

WHO WILL TAKE CENSUS

Enumerators Appointed For Washtenaw County Will Begin Duties On Friday, January Second.

Elmer Kirkby of Jackson, census supervisor for the district including Jackson, Lenawee, Monroe and Washtenaw counties, has chosen the enumerators for the several townships under his jurisdiction. The census taking will begin on Friday, January 2d, and must be completed within 30 days. The enumerators appointed for Washtenaw county are as follows:

Chelsea village—Nellie C. Hall.
Ann Arbor city—Florence E. Laubengayer, Ida O. Yntema, Louella Gilen, Ida B. Gehring, Gracia J. Post, Mrs. Kathryn Bury, George Murphy, Edward M. Dillon, Robert G. Hauser, Mrs. M. Schank, Nellie T. Thornton, Mrs. D. M. Forshee, Kathryn M. Golden.
Ann Arbor township—Walter S. Bilbie.
Augusta—Harold D. Murray, John Dawson.
Bridgewater—D. Whitney Palmer.
Dexter township—Agnes L. Doody.
Freedom—Nathan O. Alber.
Lima (excluding Chelsea village)—Paul F. Nichols.
Lodi—Joseph Burkhardt.
Lyndon—Rose A. McIntee.
Manchester—John B. Fahey, Clara M. Sutton.

Conflicting Thoughts

Northfield—James O'Brien.
Pittsfield—Clarence J. April.
Saline—Ira H. Soper.
Saline village—Carl Schlich.
Saline township—C. R. Parsons.
Scio—Galbraith P. Gorman.
Sharon—Frank C. Dresselhouse.
Superior—Ralph S. Jameson.
Sylvan (excluding Chelsea village)—Earle L. Notten.
Webster—Bernard P. Hoey.
York—Ira M. Sanford, Selden Park-er Murray.
Ypsilanti city—Nellie Osborn, Laura L. McElligott, Nelson L. VanWegen, Carl R. Miller, Paul H. Ehman.
Ypsilanti township—Charles D. Campbell.

CIRCUIT COURT NEWS

December Term Opened Tuesday, First Case People vs. Willie Barber.

The circuit court opened Tuesday and Wednesday the case of the people against Willie Barber, the juvenile bandit and desperado recently arrested near Dexter, came up for trial. Barber is held on several charges, pending an examination with regard to his sanity.
The second case is that of the people against Claud Welch, accused of automobile thefts, and the third is that of the people against Joe Miezwa, who is alleged to have taken over \$100 worth of clothing and tools without



the formalities of purchase or loan. Criminal cases of John A. Russell and Thomas S. Sprague have been continued to the next term of the court. In the civil calendar are six damage suits, each approximating alleged damages of \$10,000. The actions vary from libel or slander to personal injury cases against railroads and manufacturing organizations.
A number of divorce cases are set for hearing during this term of court.

BURGLARY IN ANN ARBOR

Furs Valued at \$15,000 Were Stolen Early Tuesday Morning.

Furs valued at \$15,000 were taken from the store of O. Zwerdling, an Ann Arbor furrier, about three o'clock Tuesday morning by four unidentified thieves, presumably from Detroit, who escaped in an automobile.
They were detected by a citizen, who notified the police department, but before the officers arrived the burglars had left with their booty.
Patrolmen Sadt and Kiehl pursued the thieves as far as Dearborn, where they lost the trail in the maze of early morning traffic.
At Ypsilanti the police nearly overtook the thieves, but the distance between the two speeding cars was too great to allow the officers to shoot.

GEYER-FELDKAMP.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized on Thanksgiving day when Miss Isabelle Geyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Geyer of Rogers Corners, was united in marriage to Mr. Elmer Feldkamp of Saline, in the presence of 85 of the immediate relatives. Rev. Krueger was the officiating clergyman, the ring service being used.
The bridal party descended the stairs to the strains of Lohengrin's "Bridal Chorus," played by Miss Katherine Schauble, and took its place under a large wedding bell amid palms and smilax. Little Miss Myrtle Gibson, niece of the bride, acted as flower girl, and Miss Hulda Feldkamp, cousin of the groom, and Harold Geyer, brother of the bride, were the attendants.
The bride was gowned in white satin combined with georgette with bead trimmings, and carried a bouquet of white roses; while Miss Feldkamp wore a dress of white voile and carried pink roses.
The bride has many friends in this vicinity, she having been a successful teacher in the public schools for several years past. The groom also is a popular young man and has a wide circle of friends.
Following the ceremony a three course wedding supper was served in the dining room, the color scheme of green and white being carried out very effectively.

POULTRY SHOW UNDER WAY.

Arrangements are now well under way for the big mid-winter poultry and pet stock show to be held in the Occidental hotel, Ypsilanti, December 17, 18, 19 and 20, during which the Michigan Agricultural college will hold a free poultry school in connection with the show.
The Washtenaw County Poultry Breeders' association is in charge of the exhibition, assisted by the farm bureau, of which E. W. Martin is the president.
Eber Owen, one of the county's best known fanciers, is president of the Poultry association. Mrs. Sova is secretary, and H. M. Johnson treasurer.
Last year the exhibit was held in Chelsea and was an entire success, but the Ypsilanti promoters say it will be even better this year, which is setting themselves a high mark.

TAG DAY TOMORROW.

A tag day sale for the benefit of the Starr Commonwealth for Boys, at Albion, will be held tomorrow under the supervision of Mrs. George A. Runciman and Mrs. Charles Martin.
The work of the Starr Commonwealth is well known in this vicinity from past tag-day sales, also from the fact that the "commonwealth," which gives it considerably more of local interest. Buy a tag tomorrow and help support a real home for boys who circumstances have deprived of a normal home life with their parents.
Tribune "liner" ads: five cents the line first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

Brief Items of Interest in Chelsea And Vicinity. From Nearby Towns and Localities.

YPSILANTI—The council took action Monday night on the proposed ornamental lighting system for this city. Plans have been made for 126 lamps of 600 candle power.

STOCKBRIDGE—The American Seating Co. of Jackson is arranging to locate a branch plant here in the building on the southeast corner of the square.

MILAN—Definite cause has been assigned as the reason for the death of four members of the Hertler family in Pittsfield township, whose deaths were thought to have been caused by influenza. It was discovered Friday that the well had been contaminated by a dead snake. Clinton Reeves, of Mooreville, in York township, who was the last person to drink from the well prior to the removal of the snake, is now seriously ill, but as the cause of his illness is now definitely known, it is not feared that it will prove fatal.

BEEMAN-DYKEMASTER.

Miss Nina Beeman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Beeman of Lyndon, and Mr. John Dykema, were united in marriage Wednesday, December 3, 1919, at 12 o'clock, Rev. E. E. Rhoades officiating. Miss Carrie Dykema and Mr. Lee Beeman were the attendants.

A wedding dinner was served, following which Mr. and Mrs. Dykema left for a visit with relatives in Battle Creek. They will reside in Jackson.

NEAR-ZERO WEATHER.

Readers of the Tribune, spending the winter in California and Florida, or similar climates, will be interested to know that Chelseaites rose Wednesday morning to find the mercury hovering away down near the zero mark—some extremists say it went below zero, but our own private opinion is that 3° above was a fair average "low" mark. B-r-r-r-r!

Yes, we give a receipt for each subscription when paid. Have you got yours?

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.

