

Noisy
Henderson—So Blake was arrested for disturbing the peace, eh? What did he do? Had he been drinking?
Andrews—No; he pulled a porous plaster off his back.

BIRMINGHAM
TODAY - FRI. - SAT.
EDWARD ARNOLD
FRANCES FARMER
'Toast of New York'
PLUS
KAREN MORLEY
'On Such A Night'
SUN.-MON.-TUES.-WED.
The RITZ Brothers
GLORIA TONY
STUART MARTIN
'Life Begins In College'
Shown Sun. at 1:30 - 4:30
7:15 - 10:15
Mon., Tues. 7 & 9:55
Wed. at 7
PLUS
JOHN BARRYMORE
'Bulldog Drummond Comes Back'
ATTEND EARLY SHOWS

MODERN STORAGE
FIREPROOF CONSTRUCTION
GAUKLER SERVICE
Local and Long Distance
MOVING
B'ham 10240
GAUKLER Storage Co.
9 Orchard Lake Ave.
PONTIAC

CASH AND CARRY
Men's 3 Pc. Suits \$1.09
Ladies' Plain Dresses
PECK'S
CLEANED AND PRESSED

C. F. Charlton
PAINTING and DECORATING
320 Wabeek Bldg.
Phone 2434

FOR PROMPT Window Cleaning Service
Phone 1162
ACME Window Cleaning Co.
"Oldland County's Oldest Window Cleaning Service"

SPECIAL ON STORM DOORS
No. 1 White Pine—½ in. Slab Door—"V" cut on outside.
\$2.50
\$3 Delivered
\$7.50 Installed
Hardware Included
Antil's
B'ham 763
PHONE HOgarth 2320

Bronchial Coughs
Just A Few Sips and—Like A Flash—Relief!
Send a few cents today at any good drugstore for a bottle of triple acting **BUCKLEY'S MISTLETOE**—take a couple of doses and sleep sound all night long—your irritating cough of bronchitis is under control.
Write to the ordinary cough in 2 or 3 days and often you'll hear no more from that tough old hang-on cough that nothing else will do. Over 5 million bottles sold in cold-water Canada.
CUNNINGHAM DRUG

TWO
By Marjorie Elaine Porter
Once again as the Christmas season approaches, parents are suffering themselves to be dragged by the hand by their wide-eyed sons and daughters eager to show them the wonders displayed in toy shop windows.
Children, who seem to have weights on their heels, when mother is trying to get them from the notion to the department, suddenly come to life like young automata as they emerge from the elevator into the glory of toyland.
They rush here and there with outbursts of "Look, Mother Look!" when some particularly favored toy is discovered. Mother does look! She looks, and sometimes feels like weeping! For there, in miniature, is the ghastly drama of war, the drama she recalls with a tug of pain at her heart, and the vain hope that men never again might be called upon to enact.
Tiny soldiers charge with bayonets ready for action. Machine-guns crouch with instruments of death aimed at an enemy across the toy-counter. Humantive trenches are made more real with barbed-wire networks and sandbags. Tiny ambulances await their charges, and lying on stretchers are men, swathed in red-tinted bandages, to add the final touch of realism to the tragic game of war.

Miss Porter
To the mother, who looks upon them with cold horror in her heart, they are not playthings! Each lead soldier is the symbol of some woman's son, perhaps her own! With misty eyes, she sees the tiny, leaden file of men, marching away—and above the din of the happy children's cries, she seems to hear the roll of drums and the heavy tread of booted feet.
The boy at her side looks on with shining eyes, aroused by an instinct as old as man, excited at the spectacle of warfare spread before him.
"Gee, Mom, isn't it swell! Can you get me some machine-guns like that for Christmas, can you Mother?"
Machine-guns for Christmas! So these are the "toys" we offer our children on the birthday of Him Who came amid carols of "Peace on earth, Good Will Toward Men!" These are the gifts of "Peace on earth, Good Will Toward Men!" These are the gifts of "Peace on earth, Good Will Toward Men!" These are the gifts of "Peace on earth, Good Will Toward Men!"
There are those who argue that "Small boys do not know the difference." They may not know the difference in their possession, but the fact that they take obvious enjoyment in their possession is evidence of their instinctive appeal. Why encourage this "instinctive" appeal? Why take boys to church on Christmas Day to blend their young voices in hymns of love and peace, and bring them home to fight imaginary battles around the Christmas tree? Parents are stupidly missing an opportunity. What day lends itself better to begin this education for peace than Christmas, with its fine sweet story of a Man who came to give new meaning to the old law, "Thou Shalt Not Kill!"

