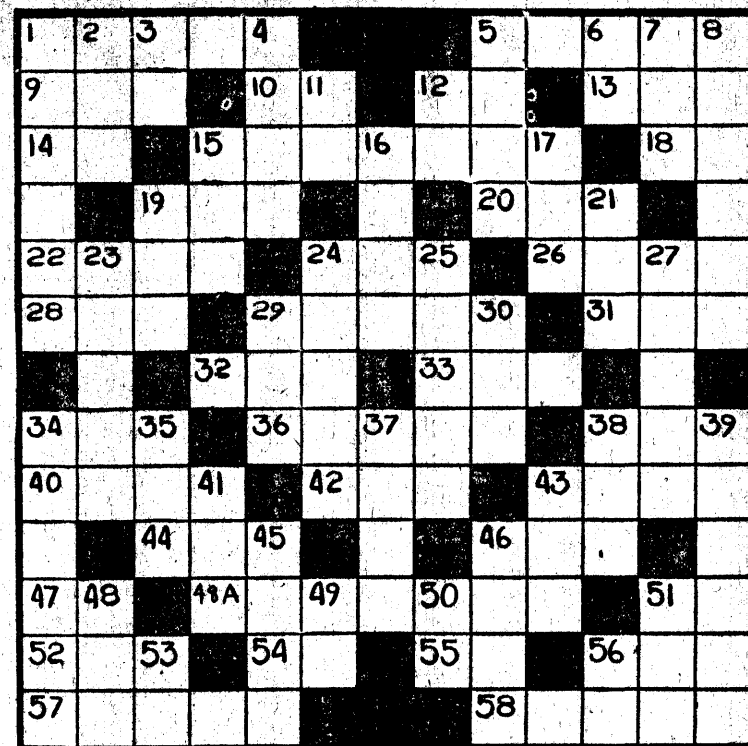
Raising geese, exclusively, would hardly be found profitable. The laying season is too short, lasting only about two months.

Without a good mash before them all the time your hens will fall short in egg production.

The free use of kerosene or crude oil on the roost and in the cracks in your poultry house will help to exterminate mites.

Watch for any bad habits among your layers. If you find any broken egg shells around on the floors, make an effort to locate the guilty one and try to break up the habit or dispose of the offender.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



(Copyright, 1925.)

Horizontal

- 1—Repairs
- 5—A certain geometric shape
- 8—A sphere
- 10—That man
- 12—You and I
- 13—Part of the foot
- 14—Either
- 15—Those whose business is mending pots and pans
- 18—Doctor (abbr.)
- 19—Triumphed
- 20—A slight flap or appendage
- 22—A resounding sound
- 24—To fondle
- 26—A pellet of medicine
- 28—Not moist
- 29—Provided with prongs
- 31—Merry
- 32—To cut off
- 33—Brim or edge
- 34—To stitch
- 36—A vegetable (plural)
- 38—A color
- 40—To prepare ground for sowing
- 42—To go to court to gain legal redress
- 43—A flower
- 44—To consume
- 46—A kind of dessert
- 47—Walle
- 48—A hawk held of
- 51—A parrot
- 52—An immature insect
- 54—Within
- 55—Upon
- 56—Went rapidly
- 57—A gathering
- 58—Incline; lean

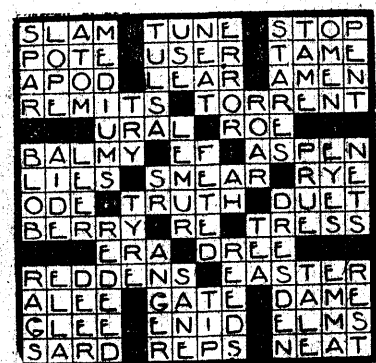
Vertical

- 1—Fastened to some form of anchor
- 2—To do wrong
- 3—Abbreviation of New Brunswick
- 4—Part of the leg
- 5—Saucy
- 6—That thing
- 7—Turf
- 8—Simply
- 11—A printer's measure
- 12—You and I
- 15—Also
- 16—Sharp

- 17—The fluid contents of a plant
- 18—An interrogative
- 21—A vehicle
- 23—Stern; harsh
- 24—Smoking implements
- 25—Short and pointed
- 27—Bodies of water
- 28—Summit
- 30—To pass away
- 34—Leaped
- 35—Sorrow
- 37—Short-winged, web-footed diving birds
- 38—Eggs of fish
- 39—To request
- 41—A witty fellow
- 43—To free from
- 45—An excursion
- 46—Shut up
- 48—A title of respect
- 49—One
- 50—A river in Italy
- 51—A cooking vessel
- 53—A preposition
- 56—Regarding (abbr.)