FOR SALE—Hard coal stove, base-burner; large size and good as new. C. J. Heselshwerdt. 2413

FOR SALE—Infants white fur robe and push sled, both nearly new; electric table lamp; white iron bed with set of new springs. Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg, 409 S. Main St. 2413

FOR SALE—10 head young cattle. Fred Glenn, phone 145-F14, Chelsea. 2413

FOR SALE—Freezers for testing alcohol solution in radiators. Palmer's Garage. 2413

FOR SALE OR TRADE—160 acres hard wood timber land in Manistee county, clear of incumbrance, in fruit raising section. Will trade for rental property and pay cash difference, or for small farm. A. A. Martin, 814 Calhoun St., Ft. Wayne, Ind. or Wm. Yergens, timber buyer, Chelsea, care E. J. McKune. 2412

REOPENING ten cent and feed barn, rear Crescent hotel, Tuesday, Dec. 2d. Ed. Schiller. 2313

NOTICE—The sled picked up on Easterle hill Monday night belongs to Billie Russell. 2314

FOR SALE—Collie-shepherd puppies. F. H. Zentmeyer, on Geo. Ward farm. 2313

WANTED—New milch cow for cash, Durham preferred. H. W. Cannon, phone 116-F12, Chelsea. 2313

WANTED—Second-hand heating stove, coal burner. Mich. Portland Cement Co., phone 9. 2313

SAW FILING of all kinds done at the Chelsea Hardware Co. store; work guaranteed right. 2313

FOR SALE—New milch cow, half blood Jersey, 4 years old. S. F. Hadley, Gregory. 2313

FOR SALE—Extracted white clover honey. J. W. Graham, 318 Wilkinson St., Chelsea. 2313

FOR SALE—New milch cow and calf. Geo. Nordman, phone 193-F13, Chelsea RFD 3. 2213

FOR SALE—Thorough-bred Plymouth Rock cockerels. Phone 103-F3. 2213

FURNITURE REPAIRING, cabinet work, upholstering, rebuilding and refinishing; go-cart wheels re-tired. E. P. Steiner, Steinbach Bldg., West Middle St. 2214

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

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
Sunday morning theme, "Battle Leaders." Sunday school 11:15. Epworth league six o'clock; George Lawrence leader. Sunday evening, "Why Smith was not a Christian."

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Sunday morning, "Is the Church Worth Anything to the Community?" Sunday school 11:15. Sunday evening "An All-Around Man." The Brotherhood will meet with H. D. Withereil, Tuesday evening, December 9.

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
English service at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. F. O. Jones. Sunday school at 11:15 a. m.

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.

HOLMES & WALKER

Shop Early

Only 16 more days to shop before Christmas. Here are a few of the things we have:—

TOYS OF ALL KINDS

Toy Toddlers
Sleds
Trains
Engines
Wagons
Model Builders
Banks
Telephones
Brooms
Carpet Sweepers
Snow Shovels
Pails and Shovels
Toy Sprinkling Cans
Bicycles
Games
Tinker Toys
Stoves
Dolls of all kinds
Watches
Balls
Sandy Andy
Tool Chests and Tools
Washing Outfits
Drums
Trains of Cars
Books
Tricycles

NICKEL WARE

Coffee Percolators
Tea Pots
Coffee Pots
Table Scrapers
Casseroles
Thermos Bottles
Salads
Electric Toasters
Chaffing Stoves
Alcohol Stoves
Sandwich Trays

IVORY GOODS

Candle Sticks
Brushes
Combs
Mirrors
Picture Frames
Trays
Hat Brushes
Clothes Brushes
Military Brushes
Perfume Bottles
Powder Boxes
Hair Receivers
Soap Boxes

MISCELLANEOUS

Stationery
Pictures
Books
Dishes
Perfume
Christmas Tree Trimmings
Fancy Baskets
Candy
Mahogany Trays
Electric Lamps
Pyrex Ware
Mahogany Vases
Everything in Furniture

CUT GLASS PIECES

Vases
Berry Bowls
Tumblers
Pitchers
Pickle Dishes
Jelly Dishes
Sherberts
Salt Dips
Salt Cellars

LEATHER GOODS

Military Sets
Collar Boxes
Music Rolls
Kodak Books
Pencil Boxes

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

December 6th

Tomato Catsup, regular size bottle 10c
Flake White Soap, 3 bars for 20c
Best Peanut Butter per pound 20c
Minced Ham per pound 22c
Armour's Macaroni per package 7c
Extra Standard Sweet Corn per can 14c

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

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

—The Pure Food Store—

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.

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

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

THE KEMPE COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

JUST OUT

New Edison Re-Creations

- | | | |
|-------|---|--------------------------------|
| 50553 | More Candy One Step (Kaufman) | Jaudas Society Orchestra |
| | Saxophonia Fox Trot (Wiedoeft) | Yerkes Saxophone Sextet |
| 50557 | Bill's Visit to St. Peter | Billy Golden and Billy Heins |
| | Police Court Scene | Steve Porter & Company |
| 50558 | Kilwanea—Hawaiian Patrol (Stewart) | Conway's Band |
| | Tenth Regiment March (Hall) | Conway's Band |
| 50559 | Salome Intermezzo (Lorraine) | Imperial Marimba Band |
| | Serenade d'Amour (von Blon) | Imperial Marimba Band |
| 50590 | My Baby's Arms—Ziegfeld Follies 1919 | Vernon Dalhart |
| | Shimmee Town—Fox Trot | All Star Trio |
| 50591 | Celestial Chimes (Greene) | Robert Gaylor |
| | Christmas Bells | Robert Gaylor |
| 50592 | Everybody's Crazy Over Dixie | Vernon Dalhart |
| | What Could Be Sweeter? | H. Clark and J. A. Phillips |
| 50593 | Taxi One Step (Kaufman) | Lenzberg's Riverside Orchestra |
| | Western Land Fox Trot (Gay) | All Star Trio |
| 50594 | Oh! What a Pal Was Mary (Wendling) | Edward Allen |
| | Sweet Leonore (Eastman) | Lewis James |
| 50595 | Carolina Sunshine (Schmidt) | Vernon Dalhart |
| | Dreamy Alabama (Earl) | Lewis James |
| 50596 | Good-Night Waltz No. 1 | Jaudas' Society Orchestra |
| | Good-Night Waltz No. 2 | Jaudas' Society Orchestra |
| 80503 | By the Babbling Brook (Ring-Hager) | S. S. Fagan and Lewis James |
| | Memories of You in Dear Hawaii (Meekin) | Lyric Male Quartet |
| 80505 | Mignon Fantasia Part 1 (Thomas) | American Symphony Orchestra |
| | Mignon Fantasia Part 2 (Thomas) | American Symphony Orchestra |
| 80506 | Baby Mine (Johnston) | Betsy Lane Shepherd |
| | Smilin' Through (Penn) | Thomas Chalmers |
| 80507 | Christmas Bells Are Ringing (Sally) | Metropolitan Quartet |
| | Song of Ages—Christmas Song (Meredith) | Metropolitan Quartet |
| 80508 | Good-Bye (Totai) | Albert Lindquist |
| | Macushia (Macmurrough) | Albert Lindquist |
| 82171 | O Holy Night—Christmas Song | Frieda Hempel |
| | Silent Night (Gruber) | Frieda Hempel |

The NEW EDISON

No Needles to Change

Even records of all other makes sound more human when played on The New Edison

COME IN AND HEAR

Visit our salesroom. Hear your favorite records—arias from the operas, the latest Broadway hits, snappiest jazz—in fact, everything in the repertoire of musical art. We will gladly play them for you.

GET YOUR NEW EDISON EARLY

Don't wait until the last minute to get your New Edison—you may be too late. Christmas shopping is already under way and demand for the New Edison grows daily. See us today. We can promise prompt delivery now.

Palmer Motor Sales Company

Chelsea, Michigan

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

ENTRANCE ROADS FOR FARMS

Engineers of Bureau of Public Roads Give Advice on Application of Bituminous Material.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Owners of large farms and rural estates seeking a more satisfactory type of entrance road have applied to the bureau of public roads of the United States department of agriculture for advice regarding the application of bituminous material on main entrances and much-traveled farm lanes.

The bureau's engineers point out that such applications may be made successfully on any farm road which has already been constructed of stone, gravel, or other similar material, and is in a thoroughly compacted and reasonably smooth condition. A coal-tar preparation applied cold, or an asphaltic oil, can be used and if applied by the farm employees, the cost should not exceed seven or eight cents a square yard for materials. The compacted gravel or stone road should be thoroughly cleaned of dust and the bitumen applied with ordinary sprinkling pots from which the perforated nozzle has been removed and the spout carefully flattened into a symmetrical rectangular opening about one-quarter



Surface Treatment of Macadam Road With Bituminous Material and Stone Chips.

of an inch wide, so that the material may be poured in a broad, flat stream. If a large amount of work is to be done, a specially designed pouring can may be purchased of dealers in road equipment. Care should be taken to have an even distribution, and the quantity applied should be approximately one-half gallon to a square yard of road surface. After applying the bituminous material, clean gravel or stone chips should be spread evenly over the surface, and if possible, rolled with a lawn or field roller. Where gravel or chips are not available, clean, coarse sand will serve as covering material. It should be spread in sufficient quantity to prevent the bituminous material from adhering to tires of passing vehicles. Attention is called to the fact that this treatment should not be made where drainage from the stables or barns will flow over it. Where mud-holes are likely to form around hitching posts or at stable entrances, if a more durable pavement is desired, a section of concrete slab should be laid.

