

Two Women, Left at Home While Mates Are Hunting, Investigate the Sport

(Editor's Note—Not long ago, a feminine contributor described her experience some year ago on deer hunting expedition. Herein we have a modern version of some of the same story, written by Mrs. T. Melbourne Roberts, 1171 Yosemite boulevard.)

By BETTY ROBERTS
There are probably countless women in this part of the country who would like to know what the great magnet is which draws their husbands to the north country about this time each year for the deer season. It is difficult for a mere woman to understand how their men folks can enjoy rising before the stars have faded out of the skies, to walk through snow laden paths and sit on a stump in the woods, for hour upon hour, waiting for the prize to come.



America stands for freedom... freedom for which we give special thanks this Christmas and one way to celebrate the true spirit of the holiday is to give gifts that eliminate drudgery and provide more freedom, leisure and health for the whole family.



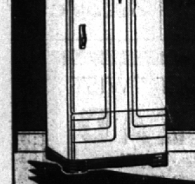
LIBERAL ALLOWANCE FOR YOUR OLD RANGE 36 MONTHS TO PAY \$69.75 cash



The whole family will welcome a dependable hot water service. This modern Handy-Boy Gas Water Heater is the answer to your water heating problem.

ASK ABOUT OUR SPECIAL TRADE-IN OFFER.

AN IDEAL GIFT... THE NEW 1940



It's the only automatic refrigerator with no moving parts in its refrigeration system—hence it's PERMANENTLY SILENT.

CONSUMERS POWER CO. GREAT LOW SALE

through the brush, especially when temperatures are in the teens. They return home with faces like pine needles, and their hair is smooth to braids, their clothes full of burrs. But they all say they've had a wonderful time. This is repeated year after year, so... year after year the women folks sit home and wonder and wait.

Sudden Inspiration
It was about six o'clock last Friday evening when Dorothy Bert and I decided to start out into the north country for the north and surprise our respective husbands and their cabin mates, Milo Fisher and one Ray Cook, of Birmingham, invade the camp and announce we had plans to spend the week-end with them. A five-hour drive through the night brought us to Oscoda County, and by an early start on Saturday morning we were tapping on the door of the cabin, shaking somewhat in our galoshes for fear after all our inspiration had not been such a good idea. Maybe we wouldn't be as welcome as though we had been previously invited, and after all there were times when men folks like to get away from their wives, and maybe this was one of them. No sound but the steady, heavy breathing of tired hunters... perhaps a serene smile would awaken them! The moon was shining brightly, the stars twinkled and it was a romantic night even though a bit cold!

The next hour was hazardous... no room in the cabin! Would we have to turn back and sleep on the floor in front of the stove? By this time the first shocks of the invasion had worn more clearly... Mrs. Stickleford at the farmhouse would find a way. So was Mrs. Henry Stickleford, jolly and good natured, even though rudely awakened, who quickly arranged sleeping accommodations for us until morning. We were off for the wink of sleep which time allowed before we were initiated into the Deer Circle of the Knights of the Deer Rifle (apologies to Amos and Andy).

It was a short wink of sleep I'll assure you, but nevertheless had driven 200 miles in the black of night to find out there was a hunt. I learned about this experience of hunting deer. At five o'clock we were initiated into the Deer Circle of the Knights of the Deer Rifle (apologies to Amos and Andy) and I stepped shyly into the enormous Stickleford kitchen and faced 24 hungry hunters, for they had eaten dinner the evening before without having any women folks at the table. Here were two green hunters who would probably whistle, giggle and chatter in the woods and spoil their entire trip for them. But we knew differently, we had planned to endure all the while of sitting on a stump in silence and alone.

