PUBLISHED TWICE-A-WEEK

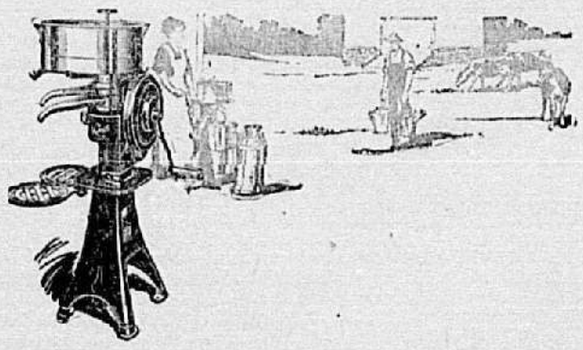
THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE.

TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

ELEVENTH YEAR—NO. 52. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1918 $1.00 THE YEAR

HOLMES & WALKER

Recommend the Primrose Separator



The Primrose is Built for Service

BOTH the reasons why you buy a cream separator are met fully by the **Primrose.** The first is to get all the cream with the least work; the second, to buy a machine that you or your wife can easily keep in operating condition, and that will skim closely for years.

You know that there is nothing about a **Primrose** to get out of order. You know, too, that it has a splash oiling system that takes care of every bearing, and that it is a clean machine—no oil in the milk, and no milk in the oil.

But the **Primrose** has some other exclusive features you ought to know before you buy any separator. For instance, at any position, the handle takes hold the instant pressure is applied, and lets go the instant the pressure is taken off. The spindle stays in the separator, where it belongs. When you place the bowl on the spindle, it centers itself automatically without any pounding and without trying more than once—that saves the lower spindle bearing and prevents dangerous springing of the spindle itself.

No matter what separator question you bring up, you will find it fully answered by the **Primrose.** Come in and take a good look at it before you buy.

GO-CARTS AND BABY BUGGIES

A new line of go-carts and baby buggies just received are well worth the attention of any who need them.

FURNITURE AND HARDWARE

Everything you could possibly need in these lines is here awaiting your inspection, and if we haven't what you want we can get it for you.

Large shipments of Mattrasses, Woven Wire Fence and Manure Spreaders just received.

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

GROCERY SPECIALS

For Saturday, March 9th

FLORIDA GRAPE FRUIT, large size, 3 for.....25c

BEST MATCHES, full count, per box..... 5c

SODA, per package..... 6c

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER..... 8c

A Large Line of Groceries at Lowest Prices.

TOILET PAPER, 7 rolls for.....25c

Keusch & Fahrner

The Pure Food Store

Millinery Opening

The ladies of Chelsea and vicinity are cordially invited to attend our Annual Spring Millinery Opening on Saturday, March 9, 1918.

MILLER SISTERS

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

Don't Forget to Renew That Subscription

MRS. ANN QUIGLEY.

Mrs. Ann Quigley, widow of the late William Quigley, died Friday, March 1, 1918, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Leonard of Dexter township. She was 81 years of age.

She is survived by one son, John of Dexter, one daughter, Mrs. Leonard of Dexter township, four grandchildren, two brothers, John O'Connor of Northfield and Patrick O'Connor of Saginaw and one sister, Mrs. Mary O'Reilly of Ann Arbor. Mrs. John Greening of this place is a niece.

The funeral was held Monday from St. Joseph's church, Dexter.

CHELSEA BOY AWARDED SHARPSHOOTER'S MEDAL

Clayton Webb Attains High Average in Recent Government Test at Paris Island.

In a recent letter, dated March 2d, Clayton Webb, writes of his success in passing a high test in markmanship on the government rifle range at Paris Island, South Carolina. He says in part:

"The training at the rifle range *was to me the most interesting part of the school of the soldier. We were* on the range about 2½ weeks and my company shot for records on February 28th, which proved to be a fine, clear day with very little wind.

"The distances we had to shoot were: 300 yds. rapid fire at the rate of ten shots per minute, 300 yds. slow fire at an eight inch bulls-eye, 200 yds. rapid fire, 500 yds. slow fire, 500 yds. rapid fire at the rate of 10 shots in 80 seconds, 600 yds. slow fire.

"A perfect score is 300 points. I made 251 points, a very high average entitling me to a sharpshooter's medal presented to those making an average of 238 points or more. This increases my pay $3 per month.

"The high score I made places me in a group of 50 men, picked from a total of 260, who will be given places as coaches on the rifle range or to man machine guns mounted in aeroplanes. My lot, because of my being under age, fell with the latter, which happens to be my choice as I don't want to stay here any longer. I expect to be detailed for special machine gun instruction at some other point soon."

Clayton expects to get a furlough after being transferred to the machine gun school and will then visit his parents here.

CHELSEA BOY AT CAMP MERRITT, N. J.

Claire Tuttle Expects to Embark for Overseas Duty Soon.

Mrs. W. W. Patterson received a letter the first of the week from Claire Tuttle, formerly of Lima. He was recently transferred from a training camp near Augusta, Georgia, to Camp Merritt, N. J. The letter follows in part:

You will have to excuse me for not writing, but the last few days we were in Georgia I did not want to write because of the change of address. When I got here I was sick for several days.

We had a fine trip over here through Georgia, South Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, and New Jersey. We went through Fredericksburg and saw the cemetery and the main lay of the old battlefield. We saw the house where Stonewall Jackson died. We went through Baltimore, Charlestown, Richmond, Philadelphia, Washington, D. C., and New York city. Saw Washington's monument and the capital and got a hazy look at the Statue of Liberty. It was some trip back to God's country again, but it put me on the hummer.

The trip south was nothing. All we saw was the battlefield and Lookout mountain. At Chattanooga we marched up to Lookout mountain. The mountain lies in a hidden fog at the top. I think it would be some place to "sight at." The trip all the way down we stuck to the Blue Ridge mountains.

The state of Kentucky is nothing but hills. You ought to see them. You cannot exaggerate them. I saw a house on the side of the hill with about 20,825 steps and if a man became intoxicated and spilled off from one of those hills in Kentucky he would be liable to find himself in Virginia or Tennessee some place. We cannot get a pass over to New York city so I do not suppose we will get a chance to see it and I think the time here is mighty short now. When you get this letter it will be, "Goodbye Broadway, Hello! France."

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING

Small Caliber Bullet Passed Clear Through Ed. Brown's Arm.

Ed. Brown, clerk at the Michigan Central freight office, was accidentally shot through the right forearm Wednesday afternoon about four o'clock.

The boys in the freight office kept a small 22 caliber Winchester rifle handy to shoot rats. The action had recently given some trouble and Wednesday when Clayton Heselschwerdt worked it to throw out an empty cartridge the hammer did not lock back and accidentally exploded the cartridge just thrown into the barrel of the gun.

The bullet struck Mr. Brown just above the wrist and passed between the two bones of the forearm without shattering either. The wounded man did not realize he had been shot until he saw the blood. It is not thought the wound will give him any serious trouble.

CARD OF THANKS.

Olive chapter, O. E. S. extends its appreciation and thanks to all, especially those not members, who took part or in any way helped to make the play, "All a Mistake," a success. "By doing their bit" they helped to add to a fund which will be used for patriotic work.

Nell C. Maroney, Sec.
Cora Martin, W. M.

A year's subscription costs only one dollar.

TRANSFER OF W. S. S.

Can I sell or transfer my War-Savings Certificate to anyone? No. The certificate is not transferable and is of value to the owner only, except in case of death or disability.

Should I sell my Thrift Card to anyone? No. Your Thrift Card has your name on it and should be filled with sixteen 15-cent Thrift Stamps and exchanged at a post office, bank or other authorized agency for a War-Savings Stamp.

DECAPITATED BY TRAIN

John Schmidt Unfortunate Victim of Shocking Accident Yesterday.

John George Schmidt was instantly killed yesterday afternoon at 3:45 o'clock when he was struck by westbound Michigan Central passenger train No. 23.

The accident occurred in the west yards of the railroad company near the standpipes, just west of the water tank. Mr. Schmidt was picking up coal along the tracks and did not see or hear the approaching train, in the opinion of a freight brakeman who witnessed the accident.

The body of the unfortunate man did not go under the wheels, as he stood just outside the rails on the north side of the track and was struck by the end of the pilot beam, but the force of the blow tore the head from the body, leaving it attached by only a shred of flesh and skin.

Mr. Schmidt was about 55 years of age and leaves a widow and five children, the youngest only about two or three years of age. He had been out of work and in poor health for several months and leaves his family in destitute circumstances at their home on Wilkinson street in the southwestern part of the village.

JACK WILLIS IN CAMP

Writes Tribune of Trip to Allentown and Impressions of Camp.

The Tribune received Wednesday morning an interesting letter from Jack Willis, a former employe who is now a member of an ambulance corps in training at Allentown, Pa. The letter, written Sunday, follows:

I am putting in a little time this afternoon writing, so I will send you a line to let you know something about this camp. I will commence with the trip from home.

I left Ann Arbor, Thursday about 1:30 p. m., left Detroit for Buffalo 12:11 a. m., arrived there about 7:30 a. m. I was tired before train time, waiting about in Detroit, so went to bed, on a Pullman, about 9:30 p. m., and was asleep when the train pulled away from Detroit.

I left Buffalo at 9:15 a. m. and got to Allentown about 7:00 p. m., some ride without changing trains. The government furnished transportation and meal tickets, so I had a fine time. The weather was bad all the way from Ann Arbor to about Ithaca, where it began to brighten some and yesterday was some swell day day for my first day in camp.

