Men Marooned

by George Marsh

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For an instant she examined the blossom, then with a note of triumph in her voice, returned it to Guthrie with "It looks like him, but this man has no lobe on his left ear and his hair—look at the thin hair! His—our man's—is thick."

Guthrie nodded. "This is the man you are after, Furgil?"

"Yes, and he's the man in that room."

"You didn't tell me his real name."

"His real name is Carmichael—Jack Carmichael. You ought to know, sir, maybe he must have been a friend of yours to take the chances with the law that you have, in hiding him."

"All right," said Guthrie coldly, "any chances I took, I'll answer for. Now look at this photograph. You see that this man, besides losing half his face—poor devil!—has no lobe on his left ear. That's clear, is it?"

"Yes, I noticed that."

"All right. Now look at his hair—is it thick or thin?"

"Thin."

"All right. Now in his appearance, what scars does he carry?"

Furrel read from the paper he took from the envelope in his pocket: "Scars: Little finger on right hand, missing; lobe of left ear, missing; etc.; skull wound on knee."

"Come in here." Taking a candle, Guthrie led the two policemen into the bedroom. "There's the little finger on both hands. Get that?" Down heard Guthrie say. "Have both wheels got them? See any scars on his knees?—No? "

"Now, Inspector Farrel, look at that head of hair! —Does that look like it to you?—No, quite the contrary, it couldn't be thicker. Now I'll ask you to notice this bumpy throat. He got it in a raid in the Ypres salient.—That's what gave him his first V. C. I was with him. Has your man a slash across the collar bone like this? —No!—Are you satisfied, Farrel?

For a space, the trembling girl, thrilled—elated, listened for a reply. Then there came in the low voice of Farrel a reluctant "Yes."

The three men returned to the living room. Victory in the eyes of the pastor of Elkwan. After the toll, the anxiety, the despair, the memory of Craig Galbraith was clean of stain. Electuable as Guthrie had thought the act, in the light of circumstances, it was good to know he had not died a hunted man. Craig had not been the only Canadian to come home to his Calvary. Laughing McDonald, of the Ghost, was not wasted in Halifax.

CHAPTER XV

"Etienne," said Guthrie to the half breed, who lingered at the gun-rack in the room, knife still hanging from wrist thong, hostile eyes on the policemen, "you help Miss Quarrier and Old Anne, while I show these gentlemen their beds. I'll be back directly."

With a backward glance at Joan, Rawdon reluctantly followed the others from the house.

In the trade-room Guthrie told the story of Craig Galbraith.

"He made the trench raid a work of art, Farrel. V. C., Croix de Guerre, Legion of Honor, he had them all. There wasn't a Hun headquarters that didn't know his name. They offered a king's ransom for him dead or alive."

"They warned me at Moose that it would be foolish for us to go to that settlement," replied the older man.

"It would have been, Farrel."

"What was he doin' with the Lewis guns?"

"I don't know. Of course, I thought he was the man wanted and figured that he didn't intend to be taken. But he was weird with a pistol. He'd shoot with either hand, from any angle. And his strength—you saw him and can Judge."

"Well," said Farrel with a sigh, "I'm glad it turned out as it did. If the description had tallied with him, you were in bad for concealing him from us, although I understand how you felt—bad with forty people, too."

"Yes," said Guthrie, quietly, "it took some hard thinking to decide what to do when you heard him break loose."

"What to do?" demanded Rawdon with a sneer. "What could you do?"

Guthrie's glance in the direction of the speaker brought the blood to Rawdon's face.

"Shoot you through the head, Rawdon, if I had been the only one in—" he checked—but rather, the earn, to listen getting your brain."

"You would—would you?" Purpling with rage, the policeman straightened to his feet. "You were trying to hide a crook from the officers of the law—or thought you were—"

With a crash Guthrie's chair tilt the floor behind him. "Mention that man over there again—and you'll never leave—"

"Hold on here!" Roughly pushing his subordinate behind him, Farrel faced the man whose mouth curled in contempt of the patent fear in the eyes of the younger policeman. "I won't have a fight here, major! You're nervous—get yourself in hand!"

"It's all right, Farrel. He's safe enough here," said Guthrie quietly. "But he'll have to watch his step. Understand, Rawdon?"

Turning his back on the victim of his ever-ow nerves, Garth threw back a good-natured to Inspector Farrel and reclaimed to the watchers.

