

GOVERNMENT "LUMBER JACKS" IN FRANCE

Dexter Township Boy Pens Excellent Account of His Experiences in Overseas Lumber Camp.

Following is published a letter recently received by Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Wheeler of Dexter township from their son, Foster E. Wheeler, 6th C., 20th Engineers, France. He says in part:

Dear Home Folks:

I am sending you two letters today, one through the company office and one through the "base censor." Please let me know which one reaches you first.

A copy of the Chelsea Tribune reached me recently; it was a very pleasant surprise to get a home paper and a very welcome addition to our scant stock of literature.

We are in quite an advanced sector, which necessitates very close censoring, so you must excuse the omission of "near" names.

You inquired about my trip overseas. I'll try and give you a brief description of it.

We were on the Atlantic fourteen days, and I would not have missed it for a large sum. We were aboard the largest and the fastest boat in our convoy. I went every where about the boat one was permitted to go.

After sailing 14 long May days, we found ourselves in a French harbor. We sailed into this harbor in the forenoon and it was certainly a very beautiful sight. The rather rolling landscape covered with all kinds of growing crops, bright sunshine and blue sky. We did not land directly. We were told that the tide was wrong. After a short wait, small boats took us to shore and we landed on French soil May 24th.

As soon as possible, after landing, we formed ranks and marched through the town and out to a rest camp. This camp was claimed by the French to have been built during Napoleon's time, but aside from the high wall around part of it, it was very much American.

We arrived at this camp at just ten minutes to eight o'clock and the sun was still quite high, setting about 9:15 p. m. Scores of people marched from the dock to the camp with us and one young lad had a rifle and could play several of our regular American airs, so we had music to march to all the way. We were at this camp several days, leaving there for our present location.

We entrained early in the morning and were the best part of five days reaching here.

The trains and coaches here are very queer compared with our parlor-cars. They are all narrow gauge and the coaches are divided into four compartments, each holding eight people. There is no aisle through the coach, but a foot board along each side. Being a troop train we were given the right of way, but at no time did we travel very fast, in fact at times we went so slow one would have had no difficulty in boarding it.

We seemed more than welcome to every one that chanced to see us, and every one that could wave a flag, some French and some the "Red, White and Blue of the U. S. A."

After spending five days and four nights in the coaches we arrived at the town where we were to change to motor trucks. It was after dark and took some time to get into rank, but after a while every one was ready and we were marched to a place to spend the night, the first one in five to sleep in beds. Every one was in good spirits and seemed to be as happy as when going to a ball game. In the morning we were split up into small details and sent to different places to await our camp's construction.

The 20th Engineers are a lumbering outfit so I am making lumber or a "lumberjack." We have a mill of 20 thousand feet capacity which runs 20 hours out of 24, and which has cut as high as 40 thousand feet in a 10 hour run. We cut spruce, fir and beech timber and make every kind of lumber. Lumber used for making "trench-mats," bridges, supports and braces for trenches, wharf and dock timbers, bridge timbers, railroad ties and planks. Wood is one thing the French people are very saving of and it is the same at this camp. Every bit of the tree is used. The tree is used for lumber down to a five inch top and the rest is cut in wood to be used for fuel. All the small limbs and even the small twigs, etc., are bound into bundles to be used for some purpose.

At the mill the sawdust is used to fire the boilers and the slabs go to other mills to be made into lath.

We are located several miles from the railroad and all our output is hauled by motor-trucks, also all our supplies come to camp by the same motor trucks.

Our camp is located well up in the mountains in a very pretty valley. The people residing near us are of the peasant class, mostly, and look very odd as they go back and forth to their work clumping along in great wooden

shoes, and dressed so differently from Americans. They do little farming and their chief beast of burden is the bull. Their living seems to depend entirely upon the cheese they make and the wood they cut and haul. They live in large stone and cement houses with red tile roofs. Not only do the people live in the houses, but they keep all their stock, tools and fodder there too.

When the natives visit us and see the amount of lumber our mill turns out their look of wonderment is quite amusing. During the time we have been here we have cut over a 25-acre tract of fine timber.

We are not in want of excitement for every clear day "Fritz" flies over and takes a look and the anti-aircraft guns get busy trying to make a hit.

Then at night we have the "Y" to resort to. There is always something doing there. I cannot begin to tell you of the immensity of their doings even in this small camp and in the "Rest Billet" for men just relieved from the front, a short distance below us. All our mail goes out with the sign of the red triangle and there is no homesickness or in fact anything blue but the sky overhead. We have a good show nearly every night. Always something doing at the "Y."

Our camp is scattered over the sides of the mountains on both sides of the valley. We have a mess hall about 150 feet long and 20 feet wide, also a supply room and office all built together along the side of the road. The stables are across the creek, also on the roadside. The tents each holding eight men are pitched all around, forming quite a village. These tents have board floors and are boarded up five feet on the sides and have doors and stoves, so they are quite comfortable.

The mill, blacksmith shop, garage, "Y" and officers quarters are farther down the mountain side, so that altogether the camp covers nearly 20 acres. We have also two smaller camps, one of colored boys from Georgia and one of boys from the company. These camps are located about one and two miles respectively from camp proper.

The fall weather we have been having has been pretty good considering what we did have earlier in the year. Then it was rain six days out of seven. Some flakes of snow come occasionally; the Georgia boys notice it, and good hard frosts every night now. The climate seems to compare with that of old Michigan as near as I can describe it.

In closing, will say that if Gen. Pershing is any where near right in his slogan, "Hell, Heaven or Hoboken by Christmas," I will not need any more papers or letters, but if we should "miss-fire" I shall still be watching for mail from home.

CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE.

The next regular meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held on Tuesday evening, December 10, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Zeeb. Following is the program: Opening song; current events; select reading, Mabel Kalmbach; recitation, Ora Miller; question, "Which is the best to use, butter or oleomargarine, at the present prices?" led by Mrs. Henry Gieske; reading, Flora Killmer; song, Chester and Kathryn Notten; question, "Which is the best investment, to insure for a beneficiary or for 20 year endowment policy?" led by P. Schweinfurth; story, Henry Notten; closing song.

WATERLOO.

Mrs. Harry Foster and baby are spending the week in Stockbridge. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman and Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman motored to Flint, Saturday, the latter remaining for a week's visit.

Selma Benter of Francisco and Mrs. Bancroft and daughter, of Detroit, spent part of last week at Harry Foster's.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Runciman, mother and sister, motored to Jackson Wednesday.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Russell Hubbard, formerly of Waterloo.

Walter Viary and wife motored to Jackson, Wednesday.

The Aid meets with Mrs. Walter Viary, Tuesday, December 10th, for dinner. All invited.

LIMA CENTER.

Miss Eva Steinbach spent Monday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Freer entertained their daughter and husband and baby, from Detroit, the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Spiegelberg and daughter, of Dexter, spent the week-end with their son, Mr. and Mrs. Irven Spiegelberg.

Mrs. Mary Hammond has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hoffman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbach and family and Mr. and Mrs. George Steinbach and son Reuben spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher and family, in Chelsea.

Emmett Daner and daughter Nadine spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher, John and George Steinbach spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

S. E. Wood spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

John Steinbach spent Sunday in Chelsea with his sister, Mrs. Herman Fletcher and family.

DEXTER TOWNSHIP TAXES.

I will be at the Dexter Savings bank on Saturdays until January 4th, at my home on Fridays, to receive taxes. Penalty after January 10th.

R. L. Donovan, Treasurer.

2572

NEIGHBORHOOD ITEMS

Brevities of Interest From Nearby Towns and Localities.

HOWELL—Mrs. Charles Farrer, 60 years old, is dead and her husband seriously ill as the result of the belated consequences of a Halloween prank. Both were asphyxiated at their home Monday night when found by their daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Farrer had been visiting for several weeks in Detroit with Mrs. Farrer's father and on their return home had some difficulty in lighting the fire in their stove. Investigation proved the chimney had been stuffed with paper. Mr. Farrer tried to burn it out with kerosene. Later a daughter, returning home, found her mother dead in bed and her father unconscious.

