

## Take Our Advice

—Buy shoes now—and buy them here

You've been told many times from independent sources that prices on all leather shoes are advancing every week.

Perhaps you have believed it—and perhaps you haven't.

Read this; 750,000 sides of sole leather (375,000 cattle) and 600,000 Kid Skins were shipped out of America to Russia a few weeks ago. This is only one of many orders being filled from America.

The European nation must have leather at any price—and American manufacturers must bid against this competition—and the longer the war lasts, the fiercer the competition and the higher leather will go.

### Here's what concerns you most

When local dealers replenish their stocks again, they will be confronted with advances that will stagger them.

Our stock is fresh, and clean and our prices still reasonable, but if you will need shoes this winter—Take our advice—come in and buy them now.

We specialize in Selz Shoes—the all leather kind

## JOS. A. SCHMID'S

"Selz Royal Blue" Store

### DIXVILLE

Nov. 27.—Mrs. Amelia Hodorf spent the past week with her son, August, at Vawter.

Some clover was milled in this vicinity. Kuschel Bros. got two bushels from six acres and Herman Sauer, a distance of 3 1/2 miles east, got about 2 1/2 bushels an acre.

Henry Britz autoed to St. Cloud on business Thursday.

Some of our folks were to Morrill Saturday to attend the telephone meeting, which was held there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Sauer, Henry Britz and R. Baumgardner were Ricers callers Monday.

All had a good time at the Britz home Sunday evening.

Joe and Ferdinand Anderlie, Otto Sauer, Mike and Frank Zornieier and Joe Sauer left for Frazee Monday, where they will be employed in the lumber camps.

Geo. Allen left for Morrill Monday, after hulling clover in this vicinity a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Parkins and Peter Wischniewski and wife motored to Roylton to visit relatives there Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kurtsch visited at the home of Geo. Kowitz Sunday.

Aug. Gossie and Ed Long of Sauk Rapids visited here with relatives a few days.

Fred Kowitz autoed to Foley on business last Thursday.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Joe Nagl, Monday, Nov. 27, a son.

Math. Mueller and Hubert Mueller took two loads of grain to Genola on Monday.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Nagl was christened Richard, Wednesday. J. Ronellenfitch and Mrs. Nagl were sponsors.

### BRICKYARDS

Nov. 20.—Mrs. C. A. Lindquist entertained the Swedish Baptist Mission circle at her home here Sunday afternoon. A dainty lunch was served.

Vern Savage returned home from Iowa Tuesday, where he has been employed the past month.

Fred Larsen returned home from Bemidji last Friday.

Miss Geneva Larson of Little Falls and Miss Grace Johnson of Roylton were the guests of Miss Bessie Birch Sunday.

Walter Sprandel and cousins, Fred and William Kestner of Little Falls, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. C. A. Sprandel.

Miss Anna Peterson enrolled at the Brickyards school Monday.

### SWANVILLE

Swanville News (24): Victor Edoff has traded his 160 acre farm in Bruce for an 80 acre farm near Pierz which his brother who lives in Nicollet county owned.

Mrs. Arthur Mielke was the victim of a pleasant surprise party Tuesday evening when a large crowd of friends arrived unannounced and took possession of the Mielke home a few hours.

The occasion of the party was Mrs. Mielke's birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in playing cards and visiting. A lunch was served. Mrs. Mielke was presented with a piece of cut glass as a remembrance of the occasion. It was discovered during the evening that the next day was Mr. Mielke's birthday so the friends remained until after twelve o'clock to celebrate his anniversary with him.

The Elm Dale and Swanville Shipping associations each shipped a car of stock from here Monday. Matt Zwilling and Peter Schuman had charge of the shipments.

### WEST BELLEVUE

Nov. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac LaFond spent Sunday at Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Kusterman spent Sunday in Swan River, visiting with relatives.

Matt Mandery spent Sunday visiting friends in Swan River.

Peter Gregerson went to Royalton one day last week.

The Ladies' Aid met last Wednesday with Mrs. W. L. Muney.

### SCHOOL REPORTS

Report of school district No. 116 for the month ending Nov. 24: No. days taught, 19; No. holidays, 1; No. pupils enrolled, 15; average daily attendance, 13. Those receiving perfect attendance certificates were Belle Koehr, Mary Drapps. Those absent two days or less were John and Herbert Koehr, Elsie and Hugh Pleck, Clarence Teenyes and Anton Kloss.

—Florence C. Simones, teacher.