Guthrie accepted the white cleaning, stung by regret at his loss of self-control, the deliberate humiliation of the man whose manner with Joan Quarrier at the supper table was obliquent of the gaudy at Albany. But, harassed as he was by anxiety for the safety of Galbraith, at the veiled insult in the uncouth Rawdon's from admiration of the girl, who thrillingly stimulated interest in his attentions, while her ears strained for the dread sounds which would betray them, Guthrie's command of himself had been too sorely taxed. The strain was over, his nerve had sought the panacea offered. During his short stay at Elkwan, Constable Rawdon of the government police was not apt to press his attentions on Joan Quarrier.

CHAPTER XVI

What could be done, Etienne and Old Anne, under the duties of the nurse, had done for the dead. In the morning, protected by a cache of logs, he would be buried in the snow until the spring would admit of the digging of a grave.

"You need air and change from this place," Garth said to Joan. "The sights are out; put on your coat and let's go for a walk. You've no say to you."

"It would be good. I think I'd like to walk on the river bank," she agreed. And with that as escort, they crossed the clearing.

"How low the stars seem, almost crowding down on us, as you told me that morning on our way to Albany."

"How long ago it seems—so much has happened," he said.

"To you, Mr. Exile—and to me," she answered cryptically.

"You never told me why you stayed at Albany," he began after a silence.

She did not meet his eyes, but looked far to the north where the moon, silked in half, like a mammoth cheese, by the roof of Akimiski, bathed the ledge barrens with silver.

"Is it a secret?" he pressed.

"I was needed there."

"And now, because of my bringing you into this, you can't go back."

"They will gladly have me back—if they need me."

"But so do I, Healer of Wounds. I need you. Won't you listen—believe what I say?" His voice broke with emotion he could not control.

She stopped. They had reached the river trail and were alone—out of sight of the post buildings.

"Please, I beg of you, never call me that again."

"Why, I'm sorry—I didn't know," he faltered, puzzled by her mood. "It seems so much the—the badge of honor, an accolade."

"You, at first, but it has come to mean to me—" she checked herself.

He waited, watching the light touch her sober face.

"It has come to mean to me," she went on, "something humiliating—hateful."

"Why, my dear child!" he gasped in astonishment. "Humiliating! I'm the humiliated one—I who became who has been a healer of wounds."

"Oh, but you don't understand—can't see! And how am I to tell you?"

"If, after what we've been through together," he said passionately, "if, knowing that you are all my world—all I have left to cling to, to fight for, you can't be frank with me—"

"You tell me that you care for me," she broke in bitterly, "then why is she there—in your room, where you can see her?— If you've forgotten—as you say!"

He raised his mitten to his forehead as if dazed, then turned a few loose with candor. "Is she still—there?"

"Still there! Don't you know that the three likenesses are in your room, now?"

He smiled as one smiles at the caprice of a child. "It is so long since I've noticed them, I had forgotten." Then, gravely at first, in a moment he saw—"Healer of Wounds—" he murmured. "Oh, you think there's a scar, a wound unhealed—the memory of her, that I can't forget?" he cried. "Ethel! You think you're healing the wounds I've dealt—a substitute. Is that it?"

She would not meet his smiling eyes.

"Long before I met you," he went on, "she had become a shadow. I had come to see her as she was—the shallowness, the hardness of her. Then there came sailing across the strait a girl with eyes that never wavered—a heart all gold, and hair," he laughed at the anti-climax, "that the wind loved to play with. Like the soldier she was, she forgot self in the work at hand. With those clear eyes, saw the truth. And when I left her that night I left my heart in the keeping of a lover."

With a catch in the throat, Joan Quarrier lifted her face to the moon-beam. The mournful sounds quivered below clouded eyes, fiercely questioning.

"You cared for me, you say, but each morning you looked at the lovely creature you had lost—and felt—[illegible] a bit sorry for her, for yourself, eh, Major Guthrie?"

He hardly recognized the voice, so hoarse, so bitter was the note on which she finished.

Hopelessly he shook his head. As it to himself, he muttered in protest: "They were there, with those of the family, unnoticed, because unthought of. I was away—hardly slept in the room after leaving you at Albany, up the rapid. Inland after Scout, on the me next year to take the new post, oh the Island. Is it Montreal in the spring—or our honeymoon on Akimiski?"