MILAN—Former Sheriff Joseph Gauntlett died Wednesday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. P. Allen. He was 77 years of age. He was sheriff of Washtenaw county about 18 years ago.

HOWELL—Carl Larsen, 35 years old, a Genoa township farmer, blew off the top of his head with a shotgun Wednesday morning. He lived with his parents, and when his mother went to call him she found him with the gun, threatening to kill himself. She grappled with him and took the gun away, but after she left the room he carried out his plan with another gun that had been secreted there.

RED CROSS NOTES.

Following are the names of the chairmen of the several committees announced by Mrs. J. E. McKone, chairman of Chelsea chapter: Sewing, Mrs. H. H. Fenn; surgical, Mrs. H. J. Ford; home service, Mrs. L. T. Freeman; publicity, Mrs. L. G. Palmer; social, Mrs. A. L. Steger; sweaters, Mrs. Mary Depew; socks, Mrs. Mary Boyd; membership, Miss Elizabeth Depew. The personnel of the several committees is the same as heretofore.

Supervisors of the several sewing units are as follows: Maccabee, Mrs. George Runciman; Chat'n Seau, Mrs. H. W. Schmidt; Bay View, Mrs. D. H. Wurster; St. Mary, Mrs. C. E. Whitaker; Willing Workers, Mrs. A. A. Schoen; Philanthropes, Mrs. Ed. Brown; Sunshine, Mrs. D. Baldwin; Phytlian, Mrs. H. D. Witherell; W. R. C., Mrs. H. M. Armour; Rebekah, Mrs. William Moore; North Lake auxiliary, Mrs. Andrew Greening; Francisco auxiliary, Mrs. Theodore Riemenschneider.

The following telegram has been received from the vice president of the National Women's Liberty Loan committee, Antoinette Funk: "The National Women's Liberty Loan committee tenders heartiest congratulations on remarkable results obtained by the women of Michigan. Achievement is especially noteworthy in view of the extraordinary handicaps under which the work of raising the Fourth Loan was prosecuted."

Yarn for 50 sweaters has been received at \$2.60 per pound, total \$130. We have received a quota of 50 paper lined jackets for the American boys in Siberia.

LUTZ-TRINKLE.

Miss Ruth Lutz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lutz of Freedom, and Mr. Otto Trinkle, son of Mrs. Chris. Trinkle of Lima, were married Wednesday afternoon, December 4, 1918, at 3:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Leuckhoff of Bethel church officiating. The bride and groom were attended by Miss Matilda Walz and Mr. Wilbur Trinkle. Mr. and Mrs. Trinkle will reside at the home of his mother in Lima.

WANTED AND FOR SALE.

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.

TO RENT, FOUND, ETC.

LOST—Sheep-lined canvas coat, probably on road north of Chelsea. Finder please notify Tribune. 2411

FARM WANTED—5 to 20 acres near Chelsea. W. B., care Tribune. 2413

FOR SALE—Five cows and two heifers. Riker farm, R. F. D. No. 3, Chelsea. 2416

FOR SALE—One of the most pleasant homes in Chelsea, 431 W. Middle St.; modern. John Farrell. 2413

FOR SALE—Extra fine R. I. Red cockerels from best flock in state. W. H. Laird, phone 254-F21, Chelsea. 2413

LEONA M. FROELICH, piano and voice teacher, phone 162-F13. 2315

FOR SALE—Nine room house on North St.; double lot, 8x8 rods, electric lights, etc. 227 North St., phone 252-W. 2213

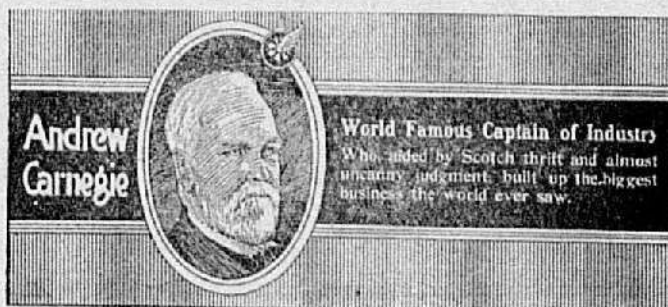
FOR SALE—Sow, weight 400 pounds, and 10 pigs. Theodore Buehler, Chelsea. 2212

FOR SALE—Chicken farm on McKinley St., Chelsea. Two acres of land, accommodations for 1,000 chickens. Modern 8-room house. Mrs. Mary Fish, Chelsea, box 525. 181f

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Mrs. Mary Depew, 319 Congdon St. 181f

FOR RENT—Eight room house, centrally located. Leonard Beissel, N. Main St. 181f

FOR SALE—Modern residence and two lots, McKinley St. and Elm Ave. Porter Brower, 564 McKinley St., Chelsea. 1124



ANDREW CARNEGIE ROSE FROM COMPARATIVE POVERTY TO BE THE "IRON KING OF THE WORLD." THE REASONS FOR HIS MARVELOUS SUCCESS ARE NOT HARD TO FIND.

Mr. Carnegie, while he eclipsed all world's records in the volume of his philanthropic gifts, he is essentially thrifty. When he was a young man he knew how to save a dollar and he now has the ability to take care of millions.

He got his start with money saved just a little at a time. He put a dime away here, a dollar there; soon he had amassed enough for a start.

The same road to success is open to you if you will do as Mr. Carnegie did.

Start today to save your money. Open an account in this bank.

NOTHING TO SELL BUT SERVICE
KEMPf COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$100,000



Why has no other instrument been subjected to the TONE TEST?

There are many devices for the reproduction of sound—more than ninety makes, it is said. Many are widely advertised. Why has but one been subjected to the Tone Test? The reason is clear. There is but one which can meet the Tone Test, and that is

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

The Tone Test is the supreme and searching test of an instrument's quality. In a Tone Test, the artist stands beside the instrument and sings in direct comparison with the New Edison's RE-CREATION of his voice. Occasionally the singer ceases while the instrument continues alone. Can you tell when the break occurs? That is the question. Can you distinguish the living voice from the RE-CREATED voice? More than two million people have sought to do so. Not one has succeeded. More than 1500 public Tone Tests have been conducted. Always the New Edison has emerged successfully.

Come into our sales room and satisfy yourself about the New Edison. We will gladly demonstrate it.

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

Chelsea, Michigan

German prisoners were used to construct homes for Belgian refugees in the village which the American Red Cross is constructing for families rendered homeless by the German invasion of Belgium. Many prisoners have been put to work in the fields of France in this section, harvesting wheat and other crops and thus lessening the burden on the women and very old men who have been operating the farms while their men are fighting at the front.

Try Tribune job printing service.

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the line first insertion, 2½ cents the line each subsequent insertion.

Holmes & Walker

The Government Advises To Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

Our store contains the strongest, most representative, most interesting line of Holiday Goods in Chelsea. We were fortunate to have bought our stock early, therefore it is lower than usual, in price. The stock here listed permits us to say that we can fill your wants in every line.

TOY DEPARTMENT

A large line of American made dolls to retail from 25c up to several dollars and we still have a nice assortment of doll heads. In our Toy Department we have:

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------|
| Wood Wagons | Kindergarten Sets |
| Express Wagons | Water Color Paints |
| Coaster Wagons | Game Boards |
| Kiddie Cars | Tinker Toys |
| Juvenile Automobiles | Model Builders |
| Velocipedes and Bicycles | Ice Skates |
| Hand Cars | Rubber Toys, Baby Rattles |
| Flexible Flyers | Infant Sets |
| Racer Sleds | Daisy Air Rifles |
| Push Sleds | Mechanical Trains |
| Painting Sets | Automatic Sand Toys |
| Educational Sets | Pile Drivers, etc. |

BOOKS AND STATIONERY

A large assortment of A B C and toy books, popular books for boys and girls, kodak albums and Bibles. The most complete assortment of holiday box paper.

