

Come to Detroit
The Automobile
Center
and
LEARN THE AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS

DETROIT
Trained men get preference and get jobs quickly. No other city can give what Detroit offers. Think what it means to learn in the Michigan State Auto School. Factories endorse our school, glad to employ our graduates or offer them territory in which to sell cars and start garages. Unlimited opportunities. 71% of Automobiles are made in Detroit. You're right in the Heart of the Auto industry. Men are needed everywhere as testers, repair men, chauffeurs, garage men and salesmen. Hundreds of our graduates start in business for themselves.

33,000 sq. ft. of additional floor space

Earn \$75 to \$300 a Month

We teach you to handle any auto proposition. You graduate in from ten to twelve weeks. Our equipment is new, up-to-the-minute, and complete. No old, obsolete motors, chassis or electrical equipment used. Students actually build cars from start to finish, getting factory training in assembling, block-testing, road-testing, everything. Special complete course in oxy-Acetylene brazing, welding and cutting, separate from regular course. Learn to tune motors, re-bore cylinders, adjust carburetors, make metes, valves and bearings quickly and accurately. Six-cylinder Lozier, Chalmers "6," Detroit "6," Overland and 8-cylinder king are used for road instruction. We have a new Chalmers, a new "6" 1917 chassis, Studebaker "6" 1917 chassis, Maxwell 1917 chassis, Hudson Super-Six 1917 chassis, Oldsmobile "8" 1917 chassis, Cole "8" 1917 chassis, Briscoe 1917 chassis, Detroit Electric 1917 chassis, Winton "6" chassis. All completely equipped for students to work on. We have more than 25 motors in our block test department—2 cyl., 4 cyl., 6 cyl., 8 cyl. and 12 cyl. Our electrical department is complete, having every standard starting, lighting and ignition system, including Delco system, as used in Buick, Hudson and Packard Twin "6."

Detroit is the Place to Learn—Start Any Time

There are 44 auto factories in Detroit and 140 accessories and parts factories. Our students have the privilege of going through any or all of them. We now operate Westinghouse, Auto-Lite and Biltmore Service Stations. This has added thousands of dollars' worth of equipment and makes our electrical department unequalled. Students get actual experience in handling all kinds of electrical auto equipment and taking care of trouble. We have just installed a Sprague Electric Dynamometer for block-testing purposes for students' use. There is

the only Auto School having this equipment. Auto factories need dynamometers constantly. Factories and garages are paying big salaries to men who know how to handle vibration equipment quickly and properly. Detroit is the automobile center. You get practical instruction. School open all the year. Enter classes any time, any day. Three classes daily morning, afternoon, evening. All instructors are members of the Society of Automobile Engineers (A.A.E.). There is a great demand for Michigan State Auto School students. Auto factories write and phone for men constantly.

Follow the Crowd to the Michigan State Auto School. Come to Detroit.



THIS IS ONE OF THE 1916 CLASSES

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

We guarantee to qualify you in a short time for a position as chauffeur, repair man, tester, estimator, garage man, or automobile dealer, paying from \$75 to \$300 monthly, or refund your money. We have constantly more requests for Michigan State Auto School Graduates than we can supply.

Additional Building and Equipment

worth of new equipment; plenty of room for students to work, at 687-89-91 Woodward Ave., in addition to our building at 11-19 Selden Ave. Our school has grown by leaps and bounds, students come from all over the world. We are constantly adding new equipment. Our electrical department is thorough and complete.

Factory Co-operation We have completed arrangements with the auto factories to put them in touch with men who intend going into business for themselves. Men who know the auto business from A to Z are in highest demand. Remember, the price of course is based on giving full value. Graduates in the complete auto course are competent to handle farm tractors.

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

Michigan State Auto School,
1423 Auto Building,
11-19 Selden Ave.—687-89-91 Woodward Ave.
Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A.
Send me absolutely FREE "Auto
School News" and New Catalog, or, better still,
you can expect me about...

Name _____
Street _____
Town _____
Phone _____

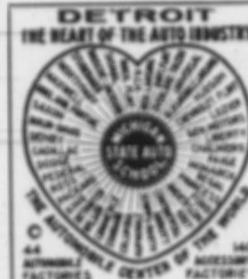
Act Quickly—NOW!

Fill in the coupon; get full particulars. "Auto School News" and New Catalog. All absolutely free. Or better still, jump on the train, as hundreds have done, and come to the "Heart of the Automobile Industry," and learn right. We have no branches. Write or come direct to this school.

Michigan State Auto School

The Old Reliable School. A. G. Zeller, President
1423 Auto Building—687-89-91 Woodward Avenue—11-19 Selden Avenue

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.