ROAD OUT OF SOLID GRANITE

Will Lead From Estes Park to Glen Lake, Connecting With Lincoln Highway.

In the Rocky mountains, Colorado, aided by the federal government, is building eight miles of road out of solid granite. The road, which will lead from Estes Park to the Rockies to Glen Lake, connecting with the Lincoln highway and forming a part of the transcontinental highway, will bring Switzerland to America. The road will cost, when completed, more than \$25,000 a mile.

BIG ROAD PROGRAM PLANNED

Alabama to Issue \$25,000,000 in Bonds to Match Federal Appropriation for Highways.

Plans to issue \$25,000,000 in bonds to match a similar federal appropriation for building roads in Alabama were set on foot at a meeting of the Alabama Highway Improvement association. The project includes a three-mill levy by counties for maintenance. A constitutional amendment to authorize this project will be asked of the next legislature.

Country's Urgent Necessity.

The most urgent necessity of our country in the immediate future is good roads, permanent roads that can be used 12 months in each year.

Bond Issues Voted.

Bond issues aggregating many millions of dollars for new highway construction have been voted by more than a score of states this year.

Prepare for Next Year. Now is the time to get ready for next year.

MORE RAISING OF GEESE IS SUGGESTED AS MEANS OF OBTAINING CHEAPER MEAT



Give Geese Free Range During the Grass Season.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

If the goose of the fable was able to lay a golden egg, there is no reason why her progeny of the present era cannot repeat this miracle in a more concrete form. Goose meat is nutritious and palatable and not greasy when properly cooked, and an extension of goose raising in the regions of cheap land where pasturage is abundant is a suggested source of cheaper meat.

Geese are raised chiefly in the South and middle West, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri and Arkansas being the chief supply sources. During the decade ending in 1910, the total number of geese declined 22 per cent, largely because of the lack of cheap pastures and the limited demand for goose feathers and goose flesh. Thousands of acres of native grass throughout the South and some parts of the middle West are qualified for geese raising operations and should, if possible, add this branch of poultrying to their activities. This is the opinion of United States department of agriculture specialists.

Popular Breeds.

The Toulouse, Embden, Chinese and African are the most popular American breeds of geese, the first two greatly leading the others. Occasionally the eggs are used for cooking, but generally geese are kept only for meat and feather production. Practically all the geese in this country are raised in small flocks on general farms, some men making a specialty of collecting large numbers of geese and fattening them for a few weeks before they are killed. As geese makes up the bulk of feed for geese, it is doubtful whether it pays to raise them unless good grass range is available during the summer. A pool of water for bathing and recreational purposes is also a desirable feature.

The market for geese is not so general as for chickens. This point should be considered in undertaking the raising of geese. The demand and the price paid for geese are usually good in sections where geese fattening is conducted on a large scale.

Geese Are Rugged and Hardy.

Geese are hardy birds and need shelter only in winter or stormy weather. An open shed or an old barn usually is satisfactory for this purpose. From 4 to 25 geese may be kept on an acre of land, although under most conditions ten is a fair average. Wherever possible the geese should have free range during the grass season. Southern plantation owners keep geese to kill the weeds in the cotton fields.

Geese are fed a ration to produce eggs during the latter part of the winter so that the goslings will be hatched by the time there is good grass pasture. The eggs may be hatched by either hens or geese. Some breeders prefer to raise all the goslings under hens, as geese sometimes become difficult to manage when allowed to hatch and rear their young. The period of incubation of goose eggs varies from 28 to 30 days.

Goslings do not need feed until they are twenty-four or thirty-six hours old when they should be fed one of the mashers recommended for chickens or goslings, or a mash or dough of two-thirds shorts (middlings) and one-third meal, which can be made of equal parts shorts and cornmeal, with 5 per cent of beef scrap added after the goslings are six weeks old. Bread and milk make an excellent feed for young goslings. Fine grit or sharp sand should also be available in winter. If goslings are to be feathered the ration should be changed to one-third shorts and two-thirds cornmeal by weight, with 5 per cent of beef scrap added, while a feed of corn should be given at night.

Most geese breeders do not confine their geese for fattening, but feed them freely a few weeks on a fattening ration before they are to be marketed. The geese may be confined for two or three weeks and fattened, but some green food or vegetables should be added to the ration.

Adult geese may be fed for egg production on a mash of one pound of cornmeal, one of bran, one of middlings or low-grade flour, and 10 per cent of beef scrap, which is fed in the morning; equal parts of corn and wheat, or corn alone, is fed at night. Grit and oyster shell should be kept before geese when they are laying and may be provided all the time to advantage. A constant supply of drinking water should always be available under protection so that the geese cannot get their feet into the water. Cut clover, hay, alfalfa, silage, cabbage, mangels, turnips, beets or any other vegetables may be fed during the winter months.

Geese Fattened in Confinement.

Young geese when fully feathered

are fattened in large numbers by buyers who make a specialty of this business. Six to eight geese are generally confined for three weeks in a pen and fed by hand five times daily on a mixture of two parts of cornmeal and one part of ground wheat and sifted ground oats mixed with enough low-grade flour to make a stiff batter when water is added. This mixture is put through a sausage stuffer, cut into pieces two inches long and one inch thick, rolled in flour, and cooked like dumplings. The material is fed warm, and after cooking the pieces are dipped in cold water to keep them from sticking together. Another method is to confine the geese in large pens under a shed for from three to five weeks and keep whole corn in hoppers before them all the time, using oat straw for bedding, as this material is a good source of roughage, particularly where corn silage is used as a supplement.

Nearly all breeders of geese in the South pluck the feathers from the live geese at some time prior to molting. Some pluck every six weeks during the spring, summer and early fall, while others pluck only once or twice a year. Feathers are ripe for picking when the quills appear dry and do not contain blood. The average yearly production of feathers of geese is about 1.1 pound. The demand for goose feathers and the practice of plucking geese appear to be decreasing, attention being concentrated on the production of young geese for market.

LOW PRODUCTION OF POTATOES PER ACRE

One of Principal Reasons Is Small Attention Given Seed.

Increase in Returns From Crop Could Be Easily Obtained—Points Discussed in Department of Agricultural Bulletin.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The average production per acre of potatoes in the United States is very much lower than in Canada, Great Britain and European countries, outside of Italy. One of the reasons for the lower production in the United States is that less attention has been given to the character of the seed. Good seed is one of the determining factors in the production of maximum crops of potatoes. The use of high-grade seed would increase the returns from the potato crop of the country by many millions of dollars.

The production of high-grade seed should be regarded as a special business. Good strains of seed may be obtained by the tuber-unit, hill or mass-selection methods through the process of roguing out the diseased and weak hills. When tubers from diseased or weak plants are planted, a similar harvest will be reaped. Only seed from productive plants should be used.

Careful attention should be given to securing seed that is free from varietal mixture and that is true to type. Good seed cannot be produced unless the growing plants are given good cultural attention. As a rule, the quantity of seed used is not sufficient to produce a maximum crop. From 15 to 18 bushels of seed should be used per acre, instead of 9 to 11, as at the present time. All seed stock should be disinfected before planting.

Good storage conditions are essential to insure sound, firm seed at planting time.

These points are discussed in detail in the United States department of agriculture's Farmers' Bulletin 533, "Good Seed Potatoes and How to Produce Them," which was recently revised and will be sent free on request.

POULTRY NOTES

Both hens and incubators need watching.

Every poultry raiser should make a study of the market demands.

Hens are more susceptible to damp air than many persons realize.

Pull out the non-laying, early-molting drones, and eat or market them at once.

Buy your breeding males now, and get the pick of the best. Buy pedigreed birds.

A box or hopper of grit and one of oyster shells should be in every pen in the henhouse.

NOTED BURGLAR "RETIRES" AT 75

"Frank Fores," After Serving 14 Prison Terms, Becomes an Apple Picker.

Jefferson City, Mo.—After an exciting career of burglary and jail breaking which has netted him 52 years of prison sentences, of which he spent 32 years and a month in actual confinement, "Frank Fores," at the age of seventy-five, is to settle down to apple picking in Maries county, Missouri. "Fores," which isn't his real name, has just been released from the Missouri state prison after serving his fourteenth "hitch"—his eleventh in this state. He announced that he had



Settled Down to Apple Picking.

been given a job in an apple orchard near Vienna and was going there. His wife and children all are dead.