TOILET ARTICLES

Notice our French ivory toilet articles particularly before buying as they make splendid gifts for Christmas. Leather specialties such as:

- | | |
|----------------------------|------------------------|
| Military Brushes | Shaving Sets |
| Music Rolls | Mirrors |
| Manicure Sets | Clocks |
| Fancy Collar & Cuff Boxes | Jewel Cases |
| Leather Cased Writing sets | Candle Sticks |
| Toilet Fancy Goods | Do your shopping early |

CUT GLASS

Cut glass makes ideal gifts. We have a large stock of heavy cut glass, all the latest designs and shapes. A splendid variety of serving trays, nut bowls and silverware. It's worth looking at. Don't wait, call today.

FURNITURE

We have a complete line, and Furniture is one of the most useful gifts that can be presented. See us on every thing you buy. We have the goods.

HOLMES & WALKER

—We Will Treat You Right—

BRIDE OF BATTLE

A Romance of the American Army
Fighting on the Battlefields of France

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

KELLERMAN STRIKES WALLACE WHO SURPRISES HIM WHILE IN QUARREL WITH MRS. KENSON.

Synopsis.—Lieut. Mark Wallace, U. S. A., is wounded at the battle of Santiago. While wandering alone in the jungle he comes across a dead man in a hut outside of which a little girl is playing. When he is rescued he takes the girl to the hospital and announces his intention of adopting her. His commanding officer, Major Howard, tells him that the dead man was Hampton, a traitor, who sold department secrets to an international gang in Washington and was detected by himself and Kellerman, an officer in the same office. Howard pleads to be allowed to send the child home to his wife and they agree that she shall never know her father's shame. Several years later Wallace visits Eleanor at a young ladies' boarding school. She gives him a pleasant shock by declaring that when she is eighteen she intends to marry him. More years pass and Wallace remains in the West. At the outbreak of the European war Colonel Howard calls Wallace to a staff post in Washington. He finds Eleanor there, also Kellerman, in whom he discerns an antagonist. For years a strange man has haunted Eleanor's footsteps, following but never accosting her. One night Wallace sees the man and follows him to a gambling house kept by a Mrs. Kenson. Here the strange man is attacked by Kellerman. Wallace rescues him and takes him to his own apartment. In the night the man, who gave his name as Hartley, disappears. The next day Wallace is called from his office and on his return finds important documents missing. His resignation is requested. Mrs. Kenson asks Wallace to become a spy for the international gang. He refuses and is clubbed as he is leaving the house. Hartley rescues him.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

Under the name of Weston, Mark had enlisted in the medical branch of the service. It was a lowly branch, despised by those who knew nothing of its activities. But the choice had been between that and nothing, for the first fighting contingents to be sent overseas embraced only the regulars, not those of the draft. Mark had enlisted rather than wait, especially since he knew that Colonel Howard, with Kellerman and his staff, were already in France.

And somewhere within a few square miles was the base of the American activities, the headquarters from which the mobilization in France was being directed.

"Hurry up to the surgical ward!" said the matron, as Mark reached her. "And you, too, Hartley," she added.

The two men scrambled up the stairs. At the opposite end of the building, an old converted chateau, the convoy had halted. Other orderlies were carrying out the stretchers with their living, mangled burdens.

A group of the newly arrived doctors and nurses was coming up the stairs. They were all ready for their work. Mark no longer saw anything but the wounded men. Dripping with perspiration, he hurried from the ward to the pack store and back, innumerable times, struggling under great piles of towels and bedding.

"Must have been a stiff fight," panted Hartley, as they passed each other. Mark responded with a movement of the head. It must have been a fight.



The Surgeon Searched His Face.

to have brought all those serious cases down to the base hospital. "Weston, y' re to go into the operating room!"

The nurse who addressed him spoke as to a servant.

"Yes, Sister," he answered, and braced his shoulders and hurried to obey.

The patient, already etherized, had been brought in. Mark, watching the patient narrowly as the surgeon probed the wound, knew nothing but his task until the surgeon nudged him familiarly in the side while one of the nurses was sponging his forehead.

"I know your face, orderly," he said. "Where was it?"

Mark started and looked into the quizzical gray eyes of one of the army

doctors from an Arizona town, whom he had dined at the mess.

"I think you are mistaken, sir," he answered quietly.

The surgeon searched his face, and, like a decent man, admitted his error. "Another poor devil gone down," he thought, as he turned to his work.

There were three more operations following, and Mark sighed with relief as the last man was carried away. He took a scrubbing brush and bar of soap and knelt down to clean the floor, while his fellow attendant scoured the splashed table and carried away the towels.

Mark was conscious that the nurse still lingered, and he went on with his scrubbing. Somehow he did not want to meet her eyes.

She came toward him and stood near him, by the table. Something splashed down to the floor—then something else. Mark raised his head. They were tears, and others followed them down the nursing sister's face. The girl was Eleanor.

She put out her hands blindly. "Oh, Captain Mark!" she whispered.

Mark felt himself beginning to shake; fate seemed to have played a wretched trick on him just then. "Why, Captain Mark! Why—why did you do this?" asked Eleanor.

"Hey, Weston!" called his fellow orderly from the door of the sterilizing room; and then, seeing him with the sister, withdrew.

"You heard my name?" asked Mark. "I heard it, Captain Mark. Won't you tell me what it means, what it all means?"

"What it all means?" he repeated vaguely, wondering at the concern on her face.

"Why you disappeared as you did from Washington. I knew that you had applied for leave of absence, because you had overworked in the hot weather. But you—never came back." Her voice broke into a sob. "The Colonel didn't think it strange. He wouldn't admit that there was any reason, except that you must have gone back to your regiment. Did you and he quarrel, Captain Mark? It's unthinkable. I could learn nothing about you, but Major Kellerman had said you were tired of the work and might have got some appointment out of the service. Their tales were conflicting. And you weren't on the army list any more. Won't you tell me, just because—you know—because—"

Mark could hardly restrain his feeling.

"I'll tell you," said Mark, raising his eyes. "I was accused of treachery, of betraying secrets to enemies of my country—"

Eleanor laughed in a little, mirthless voice. "You're still the same, Uncle Mark," she whispered. "Did you think I would believe that?"

"It was not true," cried Mark, nettled and desperate. "But it was found that I frequented gambling houses—"

"You are so fond of money, Uncle Mark!"

"I wanted money. You were rich, and I wanted your esteem. I wanted to move in your circles, to win your favor, as others could—"

She gasped and grew red; he saw that his arrow had gone home, and went on pitilessly.

"When I was at your reception you had smiles for everyone."

"That's enough, Captain Wallace," she said, with an indrawn breath. "You insulted me the last time we met, you know, or probably have forgotten. I—I see that all my thoughts of you were wrong. I was always a burden. And when you didn't write so many years, and when you didn't come to see me, I thought—oh, I'll tell you now, since you have humiliated me as deeply as it is possible to humiliate a woman. I thought you stayed away and kept away because you liked me, and because you were afraid that I might come to care for you, and ruin

my prospects among the rich young officers. I thought it was a sort of absurd, misplaced, quixotic chivalry, Captain Wallace."

Wallace was choking. So she had known!

But he had won his miserable game, as he realized from her next words:

"It was a foolish idea, Captain Wallace, and now I've given it up, and I know that men aren't so idealistic and chivalrous as I have imagined them. But—she bent forward—"I don't believe you are a traitor, Captain Mark!"

And over her head Mark saw the tall figure of Kellerman in the doorway.

The recognition was mutual and instantaneous. Kellerman's surprise was changing into a sneering challenge when Eleanor turned, saw the newcomer, and, with a superb effort of will, smiled at him.

"So I see you got here, Sister Howard," said Kellerman, with a forced laugh.

"Just in time," answered the girl. "Have you come to order us all up to the trenches?"

"Some of you, but not the ladies. No, I'm attending the General on his tour of inspection of the lines."

The talk grew indistinct as they drifted away. Mark, staring after them in a stupor, saw Kellerman nod toward him, and fancied that the girl made a gesture of pleading.

Neither had noticed him. He reflected savagely that already Eleanor was coming to take his status for granted, as the other sisters did.

CHAPTER XI.

By evening the rush of work had died down, and the orderlies, save those on duty, were given the customary leave.

Leave meant Etaples, with its comfortable little inn, the chatty landlady and her pretty daughter.