School report for district No. 25 month ending Nov. 24: No. pupils enrolled, 53; No. days taught, 20; average daily attendance, 41. Those receiving certificates of perfect attendance for the month are Clara and Lillie Walters, Clarence and Nestor Madson, Albert and Frank Kuckloek, Regina and Helen Jendro, Tommy Retka, Nat Peterson and Agnes Jorka. Those absent one day or less are Annie and Frederick Walters, Myrtle Hanson and Hazel Madson. Those who had a perfect mark in spelling for the entire month are Victoria and Frank Kuckloek, Lillie and Emma Walters.

—Hazel M. Roberts, teacher.

Report of Lincoln school in district No. 76 for the month ending Nov. 24: No. of days taught, 20; No. of pupils enrolled, 24; average daily attendance 18. Those neither absent nor tardy during the month were Lina, Evelyn, Carl and John Rohr, Burdette McGill, Minnie Olson, Gisella Mayer and Werner Weum. Those absent one day or less or tardy only were Esther Randall, Edna Olson, Leo Kane and Albert Bydberg. Those ranking first in their class were Werner Weum, first grade; Alma Aleshire, third grade; Edna Aleshire, fifth grade; Burdette McGill, seventh grade and Ruth Weum eighth grade.

—Lila Kearfott, teacher.



## The Great Iron Cross

A Christmas Story

by Harry Irving Greene



OST things Deacon took as they came, and with great calmness of spirit, for he was an even-tempered old horse, whose disposition a dozen years, filled with the usual allotment of equine adversity, had thoroughly seasoned. Yet now he was pawing and stamping as impatiently as any four-year-old. At intervals he would stretch his neck, thrust forward his old white nose, and indulge in a complaining whinny. There was reason for Deacon's restlessness. More than an hour ago he should have been on the move, but here he was still waiting in the post office shed, and never a sign or word from his driver. Deacon, you understand, pulled Uncle Sam's mail over Rural Free Delivery Route No. 2, Havertown P. O. He had pulled it for three years, and he was fairly well versed in the business. At any rate, he knew that it was past his starting time. Long before had the sway-back sorrel on Route No. 1 taken the road. The pert little bay mare on No. 3 had followed a few minutes later. Yet here was Deacon, with the heaviest and longest route of them all, still standing idly in the shed.

Inside, in the Havertown post office, were a number of men whose frame of mind was worse than Deacon's. One



But Deacon Would Not Turn.

of them was the postmaster himself. In the first place, the simultaneous arrival of a three-foot snowfall and the bulk of the Christmas mail was bad enough. Next came the disabling of one of his best drivers, and the discovery that two substitute carriers were out of town. Well, the postmaster said things. Dan Sweeney, driver of No. 2 route, was disabled beyond doubt. There he was sitting on a pile of mail sacks, his back against a steam radiator, his face white and drawn out of shape by twinges of rheumatism. He had dragged himself down to the office, but that was all he could do. Now, although he should have been sent back to bed, he was sorting the mail for his route.

"The Christmas mail, too!" groaned Dan. He had a conscience, Dan had, and his heart was in his work.

It was a sight of the great pile of packages which made Danny groan deepest. They were more to him than simply so much fourth-class matter, these string-tied boxes and bundles. They were invested with something besides the statute-guarded sanctity of the United States mail, for which Dan Sweeney had no light respect. He knew that each one of them carried not only merchandise but a subtle freightage of the goodly holiday spirit, the joyful sentiment of Christmastide. And to think, just because of this plaguey rheumatism of his, many of them might not be delivered until the holiday was over with, when they would come lagging along, as stale as firecrackers on the 5th of July! So Danny groaned.

"There!" said Danny at last, to the office clerk who was to attempt the task, "you stow the packages in just that order and do your best to find where they go. Old Deacon'll take you over the route all right if you give him his head. He knows it like a book."

So the Christmas mail was finally started out over Route No. 2, Deacon turned an inquiring eye on the new man, as much as if to ask what was the matter with Danny.

No sooner had they reached Joel's road, where the route began, than Deacon realized the inexperience of the new man. Why, he was actually going to drive right past the Powers' place, and the Powers almost always had mail of some kind, even if it wasn't more than a poultry magazine or a seed catalogue. After one of two such mistakes Deacon took charge of things himself. From house to house he went, stopping wherever he had been in the habit of calling, waiting until the new carrier found who lived there and had looked through letters and parcels to see if he had anything for them.