She rose and went to his open arms. "The Island—The Land across the Water—in sight of which I met that very black sheep, Garth Guthrie—let's spend the summer there, Mr. Exile—alone."

For a space man and girl stood, lost in their happiness, then a wistful whine, the pathos of two hairy paws in silent demurrer to his heartless exclusion, waked them.

On his kind feet, nose to her shoulder, she impudently drew the dog to her. "What would this family be without me Shooty?" And Garth's long arms circled girl and airedale, the two living things he held most dear.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

FIGS LIKE TO EAT CAFETERIA STYLE

Figs like to dine cafeteria style, in fact they show their appreciation of the help-yourself system by eating less and gaining more, says the College of Agriculture of the University of Kentucky, which recommends the use of self-feeders in fattening hogs.

The test shows that 217 pigs hand-fed for 161 days made an average daily gain of 1.26 pounds per pig and ate 395 pounds of corn concentrates for every 100 pounds of gain. A like number of pigs self-fed the same time gained an average of 1.375 pounds per pig per day and ate 290 pounds of feed for every 100 pounds added in weight.

The use of self-feeders also saved much time and labor expense. One hog saved that labor cost $1.44 per 100 pounds gain, when hand-feeding was employed, against 1c where self-feeders were used. Concerning the use of self-feeders the college says:

"This plan is highly satisfactory in saving both grain and labor, and makes more rapid gains possible."

In addition to producing pork more cheaply, self-feeding saves much feed that is ordinarily wasted when hand-feeding is practiced. Especially is this true when the self-feeder is placed on a floor."

A. T. GARDNER
OPTOMETRIST
Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted
Farmers' Bank Building
CARLISLE, KENTUCKY.

All kinds of top work at Herpers Garage.

PUBLIC SALE

We will sell at public auction on the farm of Mrs. T. Ratliff on the Cane Run pike, 2 1-2 miles from Weston, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1927

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described property:

1 sandy good 4 year old saddle mare
4 year old Jersey cow, fresh March 25, good one
8 year old Jersey cow, fresh February 10th
1 white sow, farrow Feb. 20
1 spotted sow, farrow March 1
1 Poland China gilt, weigh 125 lbs
1 Poland China boar, weigh 125 lbs
1 good sow, to farrow Feb. 20
1 buck
1 Bemis tobacco setter
1 Randall harrow
1 mower
1 corn sheller
1 pair horse clippers
Half interest in mud scraper
1 double shovel plows
1 single shovel plow
1 cream separator
25 barrels of picked corn
25 shocks of fodder
2 tons of hay in barn
50 dozen good sized chickens
Lot of household articles and other things too numerous to mention.

Terms—All sums under $10 cash; over that amount three months time with negotiable note.

BUSINESS MEN HELP PROMOTE HOGRAISING

Business men of Lorden recently distributed 20 purebred gilts to 4-H club members in Laurel county. The boys and girls will return two pigs from next spring's litter for each bred gilt received this fall. The pigs distributed were purchased from club members who had sows farrow last spring. One boy who raised a litter of pigs this year received 191 for pigs and has his sow and one pig left. The recent distribution of pigs was done voluntarily by business men in order to help County Agent J. K. Boaker promote hograising in Laurel county.

Malodorous Bilge Water

The water that collects in bilges has a peculiar fetish odor, which is very strong if the bilges are not cleaned often. In the navy bilges are pumped out at least once daily and thoroughly cleaned once a week.

Ancient Cricket Bat

Believed to be the oldest in the world, a cricket bat made more than 150 years ago is now being exhibited in London. It is about six inches longer than the bat of today and only four inches wide at its broadest point.

TO BURLEY TOBACCO GROWERS

The warehouse owned by the members of the Burley Tobacco Growers' Cooperative Association will be opened this season for the sale of tobacco on loose leaf auctions. There will be no pooling or commingling of tobacco and the grower will be paid the full amount his crop sells for, less the usual and customary warehouse charges, immediately after the sale.

Buyers have been secured for the following markets: Lexington, Paris, Cynthiana, Maysville, Mt. Sterling, Carrollton, Shelbyville, Camp Taylor, Horse Cave, Glasgow, Lebanon, Bloomfield, Springfield, Harrodsburg, Danville, Harrodsburg, Richmond, Berea, Hopkinsville, and Madison, Indiana.

The Association is making every effort to secure buyers at other points and houses will be opened at all points where buyers can be obtained.