Food Galore
The table was laden with pitchers of grape, honey and jam, platters of home-made sausage and sausage and pancakes, steaming hot food and good milk and cream. Before we knew it we were tramping along the trail, looking up at the fading stars and breathing the cold, crisp, frosty air. I was told to sit on a nice frosty, moss covered stump and to remain still as a mouse. Then the rest of the party left to find a stump for Dorothy... their voices died away in the distance. I was alone in the woods! I hardly dared to wink an eyelash, my nose was cold and my hands were numb. I had been told not to use my white hankies, that one flash of white in the woods might mean sudden death. Though warmly-dressed and tied up in enough red to compete with a new fire engine, my legs began to shiver, my feet with too many socks took on a numb feeling, a blue jacket looked down and screamed at me (I almost fell off the stump). Leaves rustled in the wind and I was sure a buck was headed in my direction. I wondered how Dorothy was faring and how far away she was! A shrill rang through the trees... I listened to see if my heart were still beating.

Then suddenly I looked up and clouds of fog were descending on me. It was very much colder than it had been, it was damp and my clothes felt as though I'd fallen into a swamp. I thought it must be raining very late and the boys would be working their way back through the woods for dinner. I peeked under my red sweater sleeves to see the time and to reassure myself that were the clouds to lift the sun would be at high noon. But it was only an hour later than when I had been told to wait for vision headlines in the paper: WOMAN FREEZES TO STUMP IN NORTH WOODS! I thought of all the times I'd heard that "I'd like to live in Alaska for a winter season, and the sleigh ride I had taken in Quebec last winter at 12 degrees below zero. It gave me courage; I had lived through that experience so sitting on a stump in the woods, I could endure anything on a stump when temperatures were only a few degrees below freezing.

Gas! Take it!
Another hour passed and I heard footsteps, it was Dorothy! I, she thought of her four children at home. How were they to grow up deprived of a mother who froze to death on a stump? I live in Alaska for a winter season, and the sleigh ride I had taken in Quebec last winter at 12 degrees below zero. It gave me courage; I had lived through that experience so sitting on a stump in the woods, I could endure anything on a stump when temperatures were only a few degrees below freezing.

Another hour passed and I heard footsteps, it was Dorothy! I, she thought of her four children at home. How were they to grow up deprived of a mother who froze to death on a stump? I live in Alaska for a winter season, and the sleigh ride I had taken in Quebec last winter at 12 degrees below zero. It gave me courage; I had lived through that experience so sitting on a stump in the woods, I could endure anything on a stump when temperatures were only a few degrees below freezing.

Inhabited sections of Michigan. There are deer persons to every square mile, leaving a vast area unpopulated except by wild animals, fish and birds. It is Nature's home. There are bears, wildcats, coyotes, fox, coon, red squirrels, eastern and snow shoe rabbits! And I think we had been sitting in the middle of a square mile inhabited with bears and wildcats all night!

We arrived in town and sought the Lewiston Co-operative Company where we were told we would find dry goods, groceries, gas and oil and automobile accessories. It was dry goods and groceries we were looking for! Something dry and warm to make an extra thickness between ourselves and the stumps. (Ladies please read between the lines) We found them, not red leather, but warm and woolly... and a heavy lumberman's (Pet.) Fletcher, of Tottenham road, member of a firm of Detroit public accountants, was accepted into membership by the Club Monday. He has resided in Birmingham for a year, and was born in England, where he lived for the first 17 years of his life. He lived for a while in Birmingham, England. While a resident of Pleasant Ridge, he served there as Mayor for six years.

School Board Talks Of Extra Tuition
Districts which send students to attend Birmingham schools can expect a bill from the district for extra tuition. At the last meeting of the Board of Education, the charge was made by the State was discussed, but because of uncertainty of the amount, no action was taken. The districts will be asked to pay the difference between the tuition the state pays and the actual cost of the education. The state has placed the extra amount at \$27.68.

Not Bad
It wouldn't be a bad idea at that to put the designers of the bathing suits in charge of cutting the mental budgets in Miami Beach.

Michigan Mirror

NON-PARTISAN STATE NEWS LETTER

LANSHING—If the farmer thinks that Michigan's new milk marketing act is going to solve all his dairy troubles, he is badly mistaken. It provides no panacea.

