

ANNUAL MEETING CHELSEA RED CROSS

Financial Report Shows Cash Balance Of \$640.11; Officers Elected for Ensuing Year.

At the annual meeting of the Chelsea Red Cross society Wednesday, Rev. P. W. Dierberger was elected president, Mrs. A. L. Steger, vice president, and P. G. Schaubie, secretary-treasurer.

The annual financial report follows:

Receipts	
Credit bal. Dec. 1, 1918	\$1,190.05
Dues collected	\$75.50
Miscellaneous	\$6.03
Total	\$2,151.61

Expenditures	
Miscellaneous relief	\$ 115.31
Miscellaneous expense	122.07
Membership Wash. Co. Chap.	545.00
Quota for 1920	99.90
Public Health Nurse	618.37
Stationery and postage	3.51
Telephone	7.34
Credit bal. Dec. 1, 1919	640.11
Total	\$2,151.61

Miss Ruth Howe, public health nurse, made a report covering the period from July 1 to November 1 as follows: Cases observed, 160; calls made, 1041; nursing visits, 215; fees collected, \$51.25; miles driven, 3030. Three clinics were held and 56 children examined.

ROAD CONTRACT FINALLY LET.

In Lansing, Monday, the contract for the grading of the Territorial road through Lima and Sylvan townships,

from the end of the present cement road west to the county line, was let to a Mr. Ryan of Lansing.

Two gangs will be started at work about December 1st and it is said that headquarters will be in Chelsea. It is expected that the graveling will be completed in time for the start of the cement work early in the spring.

TEACHERS WON'T STRIKE

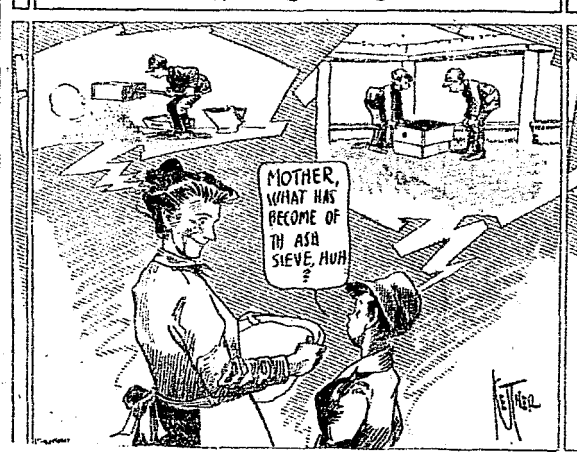
Article in Tribune Is Misconstrued by Few To Be Threat.

Regarding the article in last Friday's Tribune, headed "Teachers May Strike," some evidently misunderstood the article as a threat to strike and gained the impression that the teachers would strike if their petition for an increase in salaries was not granted. The only place the word "strike" appeared was in the heading, and then it was not stated that the teachers would strike. No where in the body of the article was any reference made to a possible strike by the teachers and in addition their petition to the school board was quoted verbatim.

The teachers of the Chelsea schools are loyal to the school and unite in asking us to say: "Fairness is all that is desired, and they will undertake nothing to injure the interests of the school."

Personally, the editor of the Tribune believes the teachers of the Chelsea schools are underpaid and that their petition is worthy of careful consideration. We know of a number of rural schools which are paying better salaries than the majority of the Chelsea teachers receive and it is generally admitted that most towns of like size and progressiveness pay their

Conflicting Thoughts



teachers better salaries than are paid here.

The school tax averages only about \$5 or \$6 the thousand each year. Speaking for ourselves, we would gladly pay several times that amount each year rather than to take any chance upon an adequate schooling for our children—it costs too much to feed, clothe and lodge a child now days to take any chance upon his mental development. And as a matter of fact the cost of "schooling" is really insignificant as compared with other expenses incidental to raising a family.

EXHIBITION - ENTERTAINMENT.

An art exhibition and school entertainment will be held Wednesday evening, November 26th, at the high school building. The program follows:

Rhythms, kindergarten; Holland song, grade 1; schoemaker's dance, grade 2; song, "Winter," grade 3; dialogue, "The Pumpkin Pie," grade 4; song, "Cock the Blasts," grade 5; dumb bell drill, grade 6; recitation, "The Turn of Mind," grade 7; recitation, "The Turn of Mind," grade 8; recitation, "The Turn of Mind," grade 9; recitation, "The Turn of Mind," grade 10; violin solo, Florence Penn; duct, Irene Sapp, Dagmar Blunt, grade VIII.

DECEMBER TERM JURORS

Panel Drawn First of Week Will Be Strictly Masculine Gender.

No women will grace the jury box during the December term of the circuit court, according to the panel announced Tuesday in Ann Arbor, as follows:

A. B. Walker, Albert Weimer, Herbert T. Wetherbee, Philip O'Hara, Harry Skeeton, Albert E. James, and Carl Bay, Ann Arbor city; Frank B. Wilson, Ypsilanti township; William Donohue, Ann Arbor township; Bert Torrance, Augusta; Walter J. Rawson, Bridgewater; Edward Dolag, Dexter; Edwin Renaud, Freedom; G. Edward Grose, Lima; Charles Fiegel, Lodi; Harrison Hadley, Lyndon; George R. Bowring, Manchester; Wilford Sapp, Northfield; B. A. DeGale, Pittsfield; Harry Atchison, Saline; William Hall, Saline; Carl Bates, Seio; George E. Frey, Sharon; A. L. Wilbur, Superior; N. W. Laird, Sylvan; Irving Johnson, Webster; H. S. Richards, York; Edward Thorne, Ypsilanti city, first district; Frank W. Scott, Ypsilanti city, second district; Charles Thrasher, Ypsilanti township.

FRANCISCO ITEMS.

A program will be given by the Epworth league Sunday evening, November 23d, to demobilize the service flag.

Last Wednesday being the yearly election of the Ladies Aid society, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Fred Mensing; vice president, Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider; secretary, Mrs. Theodore Riemenschneider; treasurer, Mrs. Will Brimmo.

Miss Dorothy and Chester Notten spent Sunday at the home of their sister, Mrs. Emmett Dancer of Lima, who is still very ill.

Miss Bertha Benter, who has been working in Bay City, is spending some time at home.

Walter Kalmbach spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Emma Kalmbach.

Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth is on the sick list.

The Ladies Aid society will hold a bazaar in the basement of the Methodist church, Thanksgiving evening, November 27th. Everybody is cordially invited.

Rev. Nau of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. M. Schenk.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Harvey and family spent Saturday and Sunday in Highland Park with their sister, Mrs. Ashley Holden.

Mrs. John Miller and daughter Ora and Mrs. Bertie Orbring and son Pearl spent Sunday at Grass Lake with their uncle, Otis Havens, who is ill.

The next meeting of the Cavanaugh lake grange will be held Tuesday evening, November 25, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Truman Lehman, at Francisco.

LINER ADS EFFECTIVE.

One of the most effective forms of advertising is the "liner" or classified column where an investment of a few cents is certain to give prompt results. Tribune liner ads are always run under the heading, "Wants, For Sale, To Rent," in the same position on the front page where they are easy to find and invariably catch the eye. Only five cents the line for first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line for each subsequent insertion. Next time you want to buy something, or have something for sale or rent, try a Tribune liner.

Putting Her Wise.
Evelyn—Lamb is always young matron, isn't it?
George—It is in the dictionary, but it often makes connection on the bill of fare.

GIURE - WEBER.

Miss Anna Giure of Adrian and Mr. Herman Weber of Sylvan were united in marriage Wednesday morning, November 19, 1919, at St. Mary's church in Adrian, Rev. Father Ryan officiating.

Miss Mattie Giure of Adrian and Mr. Sylvester Weber of Sylvan were the attendants. Theodore Weber of Detroit and Marvin Lammers of Jackson were the ushers.

Following the ceremony a 40 course dinner was served for over 40 guests at the home of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Weber will reside in Jackson at 211 East Biddle street.

HOLOCAUST IN HOWELL.

Four lives were sacrificed in Howell, Monday morning, in a fire in the Wilcox apartments, formerly the Rubert hotel, a large three-story frame building. The victims of the terrible accident were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dickerson and their two little children. The fire originated in the Dickerson apartment from an oil stove, which exploded. Fifty others in the building escaped without injury. Damage to the building was comparatively light.

PAPER WADS.

The seniors will give a dance on Thanksgiving night.

We hear inklings of a good time for high school people at a freshman party. Are we right?

The literary program given in memory of armistice day was a success. The pupils responded cheerfully to requests of the committee to appear on the program.

An art exhibit will be shown in the high school room Wednesday evening, November 26. A program by the whole school will be an added attraction.

Ivan Baldwin is absent from the fifth grade on account of tonsillitis.

The first grade had an appropriate program on armistice day. Miss Dancer told about the first American flag and Mrs. Martin gave a poem on "Our Flag and My Flag." The children marched around the room wearing hats appropriate for the occasion and carrying their flags. Miss Depew gave the meaning of armistice day.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
Sunday morning, "An Angel's Touch." Bible school as usual. Epworth league at 6 p. m., "Practicing Thanksgiving," David Beatty, leader. Evening, "The Fatal Stairway."

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Rev. T. A. Young of Cleveland, Ohio will preach in the morning. Sunday school 11:15. Evening topic, "Something Worth Doing."

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Sunday school at 9 a. m. The pastor will preach his farewell sermon at 10 o'clock. Communion at 11:15.