Fores served his first term in Joliet, Ill., prison in 1897 and later served a five-year term in the Fort Madison, Iowa, prison for robbing a post office.

In 1885 he first became acquainted with the Missouri penitentiary as an inmate and has spent most of his time there since. He managed to escape the habitual criminal act, probably through the fact that he has never been tried more than twice in any one county in the state. His trade, before taking up that of burglary, was engineering.

Young Boys Beat Brother to Death

Renfrew, Can.—A gruesome tale comes from Griffith township in the southwestern portion of Renfrew county.

Three young brothers were left alone for the day on the farm of a man named McMahon, their father. The two older ones, aged ten and twelve years, started away to the home of an uncle. The youngest, aged seven years, wanted to accompany them, but they refused to allow him, and when he persisted they beat him to death.

The two elder boys had never liked their younger brother, and frequently abused him.

GIRL FRIGHTENS BURGLARS

Talks in Sleep and Robbers Flee Before They Can Crack Safe.

Lorain.—Because Alice Deckerhoff, 15, talked in her sleep, burglars on the first floor of the home of Adolph Hengartner fled before they could rob a safe containing several hundred dollars.

"I guess I'll get up and mail a couple of letters," said Miss Deckerhoff. A clock down stairs had just struck three. The girl's mother, Mrs. Frieda Deckerhoff, was awakened by her daughter's remark.

She heard a noise in the dining room and upon arising saw two men climb through a kitchen window and vanish in the darkness. They had been frightened by the girl's voice.

Their only loot was a \$35 gold watch which lay on the dining room table.

BANK ROBBERS BUT SHADOWS

Mystery Surrounding Pennsylvania Institution Is Explained When Police Are Called.

Gettysburg, Pa.—Mysterious shadows in the main room of the Gettysburg National bank and the noise of an explosion reported by several persons recently gave rise to the rumor that the institution was being robbed. State police stationed near by were summoned, county officers and the borough force were called to the scene. After an investigation it developed that the mysterious shadows seen in the bank were projected from a clock which is located on the second floor of the adjoining building. The explosion was explained later when it was learned that a large can of tomatoes in the cooler of a nearby hotel had exploded.

For the Motorist



Motorists fail to be discouraged by the coming of winter; on the contrary, they lay plans that will give Jack Frost a merry chase if he undertakes to follow them. Any number of industrious and home-loving average people acquire a car and become "gasoline tramps" in the winter time. Spring, summer and fall they labor and do all that they have to do, but come the winter and they answer the call of the sun and the summer, spinning along the main lines of travel from north to south and east to west. Nothing daunts those who have become accustomed to touring about the country in their cars, with equipment to make themselves comfortable, and even the stay-at-homes don't store the automobile in the winter as they did a few years back. All the year round it is going and coming in this country of restless and enlightened motorists.

The lady tramp, who is about to see some of our great and glorious country from a touring car, insists upon being comfortable above all things. Also she aspires to looking as "slightly" as the circumstances permit and the circumstances—in the form of coats and hats—are most accommodating. Two motor coats and a motor hat are shown in the picture and they are convincingly good looking. The long

coat of natural muskrat skins at the left has a collar and cuffs of Hudson seal and is a handsome and cozy garment that insures one against ordinary cold. The body of it is made of the whole skins set together. It is bordered at the bottom with four bands cut from the pelts, with the dark stripes running horizontally. For town or country this is a fine driving coat and the tourist will find it a joy for warmth. The belt is supported by slides and fastens over a big seal-covered button at the front.

The cloth coat at the right might be selected in any of the heavy, soft coatings—as cut Bolivia, silverstone or duvetyne. It is lined with a soft, figured silk and has a narrow belt that extends in two ends across the front only, allowing the back to hang free. The ends of the belt fasten at the sides with buttons. Selected racoon skins make the ample collar and cuffs.

The hat at the top of the picture is made of duvetyne over silk. It covers the head very completely and has a visor that shields the eyes. But the crown is extended and turned up in a coronet that gives a bonnetlike effect and adds much to the dignity of this very clever and original headpiece. Cut-out figures in the crown reveal a silk lining in a contrasting color.

December Presents New Blouses



There is a perennial interest in shirt waists and blouses which keeps their designers forever thinking up something new in their construction and decoration. These designers understand better than any one else that a single original and clever touch makes the success of many a blouse that would go almost unnoticed without it. In fact, it is ingenuity in managing the styles we have, rather than new styles, that makes the most certain appeal to women. In December we look for the utmost in blouses; for those critical and discriminating women who journey South in January are out looking for them and considering with unusual concentration—wherever they shall be clothed.

The fine and dainty lingerie blouse is always a part of the outfitting of the tourist. One of these, of organdy, presents its claims to consideration, at the left of the two shown above, and, at first sight, seems innocent of any claim to originality. It has a group of fine plaits at each side of the front and a single plait down the center, edged with a frill hemstitched on at each side. There are small and dainty hand-embroidered motifs on collar and cuffs—pretty details that we are familiar with and fond of. But the artist who availed herself of these favorites just happened to think to make the collar like a fascia and to have the cuffs wrinkled to match it, with handsome pearl buttons set in a row on them, like those down the front of the blouse. This is no simple that we wonder why it has not been thought of before, and so novel that it will please

everyone. It is possible that fine blouses would answer as well as organdy for this waist and that the frills might be of net; in either case it will be a fine model to wear with the dressier separate skirts.

Not many of the blouses for tourists are on display as yet, but gorgeous blouses like that at the right of the picture, are so sure of their popularity that they need not concern themselves in the matter. This pretty model is made in all light colors, and has full sleeves gathered into deep cuffs, with a row of covered buttons set close together, on them. It fastens at the shoulder and under arm, and is embellished with silk embroidery in the same color as the georgette.

Julia Bottomly

Tailored Coats for Girls.

On one of the boats returning from France, a number of children were reported wearing tan covert cloth coats severely tailored; most of the models were belted and had raglan sleeves. They were exceedingly smart, giving a very trim appearance to the little girls.

The New Beaded Girdles.

They come in lovely combinations, such as blue and rose, coral and gray, and jet and cut steel, and are quite the smartest thing worn with a bag to match.

POULTRY

GREEN FEED DURING WINTER

Poultryman Should Have Supply to Last Through Season to Keep Fowls in Condition.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Green feeds for poultry contain only a small percentage of actual food nutrients, but are important because of their succulence and bulk, which lighten the grain rations and assist in keeping the birds in good condition. The poultryman should secure a sufficient supply of such feeds to last through the winter months in sections where growing feeds cannot be obtained. When chickens are fattened without the use of milk, green feed helps to keep them in good condition.

Cabbages, mangels, turnips, clover, alfalfa, and sprouted oats are the green feeds commonly used during the winter. Cabbages do not keep as well in ordinary cellars as mangels, turnips, so where both of these feeds are available the cabbages are fed first. They are often suspended, while the mangels and turnips are split and stuck on a nail on the wall of the pen. Clover and alfalfa may be fed as hay, cut into one-half to one inch lengths, or may be bought in the form of meal. Alfalfa meal has a feeding analysis equal to bran, but is not as digestible on account of its larger percentage of fiber. Clover and alfalfa should be cut while slightly immature, if they are to be cured and fed to poultry. The leaves and chaff from such hay are especially adapted for poultry feeding.

Sprouted oats make a very good green feed and are used quite extensively in this country. The oats can be soaked for 12 hours in warm water and then spread out in a layer of from one-half to one and one-half inches deep on a floor, or in a tray or tier of flats, which have openings or holes or a three-sixteenths inch mesh wire bottom, so that the water drains freely. They may be stirred daily, sprinkled, or allowed to sprout without stirring, until ready for feeding. They are usually fed when the sprouts are from one to one and one-



Sprouted Oats Are Used Quite Extensively as Green Feed.

half inches long, although some poultrymen prefer to allow the sprouts to grow to two or three inches long. Oats need a moist and warm atmosphere in which to sprout quickly, so that it is necessary to furnish heat or to keep them in a warm room during the winter, while they may be sprouted out of doors during the rest of the year. It takes from six to ten days to sprout oats, depending on the temperature of the room.