From Buffalo to Allentown, over the Lehigh Valley Ry., is some of the prettiest scenery I ever saw. Some parts of the trip you are riding in a deep valley, where the cliffs rise up to anywhere around 100 feet *high on both sides of you, and you* see little streams of water, like springs, rippling down over the cliffs of rock and through woods, and then again you will be riding on the side of the cliffs, at the edge of some big river, sometimes a few feet above the water's edge and then wind up hill anywhere from 100 to 150 feet from where you look down and see the river with large cakes of ice floating down stream. Some parts of the trip east of Buffalo I saw some of the fences in the fields were made of small stones piled up about three feet high.

So far as I can hear the boys at this camp are all satisfied and anxious to go across. The food I have had so far, has been first class. They serve fruit and ice cream at some meals. We had apples for breakfast and ice cream for dinner today. I have passed the physical examination and have passed O. K. for service, of which I am very glad, and proud to be a soldier of the U. S. A.

I must not forget to put a word in for the Y. M. C. A. They have a "Y Hut" in our camp, with a large library to which every soldier has free access, a fine building for us to sit in and read any of the numerous papers and magazines they provide; also writing paper and envelopes. They provide all kinds of amusement, motion pictures, etc. Last night we saw Mary Pickford in "Nothing But Dust" in seven parts. It was swell. I don't think anyone should begrudge helping the "Y," if once they saw it's work.

Yours sincerely,
Jack Willis.

PAPER WADS.

The seventh grade was the first to be 100% Red Cross. The seniors and juniors are also 100% Red Cross.

The eight grade spent an enjoyable evening at Mildred Hieber's last Friday.

The Chelsea high school basket ball team defeated the Ypsilanti high reserves, Friday evening at Ypsilanti, in a rather slow contest. Score 28 to 10. The Chelsea boys have not had the practice the past two weeks they should have had to keep them in good condition. This fact and the large floor made the game rather slow. The boys have put in some hard work this week in preparation for the Grass Lake game tonight and also for the tournament at Ypsilanti March 14, 15, 16. The boys have not lost a game this season and have scored 186 points to their opponents 79.

WHEN WILL THE WAR END?

Jack Raleigh Writes French People Always Say "Immediately."

The wonderful spirit and hope of the French people is well illustrated in the closing paragraph of a letter just received from John J. Raleigh, formerly of Chelsea and now with a U. S. engineer corp in France. The letter follows:

"Somewhere in France,"
February 12, 1918.

Dear friend:—As *time goes, we* have been over here seven months and in that time some have learned to love France, its people, its shrine and traditions; others have not. The French language, has to a certain extent, been adopted by some and they have acquired great skill in speaking; others get only as far as "Qui-Qui" and "Un franc" and stop right there.

The winter, with about a week's exception, has been mild, and for the past few days we have been having spring weather, so with good weather nearing, we are feeling quite happy.

This country, where we are now located, is picturesque. Here and there through the valley one comes across buildings built in 1776, 1027 and 960, and I have been to Mass in a church built in 1534. So it is easy for one to find things here whose origin dates before America was even discovered by Columbus.

Another thing that makes this section more interesting is that this is the oldest part of France and from which, one may say, France sprung.

The people are very pleasant to meet and exceedingly anxious to make us boys forget that we are in a strange land. Of course one soon notices that war has thrown its dark cloud over the people, but then when we remember that there is over a million homes which have contributed a member to the war, we marvel that there are not more signs of sadness. I may safely say that all the lads of this regiment will long remember the people they met while in France.

The Christmas season here is one I shall long remember because each one seemed to do everything possible to create joy, and no better dinner could have been served. The Red Cross gave each one of us a Christmas bag. If another war should take place and the lads who have been in Europe are then alive, there will be no necessity for Red Cross "drives" to raise funds! They are doing a grand, glorious and blessed work over here, from the battlefields of France to the barrens of Siberia, and it is a work of mercy. None can praise the Red Cross too highly.

By the way, through the Y. M. C. A. we have listened to some excellent speakers, singers and entertainers and tomorrow E. H. Southern is going to entertain us.

I am still in the hospital and doing nicely.

It may seem strange, but I believe you people at home in the United States know more about the war than I do. Of course we talk with the soldiers from the front, but they are from one sector only and do not know about the general progress of the war. We hear all kinds of rumors, but that is all.

When will the war be ended? We hear that query every day and all I can say is as does every one else here, "Tout de suite."

WANTED AND FOR SALE, TO RENT, FOUND, ETC.

Five cents per line first insertion, 2½¢ per line each consecutive time. Minimum charge 15¢ Special rate, 3 lines or less, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

LOST—In Chelsea, Feb. 28, pocketbook containing sum of money. $5 reward for return to Tribune office. 52t3

FOR SALE — Second-hand farm wagon. Holmes & Walker, Chelsea. 52t3

NOTICE—Have rented the Palmer farm, on Madison street, and am prepared to serve milk to customers. Strictly sanitary conditions. E. Adam. 51t3

FOR SALE—Good used lumber wagon. Phone 111, Chelsea. 51t3

FOR SALE—Pair of mares, well matched, 7 years old; weight 2800. Ernest Moeckel, Waterloo, Bell phone. 51t3

NOTICE—For cyclone, windstorm, automobile and crops insurance; also nursery stock and seed. Call A. Kearcher, phone 263, evenings. 51t6

FOR SALE—Quanity clover or alfalfa hay; also two section spring tooth drag. Ed. Pielemeier, phone 155-F31, Chelsea. 51t3

FOR SALE—Good well bred Hereford bull calves, 2 to 5 months old. Harry Prudden, phone 156-F3, Chelsea, 50t3

FOR SALE—52 Black Top ewes and ram. Justin Wheeler, phone 206-F20. 50t3

FOR SALE—House and barn on over-sized lot, 552 W. Middle St. Reuben Hieber, phone 187, Chelsea. 49tf

FOR SALE—Modern house, barn and two lots, 213 Railroad St., Chelsea. 49t6

FOR SALE — Modern residence, South and Grant streets. William Fahrner, Chelsea. 101tf

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Every business is especially adapted for some particular purpose—ours is to look after your financial needs. Many people hesitate about going to a banker about their financial matters, but this should not be so. We are always glad to consult with you about all such matters and our advice costs you nothing.

CHELSEA - - - - - MICHIGAN

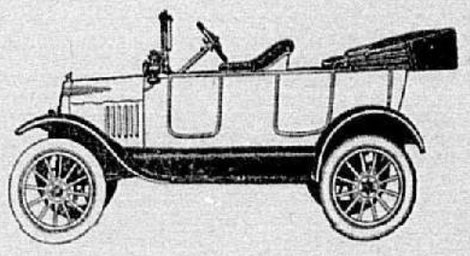
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

We Advise--

You to place your order for your Ford NOW. : : :

Palmer Motor Sales Company



MILLINERY--

A showing of Cleveland and Detroit models on—

SATURDAY, MARCH 16th.

Chicago goods on sale March 20-21.

---Kathryn Hooker

Keep Dry===Buy a Raincoat of Us

Nothing more serviceable during spring and summer than a sensible rain coat.

Suppose you drop in and look over our raincoat stock.

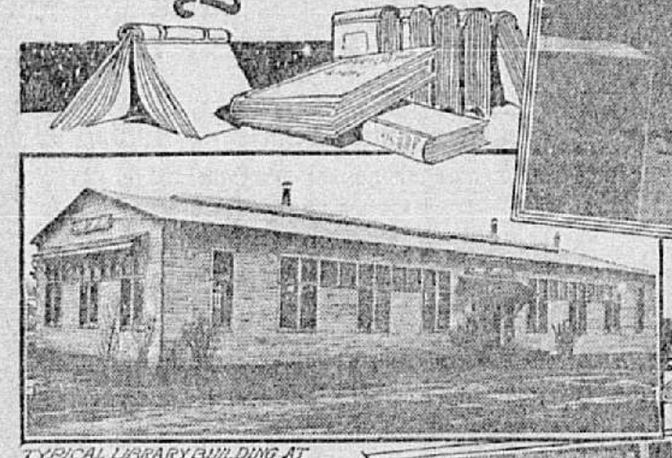
Prices very attractive.

We've also just stocked up for spring on a lot of other things you may want—hats, ties, shirts, gloves, underwear, sweaters, belts, suspenders, garters, etc.

An up to date store for men.

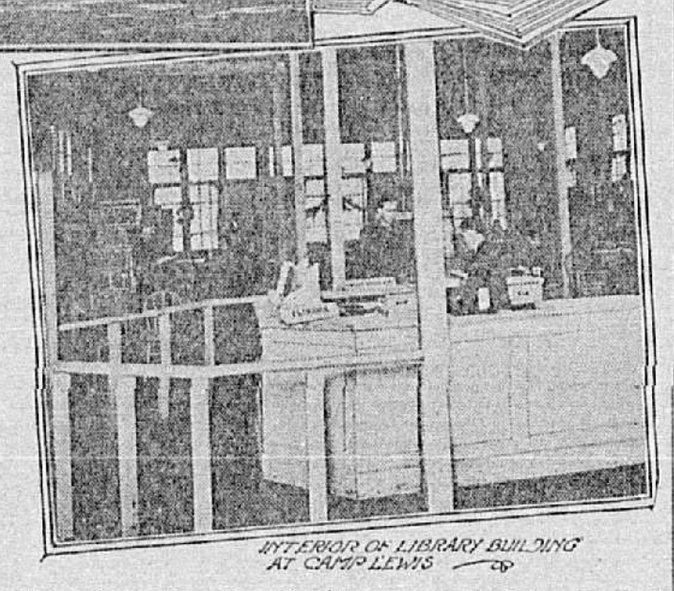
Dancer Brothers, - Chelsea, Mich.