The solution will appear in next issue.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.



HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

LYING IN BED

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

THE doctor slipped the thermometer under my tongue and put his fingers on my wrist to catch my pulse. "It doesn't look very good," he said. "You've been working too hard. You are worn out and need rest; I'll have to put you to bed."

"For how long?" I asked. I have never taken kindly to lying in bed. "A month," he replied. "Nothing short of that time will rest your heart."

"If a month?" I groaned. It was inconceivable. I had always argued against lying in bed. I have spent much of my time in stimulating the somnolent student to get up at the proper season. I've preached long sermons against the evils of oversleeping; I've called down many a loafer for staying in bed when there was work to do, or engagements to be met. And now I was to make a business of lying in bed.

It was a cheerful quiet room into which the nurses showed me at the hospital—the first quiet room in fact which I had ever come upon in all my varied hospital experience.

"I have orders that you are to be left alone," the nurse said. "You will have no callers; you may ring if you want anything. I'll bring in your meals at the regular time." Then she left me to my devices.

The sun shone in softly at the south window, the warmth and quiet of the room stole over me as I stretched out lazily in the comfortable bed. I had not had such freedom from responsibility and duty since I was a boy. I dropped off to sleep almost before I knew it.

As the days passed, the experience grew on me. I came shortly to like it all. Sometimes I read, sometimes I dozed off into a gentle sleep, and more often through the day I lay thinking of the past or building air castles in the future. I recalled old friends and old acquaintances; I reared in my mind the books with which I had been familiar as a boy; I revisited old scenes and re-enjoyed old experiences.

I think I had not had the Byers boys and Taylor Curtis in mind for twenty years. I reread many of a half-forgotten book and repeated the poems that I had learned as a child or during my college days. I went over stories of adventure and sentiment, some of them very trashy, I have no doubt,

which had thrilled me and stirred me long ago. I experienced again the shock of surprise that had made me shout aloud when I first discovered who and what was behind that mysterious green baize door in "Jane Eyre," and wept once more over the death of Tom and Maggie Tulliver in "Mill on the Floss."

I visited again the scenes that had delighted me in former years. I took the walk from Ambleside to Grasmere, I crossed the Rothy on the stepping stones to Fox Howe. I sat in a flower-bordered garden in Ravell and looked out over the incomparable blue of the Bay of Salerno or walked from Tre-mezzo to Caddinab under the plane trees that border Lake Como. When the month was ended and I was allowed to go back to my work I was glad, it is true, but there was also a kind of regret that I was to relinquish a pleasure that I had found very delightful.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Breach of Discipline That Shocked Sergeant

Senator La Guardia, advocating a larger air force, said in New York the other day:

"We are meeting with great opposition. Pioneers always meet with opposition—they always get it in the neck."

"Look at the inventors of the cotton gin, the sewing machine, the steamboat, the air brake and so forth. The world laughed at them, and for the most part they died poor."

"It's as if the world was like the drill sergeant. This chap, at a summer encampment, called out a fatigue party and only one soldier appeared."

"The drill sergeant was beside himself."

"Blast you, what do you mean by turning out alone," he yelled, "when I called for the whole squad? Take three days on bread and water in the guard house. That'll teach you a lesson, maybe."

Early Stoves.

The "Franklin" stove, which is entirely open in front, was invented by Benjamin Franklin. The older forms are portable open fireplaces, in which andirons are used; the modern ones often contain a grate and are sometimes fitted with sliding doors, by which the fire may be entirely shut in.

SCHOOL DAYS



— THE COP THAT CLEARS BOOBY OF PAST REGRET AND FUTURE FEARS

Copyright

Mother's Cook Book

Do you know what it means to be losing the fight, When a lift just in time might make everything right? Do you know what it means, just a clasp of the hand, When a woman has stood just all she can stand? Were you a sister of hers when the time came of need? Did you offer to help her? Or didn't you heed?

TASTY SANDWICHES

FOR a hot supper dish the following will be sustaining and satisfying:

Hot Gribet Sandwiches.

Pour off the liquid in the pan in which a turkey or chicken has been roasted. From the liquid skim off one-fourth of a cupful of fat, return the fat to the pan and in it brown five and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour, and cook well until blended, then add two cupfuls of stock from the cooked giblets. Cook until smooth, season with salt and pepper and add the chopped cooked giblets. Spread light slices of bread that have been lightly toasted, pour over some of the giblet sauce on four slices, cover with the other four and add the rest of the giblet sauce, dividing it equally over the four sandwiches. Serve hot with a pepper relish.