CATHOLIC

Rev. Henry VanDyke, Rector.
Low Mass at 8 a. m. High Mass at 10 a. m. Baptism at 11 a. m. Mass on week days at 8 a. m.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

(By the Governor.)

"O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever."
Following the custom established by our fathers nearly three hundred years ago, it is entirely fitting that we should set apart one day in the year as Thanksgiving Day, and that we should on that day assemble ourselves together in our accustomed places of worship and render hearty thanks to Almighty God for all His mercies and blessings.

A year ago we rejoiced that after the cruelties and horrors of war peace had spread its blessed benediction over all the earth. We have had a year of peace. Our gallant soldier and sailor buds have come back to us, save those who gave up their lives in our cause. The liberties of the world have been made secure, and the foundations of this republic have remained unshaken. True, we still have our problems to solve, for peace has its dangers no less than war, but the good sense of the American people has always been equal to any task which has confronted them; and, inspired and cheered by the achievements of the past, may we not look hopefully to the future, confident that no emergency can arise with which we shall be unable to cope? Let us give ourselves in earnest to the task of building a better state and a better nation.

Therefore, I, Albert E. Sleeper, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby join the President of the United States in designating Thursday, the 27th day of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State this seventeenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-third.

Albert E. Sleeper, Governor.

ROGERS CORNERS NEWSLETS.

Albert Esch is seriously ill. Mr. and Mrs. John Landwehr and daughter Lillie, of Saline, spent Sunday with Frank Feldkamp and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keen of Dexter spent Wednesday with Mason Whipple and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Guthart and son, Herman, of Saline, spent Sunday at John Graub's.

Mrs. Hattie Wedemeyer of Chelsea spent several days of last week with Mrs. Mason Whipple.

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents per line first time, 2 1/2 cents per line each consecutive time. Minimum charge 15 cents.

TRY A "LINER" AD when you have a want, or something for sale, to rent, lost, found, etc. The cost is trifling.

WANTED—To hire good teamster, good pay. Charles Martin, phone 5-W, Chelsea. 2013

SALE OR RENT—Small house and few acres ground 1 1/2 miles from Chelsea. J. T. Woods. 2013

FOR SALE—Household goods and heating stove Monday, Nov. 24, at 2 p. m. 304 South St. Lester Winans. 2011

ESTRAY—Hog, weight 200 lbs. or better; reward, Adam Eppler, telephone 86, Chelsea. 2013

FOR SALE—Quantity of carrots, 50¢ bushel. J. P. Waltrous. 1813

FOR SALE—Vacuum carpet sweeper, bookcase, 3 goose feather pillows, Galloway robe, fur coat, John Spiegelberg, 509 East St. 1912

SAW FILING of all kinds done at the Chelsea Hardware Co. store; work guaranteed right. 1913

FOR SALE—Buick roadster, Dr. A. Palmer, phone 94, Chelsea. 1913

FOR SALE—Large size Round Oak stove; burns either coal or wood. 226 South St. 1913

FOR SALE—Quantity new wine or cider kegs, 5 to 30 gal. sizes. Conrad Schanz. 911

FOR SALE—Several desirable homes in Chelsea. Reuben Hieber, phone 187, Chelsea. 1816

FOR SALE—Special alcohol for radiators and hood covers for all makes of cars. High grade gasoline for cold weather starting. Palmer's Garage. 1813

POULTRY WANTED—The Co-operative association is shipping every Tuesday. Notify G. W. Coe, manager, phone 237. 1031f

FOR SALE—Old newspapers for wrapping, shelves, etc. Large bundle only five cents at the Tribune office.

WANTED—People in this vicinity who have any legal printing required in the settlement of estates, etc., to have it sent to the Chelsea Tribune. The rates are universal in such matters, and to have your notices appear in this paper it is only necessary to ask the probate judge to send them to the Chelsea Tribune.

There's Something In Our

JOB PRINTING

That Appeals to the Particular Man

For neat, attractive, up-to-the-minute job printing, try The Tribune—call us up.

A MIGHTY FORCE

IS THAT INDOMITABLE WILL THAT SWEEPS A MAN ON—BLINDS HIM TO OBSTACLES—AND CARRIES HIM THROUGH IN ANY UNDERTAKING.

Exercise this tremendous power that is YOURS!

Determine that—regardless of circumstances—each week or each month will see credited to your Savings Account here an additional deposit.

Scarf, like Napoleon, at circumstances. Say, like him, "Circumstances? I MAKE circumstances!"

Also, get one of our little banks—ask about them.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Given by Class of 1920, C. H. S.

THANKSGIVING BALL

Maccabee Hall, Chelsea, Thursday, Nov. 27th

8:00 p. m. to 1:00 a. m. Good music.

Couple, 75c Extra ladies, 25c

Make the appointment early—

The McManus Studio

Between friends, the true spirit of Christmas is best expressed by some little remembrance conveying personal thoughtfulness and good will.

Your portrait—nothing could be more fitting.

Your friends can buy anything you can give them—except your photograph.

Make the appointment early—

Saturday Specials

November 22d

Palm Olive Soap per bar - 9c

Best Graham Wafers per pound - 19c

Canned Peaches in heavy syrup - 37c

Armour's Rolled Oats, large size - 30c

" " " small size - 13c

VanCamp's Evap'd Milk, small size - 7c

Crisco, one pound cans - 35c

Hershey's Cocoa, 1-2 pound cans - 20c

Men's Shoes and Rubbers—See us before you buy

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

The Pure Food Store

HOLMES & WALKER

BELLEVUE SPREADER NO. 10

Double cylinders thoroughly pulverize every particle of manure before it is delivered to the distributor. They are of all steel construction. The teeth are diamond shaped and securely riveted to angle steel cross bars. All bearings are self-aligning, which prevents twisting when driving over uneven places.

Our confidence in the Bellevue No. 10 Spreader is unlimited and we stand squarely behind its performance and our statements, backing both with our reputation for selling honest goods and selling at fair prices.

EARLY HOLIDAY BUYING

Will insure you a choice from a large and unbroken stock which we are now putting on display. Many new things are arriving each day and it will pay you to visit this store early to do your Christmas shopping. The west side of our store is filled with beautiful Holiday Goods. Shop Earlier This Year!

FURNITURE HEADQUARTERS HERE

In Furniture and House Furnishing Goods we carry the largest lines. No trouble to show you what we have. And remember that we have Furniture for every room in the house.

STOVES AND RANGES TOO

See our line of Ranges, Airtight Heaters; Laundry Stoves, and Oil Heaters. In Furnaces we can sell you any kind you may want—Hot Air, Steam or Hot Water.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

-CASH GROCERY-

Plenty Granulated Sugar. Swift's Premium and Nut Oils.

Most all kinds Soap at Attractive Prices.

That large fat Mackerel is fine. Best Corn Flakes 10c a package.

Cod Fish in bulk—try it.

JOHN FARRELL

"Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel"

WHITE MAN

By
GEORGE AGNEW
CHAMBERLAIN

Author of "Home," "Through Stained Glass," "John Bogardus," Etc.

(Copyright, 1912, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

WHITE MAN IS SOME PERSONAGE.

Andrea Pellor, handsome daughter of Lord Pellor, impetuous aristocrat, is doomed to marry an illiterate but wealthy middle-aged diamond mine owner. She disconsolately wanders from her hotel in South Africa and discovers an aviator about to fly from the beach. Impulsively, of course imagining that the trip will be merely a pleasant excursion, and a welcome relief from thoughts of her loveless marriage, she begs to be taken for a flight, although she does not know him. He somewhat unwillingly agrees, and they start. When she realizes her unknown aviator is not going back Andrea in desperation tries to choke him with one of her stockings. His throat, her and they sail on into the very heart of Africa.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

The engine missed fire—once, twice, Andrea would scarcely have noticed the fact had it not been for its extraordinary effect on the man. All his pose dropped from him. He became galvanized into nervous life and did several things rapidly with twitching fingers. The engine missed again, and he half rose in his seat, craned his neck, turned his face to one side and looked down. In the glimpse she caught she saw that the lines around his mouth had suddenly deepened incredibly. His eyes seemed to fix with a certain relief on a spot, a clearing,



He Settled Back Tensely and Made For It.

far ahead. He settled back tensely and made for it. The engine backed with the rippling report of a gatling gun, coughed and stopped. The man gripped the steering gear tightly and tipped the machine's nose down for a long, reaching volplane. On the backs of his hands Andrea saw little gleaming bulbs of sweat. Swerving to escape the crest of a tree, he made a reasonably successful landing, in spite of his agitation. The airplane took the ground in the wide beaten circle of a native crane, shot across it and then came to a violent stop with wings buried in the mud-plastered walls of two separate huts.

The shock cast Andrea forward; instinctively she threw her arms around the man's neck. She felt the quivering of his whole body as though it were shaking with an ague. To her astonishment he became for an instant almost pitiable. But only for an instant; then he nerved himself, climbed out of the machine and helped her down. She gave a long sigh of relief and looked up at him with a half smile on her face. He had taken off his goggles. His eyes were gray and large. They stared at without seeing her and in them was a visible trouble of some deep and hidden struggle.

Andrea gazed at him, her lips parted in wonder. At last he felt her eyes upon him and a deep flush mounted from his neck and swept upward, lighting the tan of his face with a subdued glow.

"If that happened to me," thought Andrea, "I'd be as red as a field of poppies."