MITES REMAIN IN FEATHERS

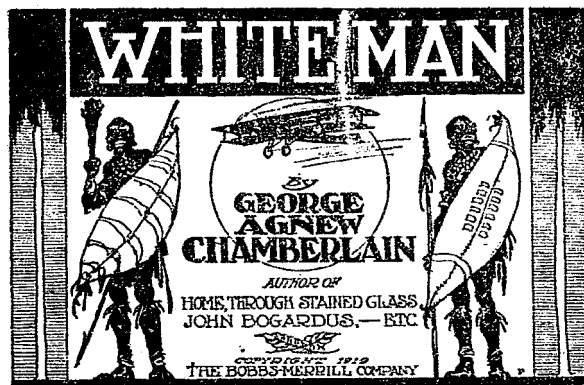
Night Pest of Chickens May Stick to Fowls in Sufficient Numbers to Scatter Themselves.

Chicken mites, the night pest of poultry, may not always leave the fowls before daylight, as commonly supposed, but may remain in the feathers in such numbers as to make poultry possible carriers of this pest to unfested places. This fact was brought out recently by an entomologist of the United States department of agriculture in the course of a study of the life history and habits of the chicken mite, undertaken to discover principles on which combative measures might be based.

COMFORT IN COLD WEATHER

Men House Should Have Plenty of Fresh Air and Sunlight—Make It Warm as Possible.

Be sure that the poultry house is comfortable during the cold weather—that it has plenty of air and sunlight on bright days, that it is made warm as possible, while furnishing enough fresh air, during the cold nights when the hens are on the roost.



ANDREA AND WHITE MAN GO ON HUNTING TRIP.

Andrea Peller, handsome daughter of Lord Peller, 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. He thwarts her and they sail on into the very heart of Africa. Landing in an immense cran, Andrea finds the natives all here in worship to her mysterious companion. She is given a slave boy, "Bathub," and the white man sets about building a hut for her. Andrea is given a glimpse of the home which is to be hers, and wonders at its completeness. White Man invites her to dinner that evening, and in spite of the fact that he has refused to take her back to civilization Andrea accepts his invitation, but he continues deaf to her pleading that he restore her to her friends.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Andrea reached for a fresh cigarette. "Don't be absurd," she said. "I'm not going to bed for hours." She glanced at him with a sort of diffident look, as though she were about to give away a secret. "When I yawn, always keep on talking. It means I'm—I'm tired. You know."

"D—your society tricks," remarked the man. "I'm going." He arose and turned his back on her.

Before he had taken three strides her voice came to him and in it was a new quality, a sure maturity. "Go if you like," she said evenly, "but I shall sit here until you come back."

He turned at once, a flush in his cheeks. "Forgive me," he said simply, struck a match and held it for her.

"Now health," said Andrea. "Don't you think I'm reasonably healthy already?"

"No," said the man, "until you've wolfed a whole meal and grabbed chicken with your fingers, you don't really know what bodily health means. God has given you such beauty of skin that you owe it to every eye that caresses itself with a sight of you to keep it without blemish, and yet you sit there and ask me if you're not reasonably healthy, with a spot on your cheek."

"Oh!" cried the girl. A sea of sudden color swirled about her neck, up into her face and down over one-half the length of her bare arms. She threw up a hand to her cheek and pressed it there. Her eyes were aflame. "It ever I can hurt you—" she said slowly, "if—ever—I can—"

The man looked surprised; then contrite and finally grave.

"Let me assure you," he said, "that you will inevitably have it in your power."

"I'll not forget when that day comes," she said and arose. With her hand still pressed to her face, she hurried from him across the kraal into her room and slammed and barred the



"I'm Not Going to Bed for Hours."

door behind her. She went straight to the mirror and took her hand away. Such a trifle that tiny spot had seemed last night, the night of a party—just an excuse for a beauty patch of black plaster—and tonight it was immeasurably ugly!

With bed so near she could not stop to cry just yet. She went about her preparation deliberately, subconsciously secure in the thought that she could soon sink her pillow in aching comfort. Throughout her maneuvering she was aware of a presence in the room, inanimate but terrifyingly personal. However she turned, it still

lurked in the corner of her eye, accused her of dallying and almost said aloud, "Eventually! why not now?" Finally she slipped off the rest of her dirty clothes and with eyes screwed tight shut, groped for the presence, seized it and put it on two parts.

"Oh!" she gasped in a rage, "that I should have to wear that beast's silk pajamas!" She put out the light, hurried herself at the cot, curled up like a kitten, drew the sheet over her head, cuddled into the pillow and sobbed, "Poor Andrea! Poor Andrea!"

Brutal, elemental sleep had choked the words in her throat.

There is no telling when Andrea would have awaked had it not been for Bathub, who thundered on her door at the scandalously late hour in that clime of the night.

"Bath ready, Missis! Bath ready, Missis!" he was chanting monotonously. She arose, put on her cloak, opened the door and rubbed her eyes at the shock of a noonday glare.

The boy grinned from ear to ear. "Bath ready!" he exclaimed with a happy finality and bearing towels and soap led her to the newly constructed little hut in the yard. He placed the paraphernalia on a chair set close to a collapsible canvas tub and from a neighboring smoldering fire fetched a big tin of water.

"Hot water!" cried Andrea. "Why, I'm boiling myself. Bring me cold water."

"Cold water no good," affirmed Bathub as he emptied the tin.

"But I wish cold water," said Andrea.

"Cold water plenty no good for white Missis," readmitted Bathub and withdrew, carefully closing the door behind him.

Andrea enjoyed the bath and learned in ten minutes the soundness of the tropical rule that it had taken some old-timer ten years to evolve: The hotter the day the hotter the water. Feeling refreshed, almost cool, she started back to her room, but stopped on the veranda, her eyes held by sundry things on the table, a man's soft shirt, freshly ironed, a roll of khaki cloth, scissors, a thimble and one of those pepper-pot tins of assorted needles. She stared at them long and helplessly, her lower lip trembling; then she went in, put on her things except her frock and covered its lack with her cloak. She did her hair last of all, by way of change, and just as she finished heard Bathub's call to breakfast.

Neither white man nor black was in evidence, but even so the day passed swiftly, so many were the new features of the cran's changing scene. She chose a book at random; had her hammock-chair dragged into the shade of the dining tree and stretched out to her first lesson in lacy content. Gradually she grew drowsy with the heat, but not so sleepy that she failed to hear from away off the far-carrying report, six times repeated, of a high-powered rifle.

Bathub, squatted near by, looked up with a beaming smile. "Master," he staid.

It was two hours later when the incident was repeated in every detail save that the shots came from still farther away; and about three hours after, once more the thing happened. Bathub rolled his eyes and hugged himself in gormandizing anticipation as he breathed the word, "Master!"

Andrea was vaguely interested until the sequel to those eighteen shots began to arrive and then she was stunned with error. Amid the shouts of men and the shrill ululating of the women they began to come in, beast after beast, each trussed to a pole and borne by six, sometimes eight, naked and straining blacks.

First to arrive were five sable antelope, beautiful even in death, the proud sweep of their glorious horns inverted, thick tongues dragging in the dust. The bearers did not stop within the cran, but passed through it, chanting wildly as though they were engaged in a perverted Bacchanalian pageant of blood. Women and children streamed after them, and even Bathub looked longingly in the direction they had gone.

Scarcely had the hullabaloo of their passing died into the distance when a new contingent arrived. "M'sungu, M'sungu," the one word she knew, cropped out from their jabber with the steady recurrence of a haunting fugue. What they bore were six wide-beasted, male and female, buffoons of the plains, still pitifully grotesque, their horse-like tails trailing like discouraged funeral plumes.

"Oh, White Man," gasped Andrea, covering her eyes, "oh, M'sungu!"

And then it came again, four loads this time, but every one as big as a horse. Eight men strained under each carcass of claud, largest and gentlest of all the hundred varieties of antelope that swarm over the length and breadth of Africa.

Andrea arose, but her knees trembled so that she quickly sat down in one of the wicker chairs, clutching its arms with hands gone white as though all the blood in her body had hidden in shame. Then came the white man, followed by gunbearers, water-boy and trackers. His face and his bare arms were streaked with sweat and dust. His shirt and trousers clung to him in great dark blotches of moisture. He nodded to Andrea as he made straight for his hut.

Suddenly her strength came back to her. She sprang up and rushed to cut him off. "You are a murderer," she gasped as she faced him.

The man stopped in his tracks and stared at her. Gradually he took in her meaning. "You think I do it for—for fun?" he exclaimed.

"Murderer," she repeated tensely.

The man glanced at his hut and turned his back on it with a sigh. "Come with me," he said.