Mark strode toward Etaples. He had an intense longing for the lights and comfort of the little inn. But he had not gone more than a hundred paces when Hartley hailed him.

"Going into Etaples?" he asked. "Do you mind my going with you?"

"Frankly, yes, Hartley," answered Mark. "You won't mind my saying so? I want to be alone after—"

"I know, old man," said Hartley, drawing back. "Sorry if I bothered you."

But Mark swung round on him. "Hartley, answer me one question," he said. "What has Miss Howard ever had to do with you? Why have you been watching her for six or seven years?"

Hartley began to walk along the road at Mark's side. He made a curious gulping sound before he answered. "Has it occurred to you, Mark, that the Kenson woman has been operating in Washington for a good time now?" he asked.

"I suppose so," Mark answered. "You know everything was prepared for years before the war began. The system had ramifications in every department of the government. You know Colonel Howard was in touch with it as far back as the Cuban war?"

"Good Lord, yes, but—"

"And a man is only a pawn in such a game. Good God, don't question me, Mark! I've been a tool of hers, but I'll swear that I never worked against the government. I learned little by little of the whole accursed nest of spies. I obeyed their orders because—well, I can't tell you now—but I worked against them too. I've done them more harm than good. I had my motives—selfish ones, I'm afraid, but I was never a traitor. Good God, Mark, haven't you seen how your faith in me has begun to make a man of me?"

Mark took Hartley's hand and gripped it. It was the best and the only possible answer. In their tacit understanding they went on toward the inn together.

Outside the inn they saw an auto, with a soldier chauffeur in charge. Hartley gripped Mark's arm.

"Do you know whose that is?" he whispered. "Kellerman's!"

The landlady came to the door. "Bonsoir, messieurs," she said smiling. "This way tonight, if you please."

She led them round by the side, into the kitchen, where they found half a dozen privates drinking light wine and teasing the landlady's daughter as she served them.

There was nothing in this to the men; they were often turned out of the dining room-parlor when officers put in an appearance. But this was Kellerman! Mark looked at Hartley and saw intense excitement on his face, which he was trying most evidently to restrain.

He ordered beer of Annette, and followed her toward the outhouse in which the liquor was stored. The girl was a friend of his, perhaps because more serious than the rest, he treated her with less badinage than was customary among the soldiers. As she moved out of the lighted room into the shadows outside the merriment fell like a mask from her face.

"What is it, Annette?" asked Mark. "Ah, monsieur, it is tragic!" said the girl, pausing at the outhouse door. "She is one of my countrywomen. The

accent is of the south, or some outlandish part, but she is French—and she has come a long way to meet him, and he will not have anything to do with her. How did she get through the lines?"

"Who, Annette?"

"The lady with the American officer. Listen, monsieur! Listen, then!"

They were standing in front of the outhouse, which was set near an angle of the old-fashioned building between the parlor and the kitchen. They could hear the imploring voice of the woman, and the subdued answers of Kellerman.

Then, elusive against the dark angle of the building, Mark perceived Hartley. He was standing under the high sill of the window, in such a way that Mark thought he could see through the chink between the sill and the lower edge of the blind. Eavesdropping as he evidently was, Mark felt that something justified his presence there.

Annette perceived him at the same moment. She started, and then shrugged her shoulders.

"Eh bien, monsieur, it is their affair!" she said lightly, and went into the outhouse. She was too wise to in-



Sent Him Reeling Backward.

terfere with her customers. Mark hardly noticed her departure. He was watching Hartley.

Suddenly the door opened and the woman came down the steps that led into the little vineyard behind the inn. She raised her heavy veil to dab a handkerchief at her eyes, and at that moment Mark recognized Mrs. Kenson.

He remained rooted to the ground in astonishment. But it was more than that; he felt suddenly trapped as if the woman's presence there was vitally connected with his own problems, as if he were the victim of some far-reaching scheme with which he could not grapple.

A minute later Kellerman appeared and stood upon the step above her, looking into her upturned face with his habitual sneer.

"It is all over then?" asked Mrs. Kenson.

"Since you compel me to be frank—yes," answered Kellerman. "It has been over for years, Ada. To think that you should have put us all in this danger! You haven't told me how you got here, or how you sent me that message."

"How I got here? Does that matter? Well, I came up in a peasant woman's dress, as one of the reparitiated. I sent you the message through a boy, who knows nothing—his wits were thrashed out of him by the Germans. He left the note—he won't trouble you. And I suppose now I'm trouble you. And I suppose now I'm trouble you."

Suddenly she broke into a shrill invecitive. "I'm to go back, after the thousands of miles that I came, because you are the only man in the world who has ever meant anything to me! I gave my life to you. How many years have you played with me? Answer me! And now you fling me from you as if I were nothing, because—oh, do you suppose I haven't heard of you and Miss Howard? I'll call her that! But take care! I can be dangerous when I am aroused, and I see now—I see clearly now, if never before!"

Mark's blood seemed to freeze as he listened. He had unconsciously drawn near Hartley.

"You are talking wildly, Ada," muttered Kellerman. "Are you going to ruin everyone? Do you want to hang? For you will, Ada. There's no sentimentality in war. Now I'm going to do the riskiest thing I ever did. I'm going to take you back behind the lines in my auto. By a miracle of good luck I have the passport for the night. Come! And we'll talk over matters on the drive back!"

"Come, Ada!" said Kellerman; and then he turned sharply and confronted Mark.

For an instant he stood as if transfixed; then, with an oath, he leaped at him and struck him a blow in the face that sent him reeling backward.

Wallace is sent to the front. Read the exciting details in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Busy men are usually so happy that they have no time to realize it.

STATE NEWS

Menominee—Six hours after his wife died of influenza, George S. Wagner died following an operation for appendicitis.

Menominee—The main pump house at the Isle Royale mine was blown up by a charge of dynamite and officials are investigating.

Buchanan—While hunting with his son, Harry Barry of Buchanan was accidentally shot by the latter and may lose his right arm.

Jackson—Sergt. B. Leon McNamara was killed in action on the date of the signing of the armistice, according to word received here.

Monroe—H. Gilmere, of Monroe, and F. Parker, of Wilmet, Mich., appear on the Canadian casualty list as prisoners of war repatriated.

Lansing—Eight hundred and twenty-five new cases of influenza and nine deaths were reported to the State Board of Health recently.

Saginaw—Secretary Lane, of the Department of the Interior, has been asked to attend the reconstruction congress to be held here Dec. 13.

Ann Arbor—Prof. W. H. Hobbs, of the U. of M., denounced pacifists now styling themselves internationalists, during his lecture on "Our Debt to France."

Ypsilanti—Two more gold stars will be added to the Signal Corps Auxiliary service flag. The men killed are Rudolph Lekstrum and Comar Wheaton.

Menominee—Arnold Runge and John Miller, of Lark, were killed near Wayside when steering gear of their automobile broke and the machine landed in a ditch.

Benton Harbor—After a chase over three states, Nelson J. Sherer has been arrested on a charge of assaulting Dr. E. A. Sorby during the peace celebration here.

Reed City—The village of Evart will bring action in Circuit Court in an effort to force Osceola County supervisors to pay some influenza quarantine bills.

Saginaw—Fear of influenza is believed to have held down the audience to hear Mischa Elman, Russian violinist, to such small numbers that the concert was called off.

Menominee—William Saltin, 23, who went overseas with a Camp Custer contingent shortly after taking out his first naturalization papers, was killed in action October 10.

Caro—Richard Purdy, one of the pioneer farmers of Tuscola County, died suddenly of heart disease. Nelson Schriber, another well known farmer, also dropped dead while visiting the Secor farm near his home.

East Lansing—Poultry farmers are being urged by M. A. C. experts to weed out "sacker" hens. Reports show fair profits in poultry being made in locations where demonstrations were conducted along this line.

Monroe—Lawrence Edwards, a Detroit patrolman, pleaded not guilty when arraigned on the charge of violating the Prohibition Law and was committed to the custody of the sheriff in default of \$800 bail. He is charged with having 120 quarts of whisky in his possession.