"I beg your pardon," stammered the man and started walking up and down with quick strides. Andrea knew instinctively that he was warming up muscles that had been suddenly frozen, steadying shaking knees and shaky heart.

But what puzzled her were the Africans themselves. A flying machine had dropped in their midst and discharged two fair if not exceptional specimens of a white and dominant race, yet the blacks continued their various occupations and disoccupations apparently unperturbed. Whatever their occupation they made no sudden move of variation; even their tongues kept still.

In the shade of one of the vast acacias there was a veritable concourse of men. They sat for the most part on their heels smoking white, slow-burning cheroots. Two only could be said to be working. They were very old and sat with their backs against the trunk of the tree, their legs stretched straight out before them, and at their sides neat bundles of stripped palm leaves. They were weaving baskets. The men at least were not tongue-tied. They seemed to be going through some oral ceremony, first one and then another would take the cheroot from his lips and make a single remark; then the rest would all grunt in unison and with a deep-chested expelling of all the breath in their bodies that gave almost the effect of an explosion.

It annoyed Andrea that her companion seemed to share the stolid calm of the natives in what to her mind ought to have been an occasion of much excitement and chatter. It never occurred to her that he was unmoved because he could understand what the men were saying and was merely bored.

At the moment the wheels of the flying machine had struck the ground the apparently interminable and, to Andrea, meaningless chant had been started by the native chief, a wizened figure distinguished in dress from his companions only by the ebony-black ring of polished wax that he wore like a halo of darkness on his close-cropped and grizzled head.

The white man threw up his head and clapped his hands once. The chief grunted; silence fell. He spat to one side and spoke deliberately. "Let us arise to greet the master."

They came forward and stood in a long file. The chief took one step in advance, raised his right hand and fastened his gaze on the white man's face. His own seemed to be working in a sudden excitement. "Bal-ye-te!" he roared, and there followed, so quickly that it seemed but another syllable of the salutation, a mighty grunt from the depths of thirty chests. "Huh!"

In a moment the whole scene underwent a startling transformation. The file broke and became garrulous. Children stopped their play and ran to join in the rabble. The men dropped their work and crowded into a compact group from which came suddenly a cry that startled Andrea and jerked her around to face it as though she had been yanked by a string.

The cry was shrill, high, continuous, it was produced by rounding the open mouth and working the tongue laterally in a vibration as rapid as that of a serpent's. It was ghastly to watch, incredible in the rapidity of the vibration, but once heard, unforgettable. It lasted much longer than Andrea could have held her breath, let alone used it, and ceased as suddenly as it had begun.

"All very interesting," said Andrea turning to her companion, "but why didn't they do it before?"

He looked at her absently. "There is a ceremonial," he said, "a dignity, about the African that is absurd till you've known it for years."

"For years?" repeated Andrea. "It is this your home?"

organized mouthpieces in conveying orders. "Bathtub!" repeated the white man. A youngster quickly saluted and stepped out of the line, grinning from ear to ear at being distinguished even for a moment above his fellows.

With a jerk of his head toward Andrea the white man began to talk rapidly. Bathtub's eyes rolled from his face to Andrea's and back again. They widened, they narrowed, and, each of the three times the white man said "Bathtub" with a peculiar emphasis, they seemed to wince.

Andrea interrupted. "What does 'Bathtub' mean, please?"

"It means a whelp of raw rhino hide," said the man. "An implement that draws blood with a whizzer."

Andrea went white; her eyes blazed. "So you whelp your servants?" she said with curled lips.

"I have whipped a boy once," answered the man coolly. "They have never forgotten." He turned to her. "This boy, Bathtub, is yours. If he ever falls you I shall thrash him within an inch of his nine lives." He dismissed the boy with a nod.

Bathtub stepped before his mistress, saluted, grinned the broadest, most friendly grin Andrea had ever seen, and without waiting for the smiling answer of her eyes was off like an arrow.

So taken up was Andrea with watching the white man as he issued a rapid fire of orders to his remaining lieutenants that when Bathtub returned, saluted, and led her beneath the lesser of the acacia trees she could not believe her eyes, for they showed her a canvas wash basin on stilts, a clean towel laid over the back of a chair, another chair before a camp table laid with a clean cloth and burdened with two sizzling fried eggs, hot toast, marmalade, a pot of tea and an absurd squat bottle with the stems of wild flowers rammed down its throat.

She took off her cloak and Bathtub promptly hung it to air over a low branch of the tree; then, while she bathed her face and hands, he stood by with the towel, and when she was through with that he drew her chair for her and poured her tea. Children began crowding around. He drove them back, and, dragging his toe, marked a wide circle on the ground with the table as center.

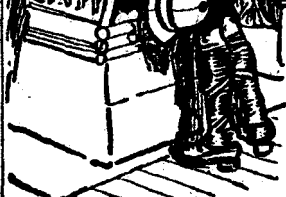
Up to that mark and no farther came the children and squatted in a staring but silent ring. Andrea sat down and gazed over their heads at the kral in general and at the white man in particular, for from him radiated an activity incredible in comparison with the languor that had preceded it. Her eyes fell to the table and she realized two things: she was unusually, marvelously hungry and the table was set for one.

"Doesn't your master eat?" she asked of Bathtub.

"My master makes ready cain for missis."

"What is 'cain'?"

Bathtub frowned in an effort to catch up with a word that was on the verge of escaping from his meager



"If I Could Take You Back I Would—Now."

vocabulary. "House!" he suddenly exploded and grinned with satisfaction. Andrea lowered the fork that was half way to her mouth. "Makes ready a house—for me?" Her eyes narrowed. "I will not need a house. Tell him."

plained angrily. "Tell your master I wish to speak with him—*at once*. Wait a minute. You call him M'sungu. What does that mean?"

"White man," said Bathtub, and departed to call his master.

The white man gave a last order and then obeyed Andrea's summons. As he stepped into the shade of the acacia he took off his hat and mopped his wet brow. "Too bad we can't keep cool, like the morolog," he said.

"I didn't send for you to talk about the weather," said Andrea. "You have been raining orders; now let me give just one. You are to get that machine in shape and take me back now—today."

The man's eyes met her gaze steadily but gradually his body began to tremble. He put one hand out to the spare chair as though to steady himself. "I want you to believe me," he said in a low voice, "when I tell you that what you ask is impossible."

He turned as though to leave her. "Wait," cried Andrea. There was something in the way he spoke that even went beyond persuasion and jolted her of her mainstay—her anger against him. "But—" she stammered and stopped. "Oh, what is to become of me?"

"If I could take you back I would—now," said the man dully. "When you asked to come with me I knew of course that you were unaware of the fact that I was not returning. An impulse drove me to grant your request on the grounds that it is really of very little consequence what happens to any given individual. Impulses pass but decisions are often irrevocable; this was one of them."

"Why?" asked Andrea earnestly, and then repeated more urgently, "Why is it?"

The man's eyes wandered toward the airplane but he did not answer her insistent question. "No real harm will come to you," he said instead, "but even so I am sorry. Logic is a treacherous thing," he added absently, "when applied to humanity. I told you that I didn't deal in personalities. I lied. There is something about the warmth of an individual person that melts cold reason."

He left her abruptly and disappeared within a nearby hut. She watched him go with a feeling of partial desertion that gradually was absorbed by a sensation that was new to her—a consciousness that when this extraordinary man spoke he left his words behind him, not as transients but as permanent guests of the mind. There was something stark about his frankness as though it had been caught in some whirlwind of life and had been stripped of conventional clothes in the way of meaningless phrases, but for all its nakedness it inspired not fear but a rebellious trust.

CHAPTER III.

Andrea swallowed a lump in her throat. "I won't—I will not cry," she said aloud. "I shall never cry again. I'm really having a good time. I've always been bored and I'm certainly not bored now, and only a fool would cry over that." She settled down to her breakfast in earnest, forgot that she detested eggs fried, ate every scrap of the toast, most of the marmalade, and drank three cups of tea. Then she sat back and let her eyes amuse her.

The craal's activity had centered about the newest and smartest of the huts. Around it many men were working, some digging trenches, others cutting an extra door in its side. Presently still others began to arrive in a seemingly endless procession, bearing posts, stripped of their bark and cut to uniform length, and great bundles of withes and thatch grass.

She watched them work with a wonder at what they were doing that grew vaguer and vaguer until she drowsed and finally dropped sound asleep in her chair. She awoke two hours later to find the white man standing before her, clean shaven, clear eyed, smelling of soap and looking almost dapper in khaki helmet, shirt, breeches and puttees.

"Well, Mr. White Man?" said Andrea.

He smiled a slow smile of relief as though he had been dreading her first words. "Will you come now?" he asked.

She arose, started to follow him and stopped with a gasp. "Why?" she exclaimed, her eyes fastened on the hut that had been the scene of labor. It was transformed. Before it now stood a veranda with a thatched roof. Involving the veranda, the hut and a tiny garden at its back was a mighty mockade, each post of which was sharpened to a needle point. From the extra door ran a covered way as strongly built as the stockade and which connected the hut with its neighbor—that into which the white man had disappeared.