Soldiers Want Books--And Are Getting Them



TYPICAL LIBRARY BUILDING AT CAMP DIX

READING ROOM IN CAMP SHERMAN LIBRARY



INTERIOR OF LIBRARY BUILDING AT CAMP LEWIS

TO BRIGHTEN the dull hours of American soldiers and sailors, whether they be at training camps, on wareraft, on transports or back of the trenches in France, the American Library Association War Service has turned loose a stream of books which is destined to become one of the most powerful factors in winning the fight for liberty. Already the efforts of the association have been crowned by signal success and this, in spite of the fact that as late as the end of last summer it had nothing but a concrete plan and a determination to put that idea into operation.

Since the association set for itself the task of putting into the hands of the soldiers and sailors the books it felt they needed and would appreciate it has, by an intensive campaign carried on last autumn, raised a million and a half dollars; has procured, through donation and by purchase, more than half a million books which it has assorted and sent out; with the $320,000 donated by the Carnegie corporation for the purpose, has erected camp library buildings in 34 camps and has others in the course of construction; has opened a dispatch station at one of the points of embarkation from which books are being shipped to France and has got together a force of trained workers to carry out its plans on a gigantic scale.

The headquarters of the American Library Association War Service are at the library of congress. Dr. Herbert Putnam, librarian of congress, is the director. Assistants to the director are Carl H. Milam, librarian of the public library of Birmingham, Ala., and Joseph L. Wheeler, librarian of the public library of Youngstown, O. George B. Utley of Chicago, secretary of the American Library association, is executive secretary of the war service. William A. Slade, head of the periodical division of the library of congress, and P. L. Windsor, director of the library school of the University of Illinois, are also on the headquarters staff.

Keep Down Expense.

It has been the determination of Doctor Putnam and his associates in the war work to keep overhead expenses down to a minimum. Much of the most important work of the service is being done by volunteers and experts drawn from libraries all over the country *who are working only for the salaries* they receive from their regular occupations. The standard salary of the camp librarians is $100 a month, and by obtaining board at the Y. M. C. A. or at the camp mess the cost of subsistence is held to a low figure.

To the war service the most gratifying result of its work so far is the tremendous demand for books, a demand so great and so wide in its range as to prove conclusively to the association that it has a definite field of endeavor and one which is bringing untold happiness to thousands of men. At all the camp libraries a system of book requests has been installed and it is giving accurate information on what the men want to read.

To the great surprise of the older army officers the draft men are calling continuously for serious books. Fiction naturally leads, but not by so wide a margin as one who gave but casual thought to the matter might surmise. For example, a day's record at the camp library at Camp Meade, Md., the following subjects were represented:

French history, mechanics and strategy in war, self-propelled vehicles, hand grenades, field entrenchments, bridges, chemistry, physics, astronomy, geology, hydraulics, electricity, mediaeval history, calculus, civil engineering, geography, American history, surveying, materials of construction, general history, masonry, concrete.

Burton E. Stevenson, the author, who is camp librarian at Camp Sherman, O., says that the first three requests that came to him were, first, for a book on the valuation of public utilities; second, for a book on conservation of national resources, and, third, for a Roumanian dictionary. He supplied the first two and later furnished the Roumanian dictionary.

A young soldier walked into Mr. Stevenson's office and asked for a book on motors. Mr. Stevenson found one which looked highly technical. The young soldiers turned over the leaves and handed it back.

"Shucks," he said, "I drew the pictures for this book. I want something more advanced."

Mr. Stevenson promptly sent for a more advanced book.

Public Libraries Help.

A system of borrowing books from public libraries all over the country has proven a great aid to the camp librarians and they have been making the most of this privilege. All the libraries are doing their bit toward making the leisure hours of the soldiers happy by lending the camps what they need.

The camp librarians have found out that an extremely high percentage of the soldiers want to study. Most of them are ambitious to rise and are taking advantage of the opportunities offered them by the American Library association to read serious books. Because of the demand for serious literature *the association has determined to spend most of the money it has for* serious books and to look to the public to donate fiction and light literature. In the near future it will launch an intensive campaign for gift books. Judging from the freedom with which the public has given books so far the association has no misgivings as to the outcome of its campaign.

The reason the campaign has not been made before is that the association wanted to perfect its organization and arrange for the prompt handling of the great flood of books it is expecting. So far the standard of books donated has been high. Few persons have shown an inclination to rid their library shelves of useless volumes at the expense of the soldiers and sailors. On the contrary, the best books have been given. Occasionally undesirable books are sent it, but they are promptly thrown away by the librarian. In fact, those who might be inclined to send such books may as well save the energy it would take to dispatch them. They will never reach the soldiers.

Before its camp library buildings were completed the association distributed its books through the chaplains of the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, the Red Cross and other organizations, which gladly volunteered to handle them. These organizations are still assisting in camp distribution by receiving books at their stations. The A. L. A. has established its own automobile delivery system at all the camps where its libraries have been completed, and daily deliveries are made to all of these "branches" and stations.

The men are allowed to take books out of the library and keep them from a week to two weeks. There is no penalty attached to overtime retention of a book. In fact, penalties are not necessary, for the men appreciate the books so thoroughly that they are assisting the camp librarians in every possible manner.

Sending Books to France.

With its system of camp librarians well organized, the American Library Association War Service is gradually developing its overseas service. By establishing a dispatch station it has begun a systematic distribution of books to soldiers and sailors on overseas duty. From the dispatch office books are being sent to naval vessels of all classes and are being placed aboard army transports for the soldiers back of the trenches.

The Y. M. C. A. has arranged to put on transports book cases *holding about* 125 volumes each. Books for these cases are being supplied by the A. L. A. which later will supply the cases also. These collections will be used as circulating libraries on the voyage and will be emptied at the port of debarkation in France, returning to America to be refilled. The work of distributing the books in France will be done by the chaplains, the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, the Red Cross and the Y. W. C. A. The A. L. A. will not attempt to set up libraries in France.

Dr. M. L. Raney, librarian of Johns Hopkins university, has gone to France as representative of the A. L. A. His main responsibility will be to make certain that the books arriving in France get into the hands of the men.

The A. L. A. War Service wishes also to arrange with the war department to add to the flow of books to France by having every soldier that goes across carry a book with him, a book that he and his companions will read on the way over and then hand to the Y. M. C. A. representatives upon his arrival, to be sent to other soldiers.

Cheap Liquid Sugar

The sugar shortage has encouraged Louisiana planters to broaden the use of pure cane sirup, which is made from cane juice, without taking out any of its sugar. This juice is boiled to a point just below that required to crystalize it into sugar, and can be used not only for griddle cakes and candy making, but it is recommended by the planters as a sweetening for coffee and tea. It is practically sugar in a liquid form, and on a basis of eight cents a pound retail for granulated sugar will yield economies of 40 to 50 per cent. at a price of four and one-half to five cents a pound for sirup.

GREAT OYSTERS ON THE NILE

Discovery Made by Engineers Is at Present Chiefly of Interest to the Scientist.

Government engineers constructing a bridge from Boulac to Ghezireh, while boring for the erection of the piers, came across the remains of an old building, on which were found clinging a large number of oysters of a giant species. Some of them have most perfect mother-of-pearl. They belong to what is called the Aetheria Nilotica, and traces of this species are found all over Egypt, but above the present level of the Nile. Their existence in such places has greatly helped scientists in determining previous courses of the river.

The Nile oyster has some interesting comrades in the Nile crab and the lanistes, a sort of snail, which differs from the ordinary snail in that it has *its spiral wound in the reverse direction.* It remains to be seen whether this oyster is of an edible nature.

This discovery of pearl-bearing oysters is interesting in view of the experiments of the Soudan government in the Red sea.

Fine Paint Made From Tar.

The Revue de Chimie Industrielle notes that a brilliant black paint which dries well and is far superior to mineral varnish may be made by mixing equal parts of coal tar with benzine or *coal oil. Spread thinly with a hard* brush, it penetrates the wood, which it preserves from decay.

Uncle Sam's Food Lessons

Special Information Service U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

MAKE A LITTLE MEAT GO A LONG WAY.

Don't think that you must eat a lot of meat to be strong. Meat is good to help build up the body, but so are many other foods.

In these dishes part of your building material comes from the more expensive meat and part from the cheaper peas, beans, hominy, and barley. The little meat with the vegetables and cereals will give your body what it needs.

Savory Stews and Meat Pies.

Do you know how good they are? They may be so varied that you can have a different one every day in the week, and all of them delicious. It needs only a small piece of meat to give flavor to a hearty dish.

Try them. They can be a whole meal and a nutritious one. These recipes serve five people.

Here is an English stew that is especially good:

Hot Pot of Mutton and Barley.

One pound mutton.

One and a half cupfuls pearled barley.

One tablespoonful salt.

Four potatoes.

Four onions.

Celery tops or other seasoning herbs.

Cut the mutton in small pieces, and brown with the onion in fat cut from meat. This will help make the meat tender and improves the flavor. Pour *this into a covered saucepan. Add two quarts water and the barley. Simmer* for one and a half hours. Then add the potatoes cut in quarters, seasoning herbs, and seasoning, and cook one-half hour longer.

Beef Stew.

One pound beef.

Four potatoes cut in quarters.

Quarter peck peas or one can.

One cupful carrots cut up small.

One teaspoonful salt.

Cut the meat in small pieces and brown in the fat from the meat. Simmer in two quarts of water for one hour. Add the peas and carrots and cook for one-half hour, then add the potatoes. If canned peas are used, add them ten minutes before serving. Serve when potatoes are done.

Different Stews.

Here is the way you can change the stews to make them different and to suit the season:

1. The meat. This may be any kind and more or less than a pound may be used. Use the cheap cuts, the flank, rump, neck, or brisket. The long, slow cooking makes them tender. Game and poultry are good.

2. Potatoes and barley may be used or barley alone, or rice hominy, or macaroni.

3. Vegetables. — Carrots, turnips, onions, peas, beans, cabbage, tomatoes are good, canned or fresh. Use one or more of these, as you wish.