Port Huron—Owing to numerous complaints received from parents of high school students and minors relative to their gambling by shaking dice and playing pool for money, Chief Chambers has instructed every patrolman to make arrests of pool room proprietors who permit youths to congregate in their places.

Owosso—Aroused over the use of an ordinary lantern in the place of a headlight on local street cars, the city commission is considering an ordinance requiring the Michigan Railway company to provide proper headlights. The car which struck and killed H. Diamond, former city clerk, carried only a lantern.

Jackson—The Walton brothers, doing long terms in prison here for the Burroughs paycar robbery at Detroit, were caught in the act of cutting the bars to the window of the prison printing office, in which they were employed. The window faces to the south and freedom, and when discovered the convicts had nearly severed the bars confining them.

Lansing—The Michigan War Preparedness Board was notified by the National Defense Bureau at Washington that the wartime restrictions placed on retail establishments relative to employment of labor and conservation of transportation facilities as applied to Christmas shopping have been lifted. Some time ago an appeal was made to the merchants and manufacturers to reduce rather than increase their force of employees in anticipation of the holiday trade.

Ann Arbor—Jackson prison has refused to co-operate with University of Michigan classes in criminology and contrary to the custom of former years prison authorities have refused permission for the classes to inspect the institution because there are co-eds in the classes. The refusal was given flatly by telephone when one of the sociology professors called Warden Hulbert by long distance telephone and asked permission, as in other years, for his classes to inspect the institution. Can't take women through this prison says new warden.

Aibion—Mrs. W. B. Gildart has just learned that her son, Maj. R. Clyde Gildart, graduate of West Point, has been promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel.

Ypsilanti—Marvin Warner, 48 years old, farmer, residing three and one-half miles from Saline, was killed by an Ann Arbor train when his auto was struck on a crossing.

Lansing—Michigan's output of sugar beets this year is more than twice that of last year. It is estimated that more than 1,000,000 tons of sugar beets were raised.

Petoskey—Durrell Horton, 37 years old, was struck and killed by a local freight train near the city. He was deaf and unable to hear the approach of the train when walking on the tracks.

Traverse City—Influenza has gained to such an extent at Maple City, near here, that churches are being used as hospitals and an appeal has been sent out for beds and trained nurses.

Marshall—One of the oldest dry good establishments in Michigan changed hands recently when Miss Stella Snyder, clerk in the store of George Perrett & Sons, purchased the concern.

Three Rivers—The Sheffield Car Co. has become part of the Fairbanks-Morse Corporation, Raymond B. Lindsey, whose father was one of the organizers of the company, will remain as general manager.

Constantine—John Stears has been notified that his son, Private Arthur E. Stears, has been missing in action since October 17. It is hoped that he may be among prisoners returned from the German lines.

Jackson—Harry Ray, 44 years old, convicted three years ago in Jackson of the attempted slaying of his wife and sentenced to from 10 to 20 years in the Michigan State Prison, has been pardoned by Gov. Sleeper.

Reed City—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Samis have just been notified that their son, Gilbert Samis, was wounded at Chateau Thierry October 2, and after recovering and going back into action, was killed 20 days later.

Pontiac—Of nearly 10,000 men under jurisdiction of the local draft board here, 1,857 were aliens and of these only 82 thought enough of the United States to waive exemption and fight for it, the records compiled by the draft board showed.

Petoskey—The schooner Stafford, which went on the rocks a mile off Beaver Island light, near St. James, has been floated and towed into Charlevoix harbor. She will be repaired in drydock. The ship was bound from Bois Blanc Island to Milwaukee.

Frankfort—Citizens of Frankfort extended a cordial welcome to men of the United States recruiting ship "Missouri," in command of Captain Frank A. Dougherty, formerly of Frankfort. A dance was tendered in honor of the sailors who were given shore leave.

Traverse City—Armed guards are enforcing a quarantine on the village of Northport, following rapid spread of influenza. Guards are posted on all roads leading to the village and it is believed the same restrictions will be placed on other Leelanau County villages.

Ludington—The Ludington Panel Co., Ludington's sole war industry, closed Saturday. Veneer panels for aeroplane parts were produced here, the plant employing 250 men. As soon as peace-time products can be perfected the plant will re-open, Manager Emerson states.

Muskegon—Appealing to President Wilson that the victorious Yankee troops be permitted to parade through Berlin on their journey homeward for the effect on German morale, the Muskegon Exchange club sent a copy of a resolution adopted by the organization to the national executive.

Washington—Announcement was made by the war department that two Michigan soldiers are held prisoners in German camps. Private Ralph J. Bennett, of Coopersville, Mich., is at Karlsruhe prison camp and Private W. Carpenter, 204 Dyer street Lansing, is held captive in an unknown camp.

Saginaw—Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior, has been asked to attend the third annual land and live stock conference in this city December 12. Commissioners named from Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan to consider reconstruction problems of returned soldiers and sailors and munition workers will meet to prepare plans.

Flint—After a heavy rain that all but wrecked the plans for the local Victory parade Thanksgiving Day, the weather cleared long enough in the afternoon to permit the patriotic demonstration. Between 10,000 and 12,000 marchers were in line and it took 45 minutes for them to pass the reviewing stand. There were 25,000 scheduled to march, but many units failed to report after the storm.

Lansing—Henry R. Pattengill, 66 years old, known in practically every state in the union for his educational activities, died at his home here from an illness of three weeks. Since his graduation from the University of Michigan in 1874, Henry R. Pattengill had been prominently identified with the educational and political life of the state. In 1885 he came to Lansing and established a weekly paper "Moderator Topics," which has an extensive circulation among teachers. He was editor of this publication at the time of his death.

DEMAND FOR FOOD UPON U.S. GREATER THAN EVER BEFORE

THIS WINTER WILL SEE WORLD-WIDE HARDSHIPS SAYS MICHIGAN FOOD ADMINISTRATION
TOR G. A. PRESCOTT.

MUST CONSERVE FOOD TO SAVE HUMAN LIVES EVERYWHERE

United States Food Administration
Has Named Week of December 1-7
As A Nation-Wide Conservation
Week For World Relief.

Lansing.—"The signing of the peace treaty will not immediately, or for several months at least," said Food Administrator G. A. Prescott of Michigan, "bring about an end of food regulation in the United States. Even then," he said, "it is provided by the Food Control act that any offense committed and all penalties, forfeitures, or liabilities incurred prior to such termination may be prosecuted or punished in the same manner and with the same effect as if this act had not been terminated." Nevertheless, I greatly fear that the coming winter will see world-wide hardships, and the regulation of food and the demands upon America as a Christian and humane nation will be greater than ever before during the next eight or ten months. Where we have been saving and conserving food for over a year in order to help our own soldiers win this great war, now we must save and conserve food in order to save human lives everywhere.

"For the purpose of bringing before the people in a forcible manner the need for saving food and sharing it with the Allies and the liberated nations, the United States Food Administration named December 1-7 as a nation-wide 'Conservation Week for World Relief' and a stirring program of education and enthusiasm was carried out simultaneously throughout the country.

"On Sunday, December 1st, a personal message from Mr. Hoover was read from all pulpits in churches of all denominations. Wednesday, was the central feature of a patriotic program in all the women's clubs of the country, the meetings being open to all women whether club members or not. On Friday, December 6th, special patriotic exercises were held in all the public schools of the United States and a special message from Mr. Hoover to the boys and girls of America was the central feature of the program. Throughout the entire week meetings and rallies were held, and efforts of war workers being centered upon the task of waking the public to an alert realization of the after-war need for greater conservation than ever.

"Wiping out the regulations in the face of our tremendous pledges," Mr. Prescott continued, "puts the responsibility for food saving directly up to the individual and is the supreme test of America's democracy. If the more complete voluntary program threatens to fail, the restrictions will be just as quickly restored as they are now being rescinded. Mr. Hoover pledged the allies last summer the United States would furnish seventeen and a half million tons of food; for them not to worry if the United States didn't have the supplies, we would get them—a promise backed by the moral, patriotic and official power and honor of this great nation. The sweetness of victory and the official relaxation, made necessary along certain lines to take care of immediate surplus, is rather psychologically opposed to the appeal of this nation-wide relief week, but the exact reverse is too true. The armistice marks the real end of fighting, but it brings down upon us the greatest problems in our national life.