"Will you come?" repeated the man. Andrea followed him, only to stop again when she reached the veranda. It was carpeted with a long grass mat of vivid colors and on the mat stood chairs and a table. On the

table was a hand sewing machine and from corner-to-corner post swung a hammock. She had to stoop very low to enter the hut itself, and once within had to wait a long time for her sun-baked eyes to accustom themselves to the kindly gloom. The man grew impatient and struck a match. By its light Andrea saw a vision of comfort. The room was circular and unceiled, so that one could look up and up into the very depths of its tapering peak. From that height dangled a wire and on its end hung a lantern. The man lit it and showed her how it could be carried to any desired point on the circumference of the room and hooked there.

On one side stood a cot already made up; beside it a small camp chair. On the other side was a long hammock chair, and close to it stood a carved unobtrusive high-backed chair. Over a small table hung a footstool little more than a woven mat of golden reeds. The place smelled clean, was clean.

Andrea had come into the room obsessed by a single idea, and that was to determine the why and wherefore of the covered passage leading to the next hut. She failed to discover its entrance until her companion drew her attention to a door, wainscoted like the walls but crossed by a sturdy bar pivoted at one end, the other sinking into a deep socket.

"It occurred to me," said the man, "that perhaps you would be afraid at night unless you were sure of help. Listen." He raised the bar, and as he did so the hidden door flew open and a gong sounded in the next hut. "The bar cannot be lifted from my side of course," he added.

Then he led her out through the veranda into her private garden and pointed to a quite new and tiny hut. "Your bath and washroom," he said. "You must have no water in the hut you live in, not only because its floor is of mud but principally on account of the mosquitoes."

"Live?" said Andrea. "My dear White Man, you are mad. I'm not going to live here, no matter how horribly I'm tempted by all this thoughtfulness of yours and—care."

He looked questioningly at her face. "Will you dine with me," he ventured, "at half past five? It's the best hour on account of daylight and only two meals a day. Will you? After that we'll talk it out."

Andrea nodded and dismissed him with, "I'll call after five, then."

Things had moved so fast through the day that she had had no time to mark more than their general course. Now she settled down to a deliberate survey. She went back in her mind to Aunt Gwen, to her brothers and to the public at large as represented by the colony dance. She imagined their consternation at her disappearance, visualized the efforts that even at this moment were being made to trace her and the full force of their inevitable futility.

The searchers would have nothing to go on. There was only one chance as far as she knew and that was a slim one. In the general excitement the native whom the white man had left behind might chatter his way into sufficient prominence to get himself called as a witness. But she set small hope on such a solution, for the last few hours had taught her that the author of all her troubles was more than White Man to those under him—he was master.

Then her thoughts turned to the man she was to have married. Of course, and whatever happened from now on, that—deal—was off. She puckered her brow, puzzled that such a conclusion brought no great shock with it. Last of all, she thought of herself. What was the meaning of this day to Andrea Pellor, to that girl whom she had curiously watched, studied and dreamed over during very nearly a quarter of a century? Unconsciously she faced the problem from the standpoint into which she had been bred alone—measured it by the cold rule of convention and society usage.

"I'm done for," said Andrea to herself. "Yesterday I was a pearl of great price in the marriage market, and now everything in the way of cash that offers will come from the music halls! Your last day, Pellor," she added aloud, giving a deep significance to the use of the old family name alone. Her lips curled and her eyes hardened rebelliously as she added a final murmur, "But it's been a hummer!"

"Smell ready, Missis."

She jumped erect with a startled cry.

"Plenty hungry, eh?" said Bathtub with his usual grin of pride at his powers of deduction.

Andrea wanted to go back. Does she go?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Birth of Shorthand.
Modern shorthand had its birth in the publication of Dr. Timothy Bright's "characterie" in 1577, the first English work on shorthand. Various systems of shorthand were published from that time on, all based on the a b c method, and some of them became quite popular, but with the publication of Isaac Pitman's "phonography," based on sound, all the others fell into disuse. Pitman had a number of predecessors whose systems, like his own, were strictly phonetic. These systems never gained any footing, while his immediately became popular, and has since been used by a large majority of shorthand writers of England.

New Departures in Skirt Styles

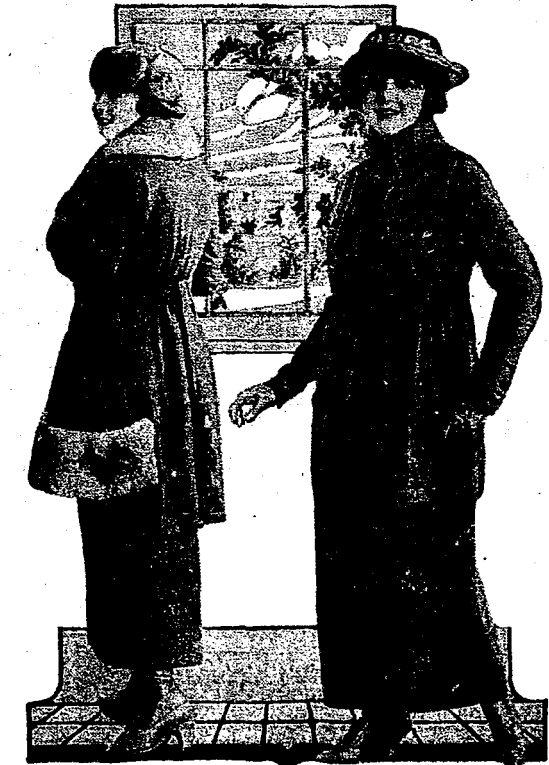


The Modern Order of the Separate Skirt is thoroughly established and flourishing—every woman belongs to it and some of them are devoted to it. Therefore there are separate skirts represented in all classes of apparel—from morning and utility dress to evening finery. Among the newly arrived models those of velvet, velveteen and satin, will make an instant appeal for afternoon wear. In these fabrics, rows of flat buttons covered with the fabric, are featured for decoration and the models are shown in draped skirts, with widened hips, effects, in plaited designs and with tunics of irregular length. The buttons vary in size.

Girdles on the dresser skirts are usually wide but those on utility models follow the style of street skirts and are narrow. But the utility skirt, like the tailored suit, indulges in little fanciful elements of design in its makeup, like those appearing in the skirt at the left of the picture. Bone buttons and cloth loops at the bottom of the pockets and a long silk cord and tassel toward the back of the skirt are there because they are there—just to be looked at.

Heavy wool plaids in quiet colors, shepherd checks and crossbars, together with plain cloths, tell the story of the utility skirt so far as materials are concerned. The model at the right of plaid tricotine is a business-like affair in which narrow silk braid and bone buttons are used with effective discretion. Braid appears to have fallen into the hands of master designers this season and has won over many devotees of perfectly plain tailored suits and skirts to its use. The picture tells the story of this skirt in a way to make a description of it altogether unnecessary.

Rival Styles Present Their Claims



Now that the lives of women are filled by so many interests, tailored suits have manifold duties to perform and therefore the demand for the fancier styles has outrun that for severely plain designs. But both kinds present their claims in the season's offerings and both are represented by examples of excellent designing.

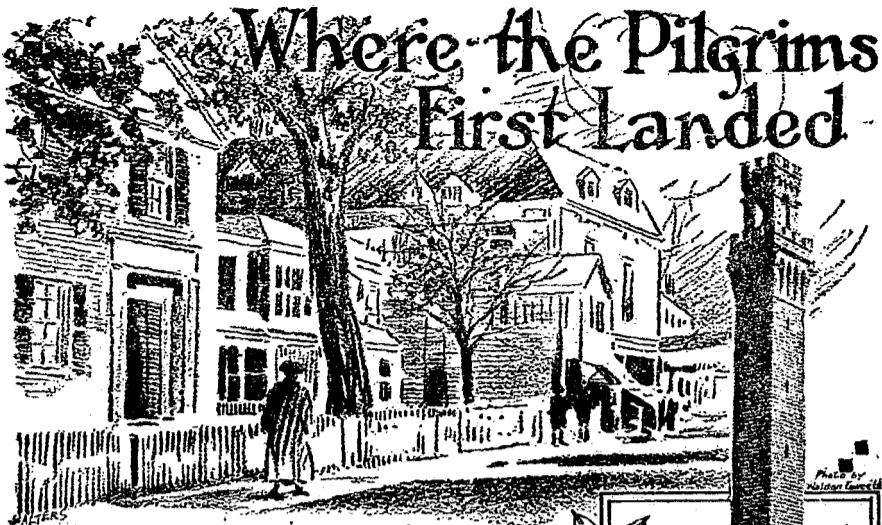
Even in the fancier suits, skirts find it expedient to remain quite plain. They efface themselves in favor of the blouse or smock. One is more or less "dressed up," according to the blouse worn, and it may vary all the way from a shirtwaist to an embroidered and beaded dinner or theater garment.

"Fancy" is to be understood as a trade term for the type of suit that is most sought for. These suits are not much trimmed, but they are enriched with embroideries or fur or tucks or braid, all used with originality and restraint. The cloth suit, at the left of the two shows above is a type of the styles, favored, with collar and border of fur. It indulges in a narrow girde of the cloth, with hanging ends at the back, that are allowed handsome flat silk tassels as a finish. The utility suit at the right of the picture depends upon tucks and buttons for its embellishment and is as smart in its way as its dresser rival. It is a sturdy looking affair in which one can face wind and weather, go a-traveling or to business, and withstand much wear and still come up smiling.