4. Parsley, celery tops, onion tops, seasoning herbs, or chopped sweet peppers add to the flavor.

5. Many left-overs may be used—not only meat and vegetables, but rice or hominy.

How to Cook the Stews.

All kinds of stews are cooked in just about the same way. Here are directions which will serve for making almost any kind.

Cut the meat in small pieces and brown with the onion in the fat cut from the meat. Add the salt and pepper, seasoning vegetables (onion, celery tops, etc.), two quarts of water, and the rice, or other cereal, if it is to be used. Cook for an hour, then add the vegetables except potatoes. Cook the stew for half an hour, add the potatoes cut in quarters, cook for another half an hour, and serve.

The fireless cooker may well be used, the meat and the vegetables being put in at the same time.

Left-overs or canned vegetables need only to be heated through. Add them 15 minutes before serving.

Dried peas or beans should be soaked overnight and cooked for three hours before adding to the stew; or, better, cook them overnight in a fireless cooker.

Meat Pies.

Another good way to use a little meat. Have you ever used rice, cornmeal mush, or hominy for a crust? This is less work than a pastry crust and saves wheat.

Four cupfuls cooked cornmeal, rice, or hominy.

One onion, two cupfuls tomato, eighth teaspoonful pepper.

One tablespoonful fat.

One pound raw meat or left-over meat cut up small.

One-half teaspoonful salt.

Melt the fat, add the sliced onion, *and if raw meat is used, add it* and stir until the red color disappears. Add the tomato and seasoning. If cooked meat is used, add it with the tomato and seasoning, after the onion is browned, and heat through. Grease a baking dish, put in a layer of the cereal, add the meat and gravy, and cover with the cereal dotted with fat. Bake for half an hour.

Shepherd's Pie.

This is the name of a meat pie with a mashed-potato crust browned in the oven.

Try these recipes and cut down your meat bills.

DO YOU KNOW CORNMEAL?

USING CORNMEAL means service to your country and nourishing food for you.

Try corn bread and see how good it can be. There are many kinds. You will wonder why you didn't use it every day before the war.

It is very nourishing, too. A cupful of cornmeal gives even more fuel to your body than a cupful of wheat flour.

Here is a quick kind of corn bread. Our grandmothers used to bake it on a board before the open fire. You can bake it in your oven.

Corn Dodger.

Two cupfuls cornmeal, one teaspoonful salt, two teaspoonfuls fat, one and three-fourths cupful boiling water.

Pour the boiling water over the other materials. Beat well. When cool, form into thin cakes and bake 30 minutes in a hot oven. Make 14 biscuits. These crisp little biscuits are good with butter or gravy. Eat them with your meat and vegetables.

Corn Bread.

Corn bread is a good article—is especially good made with sour milk and soda; but sweet milk and baking powder are satisfactory. Eggs improve the flavor and add to the food value, but may be omitted if too expensive.

No. 1. Two cupfuls cornmeal, two cupfuls sweet milk (whole or skim), four teaspoonfuls baking powder, one tablespoonful sugar, two tablespoonfuls fat, one teaspoonful salt, one egg (may be omitted).

No. 2. Two cupfuls cornmeal, two cupfuls sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, one tablespoonful sugar, two tablespoonfuls *fat, one teaspoonful salt, one egg (may be omitted).*

Mix ingredients. Add milk, well-beaten egg, and melted fat. Beat well. Bake in shallow pan for about 30 minutes.

Spoon Bread.

An Old Southern Recipe.—Here is an old-fashioned soft spoon bread the Southerners like. With milk or sirup it makes a satisfying meal.

Two cupfuls water, one cupful milk (whole or skim), one cupful cornmeal, one tablespoonful fat, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls salt.

Mix water and cornmeal and bring to the boiling point and cook five minutes. Beat eggs well and add with other materials to the mush. Beat well and bake in a well-greased pan for 25 minutes in a hot oven. Serve from the same dish with a spoon. Enough for six.

Cornmeal and Milk.

Do you use cornmeal mush for a breakfast food? It is both cheap and good. Cooked in skimmed milk instead of water it is extra fine, and the food value of the dish is nearly doubled.

Here is a delicious cornmeal and milk dessert.

Indian Pudding.

Four cupfuls milk (whole or skim), one-fourth cupful cornmeal, three-fourths teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful ginger, one-third cupful molasses.

Cook milk and meal in a double boiler 20 minutes; add molasses, salt, and ginger. Pour into buttered pudding *dish and bake two hours in a slow oven, or use your fireless cooker. Serve* with milk. This makes a good and nourishing dessert. Serve six.

Cornmeal and Meat.

Cornmeal is good combined with meats. Such a dish is a meal in itself. Try this one.

Tamale Pie.

Two cupfuls cornmeal, six cupfuls water, one tablespoonful fat, one onion, two cupfuls tomatoes, one pound hamburger steak.

Make a mush by stirring the cornmeal and one and one-half teaspoonfuls salt into boiling water. Cook 45 minutes. Brown onion in fat, add hamburger and stir until red color disappears. Add salt, pepper, and tomato. A sweet pepper is an addition. Grease baking dish, put in layer of cornmeal mush, add seasoned meat, and cover with mush. Bake one-half *hour. Serve six.*

Corn Helps Us Feed the World.

The more we use the more food can be sent abroad. You need not tire of it, as there are at least 50 ways to use cornmeal to make good dishes for dinner, supper, lunch, or breakfast. Here are some suggestions:

Hot Breads.

Boston brown bread, hoecake, muffins, biscuits, griddle cakes.

Waffles.

Desserts.

Cornmeal molasses cake, apple corn bread, dumplings.

Gingerbread, fruit gems.

Hearty Dishes.

Cornmeal croquettes, cornmeal fish balls.

Meat and cornmeal dumplings.

Italian polenta.

Tamales.

The recipes are in Farmers' Bulletin 565, "Corn Meal as a Food and Ways of Using It," free from the department of agriculture.

Cornmeal has become Our Ally!

United States Seashore Cities.

Seashore cities—small and sleepy villages in winter, great, bustling cities in summer—are now so numerous that they can hardly be counted. They dot the coast from Maine to Florida; the gulf coast has any number of pretty, salubrious bathing spots, and the Pacific coast, from Gray's Harbor to San Diego, abounds in ocean resorts. The gulf coast and the lower Pacific coast have the advantage, however, of all-the-year-round bathing; the Atlantic coast season is about three months only.

NERVY GIRL MAKES FORTUNE IN YEAR

Cigar Stand Clerk Takes Homestead and War Prices Bring Her Riches.

Virgelle, Mont.—Father Time has clicked off just one little year since Miss Beda Berggren of Duluth, Minn., stepped from behind the cigar counter of a hotel in that city. This year, however, has been time enough for the girl to gather a neat little fortune and gain independence for the rest of her life.

One year ago Miss Berggren was working for $15 a week. Now she owns 493 acres of fine land near here, has a comfortable home, and wouldn't be cooped up behind a cigar stand for "all the money on earth." The best part of the whole thing is that she

Now Owns 493 Acres of Fine Land.

"didn't have to marry a rich bachelor, or fall heir to the fortune of a relative.

Miss Berggren heard a salesman telling of the opportunities in homesteads in the West. Immediately she wrote to friends in Montana, asking them how to take a claim. They told her, and she filed on 160 acres, which cost her $24. Later she took 160 acres more, then bought 13 acres and finally took another 160-acre tract. This made a total of 493 acres in her possession, and now it can be sold for $50 an acre.

War prices of farm products came to the aid of Miss Berggren. She put up her shack and made the necessary improvements around the homestead. She did most of the plowing and planting herself, although neighbors helped her some. Then her crop began to ripen, and she soon was in a position to travel back to Duluth as a wealthy land owner.

The trip back to Duluth, however, was for only a short vacation. Miss Berggren hurried again to her homestead in Montana and expects to stay "out where there's room to breathe."

BRUIN HUGS MAN, THEN TOSSES HIM DOWN WELL

Seattle, Wash.—A monster *bear is reported to be playing havoc in northern Saskatchewan.* Recently a woodsman spied the bruin and began to pepper it with his .22-caliber rifle. Undaunted, the bear made for the man, who dropped his gun and dashed to his cabin. He led the animal for several laps around the cabin, but bruin suddenly stopped and waited. The woodsman ran into the bear, sustained several broken ribs in its powerful clutch, and was tossed into a nearby well. Later the woodsman pulled himself to the surface in the bucket.

LIMBERGER CAUSES A RIOT

Guest at Party Threw Cheese Out of Window and Two Were Stabbed as Result.

St. Louis.—At a pound party given in honor of Mrs. Mabel Williams of St. Louis a guest brought a pound of limburger cheese. Levy Williams, self-appointed master of ceremonies, threw the cheese out, and was rebuked by the hostess.

In the argument and fight that followed, Simmons stabbed Mrs. Williams and her brother, Adolph Woodrow, with an ice pick. A riot call was turned in and 12 arrests were made. Simmons escaped.

GIRL KILLS HOLD-UP MAN

Then Minneapolis Woman Faints and Physician Is Called to Attend Her.

Minneapolis.—Miss Mabel Drumater, a clerk in the office of the P. McCoy Fuel company's office, shot and killed E. F. Orr, a railroad switchman, when he attempted to rob the office. Miss Drumater collapsed when told she had killed the man and had to be attended by a physician.

DIES PRISONER AFTER 64 YEARS

Pawnee Woman Was Captured by the Cheyennes When but Two Years Old.

STAYED WITH CAPTORS

White Horse Became One of Most Beloved Members of Her Adopted People — Outlived Two Cheyenne Husbands.