"A world conscience in place of a war conscience must be developed among the people and the food conservation program from now on must be world relief and to this end we shall direct our vast resources. There can be no let-up in our efforts to supply the needs of a starving world and there must be no leniency toward the food gambler who seeks to benefit from the hunger of destitute women and children. We must be even more vigilant by reason of the fact that we now face a very natural tendency among some dealers in food commodities and consumers to relax now the war is won. It will be our purpose, however," said Michigan's food chief, "to make plain at once, and forcibly if necessary, to hoarders and profiteers particularly, that the

War Orders Held Invalid.

Washington.—The government's maturing program for cancelling big war orders with the minimum of disturbance to business conditions was thrown into confusion by a decision of Comptroller Warwick, of the treasury, that thousands of orders placed by telegram, telephone or mail are not legally binding, and that consequently they may not be recognized through negotiation of terminating contracts without special legislation by congress.

MOONEY'S SENTENCE COMMUTED TO "LIFE"



THOMAS J. MOONEY.

San Quentin, Cal.—Thomas J. Mooney, whose sentence of death for murder, in connection with the Preparedness Day bomb explosion in San Francisco, was commuted by Governor William D. Stephens to life imprisonment, was removed from the condemned tier at the state prison here, and will be put to work in a prison foundry at his trade of iron molder.

Food Control Act is still in force and that our regulations, so far as they are not modified must be obeyed.

"From time to time the Food Administration of Michigan under instructions from Washington, will make appeals to the people of this state for the saving of food, which some of them may think are unnecessary. I want to respectfully say to the people of Michigan that we intend to ask nothing that is not necessary if we meet the demands of humanity. This is a great opportunity for the American people to lead the world in the spirit of charity, and in the true spirit of democracy. By denying ourselves now and by extending generous aid to those who suffer, we will do more to make permanent world peace and to make permanent conditions of fraternity among all nations than if we maintained a mighty army and won a hundred battles.

"The privilege and honor of patriotic service under the stimulus and exaltation of the great crisis—which has been ours—imposes upon us all the obligation to continue as a private in the great American food army until given an honorable discharge by our distinguished leader, Mr. Herbert Hoover."

CHILEAN CONSUL LEAVES PERU

Cabinet and Senate of Peru Approve
Note Demanding Satisfaction
From Chile.

Santiago, Chile.—No communication has been received from Peru since the protest of the Peruvian foreign minister against anti-Peruvian riots at Iquique, Chile, and attacks on Peruvian consuls. It was said at the foreign office today.

It was added the announcement of Carlos Castro Ruiz, Chilean consul general in New York, that the difficulty between Peru and Chile had been settled by an apology on the part of the Peruvian government, was evidently due to a misunderstanding.

Peru Recalls Consul.

Lima, Peru.—The Chilean consul here will leave for home late today or tomorrow. It was reported in dispatches from Santiago and Lima Monday night that Chile and Peru had recalled their respective consuls.

The cabinet and senate have approved action of the foreign minister in strongly protesting to Chile against anti-Peruvian riots at Iquique, Peru will demand indemnities.

Meals Going Up.

Elizabeth, N. J.—The first aerial banquet in history was held on an aeroplane 2,800 feet above the new flying field of the United States air mail service here, marking its inauguration as the terminus of the service between New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

Sugar Ban to Be Modified.

New York.—Sugar divisions of United States food administration will begin to demobilize about December 15, in anticipation of arrival of Cuba's sugar crop in January. Modification of restrictions affecting consumers will be effective shortly. Price restrictions on bituminous coal may be removed by fuel administration within two weeks. Fuel administrator Garfield said he hoped to cancel price regulations not later than the middle of December.

ALLIES TO DEMAND KAISER FOR TRIAL

FORMER GERMAN EMPEROR TO
BE PROSECUTED FOR RESPONSIBILITY
OF CAUSING WAR.

FRAUDS AROUSE AUSTRIANS

Charles, Former Austrian Emperor
Secretly Converted Army Funds
to His Personal Use.

London.—The Vienna government intends to bring to trial all persons responsible for the war, including Count Berchtold, Austro-Hungarian foreign minister when the war broke out, and Count Czernin, foreign minister at a later period, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen. Former Emperor Charles, Austrian grand dukes and a number of generals are also to be tried, according to these advices.

Investigation into War Responsibility.

Berlin.—The German-Austrian national council is negotiating with the Hungarian and Czech governments to secure their co-operation in publication of diplomatic pre-war documents and in an investigation into responsibility for and conduct of the war, the Vienna correspondent of the Vossische Zeitung reports.

Recent revelations, he says, show former Emperor Charles had secretly drawn 1,500,000 crowns on the army account. Charges involving Archduke Frederick and other high officers in connection with army contracts are also to be looked into.

The diplomatic investigation will be directed chiefly against Count Berchtold, who was Austro-Hungarian foreign minister when war broke out, and Count Czernin, later occupant of that portfolio, the latter being accused of summarily rejecting alleged American peace proposals in the fall of 1917 and at the beginning of the present year.

The statement made in the Bavarian disclosures to the effect the late Count Tisza, then Hungarian premier, was opposed to the hostile tone of Serbia, is said to conform with facts. The Austro-Hungarian ultimatum to Count Stuergh, Austrian premier, is represented as having proceeded in the manner of a ruthless dictator.

AMERICANS BATTLE BOLSHIEVIKI

Fight Twice Their Number and
Escape After Being Surrounded.

Archangel.—Russo-American forces, continuing their advance up the Pinega river over ice and snow-covered roads, have captured the town of Karpagorski, 120 miles from the town of Pinega, after a fight with the bolshieviki.

This place since organization of the new government of Archangel was a Russo-Allied provision depot, but it was raided and captured by bolshieviki and since then had been the scene of much partisan fighting.

A patrol of 70 Americans scouting along the Vaga river south of Shenkursk, encountered a tenfold superior force of bolshieviki including cavalry and infantry with many machine guns. The Americans were surrounded, but fought their way out, losing a lieutenant and 12 men killed.

FOCH AND PARTY VISIT LONDON.

With Their Arrival They Were Met
By Roar After Rear From Troops.

London.—Marshal Foch, M. Clemenceau, French premier, Vittorio Orlando, Italian premier, and Baron Sonnino, Italian foreign minister, were received by Premier Lloyd George, the Duke of Connaught and other high officials on their arrival in London. Troops lined the route to the French embassy.

Marshal Foch came in for particular attention. Hundreds of Americans on leave augmented roar after roar of cheers for Foch, as he drove through the streets.

The cheering was punctuated frequently with the cry of "Good Old Tiger" for Clemenceau.

The visit is purely a business one for the arrangement of certain peace preliminaries.

MARTYRS GRAVE FOUND.

Brussels.—The grave of Edith Cavell, the English nurse executed by Germans, was discovered in a cabbage field here.

Hollweg Eager For War Probe.

London.—Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, German imperial chancellor at the outbreak of the war, is eager for an investigation into his share in the origin of the conflict, according to a statement by him to the North German Gazette, of Berlin, as quoted by the Central News correspondent in Copenhagen. The former chancellor refers to Bavarian revelations regarding the war's origin and protest against publication of fragmentary extracts from documents.

WHAT CAN WE + DO?

Now that peace is at hand, the women of the American Red Cross chapters are asking themselves: "What can we do next?" War work has revealed to the members of our chapters two things—a world of work to be done in the aid of humanity and the obligation to service. In the face of these revelations and in the knowledge of the efficiency of organization of the Red Cross, we will not be willing to become inactive.

In answer to the question which stands at the head of this article the American Red Cross will provide specific activities for the chapters immediately. In the meantime the war council has this to say:

The moment has now come to prepare for peace. Actual peace may come at any moment; it may be deferred for some time; until peace is really here, there can be no relaxation in any Red Cross effort incident to active hostilities.