Made to Separate Wild Oats From Barley and Does It

We can fill all Orders for Barley Mills and Fanning Mills Promptly



This is not a Fanning Mill, but a special machine for taking Wild Oats out of Tame Oats. Wheat and barley, which it does perfectly and to your entire satisfaction. You will note the cleaner is made with a hopper which empties into the two upper rolls made of galvanized wire and corrugated. These corrugations make the grain tumble on end rather than to slide on its side, such as would be the case in sliding over flat sieves. Long bearded barley cannot be separated on a flat surface because it will go wherever the oats do. The grain standing on end as it does allows the wild oats, which are thin berries, to go through the roll; barley being large and plump will not. The separation is in this way accomplished as the rolls revolve—and the result is remarkable.

This machine can be purchased with or without hopper, and will pay for itself in growing oats alone, even if you only intend sowing 20 acres. Mustard and wild oats are easily taken out. Because of the tumbling motion, which allows the oats to get on end, the thin ill-shaped kernels are cleaned out; the nice fat plump tame oats are saved for your seed. The same applies to cleaning wheat. These machines are made in two sizes. Write for Price Today.

Special Power Attachments can be furnished. Sold with or without Bagger Attachment.

Manufacturers of the famous Bull Dog Fanning Mill

Twin City Separator Co. Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

Address all correspondence for Southern and Central Alberta to—

R. W. DOW, Box 1406, Calgary, Alta.

Steam Plowers

Attention!!



Highest Grade Steam Coal Produced in Canada

Canadian coal for Canadian farmers equal to the best American Steam Coal. Semi-Anthracite. Smokeless, Sparkless, Low Ash, 14491 B.T.U.'s. Ask your dealer or write us for descriptive circular.

Birnie Lumber and Coal Co.

General Sales Agents Ltd.

CALGARY CANADA

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS
PLEASE MENTION THE GUIDE

batics—we was a great scream, too, by the way—'

Bob blurted out the thing that was bursting his heart:

"Now, there's Miss Sherwood. She acts under that name, but her brother told me a long time ago she was engaged to a feller in Peoria."

"Oscar Lawrie, you mean. A bad egg, and no mistake. Well, she bounced him, and a good thing she did, too!"

"And she's not married now!" Bob hung breathlessly on her answer.

"Indeed no!" said Mother Fritz, with a vigorous shake of her head. "And not likely to be, either, unless—" She paused in her rocking and looked shrewdly across the room at Dolores and Duval, who had withdrawn from the dance and were now standing very close together in low-voiced conversation—"unless," she finished, "Dicky gets her. And the boy may do it!"

Bob had followed the direction of her eyes, a scowl darkening his face. He saw Dolores smile at something Duval said, then turn and search the room with her dark eyes as if looking for someone. Her gaze encountered Bob's, and, with a word to Duval, she skirted the swirling throng in the centre of the room and came toward Bob, who rose quickly to meet her.

"I'm going now, Mr. Yates," said she, and offered him her hand. "We're due at the theatre in an hour. Awfully delighted to have met you!"

Bob had the shattering feeling that he was losing her almost before he had known her, before he had had time to mention even one of the thousand things he wanted to talk to her about. His thoughts spun. He uttered one at random:

"I'll go with you, if you don't object. I told the taxi chauffeur not to wait, but I'll get another in ten minutes."

He saw a fleeting expression of distress cross her face.

"I'm really awfully sorry, Mr. Yates," she said slowly. "But Mr. Duval is going with me, you see—"

"Sure, I see!" broke in Bob. He could not keep a tinge of bitterness from his voice, nor could he prevent the reflection of it in his face.

"It's terribly kind of you—" she began, looking up at him. Then she stopped, fished a gold-handled lead pencil from her purse, wrote something on the back of a calling card and gave it to him. "Come and see me some time, behind the scenes. That card will let you in. Will be here a week—if the show doesn't blow up before then. Good-by. Good-by, Mother!" She bent and kissed Mother Fritz, and a minute later she was gone.

Bob waited until he saw the three—Dolores, Annie and Duval—get into a cab in the street, then he made his adieux.

Well, he had had his first taste of Bohemia—and he was not inclined to smack his lips over it.

XIII.

Peculiar circumstances attended Bob's initial appearance "behind the scenes." Wearing a new spring suit of latest cut and a white crush hat with a sky-blue band, he presented himself, at his earliest opportunity, at the joint dressing room of Dolores Sherwood and Annie Fisher. Annie, attired for the street, was on the point of going out.

"Howdy, Miss Fisher!" He paused in the doorway and looked around inquiringly. "Isn't Do—Miss Sherwood in?"

Annie, adjusting her hat before the dressing-table mirror, shook her head negatively—a hatpin between her teeth forbade utterance. Jabbing the hatpin in its proper place, she rose, picking up a pair of kid gloves. "Do went out—" She broke off abruptly, staring fixedly at Bob's right hand, which closed around a thick, yellow object, a glimpse of which she caught between his thumb and forefinger. "What've you got in your hand?" she cried.

He opened his hand, disclosing a roll of currency as big as his wrist.

"I found it outside there," he explained, nodding toward the right wing of the stage. "Somebody lost it, I guess. Here, you'd better take it and give it to the manager." He offered