Clinton, Okla.—Captured by a hostile band of Cheyennes sixty-four years ago, White Horse, a Pawnee Indian woman, has just died here, still a prisoner, although recognized as a member of the Cheyenne tribe. No effort was ever made at a formal exchange of prisoners between the two tribes. She outlived two Cheyenne husbands.

At the time of the capture the Cheyennes were on the warpath, roving the plains near Omaha, Neb. They met a band of Pawnees who were out on a buffalo hunt and a battle followed. The Cheyennes were victorious.

Among the dead the Cheyenne warriors found a little Pawnee girl. Two of the braves were about to kill her when Chief Heap-of-Birds intervened. "Wait, let me look at her," tribal tradition quotes him. The Indians laid down their tomahawks and permitted Heap-of-Birds to examine the child. "Don't kill her, she has teeth, she can eat," the chief continued. "She is two years old." So the Cheyenne chief adopted the child.

Sang Song of Victory.

When the Indians had gone a long distance from the battlefield Curly Hair, a brother of Heap-of-Birds, sang the song of victory with his mighty voice, and while he sang he made a necklace. "This necklace shall be for my little sister," he sang.

Curly Hair's sweetheart was a Sioux woman. She had a beautiful white horse. Curly Hair said. "I will name my little sister after my sweetheart's horse." So the child was called White Horse.

When White Horse grew up she married Old-in-the-Middle. Her first husband died and she married She-Wolf.

"Wait, Let Me Look at Her."

She-Wolf died a little more than a year ago, so White Horse was again left a widow. Although a member of a tribe with whom the Cheyennes were unfriendly for many years, the adopted woman became one of the most beloved members of her adopted people. When she died recently Cheyennes came from many miles around to attend her funeral and to give her the sacred rites of burial. She now lies in the Clinton cemetery.

61, WALLOPED BY "DAD," 9

Son, Admiring Father's Punch, Takes Blame in Assault and Battery Charge.

Salem, Mass.—Thomas Chadwick of Manchester, N. H., who is ninety-two years old, and his son, William, who is just turning sixty-one, were before Judge Battis in the local district court charged with mutual assault and battery.

William and his father got into an altercation over the food conservation campaign. Both lost their young tempers and gave each other black eyes and swollen noses. A policeman had to step in and lock both up. Judge Battis sent them home after they had promised not to quarrel again.

Young Mr. Chadwick took all the blame. "Boylike," he told the court, "I got excited and punched father and naturally he punched back and belted me, judge, he has some wallop left."

Betrayed by Money.

Eau Claire, Wis.—When Thomas McQuillan, aged twenty, entered a cigar store and tendered a blood-stained quarter in payment for a package of cigarettes he was arrested on a charge of burglarizing the establishment. He admitted the charge and said he had cut his hand while breaking a window in the building in order to effect an entrance.

The Son of Tarzan

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER XV—Continued.

—17—

But he was not yet dead. Again he aimed and fired, the bullet splintering the gunwale of the canoe close by Baynes' face. Baynes fired again as his canoe drifted further downstream, and Malbihn answered from the shore, where he lay in a pool of his own blood.

And thus, doggedly, the two wounded men continued to carry on their weird duel until the winding African river had carried the Hon. Morison Baynes out of sight around a wooded point.

* * * * * * *

Meriem had traversed half the length of the village street when a score of white-robed negroes and half-castes leaped out upon her from the dark interiors of the surrounding huts. She tried to flee, but heavy hands seized her, and when she turned at last to plead with them her eyes fell upon the face of a tall, grim old man glaring down upon her from the folds of his burnoose.

At sight of him she staggered back in shocked and terrified surprise. It was the sheik!

The sheik and his party had been marching southward along the river when one of them, dropping out of line to fetch water, had seen Meriem making for the village. The fellow had called the sheik's attention to the strange sight—a white woman alone in central Africa—and the old Arab had hidden his men in the deserted village to capture her.

And when at last the woman had walked into the trap he had set for her and he had recognized her as the same little girl he had brutalized and maltreated years before his gratification had been huge. Now he lost no time in establishing the old relations of father and daughter that had existed between them in the past.

A two days' march brought them at last to the familiar scenes of her childhood, and the first face upon which she set her eyes as she was driven through the gates into the strong stockade was that of the toothless, hideous Mabunu, her one time nurse. It was as though all the years that had intervened were but a dream. Had it not been for her clothing and the fact that she had grown in stature she might well have believed it so.

For a time the inhabitants of the sheik's village who had not been upon the march with him amused themselves by inspecting the strangely clad white girl whom some of them had known as a little child.

Among the Arabs who had come in her absence was a tall young fellow of twenty, a handsome, sinister looking youth, who stared at her in open admiration until the sheik came and ordered him away, and Abdul Kamak went, scowling.

At last, their curiosity satisfied, Meriem was left alone. As of old, she was permitted the freedom of the village, for the stockade was high and strong and the only gates were well guarded by day and night. But, as of old, she cared not for the companionship of the cruel Arabs and the degraded blacks who formed the following of the sheik, and so, as had been her wont in the sad days of her childhood, she slunk down to an unfrequented corner of the inclosure where she had often played at housekeeping with her beloved Geeka.

Meriem pressed her hand above her heart and stifled a sigh, and as she did so she felt the hard outlines of the photographs she had hidden there as she slunk from Malbihn's tent. Now she drew it forth and commenced to re-examine it more carefully than she had had time to do before.

As she sat gazing at the picture she suddenly became aware that she was not alone; that some one was standing close behind her, some one who had approached her noiselessly. Guiltily she thrust the picture back into her waist. A hand fell upon her shoulder. She was sure that it was the sheik, and she awaited in dumb terror the blow that she knew would immediately follow.

No blow came, and she looked upward over her shoulder—into the eyes of Abdul Kamak, the young Arab.

"I saw," he said, "the picture that you have just hidden. It is you when you were a child, a very young child. May I see it again?"

Meriem drew away from him.

"I will give it back," he said. "I have heard of you, and I know that you have no love for the sheik, your father. Neither have I. I will not betray you. Let me see the picture."

She drew the photograph from its hiding place and handed it to him.

He turned the picture over, and as his eyes fell upon the old newspaper cutting they went wide. He could read French—with difficulty, it is true, but he could read it. He had been to Paris. He had spent six months there on exhibition with a troop of his desert fellows.

Slowly, laboriously, he read the yellowed cutting. His eyes were no longer wide. Instead, they narrowed to two slits of cunning. When he had done he looked at the girl.

"You have read this?" he asked.

"I have not had the opportunity," she replied.

A wonderful idea had sprung to Abdul Kamak's mind. It was an idea that might be furthered if the girl were kept in ignorance of the contents of that newspaper cutting. It would certainly be doomed should she learn its contents.

"Meriem," he whispered, "never until today have my eyes beheld you, yet at once they told my heart that it must ever be your servant. You do not know me, but I ask that you trust me. I can help you. You hate the sheik. So do I. Let me take you away from him. Come with me and we will go back to the great desert where my father is a sheik mightier than is yours. Will you come?"

Meriem sat in silence. She hated to wound the only one who had offered her protection and friendship, but she did not want Abdul Kamak's love. Deceived by her silence, the man seized her and strained her to him, but Meriem struggled to free herself.

"I do not love you!" she cried. "Oh, please do not make me hate you! You are the only one who has shown kindness toward me, and I want to like you, but I cannot love you!"

Abdul Kamak drew himself to his full height.

"You will learn to love me," he said, "for I shall take you, whether you will or no. You hate the sheik, and so you will not tell him, for if you do I will tell him of the picture. I hate the sheik, and——"

"You hate the sheik?" came a grim voice from behind them.

Both turned to see the sheik himself standing a few paces from them. Abdul still held the picture in his hand. Now he thrust it within his burnoose.

"Yes," he said, "I hate the sheik." And as he spoke he sprang toward the older man, felled him with a blow and dashed on across the village to the line where his horse was picketed, saddled and ready, for Abdul Kamak had been about to ride forth to hunt when he had seen the stranger girl alone by the bushes.

Leaping into the saddle, Abdul Kamak dashed for the village gates. The sheik, momentarily stunned by the blow that had felled him, now staggered to his feet, shouting lustily to his followers to stop the escaping Arab.

A dozen blacks leaped forward to intercept the horseman, only to be ridden down or brushed aside by the muzzle of Abdul Kamak's long musket, which he lashed from side to side about him as he spurred on toward the gate.

But here he must surely be intercepted. Already the two blacks stationed there were pushing the unwieldy

Her Heart Leaped in Pride and Joy. "Korak!" She Cried.

portals to. Up flew the barrel of the fugitive's weapon. With reins flying loose and his horse at a mad gallop, the son of the desert fired once, and one keeper of the gate dropped in his tracks. An instant later the other had been ridden down.

With a wild whoop of exultation, twirling his musket high above his head and turning in his saddle to laugh back into the faces of his pursuers, Abdul Kamak dashed out of the village of the sheik and was swallowed up by the jungle.

CHAPTER XVI.

A Strange Meeting.

Sometimes lolling upon Tantor's back, sometimes roaming the jungle in solitude, Korak made his way slowly toward the west and south. He made but a few miles a day, for he had a whole lifetime before him and no place in particular to go. Possibly he would have moved more rapidly but for the thought which continually haunted him that each mile he traveled carried him farther and farther away from Meriem—no longer his Meriem, as of yore, it is true, but still as dear to him as ever.

Thus he came upon the trail of the sheik's band as it traveled down river from the point where the sheik had captured Meriem to its own stockaded village. Suddenly he came to the camp of the renegade Swede Malbihn, whose black attendants fled in terror at sight of Tantor and Korak.

Malbihn lay in a hammock beneath a canopy before his tent. His wounds were painful, and he had lost much blood. He was very weak. He looked up in surprise as he heard the screams of his men and saw them running toward the gate.