Sardine-and-Olive Sandwiches.

Drain the sardines from a large box. Remove skins, bones, fins, tails and mince fine. Mix thoroughly with two tablespoonfuls of finely minced mustard pickles, add sardines and mix well; moisten with salad dressing. Use as a filling between thin slices of white bread that have been spread with pimento or horseradish butter. Place crisp leaves of lettuce between the slices, cut into strips or triangles and serve.

Egg, Smoked Salmon Sandwiches.

Cut white bread into strips four inches long and one and one-half inches wide. Toast lightly on one side, spread the untoasted side with unsalted butter to which the mashed yolks of two hard-cooked eggs, salt and cayenne have been added, then add one-half tablespoonful of finely minced parsley.

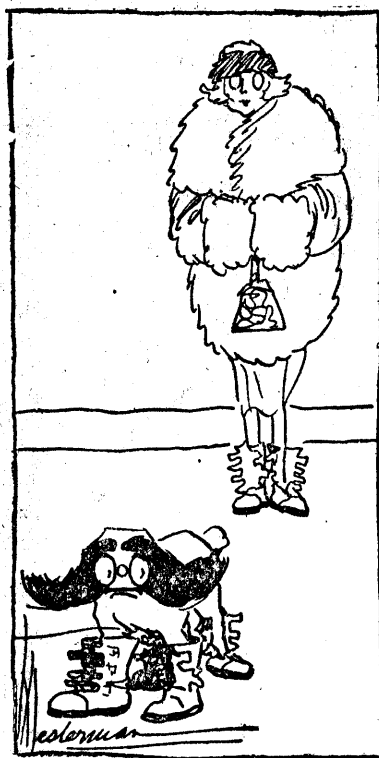
Spread an equal number of slices of

bread of the same size with anchovy paste. Cover with finely minced smoked salmon moistened with mayonnaise. Put together in pairs, press lightly and garnish each sandwich with a slice of gherkin. Serve with potato salad.

Nellie Maxwell
(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

In the United States more than 2,000 women in 1,977 cities are employed as executives in banks and trust companies.

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



The young lady across the way says time certainly flies and hardly is the football season over before the baseball teams leave for the South to take up their spring activities on the grid iron.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Hudson & Son
IT PAYS TO PAY CASH

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS TO ALL

and may you have a Merry Christmas.

This store will be open this evening and Christmas morning to accommodate you.

Then Saturday we will be on the job again with good bargains and a nice clean stock to supply your winter's needs.

We thank you and trust you will come in often.

**INSIST ON HUDSON QUALITY
IN ALL GOODS IN OUR LINES**

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

What Finer for a Christmas Gift Than a Fine New Ford

Your order today will guarantee delivery at your door Christmas morning.

We extend to you the Season's Greetings for a Very Merry Christmas

**Certified Used Cars
Always on Hand**

Harrelson Auto Sales

REIGLE'S
The store of many bargains

We Wish You a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year

We thank you for your liberal patronage and trust we merit its continuance. Always see us for the best in groceries.

Open tonight and Christmas morning for your convenience

J. P. REIGLE

TO THE PUBLIC



Nineteen years ago the 30th day of October, I cried my first auction sale, and I feel that my steady increase in sales has been due to my many friends who have now and then dropped a good word in my favor. During that time it has been my utmost desire to give my patrons a good clean sale, honest and fair dealings to both buyer and seller. I feel that 19 years has given me experience in actual values and a good knowledge of conducting a sale. My aim in advertising a sale is to be considerate of my clients, but to spend enough to get a good crowd, for a crowd insures good prices. I am willing at all times to help with the bills, lunch, advertising, or any part that might be of any help to the party that wishes a sale. I guarantee satisfaction. My rates are reasonable and I furnish cups and record tags free. In 1926 I hope to gain many new friends and to keep all of my old ones. It is toward this end that I will bend my efforts always, in the future as I have in the past. I ask you to maintain the confidence you have shown in me, and I promise that your confidence in me and my work will be justified. I thank you for your past patronage and in advance for the future. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. May you live long and prosper.

THE BEST WISHES OF YOUR LOCAL AUCTIONEER
COL. J. R. VanVOORHEES

MYERS STORE NEWS

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

and extend to you our Cordial Greetings for the Holiday Season. We hope the New Year will give to you its full measure of Prosperity.

We express our appreciation of your valued and friendly cooperation which has assisted us in our success of the past.

Remember we are always glad to greet you and give you our best service at the Big Store on the Corner

MYERS of COURSE
The Big Store on the Corner

This Market Will Be Open

this evening and Christmas morning to accommodate our customers

We Extend a Merry Christmas to All
BRUCE & LOHRBERG BROS.