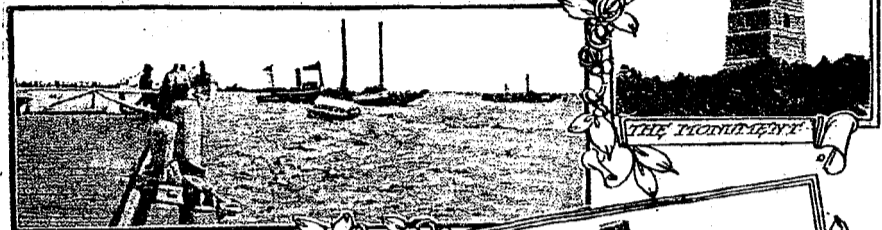
Julia Bottomley

Little stuffed balls of silk are allowed to hang pendant on an inch or two of silk thread or narrow braid as trimming on the corners of collars, bell cuffs and sash ends.

Where the Pilgrims First Landed



COMMERCIAL STREET, PROVINCETOWN



PROVINCETOWN HARBOR

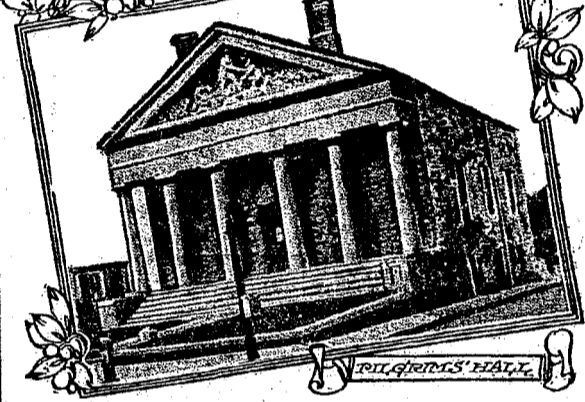
By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN.

EVERY good American knows—or should know—that it is to the Pilgrim Fathers we are indebted for Thanksgiving day, one of the most enjoyable holidays of the year. So at this time we pause occasionally in the mad rush of the twentieth century to give thought to them. Next year the tercentenary of their landing will be celebrated with considerable pomp and ceremony in the United States, England and Holland. Every American schoolboy of course knows that the Pilgrim Fathers officially landed on Plymouth Rock, and that the famous rock is at Plymouth, Mass. But there are comparatively few Americans who know that the first landing of the Pilgrims was at Provincetown, Mass., and are familiar with their doings during the month. The Mayflower lay in the quiet harbor inside Cape Cod.

There was no Provincetown there, of course, in 1620, but Cape Cod was there and its name was Cape Cod. In 1602 Bartholomew Gosnold, the explorer, had visited the region and had found codfish so plentiful that he had just naturally called the long narrow neck of land Cape Cod. Ever since there has been any Provincetown, however, its people have been sensitive on the subject of its claims to first honors. That's why Provincetown now has a monument on High Pole hill. Many years were required to raise the money for its erection.

The landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth was a slow job. The congregation of John Robinson at Leyden procured from the London company for Virginia a patent of land and made financial arrangements for the sailing of a part of their number. The Speedwell of 60 tons, was purchased in Holland, and in July 1620 it sailed to Southampton, England. There the Mayflower of 180 tons was awaiting it. The two ships with about 120 passengers put to sea in August. The Speedwell was soon reported leaking and both ships put in at Dartmouth. At sea again, the Speedwell was a second time reported leaking and return was made to Plymouth. It was not discovered until later that the alarm over the Speedwell was due to its master's trickery. The Speedwell was abandoned at Plymouth and the size of the party reduced. The Mayflower left Plymouth alone early in September.

In nine weeks it sighted the shore of Cape Cod. Being far out of their course the Pilgrims headed south. But a few hours later the course was again changed for the nearest shore. Saturday, November 11 (21 N. S.), 1620, the Mayflower rounded Cape Cod and found harbor. This radical change of destination introduced a complication. Some of the hired laborers threatened to break loose from their engagements on landing, because of the loss of the authority delegated in the patent from the Virginia company. The necessity of some form of civil government to unite the well-affected and to restrain the insurgent was imperative. So the famous Mayflower or Provincetown compact was drawn up and signed before the first voyager landed. Of the 41 signers to this compact, which is often eulogized as the first written constitution in the world, 34 were the adults



THE PILGRIMS' HALL

comprising the nucleus of the colony and seven were servants or hired workmen. The seven remaining adult males were either too ill to sign (they all soon died) or else the list is imperfect. In this compact lies the germ of the Declaration of Independence. It is as follows:

"In the name of God, Amen. We, whose names are underwritten, the loyal subjects of our dread sovereign, Lord King James, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King Defender of the faith, etc., having undertaken for the glory of God and the advancement of the Christian faith and the honor of our king and country, a voyage to plant the first colony in the northern part of Virginia, do by these presents solemnly and mutually in the presence of God and one another, covenant and combine ourselves together into a civil body politic for our better ordering and preservation, and inheritance of the ends aforesaid, and by virtue hereof do enact, constitute and frame such just and equal laws, ordinances, acts, constitutions and officers, from time to time, as shall be thought most meet and convenient for the general good of the colony, unto which we promise all our submission and obedience. In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names at Cape Cod the eleventh of November, in the year of the reign of our sovereign, Lord King James of England, France and Ireland, the eighteenth and of Scotland the fifty-fourth, Anno Domini, 1620.

Americans should understand and appreciate the difference between the Pilgrims and the Puritans. The Pilgrims were few; they were Separatists; they withdrew from the established Church of England; they came to America to secure freedom of worship; they cared not how other men worshipped; they did little colonizing; their influence upon the nation was small as compared with the Puritans. The Puritans came over in thousands, beginning with 1630; they retained their membership in the Church of England; they brought the church with them to reform it; they intended to worship as they pleased and to make everyone else worship the same way; they fell first upon their knees and then upon the aborigines; they colonized widely and effectively; from them the American people got what is known as the "Puritan conscience." In the famous book entitled "Morris' Relation" one will find the following

quaint account of the landing of the Pilgrims at Provincetown:

"Wednesday, the sixth of September (1620), the wind coming East North East, a fine small gale, we loosed from Plymouth, having been kindly entertained and courteously used by divers friends their dwelling, and after many difficulties in boisterous storms, at length by God's providence upon the ninth of November, following, by break of the day we espied land which we esteemed to be Cape Cod, and so it proved. And the appearance of it much comforted us, especially on seeing so goodly a land, and wooded to the brink of the sea, it caused us to rejoice together and praise God that He had given it to us once againe to see land. And thus we made our course South South West, purposing to go to a River ten Leagues to the South of the Cape, but at night, the wind being contrary, we put rounde againe for the Bay of Cape Cod, and upon the 11 we came to an anchor in the Bay, which is a good Harbour and a pleasant Bay, circled round except in the entrance, which is about four miles over from land to land, compassed about to the very Sea with Oks, Pines, Juniper, Sassafras and other sweet wood; it has a harbour wherein one thousand saile of ships may safely ride, there we received ourselves with wood and water, and refreshed our people, while our shallop was fitted to coast the Bay to search for a habitation, there was the greatest store of fowle that ever we saw."

The Pilgrims had a hard time the first winter at Plymouth, but in 1621 "determined to have a period of recreation, combined with thanksgiving for their many mercies." The governor thereupon sent out four hunters who in one day secured enough game for the purpose. Massachusetts, the Indian chief was invited to participate in this first thanksgiving. He accepted and brought 90 people with him. The celebration lasted three days.

The first Thanksgiving day observed by all the states of the Union was recommended by proclamation of congress after the surrender of Burgoyne in 1777 and was fixed for Thursday, December 13. Each year thereafter until 1784 congress continued to recommend a day for Thanksgiving, the several states accepting the date. Then for a time the observance was left wholly to the states. The day had its ups and downs. President Lincoln nationalized it by proclamation in 1863.

ONE WAY.

"Many motor speeders arrested in your town, Uncle S!"

"No. There used to be, but we settled them feller all right. Hain't been hardly an arrest in six months."

"How did you manage it?"

"Wal, we jest fixed the speed limit at 75 miles an hour, an' derned few of 'em kin make it. O'gosh!"—Boston Transcript.

Girls, if singleness is bliss, 'tis best to be wives.

SUGGESTIONS FOR OBTAINING BETTER HIDES



Skinning a Carcass in the Right Way—It Requires Somewhat of a Knack and Much Patience and Care Must Be Exercised.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The farmer who wishes to kill and skin an animal should select a clean, hard spot, under a tree if possible, or if indoors, a room with a concrete floor. In the latter case a block and tackle must be provided for swinging heavy animals, while outside a limb of a tree may be used for suspending the carcass. Before killing the animal should be cleaned off, curried, and brushed thoroughly in order to remove all dirt, and care must be exercised not to bruise or soil the hide or carcass in the subsequent operations of killing and skinning. The skinning knife should be sharp and should be used no more than is necessary, as special care must be used to avoid cutting the hide or skin. Skinning is done best and easiest before the animal heat has escaped, it being essential to leave all the flesh on the animal, as its presence on the hide or skin is very objectionable.

The operations of skinning are difficult to describe so that they may be followed easily, according to specialists. In fact, experience in flaying, especially of hides, can be obtained only by practice. It requires somewhat of a knack, and much patience and care must be exercised until the knack is obtained. No written directions can be as clear and effective as actual observation and trials. It is recommended that the farmer or small killer take advantage of any and all opportunities he may have to visit the larger killing establishments where proper methods are followed.

Skin the Head First.