And then from around the corner of his tent loomed a huge bulk, and Tantor, the great tusker, towered above him.

Malbihn's boy, feeling neither affection nor loyalty for his master, broke and ran at the first glimpse of the beast, and Malbihn was left alone and helpless. The elephant stopped a couple of paces from the wounded man's hammock. Malbihn cowered, moaning. He was too weak to escape. He could only lie there with staring eyes, gazing in horror into the blood rimmed, angry little orbs fixed upon him, and await his death.

Then, to his astonishment, a man slid to the ground from the elephant's back. Almost at once Malbihn recognized the strange figure as that of the creature who consorted with apes and baboons—the white warrior of the jungle. Malbihn cowered still lower.

It was from Malbihn's dying lips that Korak learned of the Swede's encounter with Baynes and how Meriem was again in the camp of the sheik. Korak lost no time in seeking her.

When speed was required Korak depended upon no other muscles than his own, and so it was that the moment Tantor had landed him safely upon the same side of the river as lay the village of the sheik the ape man deserted his bulky comrade and took to the trees in a rapid race toward the south and the spot where the Swede had told him Meriem might be.

It was dark when he came to the palisade, strengthened considerably since the day that he had rescued Meriem from her pitiful life within its cruel confines. No longer did the giant tree spread its branches above the wooden rampart, but ordinary man made defenses were scarce considered obstacles by Korak.

Loosening the rope at his waist, he tossed the noose over one of the sharpened posts that composed the palisade. A moment later his eyes were above the level of the obstacles, taking in all within their range beyond. There was no one in sight close by, and Korak drew himself to the top and dropped lightly to the ground within the inclosure.

Then he commenced his stealthy search of the village. First toward the Arab tents he made his way, sniffing and listening. He passed behind them, searching for some sign of Meriem. Not even the wild Arab curs heard his passage, so silently he went—a shadow passing through shadows.

Naked but for his leopard skin and his loin cloth, Korak the Killer slunk into the shadows at the back of the tent, where his keen scent told him Meriem was. His sharp knife slit a six foot opening in the tent wall, and Korak, tall and mighty, sprang through upon the astonished visions of the inmates.

Meriem saw and recognized him the instant that he entered the apartment. Her heart leaped in pride and joy at the sight of the noble figure for which it had hungered so long.

"Korak!" she cried.

"Meriem!" He uttered the single word as he hurled himself upon the inmates of the tent. Three negresses leaped from their sleeping mats, screaming. Meriem tried to prevent them from escaping, but before she could succeed the terrified blacks had darted through the hole in the tent wall made by Korak's knife and were gone screaming through the village.

Korak turned toward Meriem, and at the same moment a bloody and disheveled apparition leaped into the apartment.

"Morison!" cried the girl.

For it was Baynes, who, despite his wounds, had made his way to the sheik's village.

Korak turned and looked at the newcomer. He had been about to take Meriem in his arms forgetful of all that might have transpired since last he had seen her. Then the coming of the young Englishman recalled the scene he had witnessed in the little clearing, and a wave of misery swept over the ape man.

Already from without came the sounds of the alarm that the three negresses had started. Men were running toward the tent. There was no time to be lost.

"Quick!" cried Korak, turning toward Baynes, who had scarce yet realized whether he was facing a friend or foe. "Take her to the palisade, following the rear of the tents. Here is my rope. With it you can scale the wall and make your escape."

"But you, Korak?" cried Meriem.

"I will remain," replied the ape man "I have business with the sheik."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cigar Lighters in Italy.

The Italian substitute for the neat and convenient cigar lighter found in every American cigar store is a long rope lighted and placed outside of the tobacco shop. It is made of cheap hemp, of rope waste, and even of rags twisted roughly into shape and held together by strings of twine. The improvised lighter is made by the storekeeper himself.—Popular Science Monthly.

GOOD ROADS

FAME FROM ITS GOOD ROADS

Improved Streets, Smooth and Dustless Highways Around Philadelphia Advertises City.

Good streets and smooth, dustless country roads, have been a means of advertising and giving added importance to Philadelphia, not only throughout the United States and Canada, but abroad, according to William H. Connell, chief of the bureau of highways, Philadelphia Inquirer states.

Highway experts from scores of American and European cities, as well as engineers representing practically every state in this country, have studied the progress made by Philadelphia in dealing with one of the greatest of municipal problems, that of road construction and maintenance, and

Improved Road Near Philadelphia.

have requested information regarding the specifications used, the processes followed and other data pertaining to the work as carried on in this city, Chief Connell said.

Within the limits of the city, motorists, most critical of road users, can travel for more than 150 miles by diverse routes, without experiencing the slightest difficulty because of poor roads or dusty ones, the head of the highway bureau asserted. Visiting tourists, impressed by this fact, have heralded the reputation of Philadelphia as the city of good roads throughout the country, he said. The improvement, in many instances, has been made at comparatively little expense by means of surface treatments, varied to meet the demands of the occasion, he pointed out.

GROWTH OF IMPROVED ROADS

Inventions, Discoveries and Public Improvements Come When There Is Strong Demand.

The history of good roads affords a striking example of the fact that inventions, discoveries and public improvements take place only when there is an insistent demand for them. In early times, when each family lived largely to itself, there was little commerce in the articles produced on the farm and consequently little need for transportation. As large cities developed the demand for roads on which products might be easily transported grew.

Two of the most recent causes for the improvement of roads have been pleasure vehicles. Twenty-five years ago the bicycle began to come into common use and the cyclists made a vigorous demand for roads on which they might ride. Unfortunately, however, paths for bicycles were constructed in many places in lieu of improved roads. The invention of the automobile, however, has meant a real step toward better roads.

GET GOOD HIGHWAY SYSTEM

Not Difficult Problem if County or Township Is Willing to Use Common Sense.

How to get a good road system is not a difficult problem, if a county or township is willing to be guided by common sense. The first step is to employ a competent highway engineer. He will make a study of traffic conditions, ascertain where the main market lines with a type of surfacing material that will be less expensive than that required on the main market lines, and yet will at the same time meet all traffic requirements on the feeder lines. The main lines, if built of concrete, will be permanent and cost less to maintain.

How to Place Culvert.

Where a culvert is placed in a road on a hillside to take care of the drainage collected in an uphill ditch, it should be placed across the road pointing in the direction of the flow of the steepest grade.

Changing Milk for Calf.

The time to change the calf from whole milk to skim milk depends upon the development of the calf. If it is healthy it may be changed to skim milk at the end of the second week, but the third week would be better.

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$20

SOLD ONLY THROUGH OUR OWN OUTLET STORES

When you first see Bond's $20 clothes you'll wonder how such values are possible, so we ask you to keep in mind the fact that we are MANUFACTURERS who sell DIRECT. Here YOU are not expected to pay enough to make up road salesmen's commissions, retailers' profits and expenses, and losses from bad accounts; all you pay for here is CLOTHES. That is why we can and do SAVE YOU TEN DOLLARS.

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A ROAD TO HEALTH

Eat Less and Walk More if You Are Losing All Your Vim.

JUST GIVE NATURE A CHANCE.

That Wonderful Old Doctor Is Always Ready and Willing to Be Your Friend and Will Produce Magical Results if His Laws Are Obeyed.

A man on the shady side of forty thought he was going into a decline. He went to his physician, submitted to a thorough examination and waited the word which was to consign him to the scrap heap.

This is what the doctor, who happened to be a modern physician, told him two or three days later:

"You eat too much, drink too much, sit around too much and walk too little. I am going to put you on a rigid diet, and I want you to walk—walk—walk."

The man who thought he was going into a decline demurred at the doctor's suggestion of a rigid diet. The diet prescribed consisted of milk—only milk—and the man who saw visions of the scrap heap loved his "vittles," but he decided to follow the doctor's orders. He stuck to the rigid diet.

And he made it a practice to walk two miles to the office every morning, rain or shine. The ease with which he acquired a scorn for the street car after a week or two astonished him.

At the end of a week of dieting and walking, this man began to look upon life with different eyes. His work, which had been a burden, began to assume an attractive glow. At the end of two weeks, with a modified but still skimpy diet, and more walking, he began to catch himself in the act of running up the stairs instead of dragging himself up by main force. At the end of four weeks of this treatment, without taking a drop of medicine or a single pill, he felt as if ten years had rolled off his shoulders.

The average New York man who works at desk eats too much if he does not drink too much. He sits around too much and walks altogether too little. And what is true of the average New Yorker is true of the average American. Too much food, too much drink and too much sitting around are the unholy trinity of our national debilitation. We are becoming physically flabby and mentally drowsy. We are beginning to nod in the armchair.

Overindulgence has done it—that system of self pampering which Dr. John H. Quale of Cleveland calls "twentieth century habits."

Most of these "twentieth century habits" have to do with the stomach. In some languages a piece of basic philosophy has been crystallized, like a fly in amber, in the homely phrase, "I have the heartache," when stomach ache is meant. That phrase is an unconscious recognition of the fact that the stomac is the center of the human system.

The importance of the stomach ha been recognized by the earliest lav givers and thinkers of the human rac The dietary regulations of the law Moses were a farsighted attempt t make the food of a historic nation conform to the laws of nature. Legislating for peoples living under conditions similar to those under which the Jews lived, Mohammed, another of the world's great lawgivers, embodied in the Koran a good deal that he found in the Talmud on the subject of eating and drinking.

Moses put the children of Israel on a diet. Mohammed put the Arabs on a diet.

Business and professional America ought to go on a diet and stay there for awhile.

Nature is the greatest of all physicians. Give nature a chance. Don't overload your stomach with too much food. Don't overwork your liver and your kidneys by too much drink, and sometimes very little drink is too much.