Fixing milk prices for both producers and consumers is a daring innovation, legally upheld by the United States supreme court as being within a state's power. Whether the Michigan state constitution permits this is another matter; two suits now pending challenge the act's constitutionality.

But the problem of milk control is intricate and complex. Complications are numerous. Here are a few of them.

Changing World
Once upon a time (probably in grandfather's day) the farmer daily milked his cows, transported the milk to the consumer's front door and transferred it from his containers to those provided by the consumer, and thus pocketed a few pennies profit on each quart. Suddenly this milk was converted into butter or fed to the cattle.

Then the village grew into an industrial center. Living became complex. The changed world produced the distributor with an elaborate pasteurization plant, a testing laboratory, and a fleet of delivery trucks and drivers. The farmer sold his milk right at his farm gate, "surplus" not needed for fluid consumption was converted into butter, cheese or condensed milk—non-perishable commodities which could be kept for months.

Rotarians See Wildfowl Film

Colored slides and motion pictures of birds and wild fowl that are found in Michigan were shown to Birmingham Rotarians Monday night at the Community House when M. D. Pirnie, ornithologist in charge of the Keweenaw Bird Sanctuary near Battle Creek, addressed the Club. The Sanctuary is connected with Michigan State College, and was made possible years ago by a gift from the late Dr. W. K. Kellogg.

Mr. Pirnie's pictures depicted birds from the nesting period through autumn and winter, showing the habits of migratory birds such as ducks and geese. He pleaded for greater citizen interest in birds, holding that they play an important part in the elimination of harmful insects to food crops.

Rotarian Elmer Haack introduced Mr. Pirnie. Ernest H. Fletcher, of Tottenham road, member of a firm of Detroit public accountants, was accepted into membership by the Club Monday. He has resided in Birmingham for a year, and was born in England, where he lived for the first 17 years of his life. He lived for a while in Birmingham, England. While a resident of Pleasant Ridge, he served there as Mayor for six years.

School Board Talks Of Extra Tuition
Districts which send students to attend Birmingham schools can expect a bill from the district for extra tuition. At the last meeting of the Board of Education, the charge was made by the State was discussed, but because of uncertainty of the amount, no action was taken. The districts will be asked to pay the difference between the tuition the state pays and the actual cost of the education. The state has placed the extra amount at \$27.68.

Undersea Film Next On Adventure Series

Captain John D. Craig, deep sea diver, Hollywood "thrill" photographer, will show new undersea natural color motion pictures taken last summer at the next Sunday afternoon, Dec. 10.

Craig, who wrote the best seller "My Blue Heaven," last summer led an expedition into the Caribbean Sea north of Haiti. There he made motion pictures of explorations of the hulks of sunken Spanish galleons, and of the ruins of ancient civilizations that live among the coral reefs. Captain Craig also will show pictures of the salvaging of the treasure ship *Mercator*, sunk off the Virginia capes.

Another
Difficulties of the Pullman Company in popularizing the use of the Pullman are another product of birth control—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Try an Eccentric Classified Ad for quick results

Jewels Go Well With Simple Dress



Whether her budget is generous or limited, the smart woman prefers a simple, well cut dress that can be varied to suit her mood. The basic dress, right, is of golden tape wool with dark brown leather buttons, pleated skirt and plain neckline. It provides a perfect background for jewels and accessories. The necklace at left would give the dress a more festive air. A heart brooch, necklace, is teamed with matching bracelet and earrings.

Undersea Film Next On Adventure Series

Captain John D. Craig, deep sea diver, Hollywood "thrill" photographer, will show new undersea natural color motion pictures taken last summer at the next Sunday afternoon, Dec. 10.

Craig, who wrote the best seller "My Blue Heaven," last summer led an expedition into the Caribbean Sea north of Haiti. There he made motion pictures of explorations of the hulks of sunken Spanish galleons, and of the ruins of ancient civilizations that live among the coral reefs. Captain Craig also will show pictures of the salvaging of the treasure ship *Mercator*, sunk off the Virginia capes.