But even with peace let no one suppose that the work of the Red Cross is finished. Millions of American boys are still under arms; thousands of them are sick and wounded. Owing to a shortage in shipping, it may take a year or more to bring our boys home from France, but whatever the time, our protecting arms must be about them and their families over the whole period which must elapse before the normal life of peace can be resumed.

Our soldiers and sailors are enlisted until the commander in chief tells them there is no more work for them to do in the war. Let every Red Cross member and worker, both men and women, show our soldiers and sailors

that to care for their health, wealth and happiness, we are enlisted for no less a period than they are.

The cessation of war will reveal a picture of misery such as the world has never seen before, especially in the many countries which cannot help themselves. The American people will expect the Red Cross to continue to act as their agent in repairing broken spirits and broken bodies. Peace terms and peace conditions will determine how we can best minister to the vast broken areas which have been harrowed by war, and for this great act of mercy the heart and spirit of the American people must continue to be mobilized through the American Red Cross.

On behalf of the war council we accordingly ask each member of our splendid body of workers throughout the land to bear in mind the solemn obligation which rests around each one to carry on. We cannot abate one instant our efforts or in our spirit. There will be an abundance of work to do and specific advices will be given, but even at the moment of peace, let no Red Cross worker falter.

The Popular Beaver Hat.

Beaver is the fabric of the moment in millinery; it is both good looking and serviceable. Further, beaver is a perfect boon to the home milliner. It may be bought in strips of various widths and lengths, and a section of beaver draped about any wire or lightweight hat frame and fastened as lightly as possible, makes an altogether charming bit of headgear. The soft, fluffy-looking material is mighty becoming.

When the Wadding Is Simple



If, because these are war-times, or for other reasons, the bride makes up her mind to have only a simple wedding, her first step to that end will be the ordering of a simple wedding gown. Especially if her wedding ceremony is to take place within the walls of her home, instead of in the church, must she consider what will harmonize best with the home as a background. Long trains and veils and elaborate wedding gowns need spacious surroundings. Where these are lacking the simpler gown leaves the best memories of a pretty wedding.

The bride can forego stateliness with a good grace when she recalls all the shimmering and airy fabrics that may be chosen to make a wedding gown of whatever degree of formality. There are those misty materials like fine voile, net, organdie, georgette, and lace all to be made over an underdress of silk or satin, for these are the terms in which the wedding gown is expressed, whatever its style. And then there is the veil, always of mullins or lace, which may be draped in so many ways that every bride may depend upon it to add to her charm.

The simplest of wedding gowns is pictured on the youthful bride who chose it. In the illustration above, it is of white net, faced about the bottom of the skirt with a wide band of white crepe georgette. Three other bands of georgette are placed about the skirt, all on the under side. An underslip of very soft, white satin gleams through the net. There is a draped bodice and sleeves that are elbow length of georgette. Long sleeves, partly covering the hand, are wrinkled over the forearm and disappear under the crepe drapery at the top. A chemise of

Julia Bottomley

Morning Jacket.

Dotted Swiss is as charming for morning jackets as for the more elaborate fest robe. Its crispness is a joy and it responds beautifully to careful laundering. An excellent way of making a sensible and comfortable morning jacket is to proceed exactly as one would for a shirtwaist and fit the upper part just as carefully. Cut off an extra length at the waist line, add a straight-around belt as wide as is desired, gather the bottom of the shirtwaist part to this belt and along the outer edge of the belt sew a frill of material. The sleeves may be as elaborate or as simple as one wishes, and there may be added a deep collar in the back, cut away to a point in front to be quite comfortable.

ROAD BUILDING

GOOD HIGHWAYS HELP TRADE

Act as a Spur to Business Besides Giving Pleasure to Motorists—Benefit Everybody.

To some people good roads mean simply an advantage for the motorist, a convenience that was created and is maintained for the motorist's benefit, enabling him to get from place to place without rucking his car to pieces or experiencing the necessity of being towed out of hub-deep mud.

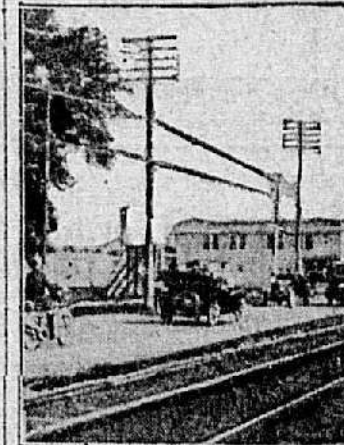
Yet there is another side to this subject of the value of good roads, writes L. J. Ollier in Chicago Tribune. Good roads mean more than an opportunity to get out on tours from the health-giving and pleasure standpoint.

Good roads are closely allied with progress and prosperity. They promote the more widespread use of automobiles, and statistics prove automobiles and prosperity always go together.

It is fair to say that good roads benefit everybody: the city dwellers, those who live in towns, and those who live on farms. Of course, the fast-growing use of motorcars—the fact that automobiles are now considered practically a necessity for everybody—has been the biggest single influence in awakening this country to the fact that money expended in good roads extensions and improvements is money well spent.

We can all remember how only a few years ago city people paid little attention to good roads, and how farmers were even opposed to the expenditure of funds for the betterment of highways. That, of course, was before automobiles came into such widespread usage, in the days when motor cars were considered an extravagance and were owned only by the rich.

Good roads and the automobile have taken people out into the country. They have banished forever the isolation of farm life. They have increased health and prolonged life. They have enabled people to dig in and put better



Highway Traffic Follows Development

efforts into their work as a result of the relaxation and broadening out experiences of the week-end trip into the country.

The prospect of being able to buy an automobile and receive the benefits of good roads has spurred the ambition and quickened the imagination of the man who walks or uses street cars. He wants to be independent.

He wants to get away from the limited vision that of necessity must be his just as long as he is bound to a life of pounding pavements and clinging to street-car straps. He works harder and achieves more, with the prospect of spinning over good roads in his own automobile. For traveling only around town he may feel that he cannot afford an automobile; that he cannot get his money's worth. There is where good roads come in, enabling just such a man to get out into the country and broaden out.

Good roads have been a stimulant of business. By means of good roads an outlet to the congestion of cities has been afforded. New towns have sprung up.

FUTURE NEEDS OF HIGHWAYS

Road Built Today May Not Stand Requirements of Tomorrow—Truck Will Show Weakness.

Roads should be built with an eye to the future needs as closely as the future needs can be figured. A road built for today may not stand the requirements of tomorrow. The same holds true of bridges and culverts. The truck will soon show up this weakness of the old road policy.

Work Needed After Rains.

There are many times when a day's work can be spared on the road. After heavy rains the road may need certain repairs or improvements when the over-seer is not ready to call out the hands.

Crooked Road Dangerous.

With modern means of traffic a crooked road is a dangerous road, therefore, every road builder should endeavor to straighten his gutters. Besides, crooked gutters have a bad appearance.

POTATOES FOR SALE

Good home-grown Potatoes

\$1.25 per bu. delivered.

Phone Your Order - - No. 112

Chelsea Elevator Company

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Mrs. W. D. Arnold spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Marie Whitmer spent Sunday in Kalamazoo.

Miss Beryl McNamara spent the week-end in Detroit.

Mrs. Susan Canfield has been visiting in Parma this week.

Miss Dorothy Palmer of Detroit was home for Thanksgiving.

Miss Josephine Miller spent the week-end with friends in Detroit.

Miss Mabel Wood of Detroit visited Mrs. W. F. Kantieler over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Babcock of Grass Lake were Chelsea visitors Wednesday.

J. W. Graham has been visiting at the home of his son, in Detroit, this week.

Miss Winifred Stupish is assisting at the postoffice during the holiday season.

Regular meeting of Olive Chapter O. E. S., Wednesday evening, December 11th.

Germain Foster and daughter, Doris, of Grass Lake, visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Margaret Vogel was home from Alma for Thanksgiving and over the week-end.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster and daughter, Miss Ninabelle, are visiting in Detroit for a few days.

Charles Stephenson shipped a New Zealand Red rabbit to parties in Indiana, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Koons and sons, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Whitmer, Sunday.

William Geddes of Detroit spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals.