Nature is the watchman sitting at the gate. Nature is ready to be up and at the enemy of your life at the first sign of danger. Don't bind and gag the watchman. Give him a chance for his life and yours.

Eat less. Walk more. The results will astonish you.—New York Mail.

Spread the Meat Flavor.

Cold ham, chicken or other meat left over in quantities too small for use alone may be used advantageously by mixture with other foods. Here is a recipe for one way to use such meat.

Chop the meat fine and season it well. Mix in enough butter or other fat to make it "shape" well. Form into rolls about the size of a finger and wrap around each a thin piece of short dough made from a pint of flour, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, salt and milk enough to mix. Bake the rolls in a hot oven until they are a delicate brown. Serve hot.—New York World.

Feminine Ability.

Whoever it was that remarked woman is a mystery certainly remarked a heaping teaspoonful. We doubt if she herself can explain how it is she can always get something else in a suit case after it is so full it won't hold anything else.—Macon Telegraph.

The Rivals.

"I have just been readin'," quoth Hamlet Fatt, "some startlin' statistics about the earth's capacity."

"Why need you worry about the earth's capacity?" responded Yorick Hamm. "You'll never play to it."—Pittsburgh Post.

The only thing you can afford not to pay is a grudge.

Parson Was Sarcastic.

Parson Miles was a rather dry speaker, but occasionally he proved that he had ready wit. One evening he was addressing his congregation on the beauty of leading an upright life, when he suddenly paused and beckoned to the sexton. "Brown," said he, in a clear, distinct tone of voice, "open a couple of windows on each side of the church, please." "Beg your pardon, sir!" exclaimed the sexton, with a look of great surprise. "Did I understand you to say 'Open the windows'? It is a very bitter cold night, sir." "Yes, I am well aware of that, Brown," was the cold, hard reply of the minister, as he gazed around the church, "but it is not healthy to sleep with the windows shut."

Choice Bargains-

Farms, Homes, Two-Family Flats, Apartments. We specialize in high class improved property. If you have a good farm to exchange for city property write us. Bank references.

Maloney-Campbell Realty Co., (Inc.)

504 Free Press Bldg., Detroit

Oriental Hotel

2 blocks from City Hall, 100 Rooms, $1.00 up. Bed and Turkish Bath, $1.00.

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Cor. Gratiot & Library.

Rates $1.00 and up

Moonday Lunch.....40c

Sunday Dinner.....50c

A. F. HAMILTON, Mgr.

Palestine a Small Country.

Nearly all the events in the history of Israel that are recorded in the Old Testament happened within a territory no bigger than the state of Connecticut, whose area is 4,800 square miles, and into hardly any other country has there been crowded from the days of Abraham till our own so much history—that is to say, so many events that have been recorded in the annals of mankind.

Nor is it only that Palestine is really a small country. The traveler constantly feels as he moves about that it is a small country. From the heights a few miles north of Jerusalem he sees, looking nothward, a far-off summit carrying snow for eight months in the year. It is Hermon, nearly 10,000 feet high—Hermon, whose fountains feed the rivers of Damascus.—National Geographic Magazine.

Compressed Air Clears Sewer Pipes

Bradford, England, has a sewer five miles long with a drop of 70 feet in distance. The grade is not uniform. As the sewage is loaded with heavy, solid matter, the flow was not what it should have been. The city did not want to resort to pumping because of the expense. One of the city engineers hit upon the idea of using compressed air at a pressure of 80 pounds and discharging it at regular intervals into the sewer. The plan was carried out with great success. It has been done for some time now without a recurrence of the difficulty.

For Village Clerk--

Warren C. Boyd

(People's Candidate)

Will appreciate your support

B. B. TURNBULL

Candidate for

VILLAGE PRESIDENT

(PEOPLE'S TICKET)

will appreciate your support

Glenn H. Barbour

Candidate for Village Clerk

Independent Ticket

Your vote will be appreciated

NEW

--AT THE HUTZEL SHOP

SUITS

Navy Blue serges in great numbers—Tan and Gray suits second in favor—and with much braiding, and some bright colored contrasting collars and linings. $25.00 to $50.00.

COATS

Attractive girlish models of the soft silvertoned, in rose, blue, tan and green. Navy blue serges and gabardines make certain excellently tailored coats for practical wear. And there are plenty of serviceable mixtures at moderate prices. $17.50 to $50.

AND

Dresses of lovely foulards and crepe de chenes and taffatas—skirts of the same drapable materials—and scores of attractive blouses.

HUTZEL'S

Main and Liberty Streets ANN ARBOR

IN THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL
P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m. Junior Christian Endeavor 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor 6:15 p. m. Popular Sunday evening service at 7:00 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL
G. H. Whitney, Pastor.

Morning service at 10:00 a. m. Bible school at 11:15 a. m., taught by pastor. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Evening service at 7:00 Thursday prayer meeting 7:00 p. m. in the church.

ST. PAUL'S
A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

German service Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school 10:30 a. m. The *Willing Workers will meet with Mrs.* A. G. Faist, Wednesday afternoon.

CATHOLIC
Rev. W. P. Considine, Rector.

Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services. Holy communion 6:30 a. m. Low Mass 7:30 a. m. High Mass 10:00 a. m. Catechism at 11:00 a. m. Baptisms at 3 p. m. Mass on week days at 7 a. m. St. Agnes Sodality will receive holy communion next Sunday. The Way of the Cross followed by benediction will take place Sunday at 3 p. m.

BAPTIST

Sunday morning service at 10 a. m. Prof. S. B. Laird, of Ypsilanti will preach. Sunday school 11:15 a. m. Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock Thursday evening, at the home of Mrs. R. P. Chase.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH
Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.

Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m. German service at 10:30 a. m. Epworth League 7:00 p. m. English service 7:30 p. m.

LIBERTY BONDS.

All coupon Liberty bonds, subscribed through this bank, are ready for delivery and should be receipted for at once. We are prepared to hold same for safe-keeping if desired.
5213 Kempf. Com. & Sav. Bank.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Jack Coin was in Detroit, Wednesday.

A. A. Riedel was in Detroit yesterday.

Harry Morton was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. W. K. Guerin has been visiting in Detroit for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Vogel have been in New York on business this week.

Frank Nelson of Lansing visited his sister, Mrs. A. Steger, Tuesday.

Mrs. E. E. Musson of Howell visited her father, Dick Clark, the first of the week.

Mrs. William Davidson is visiting her son, Roy and family, in Clinton for a few days.

Miss Francis Hindelang returned Tuesday from a visit of several weeks in Detroit.

Mrs. J. R. Gates has returned from an extended visit at the home of her sister in Bordentown, N. J.

Lee Chandler of Charlotte visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Chandler, the first of the week.

Over $350 was taken in at the annual free seat offering at the Methodist church Wednesday evening.

Harmony chapter of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Mark Lowry, Wednesday, March 13.

Wilber Riemenschneider was home from the Great Lakes, Ill., training camp for a brief visit the last of the week.

James Koons, who has been living in Jackson, has returned to Chelsea and will reside with his son, R. B. Koons.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Wheeler of Dexter township are the parents of a daughter, born Wednesday, March 6th, 1918.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Marshall and family, of Sharon, are moving onto the Renau farm, which they recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Steele of Homer, formerly of this place, are the parents of a daughter, born February 24, 1918.

Mrs. A. L. Steger visited her sister, Miss Eppie Brietenbach, who is a patient at Mercy hospital, Jackson, Wednesday.

A "Boy in War Time" conference will be held tomorrow at the Ann Arbor Y. M. C. A. E. P. Steiner expects to attend.

Mrs. John Greening and daughter, Miss Nina, attended the funeral of *the former's aunt, Mrs. Ann Quigley,* in Dexter, Monday.

Ralph Hadley and family have moved from the Albert West farm in Sylvan to the George Nordman residence on West Middle street.

Chandler A. Rogers, son of D. N. Rogers of this place, was elected treasurer of the Federal Motor Truck Co. of Detroit, March 1st.

Clare Fenn, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Fenn, has been transferred from Ft. Thomas, Ky., to Kelly Field, South San Antonio, Texas.

Dr. Algernon A. Palmer, son of Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Palmer, has received his commission as first lieutenant in the medical reserve corps.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gauss and daughters, of near Dexter, and Miss Carrie Taylor of Ann Arbor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Schiefferstein, Sunday.

Mrs. P. G. Schaible, who has been seriously ill for several weeks and was taken to an Ann Arbor hospital the last of the week, is said to be slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Collins have recovered from the smallpox and the quarantine on their home, East and Harrison streets, has been lifted. No new cases have developed.

Elmer L. Hammond leaves tomorrow for the U. S. school of aerial photography at Rochester, N. Y., having enlisted in the photographic section of the aviation corps.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cooke are spending several weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orla Tyler of near Ann Arbor, assisting them while Mr. Tyler is recovering from a recent operation.

Herman Breitenwischer has purchased the Chelsea laundry, trading his farm in Lyndon, known as the S. E. Nelson place, to F. C. Mapes who has owned the laundry for several years past.

Sharon-South Sylvan chapter of the Red Cross recently sent to county headquarters in Ann Arbor: Six suits pajamas, 13 sweaters, 14 pair socks, 3 pair wristlets, 1 helmet, 17 foot bandages, 2 children's caps.

The next meeting of Washtenaw Pomona grange will be held in Masonic hall, Ypsilanti, Tuesday, March 12th, when Ypsilanti and York granges will entertain. "Successful poultry-raising," and "Motor power on the farm" will be the subjects for discussion, besides the entertaining features.

Walter Runciman was given a farewell surprise Friday evening by a number of his old school friends at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Runciman. Light refreshments were served and a general social time was enjoyed. Walter left Saturday afternoon for New York city to rejoin his vessel, the U. S. transport Pocahontas, after a ten days' furlough.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv.