Anyone who desires to do so is privileged to sell his tobacco over these floors regardless of whether he is a member of the Association or not. Any profits made in the business will go to the members who are stockholders in the Warehousing Corporation.

The policy of the Association in operating these loose leaf auction markets will be:

1. To guarantee accurate and honest weights.
2. To insure proper packing and handling of tobacco.
3. To obtain the highest market price for the tobacco sold on its floors.
4. To guarantee payment in full to growers on day of sale—no money will be withheld from anyone or any claim for damages which the Association may have on account of a violation of the old contract.

Warehouses now open for the receipt of tobacco.

Sales will begin at Lexington Monday, Dec. 5, 1927, and at other points as rapidly as the markets open.

If you want fair and honest service and figure tobacco handled cleanly and efficiently sell over the floors operated by

The Burley Tobacco Growers Co-operative Association
Incorporated
JAMES C. STONE, President and General Manager

Gifts That Bring Everlasting Cheer

You are invited to do your Christmas shopping here. In this store you will find the best in Jewelry at the lowest price. Every article you buy from us will be satisfactory or we will make it so. Come in now and let us show you the many beautiful things Santa has here for you.

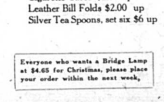
POCKET WATCHES
$1.25 to $50.00
What makes a more useful gift? Someone in your family is carrying an old watch. Let us give him a new one for Christmas.

26 PIECE SILVER SETS
$7.00 and up
Here you will find wonderful values in silverware.

$7.95
CHRISTMAS SPECIAL
Eight day, hour and half hour strike on sweet toned gong.

GENT'S STRAP WATCH
$4.50 to $50.00
Every man wants a strap watch. Give him one this Christmas. Select out shape; guaranteed movements.

$17.00
New style, famous movement; fully guaranteed.



$18.00
A dainty little watch that will make her heart happy this Christmas.

$10.00
CHRISTMAS SPECIAL
A real watch for the young daughter. Nothing will give her more happiness.

Diamond Rings
$25.00 to $150.00
Everyone longs for a diamond make that heart happy this Xmas

Diamond Bar Pin
$12.50 to $100.00
The most beautiful and useful gift for mother, sister or sweetheart

Toilet Sets $5.00 up
Compacts, Vanities $2.00 up
Pearl Necks $2.00 up
Silver Bead Trays $2.75 up
Silver Water Pitchers $10 up
Silver Vegetable Dishes $10 up
Silver Meat Dish $8.00 up
Cigar Lighters $5.00 up
Fountain Pens $6.50 up
Rings, solid gold $2.00 up
Cigarette Cases $2.00 up
Leather Bill Folds $2.00 up
Silver Tea Spoons, set six $6 up

Everyone who wants a Bridge Lamp set at $4.25 for Christmas, please place your order within the next week.

PITMAN'S
Jewels of Quality

STATE NEWS BRIEFS

The one hundredth anniversary of the Bardstown Presbyterian church was celebrated Sunday.

More than ten thousand persons attended the American Legion fall festival at Maysville last week.

The annual convention of the Kentucky League of Women Voters opened at Lexington Tuesday.

Governor W. J. Fields last week pardoned fifteen convicts and commuted the sentence of five others.

The Vanceburg Chamber of Commerce has started plans for the installation of a water works system.

Norman Taylor, 34 years old, was killed last Thursday when he fell from a horse while riding near Henderson.

L. D. Harris, 70 years old, well known Paris real estate man, died at his home last week following a long illness.

Burglars entered a dry goods store at Franklin last Thursday night and carried off merchandise valued at $1,500.

George Turner, 43 years old, one of the largest land owners of Fleming county, died at his home near Mt. Carmel last week.

Charles Jackson, merchant at Big Laurel, twelve miles from Harlan, was shot and killed by Roscoe Minard in his store Sunday.

Work is being rushed on the Camp Nelson bridge by a large crew of men and indications point to it being completed by January 10.

Mrs. C. L. Begley, of the Paris pike, near Lexington, was seriously burned about the face and hands when a gas stove exploded in her home.

The corner stone of the new St. Peter's Catholic church in Lexington was laid Sunday. The structure when completed will cost $250,000.

Louis Isaacs, 45, Louisville pawnbroker, ended his life by shooting himself through the head with a revolver in the garage at his home last week.