By Carol Dewley
As soon as the waitline worriers calm down after Thanksgiving, lo! the Christmas worriers spring up like mushrooms overnight. Isn't it funny that such a season of general rejoicing can bring so much misery with it? For the C. w.'s, like all who worry, really are miserable over their problems. And, oddly enough, all of their problems are concerned with what the more care-free persons are so carelessly overlooking.
"What shall I give Whoois?" is one of the worrier's most frequent wails. Well, it is something of a problem. And of course men are up against it more than women. But being one of the latter and of average tastes, here's a bit of advice from us to them, and we hope it's a help.
First of all, especially if your friendship is something very special, you males might fork over a picture of yourself. It's a rare fellow indeed that wouldn't want some male's pic. She can display it to all the other gals, as her prehistoric ancestors might do, and even if you over-rate her regard for you. And if you really rate with her, think of the fun she can get from your likeness, and propping up on her dressing table, with perfume bottles!

Miss Dewley
have mooning over a picture of yours!
This plug for pictures is almost bomb-proof, because it'll do not only for the girl friend (or even friends) but for your mother, grandmother, aunts and sisters. Don't think that these latter don't boast plenty about you when you're not there, no matter how they sneezel you to your face! And as a parting shot, you'll be safe if they all convene and compare notes afterwards, giving them all the same thing.
"But she (or they) have my picture," whines the worrier. Or perhaps he looks like a gangster in a second-rate movie, when the camera gets through with him, and is self-conscious—though we doubt it. Nothing daunted, we suggest scents as the next best thing. It's easy enough to find out the right kind. A few well-timed sniffs, or a casual inquiry as to what the name of that nice stuff is, will do the trick.
If it doesn't, you always safe in getting some mild toilet water or eau de cologne of a standard variety. Or if your taste runs to cosmetics (which, we mildly venture, are better for the younger ones), all you need to do is tell the nice lady behind the counter what the gal looks like. Don't be silly—of course you don't need to go into detail. But even the most bashful swain could matter that the lady had light hair and blue eyes or whatever. And then the clerk can furnish the correct tint in any sort of container you fancy. One word on these latter—keep 'em simple and steer away from enamel. It scratches.
If you fussy males still aren't satisfied, how about flowers? Yes, yes, I know they don't last. But her gratitude will. And ten to one, she'll save the ribbon from a corsage or perhaps press a blossom or two from a cut bouquet. If you're bent on economy, you might emulate one lad I know who enclosed the money in a note to the girl's brother (since they lived in different towns) and had him do the ordering, thus saving the telegraph charges.
And here's a final suggestion, of which we are frankly proud. It's aimed at those lads who must go easy for financial reasons, but yet want to give something. May we suggest phonograph records? You can get 'em from a quarter up, almost any place. And of course you can give as many as you want. If you are separated from her, a sly bit of propaganda might be to include some time that has a special significance for the two of you. It's wise to ascertain her favorite band first, in the remote event that you don't know it. And then go ahead. And more power to go, whatever the choice is. If it's from you, she'll like it.