Miss Gladys Leach is spending the week-end in Detroit.

Mrs. Lloyd Merker visited her parents in Dexter, Wednesday.

John Steinbach of Lima has a new power wood-cutting machine.

Miss Lillie Wackenhut has been visiting in Detroit for a few days.

Regular meeting of the Lady Maccabees, Tuesday, March 12th. Initiation.

The Bay View Reading club will meet Monday evening with Miss Jessie Everett.

A meeting of the Washtenaw County W. C. T. U. will be held Monday at the Congregational church in Ann Arbor.

All coupon Liberty bonds, subscribed through the local banks, have been received and are ready for delivery.

Chelsea Lodge No. 101, I. O. O. F., will celebrate its first anniversary and also dedicate a service flag with four stars on Wednesday, March 13. All Oddfellows and their families are urged to attend.

Felix F. Hindelang was instantly killed Wednesday morning in Battle Creek when an air compressior in the engine room of the Battle Creek Brewery, which is being converted into an artificial ice and cold storage plant, suddenly burst. He was engaged in making some tests of the machine at the time. Mr. Hindelang was about 54 years of age and was a former Chelsea boy and well known here. The funeral will be held in Battle Creek tomorrow morning at nine o'clock.

RED CROSS NOTES.

St. Mary's academy came "over the top" Wednesday, 100 per cent Red Cross.

The March quota of sewing for the County chapter is 145 pajamas, 146 ber shirts, 90 helpless case shirts, 80 bed jackets (a), 25 bed jackets (b), 45 convalescent robes, 90 suits underwear.

Miss Pettengill of Ann Arbor inspected the gauze dressings, Tuesday afternoon and commended the class upon their excellent work. Mrs. Effinger will inspect the muslin bandages and Mrs. Holbrook reviewed the work and gave a final quiz today completing the work of the first class in surgical dressings.

Red Cross members, who agree to do a certain definite number of hours work, are entitled to wear emblems designating the service rendered upon its completion, as follows: Thirty-six hours, Red Cross on left breast of apron; 72 hours, Red Cross on coif; 128 hours, red ribbon 2 inches long and ½ inch wide under cross on apron. These regulations are universal.

The February report of work done by the several units of the Chelsea chapter follows: W. C. T. U., 4 hospital shirts; Chat'n Seau club, 4 hospital shirts; Cloverleaf chapter, 4 hospital shirts, 7 handkerchiefs, 9 comfort bags, 5 wash cloths; Philathea, 12 tray cloths, 12 wash cloths; Bay View club, 4 hospital shirts, 2 large comfortables. The quota for the month was 16 hospital shirts, so that Chelsea chapter exceeded its quota by a considerable amount.

EAST LIMA.

Mrs. Minnie Weidman of Ann Arbor is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Adam Bohnet.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bell spent Wednesday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grayer

Chauncey Coy sold a team of work horses to Manchester parties last week.

John Bauer spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Jay Smith returned from Chicago, Friday night, where he attended the Congress Shorthorn sale.

Herbert Smith is home on a three weeks' furlough from the aviation corps, which is located at Ithaca, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hendricks of Webster spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jay Gridley.

Christ Grayer was an Ann Arbor caller Monday.

Leland Easton has employed Ralph Stoffer to assist him with his summer's work.

Mrs. Adolf Gross and son Harold were Ann Arbor callers Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Coy and daughter Zelma spent Sunday afternoon in Dexter as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Barley.

LIMA CENTER.

Mrs. Harry Hammond and little son spent Sunday with relatives in Ann Arbor.

John Schneckenberg and daughter, Mrs. Bertha Wolff, of Chelsea, spent Sunday af the home of John Steinbach and family.

William Ryan was in Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Jacob Steinbach spent one day of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher and family.

John Steinbach spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Fred Wenk and daughter Una spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. John Steinbach spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Archie Coe and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Casterline and family have moved to the Coe farm, where he will be employed for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wolff and daughter Velma spent Sunday afternoon in Chelsea.

The Lima Center Arbor of Gleaners met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schairer, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoffman of Francisco moved to the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher the first of the week.

Irvin Wolff of Chelsea spent Sunday at the home of his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Coe and family.

Edward Frymuth and lady friend, of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hammond and family.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite for Colds.

J. L. Easley, Macon, Ill., in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says, "During the past fifteen years it has been my sister's favorite medicine for colds on the lungs. I myself have taken it a number of times when suffering with a cold and it always relieved me promptly."—Adv.

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Special Attention to Mail Orders. JACKSON, Mich.
Store Hours—8 a. m to 5:30 p. m. 9 a. m. to 9:30 p. m. Saturdays.

Attractive New Patterns in Wash Fabrics For Fashioning New Frocks

There are all manner of attractive new ginghams, voiles and dimities in this section. Practical, sturdy materials for children and fresh new fabrics in bright and unusual color combinations.

FRESH NEW GINGHAMS.

Large or small plaids in charming color combinations, small dainty checks and plain colors in gingham, chambray and ginghamette, *prices range from 25c up to 59c the yard.*

TROOPER CLOTH FOR CHILDRENS' SUITS AND FROCKS.

A practical and durable material for children—has the strength to wear well and launders beautifully. Not printed, but woven colors, 30 inches wide, 29c and 35c the yard.

TISSUE PLAIDS.

Lovely colors on white or tinted grounds, a soft finished fabric with the charm and daintiness of the finest voile, 30 inches wide, 50c the yard.

THIRTY-EIGHT INCH PLAID DRESS VOILES.

Medium sized plaids in combinations of two or three colors—woven and not printed patterns, durable and economical, 38 inches wide, at 35c the yard.

DAINTY WASH FABRICS.

Flaxons in checks and stripes besides a full line of plain weaves, 25c to 59c the yard. Voiles—embroidered, plain checked or striped, 25c to $1.00 the yard.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.
(Official)

COUNCIL ROOMS,
Chelsea, March 4, 1918.

Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Lehman. Roll called by the clerk.

Present—Trustees Dancer, Mayer, Frymuth, Hirth, Eppler. Absent—Trustee Palmer.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved

Following bills were read by the clerk:

GENERAL FUND.

H. E. Cooper, ½ mo. salary...$	35 00
M. A. Shaver, treas., services.	200 00
W. R. Daniels, clerk, services.	135 00
W. R. Daniels, postage.....	10 00
Chelsea Tribune.	16 25
J. H. Shultz, election supplies.	1 81

STREET FUND.

Joseph Mayer, labor.....	6 20
G. Bockres, 1 week.....	10 00
Gil. Martin, labor.....	4 50

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER FUND.

Electric Light and Water Works Commission.....	1,000 00

Moved by Frymuth, supported by Mayer, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for the same.

Yeas—Dancer, Mayer, Frymuth, Hirth, Eppler. Nays—None. Carried.

D. C. McLaren was appointed by President Lehman to succeed Herman Dancer as member of the Electric Light and Water Works Commission for three years.

Approved by the Council.

Moved by Dancer, supported by Hirth, that the Electric Light and Water Works Commission present a statement and collect therefor monthly accounts from the Village of Chelsea on the following schedule:

200 watt lamps, $2.00 per month, midnight service.

60 watt lamps, $1.45 per month, all-night service.

40 watt lamps, 80c per month, midnight service.

25 watt lamp 60c per month, midnight service.

250 porch lights, limit 40 watt lamps at 24c each per month. This is estimated that one-half are in use at all times. Provided all were burning the charge would be 48c.

Also a charge for globes and replacing lamps.

35 hydrants at a fixed charge of $1.00 each per month.

Yeas—Dancer, Mayer, Frymuth, Hirth, Eppler. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Frymuth, supported by Dancer, that the clerk draw an order to Herman G. Pipp for $62.50, the same being one-half payment, and that he be instructed to complete the plans and specifications for a new fire barn.

Yeas—Dancer, Mayer, Frymuth, Hirth, Eppler. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Dancer, supported by Eppler, that we adjourn. Carried.

W. R. DANIELS, Village Clerk.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the many friends who assisted us in many ways during our six weeks of quarantine, we wish to extend our grateful thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Collins.

CUTTING PRICES

ISN'T OUR BUSINESS—WE'RE MEAT CUTTERS. BUT WE DO SAY THAT OUR PRICES ARE AS LOW AS THE LOWEST—QUALITY AND SERVICE CONSIDERED.

WE WANT TO SERVE YOU

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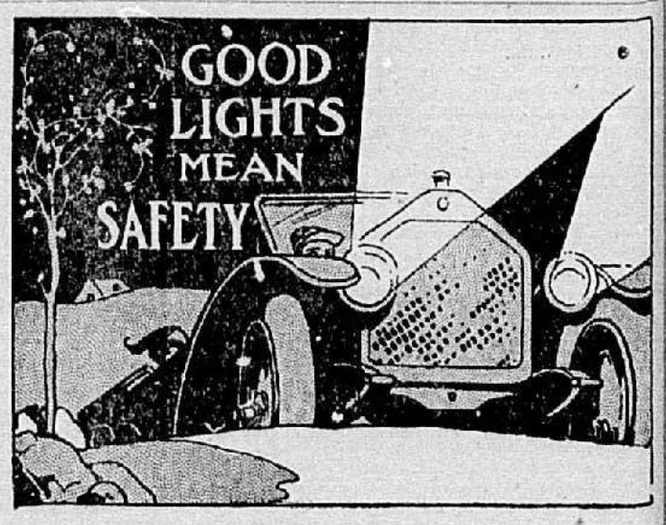

DO not be neglectful about your lamps simply because you use your car mostly in the daytime. Lamps are the eyes of your car at night. We can recharge your batteries or furnish gas tanks. Let us overhaul your generators and add to the power of your headlights.

OVERLAND GARAGE
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN