## , MANCHESTER

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|  | business cards. |
|  | Q. A. SERVIS <br> Drepraes ro do all kinde of <br>  |
|  | C. F. KAPP <br> Physician and Surgeon <br> O\#tce st Residence on Cintion street Hour <br> 9 a m. and from $\begin{gathered}\text { to } 8 \text { p. } m \text {. } \\ \text { MANCHESTER MCHEGAN }\end{gathered}$ |
| SOCIETIES. | BRIEGEL \& FISH |
|  | Shaving. Shampooing. Haircutting. Eitc. <br> Hot and Cold Baths. |
|  | F. D. MERITHEW Licensed Auctioneer <br> 8ales in Piliase or county mil be promply |
|  | Dates can bo made at Enterpriae offce June is a favorable and popular month for wedings and The Enter- |
|  <br>  Secretary; Mrs. blanch Lo.vers, | template matrimony that we have some late style stationery suitable for invitations or announcements and would be pleased to show them. |

## Opening Dance

## The Farm Hotel

WAMPLER LAKE
TUESDAY EVE'G, JUNE 4, 1918
Music furnished by
Ike Fischer's First Orchestra
Mive Pieces of h
Everybody Is Invited
Dance Bill $\$ 1.00 \quad$ Supper 50c. Plate GEO. T. NELE Propriator


## Bat Victory Bread



CITYBAKERY \& GROCERY


OUR CHILDREN AND BROTHERS
Somewhere in France:
Where the birthright of peizles is shrouded in gloom
Where hope and all justice seems placed in the tomb,
Our children and brothers are tramping the sod,
As true to the colors as sunshine to God.
Somewhere in France
Where the sword is out-meeting the flash of its kind,
Where crimson ooze stands by footprints confined,
Our children and brothers, to guard us, unfurled
The stars of our banner in this night of the world.
Somewhere in France
Where the war guns of nations so sullenly roll,
Where the faith of our fathers is gilding the soul
Our children and brothers are determined to be
The vanguard of right or the last of the free.
-Will Coghlan.
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## The Story That Private Leach Told