Albert Kimbrough, John Hawkins and Jim Hawkins, all negroes overpowered Jailer J. S. Green and escaped from the Cynthiana jail last Wednesday night.

Miss Julia McCarthy, 69, for many years night chief operator at the Southern Bell Telephone exchange plant in Paris, died suddenly at her home last Thursday.

Kinsbrough Duvall, 32, native of Paris, was killed when an automobile in which he and some companions were riding was struck by a train at Cynthiana, N. J. last week.

A farm of 308 acres of land near North Middletown, belonging to Webb Bratton, of Winchester, was offered at auction last week and bid it $140, which was rejected.

The driver of an automobile is not responsible for damages to his friends who are riding with him unless it is proven the driver was guilty of negligence, the court of appeals held last week in affirming a decision of the Fayette circuit court. Edwin A. Stephenson was driving his automobile when his car automobile was struck by a train. Both were killed and Stephenson's administrators brought suit for $50,000 against Sharp's estate.

STALKS SOON LOSE FERTILIZER VALUE

With a ton of tobacco stalks which probably $25 as fertilizer, many farmers carefully preserve their stalks indoors or else spread them immediately on the land, before they leach out and lose much of their high fertilizing value.

The Experiment Station of the University of Kentucky estimates that a ton of tobacco stalks contain 70 to 80 pounds of nitrogen, worth at present prices of nitrogen about $20; about the same amount of potash, worth about $4, and about 20 pounds of phosphorus.

There is said to be as much nitrogen in a ton of stalks as in 500 pounds of nitrate of soda, in 1200 pounds of cottonseed meal or in a 2 per cent nitrogen.

A half to two-thirds of the nitrogen and potash may be leached out when the stalks are thrown out of the barn and exposed to the weather. A few weeks exposure in piles may reduce the value of the stalks more than half.

Where it is necessary to remove the stalks from the barn, it is recommended that they be spread thinly on wheat, barley or grass. It is best, however, to keep the stalks in the barn until spring.

Seven penitentiary sentences one for life, were given in the Montgomery court last week.

LOUIS GRAVEURE
International Baritone
At Woodland Auditorium

Lovers of good singing are looking forward to the appearance of Louis Graveure, the international baritone, who will give the third concert in the Artist Series, which will take place Monday evening, December 5 at Woodland Auditorium at 8:15 o'clock. Mr. Graveure will be assisted by Bryceson Treharne, pianist and accompanist.

Schmidt, in the Berlin Tageblatt statement that has been repeated by greatest living concert singer," a statment that has been repeated by many critics throughout America. From his repertoire of over five hundred songs in French, German, Italian and English, he is noted for his program building, and the one that he will sing at this concert is one that will interest every one from the business man to the ultra music critic.

Make reservations now by communication with the Lexington College of Music. The prices of tickets are $1.10, $1.65, $2.20 and $2.75 including war tax.

TUBERCULOSIS SEALS
Distributed by State Tuberculosis Association to Promote Health

Ten million Christmas seals, enough to provide every person in Kentucky with five seals, are being distributed throughout the state by the Kentucky Tuberculosis Association from Louisville at its sixty-five affiliated county agencies.

For the past twenty years these penny Christmas Seals, sold during December in every state, have been the means of helping stamp out tuberculosis and promoting good health. The success of the campaign is due to the earnest work of thousands of citizens who give their services freely every year to help organize and conduct the seal sale in their communities and to the state and the state and county associations to carry on a definite program.

In Kentucky the Christmas Seal and its sponsors have done much to reduce the death rate. They have helped get increased appropriations for sanatoria and last year were instrumental in getting an additional appropriation to provide free beds in the Dr. Solon Vanderbilt Sanatorium. The field work of their nurses and a medical specialist in diagnosis who assisted in holding clinics for early discovery of tuberculosis has been of great benefit in the cure and prevention of tuberculosis. The investigations made of health conditions and demonstration programs conducted by the staff workers via many counties have helped to bring about the employment of full-time health officers and public health nurses.

If there is no agency in your county where you can purchase these seals you are urged to write to the Kentucky Tuberculosis Association. 532 West Main street, Louisville, Kentucky, for suggestions as to how you can help in this life saving work.

A LITTLE TALK ON THRIFT

(By S. W. Straus, President American Society for Thrift.)

"I would have to live to be old Methuselah to be rich at the rate I would be able to save money."