"I shall never go anywhere with you," replied Andrea.

The man faced her quickly. "You will come with me or be carried. Take your choice."

Their eyes met and held in one of those struggles that measure not so much the contending characters as the strength of the opposing purposes. The man's purpose won out. Andrea dropped her eyes and followed him. He passed swiftly through the kraal and along a well-known path that led to the fringe of the forest. Under an enormous mafuta tree the butchers were at work, four to each carcass, skinning, cutting, hacking with practiced hands. The meat was being piled in heaps, and at each heap was stationed a black captain. Under his direction a host of helpers were cutting the flesh into minute portions.

Beyond the limits of the tree's far-flung branches squatted a black army—men with assegais in their hands; women and children with queer conical baskets in their laps. Physically these people were, without exception, a joy to the eye, but beyond them, grouped together under another tree and hopelessly staring, was a small band that brought sudden tears to Andrea's eyes. Never before had she seen human bones and skin without flesh, live eyes staring from the skeleton emblem of death.

At last the division of the sanguinary spoil was completed. The well-fed army lined up, each and every man accompanied by woman or child as beast for the small burden. These men were also provided with individual brass checks, which they cast into the baskets at the feet of the captain upon receipt of their portion of meat. At the end, to Andrea's amazement, the tally was exact except that it left the starving group out of the count.

Through it all the white man had stood grimly by, uttering not a word and leaving her to the assistance of her own intelligence. She began to understand; the possessors of the brass checks had worked for them. But her eyes lingered pitifully on the starving.

She turned to the man with a gesture of pleading—pleading for pardon for herself, mercy for the silent suffering. "What about these?" she asked.

"They will receive a ration of millet," he answered. "Tomorrow the men will crawl to the forests, twice a week they will get meat checks. In a month they and their families will be fat and sleek. We refuse no one who wishes to work."

He turned to lead the way back to the cran and, once there, promptly disappeared into his hut. Half an hour later Andrea was nervously moving about her room, wondering whether to put on her frock or not, when Bathub arrived with a message. Did she wish to dine alone or with M'sungu?

"Tell your master," she answered, "that I will dine with him with pleasure."

During the meal, the white man talked, giving her listlessly certain explanatory information. "Eight months ago," he said, "I struck this country. It was desolation. In spite of the big river, which is quite near by, the whole district was in famine. I passed through ruined kraal after ruined kraal, and in some of them dead bodies lay about, too dried out in life even to rot. The game swarmed as it does only in dry seasons, and thrived."

Andrea held both hands out toward him as though to stop him. "Don't," she cried, "don't think I haven't understood!"

"Upon my word," remarked the man dryly, "you're getting sincere!" She sank back in her chair with a look of reproach, but he did not notice it. "I'm telling you," he continued, "I came to hunt and recover—" He paused.

Andrea could not keep her eyes from glancing toward the airplane. It was as though she had followed his hidden thought. He flushed slightly, changed his sentence and finished. "And for another purpose. But almost on the day of arrival I made a discovery in the forest. Out of it has grown an industry that employs hundreds of sa-

lives and never refuses a new recruit. I am working absolutely without title and should you return to civilization, my ruin would be quite within your grasp."

"And that is why I must stay," said Andrea.

"No," said the man reading her face. "If I could drop you back tomorrow there on the beach where I found you, I would do it."

She felt a definite surge of pleasure, out of all proportion to the occasion. "Thank you," she whispered, and then flushed at a sudden wonder as to the exact nature of a feeling of gladness over the fact that she was not called upon then and there to decide whether in her heart she wished to go or stay. "But I can't," continued the man. "I can't leave my people or my work for two weeks; I dare not trust you to a native escort." He drew away from the table that he might cross his knees, took a cigar and lit it.

"You've eaten nothing," said Andrea. "I'm too tired to eat just now," he answered.

Presently she arose. "I'm tired, too, White Man," she lied. "May I leave you?"

He gave her an almost grateful glance, arose and lifted one side of the net for her to pass. She went to her room to read, but an hour later, when she glanced out, surprised to see the lights burning under the tree, the white man was still there, hands dropped upon his knees, head fallen forward, sound asleep in his chair.

Andrea clasped and unclasped her hands nervously. "Oh, why doesn't he go to bed?" she said to herself. "He can't get any comfort out of that sort



She Sprang Up and Rushed to Cut Him Off.

of thing." Finally she stole out and found Bathub. "Wake your master," she commanded. "Tell him to go to bed."

The darker grinned up at her sleepily until he grasped her request, then his face took on a look of mixed fear and mischief. "Bathub woke M'sungu one time plenty long ago and never forget. Missis try it."

She looked at the lax figure, bone-thirst, plunged miles deep in slumber, but even from those depths exuding a sense of compelling latent power, and hesitated. Getting up her courage she coughed twice quite loudly, but ineffectually, and then, feeling almost relieved that nothing happened, stole away on tiptoe.

CHAPTER V.

The seven days that followed were much as the first; when the white man was not shooting for the pot he was away overseeing his army of laborers. He ate but twice a day, at half past five in the morning, and twelve hours thereafter. To the latter meal Andrea was invariably and formally invited.

At each successive invitation she hesitated a little longer before accepting, and on the seventh night she refused. Any woman can easily understand why, but the surprising thing was that the man seemed to know just what was happening to her spirit. No stomach living can stand piteous fourteen days in succession, nor is there a maid that can put on the same identical clothes for half that time without feeling demeaned. She knew he knew, for twice during the week he had told her bluntly to hand her lingerie to Bathub at night, and she had found it at her door in the morning, miraculously washed, dried and more or less ironed.

There was nothing in the dawn of the eighth morning to indicate that it was ushering in a day of days, nor did Andrea more than turn her head when shortly after noon two bearers staggered into camp with a stonier trunk slung on a pole between them. There was no reason in the world why she should connect that trunk in any way with herself, even when, an hour after its arrival, she beheld approaching the magnificent and unforgettable specimen of black manhood she had last seen on the morning of her ravishment.

The new-comer dismissed the two bearers, making them take the pole and its lashings with them. They departed after one long, disconsolate look. He then seated himself beside

the trunk and never moved with, in the afternoon, the white man appeared, when he arose, saluted and then made a solemn gesture toward the head of the man who had carried.

The white man's eyes lighted up; he seemed more cheerful than he had been in days.

He spoke to the black in dialect, whereupon he grasped a single handle of the trunk, and with one smooth movement passed it over his shoulder right side up to the crown of his head. He then marched with it into Andrea's cran.

She sprang up. "Why?" she exclaimed and then added, her heart sinking within her, "You don't think that's one of mine, do you? Because it isn't."

She watched to see his face fall, but it didn't. From his pocket he took a bunch of keys, quickly slipped one from the ring and handed it to her. "Please open the trunk. It's certainly yours, as is all that it contains." He turned from her and added, "By the way, I'm dining in khaki tonight."

As Andrea walked slowly to her room, clutching the key tightly, she confessed to herself that she was being eaten alive by curiosity. "If only," she breathed, "there should happen to be one whole pair of stockings!"

Half an hour later, when every last thing the trunk had contained was piled upon her cot, she went to the door and closed it softly; then returned to drop on her knees, throw her arms wide across the accumulation, bury her hot face against one article after another and kiss each in turn!

There is every reason to enumerate that pile of dry goods if only to put on record for the benefit of the sporting world in general a list that it took many years to compile; two to decide what was necessary; eight to determine what of that wasn't. To begin at the bottom, there were two pairs of stout, brown, high, laced walking boots; then, in rapid succession, six pairs of lisle thread stockings to match; one pair of boys' pig-skin puttees; six dainty but sensible one-piece undies of softest and whitest woven cotton; three pairs of khaki breeches (youth's size); three khaki skirts, knee length, buttoned with real buttons and buttonholes all the way up the front and all the way up the back; four suits of pajamas, white madras, with silk frogs and knobs; six khaki shirts (three breast pockets each); one belt; three brown ties; one khaki-colored woolen sweater; one meekintosh, with hood; two khaki jackets (enormous pockets); two black hair ribbons and one nut-brown tan-o-shanter!

There were also a few assorted packages, one or two of which even this frank chronicler refuses to open, but no harm can attach to the mention of the bottom of the trunk, and which Andrea had as yet refrained from exploring. On it was written in a strangely masculine hand: "The Return of the Native."