| "I say, there," called Private Leach, sitting up wealily, "where you goin" with me blinkin' 'at?" <br> The dor cast a look back across his shoulder, wagged his tail pleasantly and continued to trot away, carrying Private Leach's cap in his jaws. <br> "'E's got a bloomin' cheek, not 'alf!" observed Prifate Leach and lay down again. What difference did it make? He had clicked a bumet ios of blood and pain and hunger and all, a chap might as well "go west" without a cap as with one. Now that he managed to get a dages to hold the dressing in place, the bleeding was less, but the end of the smashed bone wasn't a bit cushy, out there in No Man's Land, six ho with a busted les <br> The dog had popped up from nowhere at all, with his alert eyes and sensitive, searching nose. Girt tightband bearing the floming sign of the Red Cross. He stood quite stiII while Prirate Leach painiull bis back and, still more painfulls, applied the disinfectant, gauze pads and clean cotton tincture. Looking up, he whined <br> Now <br> Buy <br> Presents <br> For <br> Graduatés <br> And don't buy antil you <br> visit my store, see my <br> soods and set prices. | friendly, sympathetic whire, a soldier patted him sratefully. "Good old chap," sald Prirate Leach. "Tou've been knocked about a bit yourself, eh? Here a recent hurt had left a scarcely healed scar. <br> And then the rascal had seized Pri Fate Leach's cap and made off with it attention to the wounded man's remonstrances. <br> "Rum ittle bloke!". remarked Prirate Leach and fainted." <br> Private Leach sat on a sunny bench in the small courtyard of the conFalescent hospital and explained maering from the effects of boche courtesy. "And the bloomn' surgeon, 'e says them darrgs is trained like that. one that found me, e buns, 'e don't, a-w'izzin' past 'is 'ead. And when 'e finds a wounded chap 'e tykes is cap or anything that's loose e can set to is K . O., like a good soldier. So then the stretcher bearers, they goes out and brings in the chap, same as trains dawgs by 'undreds. Great, eh, Tot?" <br> "Righto." agreed Private Leach's companion. "'Spect jou'd inke to meet that fellow again. Dawgsll look a bit <br> HOT DRNKS FOR <br> TIRED FIGHTERS <br> The Red Cross Rolling <br> Canteen. <br> In six months the American Red Cross supplied a milion French poilus at the time they needed it most-just as they were entering the communicaboche fire or coming out, tired and worn, after their grueling rigil. II you were dragging the feure the mud, and if you were greeted by a cheery voice and a steaming pint of beef tea, feelin'? On, boy!" Now, this is the work of the "rollin and some day a kiphins tanks of breth and bouillon that the Red Cross "Special Front Iine Serv* ice" trundles up to the lines. The Mitary Sanitary Service supplies Cross unit does the work. It supplies these hot drinks at a cost of 50 francs ( $\$ 10$ ) per thousand men, a cent apiece ? Think of trat-the penny your little girl sends the Red Cross can buy a big hot cheering drink, a good natured greeting, for a fighting man who des- | different to me when I gets back to Blighty. Eli-me, I awiwass 'ated dawgs, but not now I don't." <br> "Look!" said Private Leach., "Ere comes one of the little beggars," A wiry, short haired dog with a deal of buil in his makeup came limping along on three legs, the fourth held stiffy in front of him by an ingenio arrangement of sling and bandage. <br> "Clicked a bit $0^{\prime}$ ". Fritz's lead 'is bloomin' little self, 'e did, eh, wot? Ere, Bill. Nice old bloker. <br> The dog went and his head, friendiy fashion, on Private Leach's knee and lcoked up into the soldier's face, whining sympathetically. <br> "'E knows 'ow it feels," observed Prirate Leach. Then, "I say, there, old timer, look at that ear! "Scar," sald his companion. "Beed fightir', Hke as not." <br> "BII-me!" cried Leach. "E's the ssme chap. 'Ere, now, where you goin with me blinkin' 'at?" <br> The dog, holding Prirate Leach's cap at a provoking distance, riewed the two conralescents with a mischierous eye, <br> "'Es a cute un. Wish 'e was goin' back to Blighty wif me, not 'alf. Eh wot?" <br> "Sare," agreed the other. "I al wass 'ated 'em, but not now I don't. Red Cross damgs is Strafe me if they aln't" <br> perately needs just that! One penny! Red Cross Rolling Canteens to the number of 15 are now behind the lines in continnous service. fire and often are exposed to shell bave to put on gas masks. <br> Eugene Hale, brother of United $\begin{array}{llll}\text { States } & \text { Senator } & \text { Hale, } \\ \text { Serred }\end{array}$ France, and he says: <br> "While the men are glad to hare the hot drinks, their chief satisfaction consists in the sonse this serrice them of a friend being there helping hand in a critical hour." <br> And now the American army has asked the Red Cross to maintain this front line service directly in touch with the medical rellef stations nearest the Yankee front Crose is eazer to do. <br> Loan Sharks Busy in Army. <br> Camp Sherldan, Montgomers, Ala. Officers are warned to keep a sharn lookout for loan sharks, many of whon have bieen reported operating in Na camns. The order states that many o the money lenders have been takin Sio. \$TJ and $\$ 100$ Liberty bonds. Ire quentiy charging as much as 10 per cent interest on short time loans. <br> Wapakoneta," O--"Go to work, go to war or so to jail., This was the order just issued by Harrey Smith mayor of St. Mary's, near here. And Mryor Smith means what he says, ac for the treatment of loafers, both men and women, found loltoring about the city. |
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## Glasgow Brothers <br> 29-135 E. Main Street JACKSON, MICH

Noted for Selling Good Goods Cheap
For This Season Wash Skirts Stand Supreme
When you purchase your summer wash skirt be sure it comes from Glasgow's where the Woltex tailored and shrunk skirts are carried. These summer skirts stand supreme because:
The styles are master designed.
The materials are shrunk by a special cold water process.
The tailoring is done by experts.
Hooks and eyes will not rust and are sewed on to stay
A Special Showing This Week
includes suede cords, piques, tricotines and gabardines
$\$ 3.50$ to $\$ 10.00$

## Summer Pancakes

Aunt Jemima Pancake and Buckwheat Mixtures 15 c per Package

Hubinger's, Karo, Scuader's or Pure Mapte Syrup go well with them.
And 'ou sureis will appreciate our Breakifast Bacon-it's fine.
We Sell Mrs. Sherlock's Home-made Bread
The Rye Bread is REAL.
The white Bread is like we hat before the war-you'll

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