RAINY DAY.
How dull and drab a rainy day can be.
A somber melancholy day, when The world seems comfortless—as if a pall had been flung over it! How shadowy The gloomy darkness sky that hangs so low! The grass lies crushed and flat beneath the rain. Our roadway is a gushing water lane The trees stand desolate in sodden woe. The rain comes seeping in around the doors. Plays minor chords and scales upon my roof. And runs in rivulets across the floors. My harassed spirit quails—till I, aloof From the wet world, find joy, remembering That in the heart abides eternal spring.
Beatrice McDonald

Two of a Kind
"So you had two suitors at the time you were like this?"
"Oh, one of them wore knickerbockers—and the other didn't play golf either."

The Greatest Meat Sale of the Year!

SPECIAL NO. 1
PRIME BEEF - WELL AGED
All Steaks
Sirloin, Porterhouse, T-Bone, Club, Round
38^c lb.
Don't Miss Out On This Special!

SPECIAL NO. 3
Young Pork Loin Roast
RIB END WITH TENDERLOIN
lb. **25c** lb. **30c**
Pork Tenderloin lb. **49c**

Special No. 4
ARMOUR'S STAR
FIXED FLAVOR
BACON
A Real Treat lb. **38c**

Special No. 5
THAT FAMOUS
READY BAKED
Georgia Peanut
HAM
Whole or Shank Half lb. **38c**

Special No. 6
Swift's Premium
RING or SLICED
Bologna
lb. **15c**

Special No. 7
PRIME SHOULDER
CHOICE CUT
Roast Beef
For Oven or Pot lb. **25c**

Black Walnut and Pecan Meats
lb. **55c**

Coffee Sale
Chipper - lb. **29c**
Sfire Bros. Special Blend
2 lbs. **39c**

FANCY PRUNES Extra Large 2 lbs. **39c**
Heinz Homestyle Soups Doz. Cans **\$1.45**
Clam Chowder, Consomme and Chicken Gumbo - Doz. \$1.95

Ivory Soap Special
3 Med. and 1 Large Bar - For **23c**

NOTICE
Bids will be received until 10 A. M. Saturday, December 4th, 1917 at the office of the City Clerk for the furnishing of the following equipment:
1 Truck (approximately 4 Ton Chassis)
1 Truck (1 1/2 Ton Chassis Equipped with 4 Yard Dump Body)
Equipment to be delivered to City of Birmingham at quoted price.
IRENE E. HANLEY,
City Clerk
November 29, 1917
Send a Basket

SPECIAL NO. 2
PRIME STANDING
BEEF RIB ROAST
AGED 5 WEEKS
ANY CUT—TENDER AND JUICY
32^c lb.

SWIFT'S PREMIUM SKINLESS VIENNA lb. **25c**
ROLLED ROAST LAMB lb. **35c**
STRICTLY FRESH EGGS—Large White Doz. **39c**
FRENCH BLEU CHEESE lb. **49c**
A real treat in Cheese!
COTTAGE CHEESE—Full Cream 2 lbs. **27c**
PHILADELPHIA CREAM CHEESE 3 pkgs. **27c**

FANCY FRESH Hot House MUSHROOMS
lb. **19c**

TEXAS ORANGES
3 doz. **55c** case **\$3.25**

DINING CAR BRANDIED MINCE MEAT 36-oz. jar **32c**
FERNDILL—RAGGEDY ANN PINEAPPLE .No. 2 1/2 Can **25c**
LIBBY'S TOMATO JUICE Doz. Small Cans **85c**

EXTRA LARGE FANCY APRICOTS
L.B. **27c**

Comb Honey 21c

BLACK KNIGHT GREEN CUT ASPARAGUS 2 Cans **25c**
WEIDEMAN SHORTCUT PEACHES No. 2 1/2 Can **30c**
DROSTES' CHOCOLATE PUDDING 3 pkgs. **25c**

CRISCO VEGETABLE SHORTENING
Lb. Can **19c** 3 Lb. Can **49c**

SHIRLEY'S
QUALITY FOODS • ECONOMY PRICES