All the forenoon and all the afternoon this went on, but when the red sun went down in the frosty west there still remained half a hundred letters and more than a peck of packages to be delivered. The new man was hungry and tired, but he was no quitter. So he begged some hay and oats for Deacon, borrowed a lantern, and together they started to finish the route. As for Deacon, his old knees were stiffer than ever, his shoulder muscles ached, his flanks heaved like a pair of blacksmith's bellows, but he plunged on, never skipping a single house, never hesitating at a roundabout half-mile, doing his whole duty quite as thoroughly as if there had been some one behind to urge him on instead of a cold-numbered clerk, who had no longer even touched the reins. At last only one letter was left, a thick, bulky one in a blue waterproof envelope bearing a foreign postmark. "Josiah Braisted, Esq.," was the address.

"Braisted, eh?" muttered the clerk. "Wonder if the old horse knows where he lives?"

Evidently Deacon did, for he was plowing through a big drift, heading straight out on the Boston road into the darkness. Far ahead, on the top of a long hill, the clerk could see the lights of a big house. There were no other lights between. Miles behind he could make out the glow of the city. The clerk wished he could be back there, where one could be warm again and get something hot to eat. With numb fingers he pulled out his watch. Half-past nine! Why, it would take them a good two hours to drive back now! Braisted be hanged! He could get his letter after Christmas.

So he grabbed the reins and indicated to Deacon a desire to turn around. But Deacon would not turn. Pull on the rein as he might, Deacon would only swing his head about, keeping his legs moving straight ahead. By much shouting and sawing on the reins Deacon was stopped. Then the new driver waded out to his head, took him by the bits and tried to point the horse the other way. Deacon refused to budge. Those lights on the top of the long hill marked the end of the route, and Deacon knew it. And to those lights they went. "Josiah Braisted?" asked the driver curtly of the young woman who answered his ring.

"Oh, it's come, it's come!" she shouted to someone within, as she held out her hand eagerly for the letter.

Never before had he seen so much excitement caused by the delivery of a letter. In a moment there were three or four persons in the front hall, all talking at once.

"Do you think it will save him, doctor?" asked the anxious-faced old lady who had followed the girl to the door.

"It will if anything will, I guess," answered a stout, bearded man. And he mounted the stairs to see the patient in the upper room.

Then they insisted that the half-frozen clerk come inside and have something to eat. Deacon? Oh, they would take care of Deacon. They did all this and more. It seemed that this letter had been long expected, and was sadly needed, for it came from a prodigal son to a very sick father. It had its effect, too.

Of course the clerk told them of Deacon's heroic stubbornness, of how the old horse had insisted on going to the very end of the route when he had tried to turn him back. Josiah Braisted, Esq., heard the story during his convalescence.

"I must tell my son about that when he comes home," he would repeat as they told him of the part Deacon played in the story. "We ought to do something for that old horse," he said.

They did, too. The office clerk, who will first show you a handsome gold watch, tells the story best, always ending with, "And old Deacon, why, he lives out there on the Braisted place like a thoroughbred. He's in clover, he is."

"Well," Dan Sweeney will add, "it's no more'n he deserves. Old Deacon was a mighty good horse in his day, and mighty knowin'."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### SCHOOL REPORTS

School report for district No. 102 for the month ending Nov. 24: No. of days taught, 20; No. of scholars enrolled, 20; average daily attendance 18. Those neither absent nor tardy for the month were Hazel, Norman, Pearl, Doris, Ray and Kenneth McCarthy, Freda Schuebel, Helen, Valeria, Walter and Chester Roff, Hazel, Edith, David and John McGuire and Albert Seigel.

—Lulu Matteson, teacher.

Report of Darling school in district No. 74 for month ending Nov. 24: Advanced room. No. of pupils enrolled, 18; No. of days taught, 19; average daily attendance, 16. Pupils not absent during the month are Nora and Gust Anderson, Myrna Frederickson, Lena Sundborg, Elna Skoogberg and Myrtle Olson. Pupils absent two days or less are Carrie Anderson, Elmer Frerichs, Florence Frederickson, Alida Johnson, Hallis Mattson, Arnold Olson.

—Myrtle Hink, teacher.

Primary room. No. of pupils enrolled, 26; average daily attendance, 25; pupils not absent during the month are Marvin Juelson, Mabel and Signie Nelson, Olga, Edith and Lenard Mattson, Marvin and Vera Frerick, Mildred and Tilly Skoosberg, Harland Benson, Margaret and Melton Nelson, Ethel and Evelyn Frederickson, Reuben Carlson, Marian Buck and Mabel Aggan. Pupils absent two days or less are Alice Juelson, Clarence and Arthur Shaffer, Maynard Anderson, Evelyn Abrahamson and Helen Frederickson.