This sentence in a letter received recently is typical of the viewpoint of many who lack the patience to build up their personal resources through slow, painstaking methods of thrift. Now and then someone does strike it rich, so to speak, or acquires a large sum of money through some caprice of good luck. Both these instances are not common. Where one person, by small amounts they were able to lay by at first they never would have become well-to-do men. But the small savings and the discipline which was necessary to build up these sums, put them in a position to earn more money and, secure more important positions as the years went by.

If they had taken the same attitude as the one indicated by the quotation given at the beginning of this article, they probably would have died in financial want.

It is always to be remembered that one of the great elements in thrift is patience. It is hard for an ambitious, vigorous person to exercise this rare quality. The temptation always is strong with such persons to take chances and plunge. But patient saving and slow, steady accumulation of funds will win out in the long run. Human experience testifies gloriously to this fact.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Nicholas Circuit Court.
Celia A. Shannon's Admr., etc., Plaintiffs
vs. Order of Sale.
D. Owiges, etc., Defendants

Pursuant to a judgment and order of sale rendered by the Nicholas Circuit Court at its regular September Term, 1927, I shall proceed to offer for sale at public auction at the court house door in Carlisle, Nicholas county, Ky., on Monday, December 12, 1927, same being regular County Court day, to the highest and best bidder, at 2 o'clock p. m., or thereabouts, upon a credit of six and twelve months, the following described property, to-wit:

"A certain house and lot, situated in the village of Moorefield, Nicholas county, Ky., lying on the Moorefield & Upper Lick Turnpike road and bounded and abutted as follows:

Beginning in the center of the aforesaid turnpike corner to W. G. Irvin; thence S 22 3-5 poles to a set fence post corner to same in T. L. Clark's line; thence with Clark's line N 72 E 4 2-5 poles to a set stake corner to Milford Berry; and brother to T. L. Clark's line; thence N 72 E 37 3-5 poles to the center of the aforesaid turnpike road corner to Berry; thence with the center of the turnpike road S 82 W 4.80 poles to the beginning, containing three acres, legal measure.

This sale is made for the purpose of recovering the judgment due plaintiff, against the defendant on said property amounting to $1100.00, with interest from March 1, 1924, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and said sum is subject to a credit of $225 interest paid on said notes. Also the further sum of $145.15 for costs and taxes.

For the purchase price the purchaser will be required to enter and execute bond bearing legal interest from date of sale until paid, said bond to have the force and effect of a judgment upon which execution may issue. All bidders must be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

O. M. WINFORD, M. C. N. C. C.
I. B. Dons, Atty. for Plaintiff

KITCHEN KANNEL
Kooking Koal

Convenient size for the cooking range

Makes
A quick fire for breakfast

Leaves
A little ash and no clinker

Especially good for summer use

Cheaper than large block sizes

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ED BURKE, Pres. CHAS. C. CLARKE, Vice Pres. L. A. SOPER, Secy-Treas
BRYAN WILLIAMS, Asst. Secy-Treas

Directors: Jas. McClure, Alex Miller, Matt Lair, C. C. Clarke, Ed Burke, Harry B. Clay, N. F. Brent

Will Be Open To Receive Tobacco on December 1

Is open now for the inspection of the public.

Everybody cordially invited to inspect this big and convenient house.

The Best Lighted Warehouse In The State.

The Farmers Tobacco Warehouse Company claims the credit for having a tobacco market in Paris this season

Pogue's

Your Christmas Store
In Cincinnati

GIFTS to make your shopping pleasant and your giving even more satisfactory than ever, have come to swell the stocks of beautiful and useful things at Pogue's.

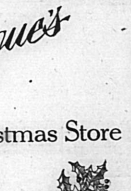
Here are suggestions for friends of all ages, gifts frivolous or practical, costly or inexpensive, but always marked with the distinction characteristic of Pogue merchandise.

Toyland is a fairyland for children. The ready-to-wear department is overflow with ideas for those who are near and dear. Merchandise orders reflect the Christmas spirit in very practical form.

An early trip to Cincinnati and to Pogue's will generously repay you. For here are fresh and new, and salespeople can give you the fullest service.

Jane Alden will solve your knottiest gift problems with expert advice. Or she will buy for you, if you are unable to come in person to the store. Write to her, or telephone Main 4700.

THE H. & S. POGUE COMPANY
CINCINNATI, OHIO



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