Miss Nina Schrimpton of Detroit was the guest of Miss Nellie Lowry over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. John Faber are the parents of a daughter, born Thursday, December 5, 1918.

Misses Cecelia McQuillan and Carmine Cooley, of Detroit, visited in Chelsea over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Williams are the parents of a daughter, born Wednesday, December 4, 1918.

Mrs. J. H. Friend of Jackson was the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Foster, over the week-end.

Mrs. Katherine Hertler of Saline has been visiting her niece, Mrs. P. W. Dierberger, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schultz of Ann Arbor were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Spiegelberg, Sunday.

Regular meeting Knights of Pythias, Monday evening. Election of officers, work in the rank of esquire, and lunch.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. F. H. Sweetland, Monday evening. Roll call—Quotations from Longfellow.

Miss Esther Chandler left yesterday for Charlotte to assist in the store of her brother, Lee Chandler, during the holiday season.

The Woodmen will hold their annual election of officers, followed by a chicken and rabbit supper, Tuesday evening, December 10th.

Mrs. Ignatius Howe, daughter Mary and son Edward, of Jackson, were guests at the home of her father, C. Klein, the last of the week.

Rebekah Lodge No. 130 will serve a chicken-pie supper Saturday evening, December 14th, in the Oddfellows hall in the Shaver building.

Annual meeting and election of officers, Columbian Hive L. O. T. M., Tuesday, December 10th. All members are requested to be present.

Herbert Hudson of North Lake has just received a fine new Red River Special thrashing outfit, including engine and separator complete.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Guinan of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. T. C. Hagen and son, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Nordman, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lauzon of Port Huron spent Thanksgiving week with Mrs. Lauzon's parents, Rev. and Mrs. William J. Balmer. Mr. Lauzon returned to his home Tuesday. Mrs. Lauzon will remain for another week and speaks Sunday evening at the Methodist church on "The Children's Year."

E. R. Chambers, formerly bacteriologist at the College of Mines at Houghton, has just completed a three months' course in the army medical school at Washington and has been transferred to the army bacteriological laboratory at Yale university, New Haven, Conn., to do research work. He is the son of Mrs. E. R. Chambers of Lima.

A horse belonging to William Secor of Unadilla, which had been left standing without hitching, took fright at a passing train Wednesday afternoon and ran from Alber brothers office on North Main street, south. After going only a few feet, the buggy hit a boulevard lighting pedestal, smashing the buggy thills and one of the large globes on the lighting post.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75 cents. Adv.

Miss Ruth Spiegelberg, teacher in the second grade, is ill and Miss Ethel Kalmbach is the substitute teacher.

A box social will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hulce of Lima, Friday, December 13th. The proceeds will be divided between the Victory boys and girls and the school district, No. 2, Lima.

Mrs. Martha Shaver has given up her apartments in the VanTyne residence and has stored her household goods. She will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. George Mills, of Ann Arbor, and other relatives.

Chelsea merchants say that the delivery plan is too expensive, that it costs \$75 per week. Maybe so, but we believe people generally want the delivery system restored. Other towns still maintain such modernisms and we haven't heard them raising the question of cost. Let's be modern!

GREGORY.

G. B. Whitaker and wife spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

E. A. Kuhn has received letters from his son, Paul, in France, stating he is well.

R. G. Chipman and family motored to Jackson, Thursday, to visit her brother, F. M. Watson.

Dr. C. A. Sellers has arrived safely in France.

Mrs. Monica McKune and little daughter visited her sister in Royal Oak part of last week.

Fifty-three friends and relatives gathered at the home of Erwin Hutson on Thanksgiving day. Guests were present from Howell, Albion, Eaton Rapids, Kingston and Rochester.

E. A. Kuhn and family spent Thanksgiving in Royal Oak at the home of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Young.

C. M. Titus and family of Rochester visited her sister, Mrs. E. Hill, Friday, en route to Mason.

ROGERS CORNERS.

Amanda Lambarth is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

Mrs. Walter Beutler is on the sick list.

The Ladies Aid society of Zion church met at the home of Mrs. Jacob Schneider, last Wednesday.

Mrs. Barbara Weber is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Marie Bollinger.

Harold Benedict returned to his home in Detroit after spending several weeks with friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Isley's Letter.

In a recent letter Mrs. D. W. Isley of Litchfield, Ill., says, "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorders of the stomach and as a laxative, and have found them a quick and sure relief." If you are troubled with indigestion or constipation these tablets will do you good.

Specials For Saturday

December 7th

Best New Orleans Molasses - 23c
2 1/2 lb. size can

White House Coffee per lb. - 32c

Coto Suet, lard substitute, lb. 26c

Chef brand Mince Meat, pkg. 9c

Palm Olive Toilet Soap - - 9c

Men's Shoes and Rubbers at the Right Price

Keusch & Fahrner

Home of Old Tavern Coffee

Butter Fat 67 cents

Delivered at my shop in the Steinbach building, Chelsea, Saturday, December 7th before 2:30 p. m.

E. P. STEINER, Agent for

Detroit Creamery Co.



CHRISTMAS PARADE!

Come on Comrades! Fall in! Join the procession of satisfied customers who will buy their holiday meats exclusively at Eppler's. Just tell us what you want and we'll do our best to suit your most exacting desires in the meat line. Try us!

ADAM EPPLER

Phone 41 South Main Street
WE WANT TO SERVE YOU

FURNITURE REPAIRING AND CABINET WORK

That chair, rocker, couch, or any kind of furniture made of wood can be made as good as new at a comparatively small cost; also Upholstering.

GO-CART WHEELS RE-TIRED

STEINER'S FURNITURE SHOP

Steinbach Building, West Middle St., Chelsea



OLD SANTA CLAUS

Hasn't anything on us when it comes to handling baked goods of any kind. And we do more than handle them, too,—we make them in our own shop daily, we know they're fresh.

Candy and chewing gum too.

H. J. SMITH

The Baker West Middle St.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.

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IN THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor, subject, "Definite Goals." Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Sunday evening service at 7 o'clock. Address by the pastor, "Among the Boys."

METHODIST.

Rev. William J. Balmer, Pastor.
Public worship at 10 a. m. Subject: "World Work for Women." Sunday school at 11:15. Epworth league at 6 p. m. Popular evening service at 7 p. m. Mrs. C. S. Lauzon of Port Huron will speak on "The Children's Year."

CATHOLIC

Rev. Henry VanDyke, Rector.
Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday service. Holy communion 7:00 a. m. Low mass 7:30 a. m. High mass 10 a. m. Catechism 11 a. m. Baptisms at 3 p. m. Mass on week days at 6:30 a. m.

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
German service at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 11. Willing Workers meet every Wednesday afternoon.

BAPTIST.

Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. The Bible study class will meet at the home of Miss Elizabeth Depew at 7:30 Thursday evening.

Advertising pays all except those who do not advertise.

Stomach Trouble.

"Before I used Chamberlain's Tablets I doctored a great deal for stomach trouble and felt nervous and tired all the time. These tablets helped me from the first, and inside of a week's time I had improved in every way," writes Mrs. L. A. Drinkard, Jefferson City, Mo. Adv.

The Hutzel Shop is Holding Three Great Winter Clearances

—and this is the first week—so you can have the best of choosing by coming now!

A Clearance of All Coats

in which—

All \$25.00 and \$30.00 Coats are.....\$17.95

All \$35.00, \$37.50 and \$40.00 Coats are.....\$27.50

All up to \$55.00 Coats are.....\$39.50

A Clearance of All Skirts

including wool and silk plaids in a great variety of color combinations—black satins and taffetas, and navy blue and black serges

Cloth Skirts---

\$10.00 values.....\$6.75

\$12.00 values.....\$8.75

Silk Skirts---

\$10.00 values.....\$6.75

\$15.00 values,\$9.75

A Clearance of Suits

\$35.00 to \$37.50 Suits at.....\$19.75

\$40.00 to \$45.00 Suits at.....\$26.50

\$50.00 Suits at.....\$29.50

\$55.00 and \$60.00 Suits at.....\$37.50

Main and Liberty Streets
ANN ARBOR

Hutzel's