Another
Difficulties of the Pullman Company in popularizing the use of the Pullman are another product of birth control—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Try an Eccentric Classified Ad for quick results

Says World Hope Lies in Churches

"With the whole world seeming to fly apart, the religious forces of the world are coming closer together," was the thought expressed by Merrill Eynart, member of the staff of the state Y.M.C.A., who addressed a meeting of the Birmingham Y.M.C.A. board and group leaders and their wives at the Community House, Friday night.

The youthful speaker also declared that "in the church lies the hope of the world. Practice of Christian principles is the only way to bring the world out of its present embittered state."

This conclusion by Mr. Eynart was the lesson he brought home from the World Conference for Christian youth at Amstels, Holland, during the past summer which he attended as one of the 40 "Y" representatives from the United States. The conference was a gathering of 1,500 delegates from 73 countries held but a few weeks before the outbreak of the present Old World conflict.

Dr. John K. Ormond, president of the Y.M.C.A. board, presided at the meeting, and introduced several members who gave short talks on different phases of "Y" work. Mayor John E. Martz gave the invocation. John Maynard discussed Camp Mahan-go-tah-se, Oakland County Y.M.C.A. camp at Hialeah, Fla. The activities of the Y camp during the past year and the plans for the future, Y. C. Smith explained the financial set-up of local "Y" work and reported progress on the present campaign for funds.

Walter C. Morgan outlined the work being done in adult recreation and Mrs. Victor R. Ogden discussed work among the girl's groups, a new phase of local "Y" work.

Robert D. Lynd, local secretary, described group work and game room plans for the year and introduced the group leaders present, and introduced Mr. Eynart, who addressed the group on the subject, "The Challenge of Christian Democracy to Modern Youth."

Car Can't Stop, Collision Is Result

Lee Truax, of 368 Williamson, was driving across Woodward avenue on Brown last Friday evening when the car of Otis L. Chamberlain, 301 Detroit, ran on wet pavement and collided with Truax. Chamberlain was going south on Woodward, the police report said.

Wonder if a motorcycle, think that the shape that men are in encloses.—Arkansas Gazette.

Woolster College Grads To Meet December 9

The Woolster Club of Detroit will meet Saturday evening, Dec. 9 at Selma's dining room, 570 East Grand street, to observe the 19th annual Woolster Day. Woolster now has 125 graduates and former students living in or near Detroit in 50 communities and all are included in the Woolster Club of Detroit. Birmingham is included in the area of the Detroit club.

CASH and CARRY Men's 3 P. Suits Ladies' Plain Dresses \$99c CLEANED AND PRESSED PECK'S Woodward—near Maple

PRE-INVENTORY SALE! 2 - COW MILKERS

As Low As \$89 Write or Come to Factory Room 2 ANKER-HOLTH Manufacturing Co. Port Huron, Mich.

Everybody knows, it takes fine features to make fine cars!... And Chevrolet for '40 is the only car in the low-price field that has all the fine car features pictured at the left!... Furthermore, this brilliantly engineered Chevrolet is the longest of all lowest-priced cars—it's "The Beauty Leader"—it has a degree of driving and riding ease all its own and it definitely out-accelerates and out-climbs all other cars in its price range!... Small wonder, then, that it is also out-selling all other new cars for '40... Eye it, try it, buy it, and you'll be thoroughly convinced that "Chevrolet's FIRST Again!"

MORE FEATURES BETTER FEATURES

tell you to "BUY CHEVROLET"

It's the only low-priced car with all these fine car features!

- NEW "ROYAL CLIPPER" STYLING
- NEW EXCLUSIVE VACUUM-POWER SHIFT
- "THE LONGEST OF THE LOT"
- PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES
- NEW SEALED BEAM HEADLIGHTS
- SUPER-SILENT VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE
- NEW FULL-VISION BODIES BY FISHER

85-H.P. VALVE-IN-HEAD SIX

Eye It.. Try It.. Buy It! \$659

Chevrolets are Shipped to Dealers—NOT DRIVEN OVERLAND!

WINNINGHAM CHEVROLET CO.

BIRMINGHAM, MICH.