After stunning and sticking the animal in order that it may bleed properly, the operator should begin skinning the head, cheeks, and face, as this operation is easier to perform while the animal is still suspended. When skinning over the cheeks always leave the meat on the head, as one of the faults of country hides is the presence of more or less cheek meat. Remove the head by severing from the neck at the top of the splint column, or atlas joint, leaving the horns on the skull and not on the hide.

The animal should then be completely lowered, placed on its back, and held in that position by using a spike stick as a prop, placing one end of it in the brisket and the other in the ground or floor. The legs should then be skinned out and the feet removed. The dew-claws should be cut off, and after the legs are skinned the hide should be ripped down the belly from the stick, straight up to the tail, making this a neat, straight rip, free from jagged edges.

The sides should then be skinned by using the knife as a skinning medium, working forward to the brisket and then back to the inside of the hind leg, close to the tail, lifting away the hide with the free hand and stretching it tightly by pulling outward and upward against the knife. No wrinkle should be allowed to form under the hide as it is being removed, while a long, steady downward stroke should be used in removing it. The hide should then be skinned off nearly to the backbone, leaving it attached at the thighs and shoulders. The prop should then be changed, so that the other side of the animal may be skinned. Although proper skinning without scores or cuts requires considerable practice, a proper pattern requires only a sharp knife and straight, ripping, open cuts along the correct lines, as explained fully and well illustrated in the department's Farmers' Bulletin 1653, which now is available free on request.

Skinning at Front Legs.

For the cut at the front legs, start at the center, ripping line well forward at the brisket and somewhat in advance of the front legs; draw the knife slantingly back to the union of the fore leg and body and continue the cut down the leg to meet that made when skinning the feet and shins. The same is done for the hind legs, starting at the center, about six inches from the tail, and cutting upward to the back of the legs, so as to connect with the cut previously made. While the animal is still down also skin over the rump and back side of the body.

Next insert the spreader, or gambrel, in the hind legs and raise the animal to a half bolt, so that its shoulders

are resting on the floor. The next operation consists in removing the tail bone, which is done by ripping the hide down the underside of the tail to the brush or tip of the tail bone. Then the tail bone should be cut from the body and pulled from the hide, being sure to remove the entire bone, after which the hide is skinned away carefully from the base of the tail.

The hide should be removed from the hind legs and round by starting it with the knife and then by hitting or pounding with the fists, butt of the knife handle, or back of a cleaver, at the same time pulling on the hide by hand. This is the most valuable section of the hide, and it adheres so tightly to the animal that it is almost impossible to remove it with a knife without making detrimental cuts and scores. Hammering off is very satisfactory and is a sure way to prevent cuts. When clear of the back and round, the hide is generally snapped off to the flank. In skinning the back, very slight use of the knife is necessary, as the weight of the hide will almost pull it off. Care should be taken to see that the muscle tissue is not pulled off with the hide. When skinned down to the shoulders, the animal is raised clear of the floor, and the hide is then stripped off the neck, whereupon it is spread out and each ear is split with two cuts lengthwise, so that they will lie flat when curing.

Horse hides are removed in practically the same manner as hides of cattle. They are graded almost entirely on the condition of the butt or rear portion. Particular pains should be taken to keep the hide free from scores, cuts, and dragged spots. Tails and manes should be removed from the hides and sold separately.

SIZE OF FARM TO CULTIVATE

When Unable to Procure Labor Farmer Should Work Only So Much as He Can Attend to.

The farmer, unable to obtain help, should thoroughly prepare and plant only so much land as he can with labor saving implements and machines cultivate and harvest the crops. It would be better than to plant a larger acreage poorly prepared and half cultivated. Larger yields and better quality come with greater profit from land well prepared and cultivated.

TO KILL GRASSHOPPER EGGS

Farmer Must Not Forget Most Important Fact That Plowing is Most Effective Weapon.

We must not forget this important fact—plowing kills grasshopper eggs. If we are to win our battle against the hopper, the plow must figure as one of our most effective weapons. We are advised not to disk in crops of any kind where hoppers have been troublesome, but to plow and thus destroy the eggs which have surely been deposited there.

PLAN TO KILL CHINCH BUGS

Burning Grass Around Border of Infested Fields is Recommended as Means to Kill Bugs.

Burning fence rows or grass around the border infested grain fields is recommended as a fall practice to destroy chinch bugs. A slow, steady flame, fanned by a slight breeze, results in the killing of from 80 to 90 per cent of the hibernating insects; it also greatly reduces the number that would survive the winter and move to the wheat fields in the spring.

USE WASTE TIMBER FOR FUEL

Dead and Dying Trees Can Be Utilized to Save Coal Bills—Ashes Good as Fertilizer.

On account of the scarcity of coal there will probably be a large amount of wood used as fuel this winter. Use all the waste timber, dead and dying trees for this purpose and be sure to conserve the ashes for garden fertilizer. They are rich in plant food, particularly potash.

HOME TOWN HELPS

FATAL LACK OF ENTERPRISE

Some Communities Seem to Forget How Vital Are Business Enterprises to City's Growth.

Contrast the intelligent employment or present opportunities in certain communities with the lack-of-plan situation in most cities.

Contrast it, if you will, with the attitude of an Indiana city which found not long ago, that one chief industry of the community, a glass factory, would likely move because the supply of natural gas, which had attracted the factory in the first place, was about to fall.

In the gas-boom days the community had sunk gas wells and had invited this factory to come. But the old spirit soon died, and no effort was made to get additional gas or the additional factories which would have resulted.

And when the glass manufacturer found the supply falling, two or three years ago, he appeared to be about the only person in the community who was particularly concerned. There was some vagrant talk of the possibility of finding some additional natural gas. But nothing was done about it until the manufacturer himself decided that rather than move his home, he would take a chance on a new well. He found gas and is still there, though not through the enterprise of the city, which would apparently have allowed him to move rather than bestir itself.

And even now there is no movement for sinking additional wells, though this experience indicates that such wells might reasonably be expected to pay.—From The Nation's Business.

WALKS OF MUCH IMPORTANCE

No Greater Mistake Than Neglecting Attention to the Needed Pathways Between Buildings.

Walks between buildings add a good deal to the ease and comfort with which the chores can be done, and reduce the amount of dirt that is carried into the house. Concrete is one of the best materials for making walks, and when they are properly made the construction is permanent, says the state college of agriculture at Ithaca, N. Y.

In making the walks it is wise to excavate from 6 to 10 inches and fill in with from 4 to 6 inches of cinders or similar material, well tamped to make a good base. On top of this place 3½ inches of concrete tamped in place and a top coat of ½ inch of cement mixed in the proportions of one part of cement to two of sand. The gravel for concrete should be well graded in sizes from ¼ inch to 1 inch, and for this material the proportions may well be one part cement, three of sand and six of gravel. Poorer materials should have a richer mixture. The top coat should be troweled to drive it into the concrete base but not necessarily to make it smooth.

A rough-surface walk may be advisable, in which case a little finer gravel may be used in the concrete and the full four inches made of this material.

Diseased Trees.

Owners of elm and maple trees who find small reddish or light-colored bunches on the leaves will have to act as early as possible for a while, says C. L. Fluke, entomologist at the Wisconsin experiment station, for no control measures for this particular trouble have yet been found. The bunches are galls caused by small mites which look like tiny spiders. They live within the galls and thus cannot be reached by sprays. Undoubtedly there is some point in the life history of the mites where control measures can be used, says Mr. Fluke, but so far there has not been much study of these insects and this point has not been found. The injury to the elms is in the form of small, light-colored globular bunches. The galls on the maple leaf are red or black, and there are sometimes as many as a hundred on one leaf. Maples are also subject to blister galls, caused by the larvae of the flies called gall midges. These galls are in the form of spots having a green center surrounded by rings of yellow and deep red.

Looking to Business Future.

A manufacturer who finds that there is a market for a certain product does not abandon that and turn to something which his facilities are not capable of making. He multiplies the product for the manufacture of which he has equipped himself. By the same token, the business man who is interested in community development needs to look about him, analyze what he sees, and while undertaking the improvement and further promotion and enlargement of present factories, seek new ones in the same or in a similar line, if it appears that there is room for them—and there usually is.—Exchange.

She Was Optimistic.

"My dear," moaned the patient, as he tossed restlessly on his bed, "it's the doctor I'm thinking of. His bill will be terrific!"

"Never mind, Joseph," said his wife consolingly. "You know there's the insurance money."

The KITCHEN CABINET

"When one is in a pool of trouble, there is no possible good in splashing other people."—Huxley.

THRIFT IN LITTLE THINGS.

It is in the little things and small wastes that multiplied by hundreds, make the great wastes in many homes.

Example speaks louder than words, so if the house mother wishes to train maids or children to be thrifty, she must first be thrifty herself. It takes but a moment's thought to turn off the light when leaving a room, even for a short time, and the turning off of the gas from the range before removing a dish, should become second habit.

How many women leave the soap floating in the dishwasher while washing the dishes instead of using the little economical soap shaker which holds even the tiny bits? The same habit is noticed when doing any cleaning about the home, soap floating in the scrubbing pail, instead of resting in a dish where it can be easily reached when needed.

China and all crockery is so costly now that we must of necessity take care of the household supply. When washing dishes they are often nicked or broken by striking the handles of the pan; turn the pan so that the handles are in front or a little at the side, out of range when handling the dishes.

Use trifling dishes on one burner to save gas; the heat of the burner will cook three things in nearly the time used for one.