She opened it now and disclosed one of those adorable filmy hybrid fruits, a double cross between afternoon, evening and elf-hand wear; one set of crepe de chine lovelies; two pairs of silk stockings, one pair of satin slippers. "And he said he's going to wear khaki tonight," she moaned.

Is it necessary to state that she presently got up off her knees and began to get at the head of the bed, starting to try on every last thing? She did, and she was only half through when Bathub knocked on the door and announced, "Scoff ready." No invitation this time—an order.

"Oh, dear!" she sighed and rushed for the utterly inadequate mirror.

Five minutes later her door opened and she stepped out, slowly, like some shy thing of the forest. Flushed with cheek, brilliant of eye, she walked toward the man. Oh, big black bow! Oh, hair starting one way and going another, leaping a squared shoulder to come to rest and rise and fall against the rounded face of a firm young breast! Oh, vision! Oh, youth! Oh, day and hour of the gay heart! The man looked and saw that her knees were round, her legs straight. "Thank God," he murmured.

Andrea worries about her wardrobe.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Man's Actions.

The actions of men are effects; their sentiments, their passions, and their affections are the causes of those effects; and we may in many cases form a judgment of the cause from the effect. The behavior of parents toward their children gives sufficient evidence even to those who never had children that the parental affection is common to all mankind. It is easy to see from the general conduct of men what are the natural objects of their esteem, their love, their approbation, their resentment and of all their original dispositions.—Thomas Reid.

Give Them a Chance.

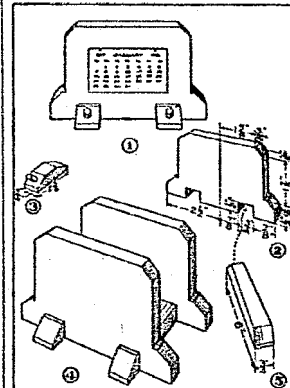
Common sense tells us that the boy "with the schooling" develops into a far more competent journeyman than the youth who did not go through the grammar grades. Therefore, the parents who would fit their children to face life, and at living wages, will strain many points—in fact, will gladly make the sacrifices—in order to keep their children at school, and thus give them something better than a mere fighting chance.—New York Evening Telegram.

Useful Christmas Gifts That Any Boy Can Make

By A. NEELY HALL

It requires no more time to make a useful gift than one which will be of no practical value, so why not decide, before beginning this season's gifts, what will be appropriate for those whom you wish to remember?

Calendar-Board and Pen-Rack. Of the smaller gifts, nothing would be better appreciated than this article for one's desk. Fig. 2 shows a pattern for the board. If you haven't hardwood, go to a carpenter. He will



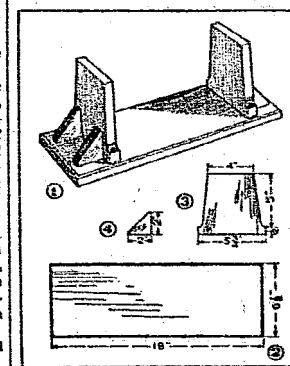
let you pick a scrap from his waste pile, or will sell you a piece for a few cents. Wood three-eighths-inch thick is just right. Both sides must be cut alike, and the surest way to get them so is to draw a center-line, first, then lay off the measurements each side of this. The notches in the bottom edge receive the base blocks (Fig. 3). Bore a small hole in the beveled portion of one end of each base block, glue a peg in it to form the front of the pen-rack, and fasten the blocks in the notches cut for them. Sandpaper all surfaces, then apply some wood stain and wax. A small calendar-pad tacked to the center of the board, and felt glued to the underside of the base blocks, will complete the gift.

Postcard Rack.

The same pattern that was used for the calendar-board (Fig. 2) is required for the ends of the postcard-rack in Fig. 4, and Fig. 5 shows a pattern for the base strips, which fasten in the notches in the bottom of the end pieces. Finish the wood with stain and wax.

Book-Rack.

The book-rack in the illustration is made of wood five-eighths inch thick.

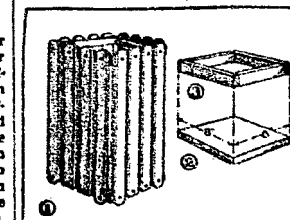


First, prepare the base board by the pattern of Fig. 2, then the pair of ends by the pattern of Fig. 3, then two pairs of brackets like the one in Fig. 4. These seven pieces are all that the rack requires. Be careful to get the sides of the end pieces symmetrical. Bevel the edges of the base-board.

Use round-headed blue screws for assembling the parts, and place these in the positions indicated in Fig. 1. A coat of stain, then one of wax, and a button of felt glued to the underside of the base at each corner, will complete the bookrack.

Waste-Basket.

An 8 by 8 inch board, for a base (Fig. 2), four strips out of which to make a frame of the same size as the



baseboard (Fig. 3), eight laths to cut in half for side strips, a few finishing nails, and 32 round-head blue screws, are all that you need for the pretty waste-basket shown in Fig. 1.

Plane the laths smooth, trim off their ends and bore holes a trifle larger than the screws, near the ends. Screw the side strips to the base edges four to a side, then prepare the top frame of the form shown in Fig. 8, and screw the upper ends of the strips to it.

Wood stain and wax, or two coats of paint or white enamel may be applied, to finish the woodwork.

GAMES FOR CHILDREN AT CHRISTMAS TIME.

It may be for a Christmas party, or for the family gathering, that you will need ideas; for either, the following games will furnish fun for young and old alike.

The Game of Tip.

This old English game requires the use of enough assorted Christmas candles, nuts, raisins, and other dainties, to make a small pile upon a table; also a pair of sugar tongs. One of the party is chosen, who must retire to another room while the remaining players decide upon one of the dainties in the pile to be known as "Tip." The chosen person is then recalled, and with the tongs removes pieces from the pile, trying to avoid the piece named Tip, of which, however, he does not know the location. All pieces removed belong to him, unless he removes Tip, when all must be returned to the pile, and the turn passes to the next player, who retires to the other room while another Tip is named. A player may pass his turn when, after drawing several pieces, he wants to



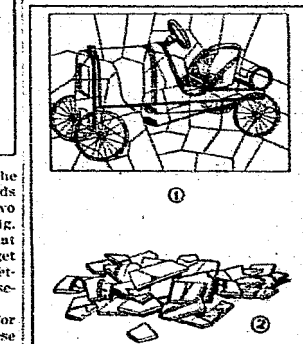
avoid the possibility of losing them through drawing Tip. The game continues until the pile disappears.

A Fill-In Game.

For a laughter producer this game has no peer. A poem is selected and copied upon paper, with each noun omitted and a line drawn in its place. Then the nouns are copied upon small cards, one upon each. The cards are dealt, an equal number to each player, and a player is chosen as reader. The reader reads the poem, pausing at each space, and the players fill in, in turn, a noun from the cards in their pile. The nouns will seldom come in their original places, and the result will be a ridiculous mix-up.

Sliced Toy Puzzles.

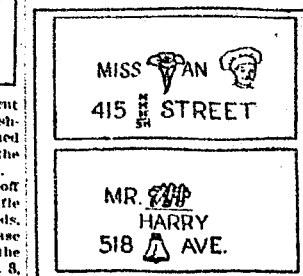
From advertisements cut pictures of toys, and paste these upon pieces of cardboard; then with a sharp knife slice the cardboard into irregular pieces as indicated in Fig. 1. Place the parts of each picture in an envelope by itself. When ready to play the game, give each player an envelope, and direct him to put together the parts so as to make the picture of the



toy. At the expiration of a given length of time, direct an exchange of the toys.

Acrostic Place Cards.

An original idea for the place cards for the Christmas party is to prepare them in the form of letters from Santa Claus, with the names and addresses of the guests worked out in acrostics, as is suggested on the two specimen envelopes in the illustration; and have the guests find their places by interpreting the inscriptions upon the envelopes. The first envelope illustrated reads, "Miss Lillian Cook, 415 Adams Street," the second one, "Mr. Harry Underwood, 518 Bell Avenue." Some of the addresses may be harder to make



into acrostics; others will be easier. Making them will be fun; deciphering them will afford several minutes of keen enjoyment.

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

SYLVAN TOWNSHIP TAXES.
 Taxes for Sylvan township, including dog taxes, are now due and may be paid at Kousch & Fahrners store. The dog tax must be paid on or before January 10, 1919. William Fahrner, Township Treasurer. 24tf
 Pay your subscription now; we can use the money.