—Huldah Thelander, teacher.

Report of school in district No. 118 for the month ending Nov. 24: No. of pupils enrolled, 28; No. of days taught, 20; average daily attendance, 25. Those neither absent nor tardy during the month are Howard and Mabel Campbell, Elmer James and Mildred, Harriet and Wilbur Stroschein. Those perfect in attendance out tardy once are Warren Bain, Donald and Lloyd Shipman and Sophie Schlumberger. Those absent two days or less are Herma Bain, Louise Campbell, Alvin, James, Leo and Marjorie Meaden, Clifford Shipman, Linda Stroschein and Mary and Edward Schlunberger.

—Irene L. Parks, teacher.

Report of the Cushing school, district No. 111, for the month ending Nov. 24: No. of days taught, 20; No. of pupils enrolled, 33; average daily attendance, 30. Those neither absent nor tardy during the month were Norma Schafer, Sophie Canton, Goldie, Grace and Helen Garrison, Cyril, Olive and Erna Kjeldergaard. Those absent two days or less were Betsy Lundwall, Sylvia, Lillian and Willie Kastonek, Floy, Bert, Earl, Raymond and Eugene Skeesnek, Ada and Bernice Kjeldergaard.

—Ella O. Kjelskus, teacher.

Report of Little Elk school in district No. 33 for month ending Nov. 24: No. of pupils enrolled, 41; average daily attendance, 37; No. of holidays, 2; No. of visitors, 9. Perfect attendance certificates were issued to Olga Alm, Edith Gradin, Isadore and Linnea Hagstedt, Anna, Helen and Marguerita Hansen, Sidney and Wilfred Hansen, Earl Knutson, Edward and Eva Lundin, Hazel and Gladys Matteson, George and Mabel Nelson, Evelyn Olson and Charles Robbins.

—Rose J. Anderson, teacher.

Report of school in district No. 67, Cushing, for month ending Nov. 24: No. of pupils enrolled, 16; No. of days taught, 19; No. of holidays, 1; average daily attendance, 15. Those neither absent nor tardy during the entire month are Adolph, Reuben, Rachel, Warren, Eugene and Lester Foster, Clarence, Marie, Harry and Elmer Johnson and Royal Rockwood. Those absent only one day are Serena Johnson and Rudolph Kastonek.

—Caroline M. Sutliff, teacher.

### VISITING NURSES FOR TOWNS FREE

Dr. I. J. Murphy of the Minnesota Public Health association announces that a school nurse will be supplied free to any community, no matter what the size, assisting this association in

## Three Points to Consider

The Freshness of Your Coffee

The Quality of Your Coffee

The Price You Pay

We will cover the three points with a guarantee back of every point, or your money refunded. The best proof is that you can go to our coffee users and get their opinion. The fact that we are getting a goodly share of the coffee business in this community and surrounding country is a good proof of our coffee giving satisfaction.

Here below listed are some of our values:

5 lbs. Schmidts Boubon Coffee for 20c the pound.

5 lbs. Peaberry Blend Coffee for 20c the pound.

5 lbs. Fancy Peaberry Coffee for 24c the pound.

Come in and let us figure with you on your next order of groceries. Let us show you how we can save you money, on buying in a small quantity.

## Firnstahl-Vadnais Co.

Little Falls, Minn.

its annual Christmas seal campaign. Last year nurses were supplied only to towns of more than 3,000. This year any community of 300 or 400 can easily secure a nurse for at least one week; larger places for a longer time.

Usually after the value of a nurse has been demonstrated to the local authorities, they employ the nurse for an additional time at public expense.

The association will furnish all the necessary supplies and supervise the nurse's work. A complete record of the work, including a card showing the physical condition of each child examined will be left at the local address. The value of the work is best shown by the fact that all the communities that won a nurse last year are striving hard to win the nurse again for a few weeks this year.

Towns interested should write to Dr. Murphy, Old Capitol, St. Paul.

## When We Look For Trouble

in an automobile we find it every time.

We know autos so thoroughly that no trouble can escape our eyes. And we have a complete equipment for repairing cars of every kind. So if your machine is not giving satisfactory service send it here. We will put it in perfect shape.

Little Falls Auto & Livery Co.  
F. P. FARROW, Proprietor



## "My Biggest Helpmate!"

—what thousands of housewives say about their Helpmate Universal. It helps them not only by doing more but by saving more. Saves labor—saves fuel—saves worry. Let us actually show you a

## Helpmate Universal Steel Range

SIMONET FURNITURE AND CARPET CO.