"A stitch in time" and "a penny saved" are proverbs so well known that it is trite to mention them, yet we need to constantly remind ourselves that a nickle is the interest on a dollar for a year, and it is not parsimony to save, but something of which to be proud in these days of costly living.

If thinking ginger bread, add a cupful of cold coffee instead of the boiling water; save the coffee and improve the cake. Cold coffee may be used in spice cake, in place of milk; thickened with gelatine and served with cream it makes a dainty dessert.

A small bit of butter, too small to seem of use may be saved and when six small bits are added, one will have enough butter to season a dish of vegetables. "Let nothing be wasted," is a fine motto to have framed in our kitchens.

Announced by all the trumpets of the sky,
Arctics the snow, and driving o'er the fields,
Seems nowhere to alight; the whited air
Hides hills and woods, and the heaven,
And veils the farm house at the garden's end.
—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE FAMILY TABLE.

When a dish is both good and economical it is bound to be popular.

Liver Pie.—Cut calves' liver into strips using one pound, ½ parboil five minutes in boiling water to cover, drain and roll in flour. Fry two slices of bacon until crisp, remove and cook the liver in the fat until brown.

Carefully arrange the liver in a casserole, add two cupfuls of boiling water and stir until well blended. Cut the bacon into small strips and lay over the liver. Put five medium-sized potatoes and one small onion through the meat chopper and mix with three tablespoonsful of salt. Spread this over the liver, pouring the water and fat over it. Cover and bake in a hot oven until the liver and potato are well cooked.

Bran Gems.—Mix together one cupful of flour, two cupfuls of bran, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, then add two tablespoonsful of shortening, two tablespoonsful of sugar, or molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half cupfuls of milk and a half cupful of chopped raisins. Place in greased hot pans and bake in a moderately hot oven for twenty minutes.

Vegetable Chowder.—Take two cupfuls of corn, six medium sized potatoes, one onion, one green pepper and two tomatoes, put through the meat chopper. Brown one-fourth of a cupful of sausage, add a tablespoonful of flour, then the vegetables, and a teaspoonful of salt, cayenne to taste. Add boiling water to barely cover and simmer gently for one hour. Add one cupful of milk and simmer until it is absorbed.

Lemon Apple Pie.—Take two cupfuls of chopped apple, one cupful of sugar, the juice and rind of a lemon, one egg well beaten, half a cupful each of water and rolled cracker crumbs. Bake in a two crust pie in a moderate oven.

Marshmallow Sauce.—This sauce may be used on any baked pudding like cottage pudding, but is nice with steamed cake. Mix one cupful of dark brown sugar with three tablespoonfuls of flour, add one and one-half cupfuls of boiling water, and cook until smooth; add two tablespoonfuls of butter, or less, and twelve marshmallows cut in quarters. Serve hot.

Frenchmen Who Served America

Among the names of distinguished Frenchmen who have served the United States is that of Gen. Simon Bernard of the French engineers under Napoleon. General Bernard was selected by the United States government to superintend the fortification of the Atlantic coast. With Napoleon in exile he offered his services gladly.

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The unprotected condition of the coast was brought to the nation's attention in the War of 1812. General Bernard planned the fortifications of the whole seaboard, as well as systems of improvement for internal waterways and canals. The government spent 15 years in this work, of which Fort Monroe, in Virginia, is the principal visible reminder.

All is not gold that pays a 6 per cent dividend and calls for a 12 per cent assessment.

ONE WAY.

"Many motor speeders arrested in your town, Uncle S!"

"No. There used to be, but we settled them feller all right. Hain't been hardly an arrest in six months."

"How did you manage it?"

"Wal, we jest fixed the speed limit at 75 miles an hour, an' derned few of 'em kin make it. O'gosh!"—Boston Transcript.

Girls, if singleness is bliss, 'tis best to be wives.

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THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE
 Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.
 Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.
 Published Every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
 Office, 102 Jackson street
 Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to any address in the United States at \$1.50 the year, 75 cents for six months and 40 cents for three months.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DR. H. M. ARMOUR
 Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
 Succeeding Dr. L. A. Maze. Also general auctioneering. Phone No. 84, Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 143 East Middle street.

S. A. MAPES
 Funeral Director
 Calls answered promptly day or night
 Telephone No. 4.

C. C. LANE
 Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
 Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chelsea, Michigan.

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7835 M. W. A.
 Meets 2d and 4th Friday evenings of each month. Invitation best by test.
 Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit
 Eastern Standard Time—Effective October 26, 1919.

Limited Cars
 For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.
 For Jackson 9:11 a. m. and every two hours to 9:11 p. m.

Express Cars
 Eastbound—7:34 a. m. and every two hours to 7:34 p. m.
 Westbound—8:20 a. m. and every two hours to 10:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars
 Eastbound—10:20 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:50 p. m.
 Westbound—8:20 a. m., 12:51 p. m.
 Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

THE CAUSE OF IT

You are getting stout, aren't you? Yes, I ate some green peas yesterday, and they doubled me and increased my sighs.



Kaffir's Musical Pick

This incident shows how the modern British manufacturer adapts his products to strange markets.

In South Africa, the Kaffirs use an implement called a pick. It is really a strong heart-shaped spade, and is used also as an ax and as a pick. A Birmingham manufacturer copied it, but although the reproduction seemed absolutely exact the natives would not buy it. On investigation it was found that the Kaffir was accustomed to take the metal "pick" off its wooden haft and use it as a cattle call and the new copy did not give out quite the old familiar note. The wise manufacturer did not rest till he had made a pick just like the old Kaffir sort, both in looks and in sound. He thus established a tremendous trade and has kept it ever since.

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.

MASQUERADE DANCE

At GEO. J. KLAGER'S, Lodi Plains 3 miles north of Saline, on the Ann Arbor road
Tuesday Evening, Nov. 25

Good music. Good hardwood floor that will accommodate 150 couple.

Prizes given for the best and most comic costumes.

Everybody come and have a good time.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

A. G. Faist was in Detroit yesterday.

Rev. A. A. Schoen was in Detroit, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dancer were in Jackson, Sunday.

Miss Margaret Miller was a Detroit visitor Monday.

Kent Walworth has a new eight-cylinder Oldsmobile car.

The S. P. I. will meet with Mrs. John Hauser, Monday evening.

Mrs. W. C. Boyd visited in Battle Creek the first of the week.

Regular meeting, L. O. T. M., Tuesday, November 25th. Scrub lunch.

E. Laeffler of Freedom has purchased the Vogel residence on Orchard street.

Mrs. Adna Burnett of Plymouth visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier, Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Brown and son Keith are spending two weeks with her sister at North Adams.

Olive Lodge No. 156 F. & A. M. will confer the first degree Tuesday evening, November 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Eschelbach are the parents of a daughter, born Tuesday, November 18, 1919.

Mrs. Susan Canfield left Tuesday morning for Geneva, N. Y., where she will make her home with her brother.

Mrs. William Grey and son have moved from Lima to the residence on East street, recently purchased from Mrs. Aaron Burkhardt.

M. Jones of Saunemin, Illinois, has purchased two farms in Lima, known as the Tucker and the Elmer Beach places, from John Lucht.

Three sisters, Mrs. Kempf and the Misses Sherman of Ivid, became resident members of the Methodist Old People's home, Saturday.

The Chelsea postoffice will close on Thanksgiving morning at nine o'clock for the day. The rural carriers will not make trips on that day.

Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Johnson of Greenville, who have been visiting relatives in this vicinity the past week, left for Detroit yesterday.

Thirty members of the K. of P. lodge drove over to Manchester, Tuesday evening, and conferred the second degree upon two candidates.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Lowry, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lowry and family, Miss Nellie Lowry and Miss Eha Freer spent Sunday at Portage lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pierce of Detroit are the parents of a son, born Tuesday, November 18, 1919. Mr. Pierce is a former Chelsea boy.

Clarence Wilmyer had the first and second fingers of his left hand badly lacerated Monday in a dry-grinder at the Chelsea plant of the Hoover Steel Ball Co.

Mr. and Mrs. William Criger of Pontiac are the parents of a daughter, born Saturday, November 15, 1919. Mrs. Criger was formerly Miss Amy Wolf of this place.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Miss Jessie Everett, Monday evening, November 24th. Scrub lunch at six o'clock, followed by a Thanksgiving program.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vogel and two children, of Ann Arbor, and Mr. and Mrs. George Schlegel, of Bridge-water, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher, Sunday.

Oscar Ulrich of Sharon advertised a coon and skunk dog for sale Tuesday. The dog was sold early the following morning, again demonstrating that Tribune "liner" ads are effective.

Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Johnson of Greenville have been visiting at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Johnson of Dexter township and Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Watts of Lyndon the past week.

John J. Cox of Ann Arbor has purchased the Lovejoy cottage at Cavanaugh lake. Mr. Cox will supervise the construction of the new Territorial road and will reside at the lake next summer.

A. L. Bradbury, who recently purchased the Wilber McLaren farm in Lima, has received his household goods from his former home in Atlantic, Iowa, and moved them to his new home Wednesday.

A. B. Spencer, superintendent of the M. E. home, recently purchased a load of potatoes through a local dealer. When the load arrived at the "home" Monday evening Mr. Spencer was very pleasantly surprised to find that Charles Barker of near Stockbridge, a former neighbor in Detroit, had raised the potatoes and had brought the load to the "home." They had not met before for 12 years.