STORE BUILDING Stock and Fixtures for Sale

This property belongs to the estate of Dennis Cooley and must be sold to settle same.

W. J. Richards, Administrator
Kendall, Michigan

King Auto Top Shop

Automobile Tops and Side Curtains made and repaired. Also Glass Enclosures and Celluloid.

In the Beals Building
GOBLES, MICHIGAN

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

from

The Square Deal Cash Cream Station
Van Ryno

Try Gobles
First!
Patronize Our
ADVERTISERS

O. J. RHOADES

Wishes You a Merry, Merry Christmas

Fancy, Fresh and Smoked Meats
Cash paid for Wool, Hides and Furs

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Still Selling Cars

and they are moving exceptionally good. If you are thinking of buying a car you are not treating your pocket book fair if you don't come in and see us before you buy.

We Have on Hand This Week

1924 Fordor
1925 Tudor
1924 Coupe with balloons
Three 1923 Tudors
1922 Coupe
1925 Roadster with balloons
Four Ford Tourings, late models
1921 Ford Roadster
1922 Dodge Touring

A good many people have already bought cars here and are well satisfied.

A small down payment will deliver you the car you want, something you and the family will enjoy the whole year.

Remember we carry our own notes, which saves you money.

Every car sold for \$100 or more is Guaranteed, Battery and Electrical Equipment included.

WILL TRADE FOR ANYTHING

E. A. Marcy Used Car Market
CARROLL HENDRICKS, Mgr.

Don't forget the place—Main St., Gobles, Mich.
Next door to Monument Works

Merry Christmas

Cypress

Flooring for Porches, Ceiling for Porches, Siding and Corner Boards, Boards for Boats

Yellow Pine

Flooring, Drop Siding, Shiplap, 2x4's, 2x6's and 2x8's

Car of Spruce and Hemlock is Here

J. L. Clement & Sons

We join your friends in wishing you

A Very Merry Christmas

We hope it will be full from start to finish of Christmas cheer—and we wish for you a New Year well filled with all that you most desire.

The New Year promises a great deal for all of us. There is every reason to expect times to be good and they should grow better as the year advances.

Your bank is interested in your success for two reasons. We are interested in you as a friend—we like to see every friend get along well. Then we are interested in you as a friend—we like to see every friend get along well. Then we are interested in your success because as our patrons gain in wealth they naturally have larger bank accounts and that makes the bank grow faster, too.

During the New Year we want you to remember that we are interested in your problems and your plans. We want to give you the kind of banking service that will be most helpful to you. It will help you and it will help us—so let's work together.

THE FIRST STATE BANK
GOBLES, MICHIGAN

"BANKING FRIENDSHIPS THAT ENCIRCLE THE COMMUNITY"
"The Bank That Backs the Farmer"

Home for the Holidays

This is the season of gay parties, and long evenings filled with simple home pleasures; and a big factor of these activities is heat. Whether it be a stove, a furnace, or a fireplace, good coal must be used if you are to be relieved of the annoyance of poor fires and soot.

We have a good stock of high quality coal, and have just unloaded another car of that good Pocahontas lump, the coal that is so rapidly replacing the use of hard coal.

A load of coal from us will add to your Christmas Happiness.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Gobles Co-operative Assn.

John Leeder, Mgr., at Gobles
W.J. Richards, Asst. Mgr., at Kendall
One Hundred Per-Cent Farmer Owned
The Watch Dog of Prices and Quality

May I join in wishing you a Christmas full of Good Cheer, also in expressing the hope that The New Year may bring you all your heart desires.

Make it an Electrical Christmas

Flat Irons, Toasters, Cleaners and Federal Washers

Nothing finer for Christmas Gifts

Michigan Gas & Electric Co.
Chas. S. Howard, Local Manager

Quality Bakery

Herman R. Schowe

A GAIN we wish you a Merry, Merry Christmas and extend best wishes for a Very Happy and Prosperous New Year. We thank you for making it possible for us to stay here these many years and have done our best to help make Gobles Grow. We solicit the continuance of your patronage.

Gobles Marble and Granite Works
Member Memorial Craftsmen of America
The Big Shop in a Small Town

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Victrola Given Today

At 4:00 p. m.

Pay Your Account Today and Get Tickets on Victrola

We have plenty of Nice Gifts at reasonable Prices left for last minute shoppers.

Don't Fail to be Here at Four O'clock Today

E. J. MERRIFIELD

Guy G. Graham, Manager