Rev. Charles J. Dole of Cleveland, Ohio, former pastor of the Chelsea Congregational church, spent Wednesday here. He is field representative of the Pilgrim Memorial Fund of Ohio and Michigan, which seeks to raise \$5,000,000 to insure old-age and disability annuities for Congregational ministers. Rev. Dole has been given three months leave from the pastorate of Grace church, Cleveland, in order to engage in the work of the Pilgrim fund. He left yesterday morning for Union City, where he will be located for a short time.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of cataract that cannot be cured by Hall's cataract medicine.

Hall's cataract medicine has been taken by cataract sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for cataract. Hall's cataract medicine acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces, expelling the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's cataract medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's cataract medicine at once and get rid of cataract. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Adv.

MICKIE SAYS

TRADE WITH THE FELLER WHO ADVERTISES. HE WANTS YER BUSINESS AND HELL SURE TRY T HOLD IT BY SEEMIN' THAT YER SATISFIED WITH EVERYTHIN' IN SUN OF HIM

HE'S GOT A REPUTATION T LIVE UP TO



The proposition to centralize the schools in Unadilla township carried by a large majority Monday.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held at the Congregational church at 10:00 o'clock Thanksgiving morning. Sermon by Rev. Beatty, pastor of the M. E. church.

The American Legion will meet Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Firemen's hall. The boys expect to open their own hall in the Freeman block next Wednesday evening.

The members of St. Paul's church gave a farewell reception last evening at Maccabee hall in honor of the pastor, Rev. A. A. Schoen, who leaves next week for Manchester to assume the pastorate of Emanuel's church. A fine program was given and supper was served.

Misses Cora Bollinger, Minnie Schiller, Laura Feldkamp, Marie Feldkamp, and Edna Koenigter, and Messrs. Darwin Downer, Leon Eschelbach, Herbert Eschelbach, Arthur Koenigter, Joe and Hugo Feldkamp were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Koenigter, Sunday.

NORTH LAKE BRIEFS.

Miss Gwendolyn Harris of Unadilla spent the week-end with Miss Jane Hadley.

Miss Irene Deisenroth was in Detroit and Pontiac the first of the week.

Fred Hudson has purchased an Overland car.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Johnson attended a reception at A. E. Johnson's, in Chelsea, Friday evening, given in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson of Greenville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Mouton of Addison and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Haig of Napoleon were Sunday visitors at the home of George Fuller.

Fred Schultz and family of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at P. E. Noah's.

Miss Alice MacFadden and Nahum Leach, of River Rouge, were week-end guests at the home of E. W. McDaniels.

Dahue Riker has purchased a Dodge touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McDaniels, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storms and son, Harold, Mrs. Clara Kinsley, all of Chelsea, and Mrs. E. Holtzlander of Flint were at E. W. McDaniels, Sunday.

R. S. Whalan attended the Minute Men's conference in Detroit last week Wednesday and Thursday.

The Young People's party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Becker, Friday evening, November 14th, was a very enjoyable event. The evening was spent playing games. Refreshments were served.

"Echos From Detroit" will be the theme of the service Sunday evening, November 23. R. S. Whalan will give a full report of the Minute Men's conference held at Central M. E. church, Detroit. Rev. and Mrs. Harris, Miss Jane Hadley, and others will sing. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.

Now, How Did He Know?

He walked lightly into the shop and bashfully inquired of the clerk: "Have you anything suitable for a present for a young lady?"

"Certainly," was the reply; "perhaps you would like to look at some of those silk jumpers?"

The young man nodded, but when the assistant inquired as to the size, he was hopelessly bamed. He gazed about him hopelessly for a minute or so, then, suddenly spotting a dummy figure, a smile stole over his face. Walking up to it he enquired it with his arm.

"Yes; about this size will do, I think," he said happily.

No Selects.

"You can buy select eggs or packed fruit."

Well?

"But in chestnuts, seems to me, everything goes."

Only a Cold.

Are you ill? It is often answered "Oh! it's only a cold," as if a cold was a matter of little consequence, but people are beginning to learn that a common cold is a matter not to be trifled with, that some of the most serious diseases start with a cold. As soon as the first indication of a cold appears take Chamberlain's cough remedy. Remember that the sooner you get rid of your cold the less danger, and this remedy will help you throw it off.

Enthusiastic Welcome.
 I was among the first of the Americans to reach France, and they sure gave us an enthusiastic welcome. In some villages the whole population, not only the girls, but old women and men, insisted on kissing every one of us. Being mounted, I got off fairly light at first, and even later managed to stave off all but the hardest hand-to-hand combats by warmly shaking hands. But an old man who had not shaved for weeks or washed for months got me at last, and implanted an extraordinary fervent kiss on each cheek. And, as bad luck had it, the moving picture fellows were right on their job then; that's where my embarrassing moment came in.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Contribution.
 "He owes his success to his wife."
 "That so?"
 "Yes. Scarcely a day goes by but she keeps him from making a fool of himself in one way or another."
This Means You.
 When you get up with a bad taste in your mouth, a dull tired feeling, no relish for food and you are constipated, you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's tablets. They not only cause an agreeable movement of the bowels, but cleanse and invigorate the stomach and improve the digestion. Adv.

F. STAFFAN & SON
 UNDERTAKERS
 Established over fifty years
 Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.
Don't Forget to Renew That Subscription

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.

PRINCESS THEATRE

Open every night except Monday and Fridays, starting each night at 7:00

Saturday, November 22.
 ALBERT RAY & ELINOR FAIR
 in
 "Words and Music By—"

Sunday, November 23
 MARION DAVIES
 in
 "Cecilia of the Pink Roses"

Tuesday, November 25
 MONROE SALISBURY
 in
 "The Light of Victory."

Wednesday, November 26
 (Special)
 DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS
 in
 "His Majesty, The American."

Thursday, November 27
 LILA LEE
 in
 "The Cruise of the Make-Believes"

Jascha Heifetz
 VIOLINIST
 In the Choral Union Series
Hill Auditorium - Thur. Dec. 4

PROGRAM

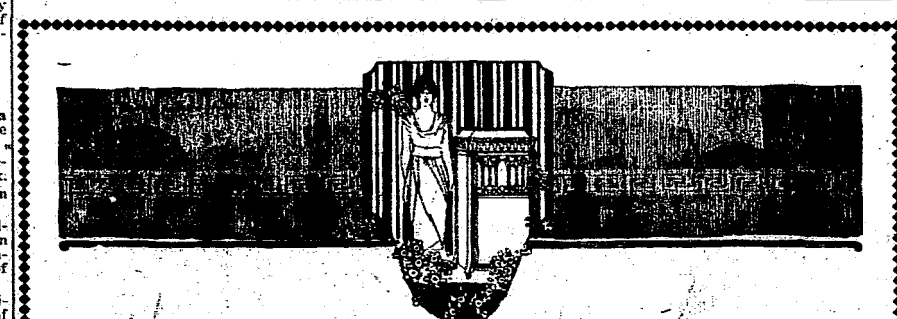
I
 Sonata, No. IV, in D majorHandel

II
 Concerto, in D minorWieniawski

III
 Ave MariaSchubert-Wilhelmj
 MenuettoMozart
 Nocturne, in E minorChopin-Auer
 Chorus of Dervishers (Etude)
 March Orientale (Scherzo)Beethoven-Auer

IV
 On Wings of SongMendelssohn-Auer
 La Ronde des LutiusBazzini
 Piano accompaniment by Mr. Samuel Chotzinoff

A limited number of tickets still available at \$1 and \$1.50 each, at University School of Music, Ann Arbor.



So Human
 —it amazed all Chelsea

SOME of your friends must have been in the huge audience which heard Glen Ellison in his Tone-Test recital at the Methodist church. Ask them about it. This is the astonishing discovery they made:

The keenest musical ear can not distinguish any difference between the voice of the living artist and the RE-CREATION of that voice by the New Edison.*

And does it not amaze you, too, that Mr. Edison has succeeded in producing an instrument that captures every subtle sweetness of the human voice—that gives you all the ear can give you of the art of the world's great artists. No other phonograph dares to make this direct comparison.

The NEW EDISON
 "The Phonograph With A Soul"

The New Edison* alone can RE-CREATE music for you. Come in and hear it for yourself. Make the great discovery for yourself.

Palmer Motor Sales Co.
 Chelsea, Michigan

*The instrument used in the recent Tone-Test in the Methodist church is the regular model which sells for \$285 (in Canada, \$431). It is an exact duplicate of the Laboratory Model which Mr. Edison perfected after spending Three Million Dollars in experiments.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR
 U. S. first quality Rubbers Socks and Rubbers
 One and Four-Buckle Arctics
 Bootees Rubber Boots
 All at Reduced Prices
SCHMID'S CASH SHOE STORE
 West Middle Street, Chelsea.

Can You Beat This?
 Pipeless Furnace installed in your home and all ready to kindle the \$125.00 fire for only
 Call phone 66-W for particulars, or see—
UPDIKE & MURPHY
 N. Main St. Chelsea, Mich.

Collars to Fit and Suit Every Neck

HERMAN J. DANCER

Twice-a-Week Tribune — \$1.50-a-Year

We ask you to buy your collars of us because we guarantee to please you. We carry on hand all the usually worn sizes and styles.

We also keep right up to the minute on latest wrinkles in collars. We expect to win your patronage because we can entirely satisfy you in fit and style.