LOCAL BREVITIES
 Our Phone No. 190-W

Mrs. W. F. Whitner is reported ill. Bert Gray is attending the stock show in Chicago.
 J. E. Weber made a business trip to Detroit, Monday.
 A. E. Winans is suffering from an attack of lumbago.
 Mrs. D. H. Wurster has been visiting in Lansing this week.
 Mrs. H. T. McKune of Lyndon visited in Detroit the past week.
 The S. P. I. will meet Monday evening with Miss Amanda Koch.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyd were in Detroit, Tuesday and Wednesday.
 Albert Mayer of Lima is reported seriously ill with typhoid fever.
 Mrs. H. H. Fenn and Mrs. A. L. Steger were in Ann Arbor yesterday.
 Miss Veva Meyers visited her parents near Manchester over the week-end.

Miss Louise Strand of Jackson spent the week-end with Miss Lura Schoenhals.
 The Bay View Reading club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. J. R. Gates.

Mrs. George Nordman and Mrs. Frank Gieske spent the week-end in Toledo.

Mrs. John Forner and daughter, Miss Gladys, visited in Jackson, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Steinbach moved to their new home in Jackson the last of the week.

Mrs. George Knoll is taking treatment at the University hospital, in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Bennett of Hagerstown, Maryland, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Acker.

Dr. E. L. Avery of Howell visited his brother, Dr. H. H. Avery and family, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Serviss visited at the home of their daughter, in Grass Lake, Sunday.

A box social will be given Friday evening, December 12, at the Jerusalem school house, Dist. No. 8.

George Koenigster and Miss Esther Koenigster are visiting at the home of Daniel Wacker, in Lansing.

The Dexter Leader has announced a raise in its subscription price, from \$1.00 to \$1.50, effective January 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nisbet of Detroit spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Glenn of Lima.

Mrs. Ignatius Howe, son Edward and daughter Mary, of Jackson, visited at the home of C. Klein over the week-end.

Miss Martha Riemenschneider and Edward have moved into Chelsea from the farm in West Sylvan and are making their home with her sister, Mrs. John Alber.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sheils of Detroit were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Clara Staphish of Dexter township, over Sunday.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Lura Schoenhals to Mr. William Geddes of Detroit, on Tuesday, December 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Sargent of Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Othmar Gerstler of Ann Arbor were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lambrecht over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Waltrous are arranging to move into town for the winter, and will be located in the residence at 128 West Middle street, formerly the Burnett Steinbach place.

It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Martin, who both teach in the Chelsea high school, have sent their resignations to the school board, effective as soon as their successors may be engaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Tint Champlin of Little Valley, New York, are spending a few days in Chelsea, en route home from Hot Springs, Arkansas. Mrs. Champlin was formerly Mrs. George A. BeGole of this place.

Dropping a heavy casting on his foot yesterday morning proved to be a painful business for James Beasley, and resulted in breaking his big toe. Needless to say, Jim is not "kicking" much with his injured foot.

Olive Chapter O. E. S. will give a party at their hall Wednesday evening, December 10th, at 7:30 o'clock. All Masons and all Stars and their families are invited. Each member of the O. E. S. may invite a friend also.

With the coal strike closing factories everywhere, the discussion of the six and eight hour day begins to pale into insignificance. Soon, we fear, workmen will be clamoring for any kind of work, at lower wages and longer hours.

An error crept into the advertisement of the Princess theatre in Tuesday's paper, regarding the time of opening the show. The first show now starts at 8:30 p. m., and the second show at 10:20 o'clock, every night excepting Monday and Friday nights.

We hesitate to make the suggestion, but we have been wondering for several weeks why some suffering inebriate didn't see a bright light and drain the radiator of parked automobiles to get at the alcohol non-freezing compound—it would furnish a denatured jug.

\$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 treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through 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, 75c. Adv.

MICKIE SAYS

GEE! IT SEEMS LIKE I'M BEATIN' OUT HERE DELIVERIN' PRINTIN' A DOZEN TIMES A DAY. ITS GREAT TO BE WORKIN' IN SUCH A POPULAR SHOP BUT ITS SURE HARD ON THE MOOPS. IM PROGNOSTICATIN'!



CHARLES CHAMBERLAIN

WILL WRECK OLD TOWER.

During the course of a meeting of the court infirmary board Wednesday afternoon at the court house, it was decided to wreck the old water tower on the infirmary grounds.

This action was taken because of the condition of the tower and because of the fact that beneath the foundations of it is located a fine bed of gravel. The board will use the gravel, which it will remove, for the construction of drives about the infirmary grounds.

The tower was partially wrecked during the storm of last Saturday.

SHARON BRIEFLETS.

Shop a little earlier this year! Mrs. Amy Irwin visited in Grass Lake the first of the week.

O. Ackley of Laingsburg is visiting his nephew, P. A. Cooper.

Ben Lawrence of Chelsea is spending some time at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Max Irwin.

Miss Lois Ordway spent the last of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Curtis, near Grass Lake.

Revival meetings started at Rowe's corners Sunday, and have been continued each evening since.

Frank Ellis and family were the guests of Jennie and Lewis Rhodes of Ann Arbor on Thanksgiving day.

The front porch on the residence of Will Grossman was torn loose by the wind Saturday afternoon and was carried directly over the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Irwin entertained on Thanksgiving day: Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lawrence and sons of Chelsea, Prof. F. C. Irwin and son Charles of Detroit, and Mrs. Amy Irwin.

NORTH LAKE NEWS

Try a Tribune "sure-shot" liner ad. Misses Hazel and Eleanor Eisenbeiser visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Eisenbeiser, during Thanksgiving recess.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Tremmel of Ann Arbor spent the week-end at R. S. Whallian's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller and daughter Gency, Mr. Larmee, and Bruce Horn spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. Clara Stoddard of Napoleon, Miss Gency remaining for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Jacob Haig of that place, before returning home.

Mrs. Harriet Sharp of Perry spent the past week at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. W. McDaniels.

Thanksgiving day Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Becker entertained at their home the following guests from Detroit: Mrs. Currie, Miss Gardiner, Miss Grace Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Schultz, Misses Alice and Frances Currie, and Mr. Sibert.

Mrs. Homer Stoffer has been on the sick list.

Charles McDaniels underwent an operation for diseased tonsils and adenoids, Friday. Dr. A. A. Palmer of Chelsea was the surgeon.

Cyrenus Watts is very ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McDaniels and family spent Thanksgiving at Mr. and Mrs. Warren McDaniels of Chelsea.

William Leach of the Starr Commonwealth for Boys, at Albion, spent Friday at P. E. Noah's.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah and family and Mrs. Lucy Wood spent Thanksgiving at the home of Fred Schultz of Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whallian and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Tremmel were guests of Wesley Vines of Marion, Thanksgiving day.

Miss Esther Widmayer spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Homer Stoffer.

Clayton Webb of Ann Arbor spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

Sunday, December 7th—Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.; evening worship at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Harris will preach.

The L. A. S. dinner Saturday at P. E. Noah's was well attended. All enjoyed the event.

Splendid Cough Medicine.
 "As I feel that every family should know what a splendid medicine Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is I am only too pleased to relate my experience and only wish that I had known of its merits years ago," writes Mrs. Clay Fry, Ferguson Station, Mo. "I give it to my children when they show the slightest symptoms of being croupy, and when I have a cough or cold on the lungs a very few doses will relieve me, and by taking it for a few days I soon get rid of the cold."

PAPER WADS.

Miss Mildred Roode of Cassopolis has been visiting her sister, Miss Nica Roode of the high school faculty.

A man's brown soft leather glove was found in the high school room, after the recent art exhibit, and awaits the call of the owner.

The freshman class sent Mrs. J. M. Martin, who has been ill for several days, a fine basket of fruit, which was very much appreciated.

The fifth grade is studying the Southern states and has a fine exhibit of products and curios from those states.

The Latin vocabulary contest closed last week. The losers will entertain the winning team Thursday evening.

The freshmen will give the Christmas literary program.

The following pupils of the fifth grade stood 100% in spelling for the month of November: Kenneth Smith, LaVerne Cook, George Meyers, Huron McManus, May Hamp, Gertrude Weinberg, George Griswold, Lorenz Wackenhut, Lucy Lewis, Nora Shinabery, Margaret DuPont, Arnold Steger, Paul Axtell, Deane Rogers, Goldie Fuller, Lucile Heschelwerdt.

LIMA DOG OWNERS.
 All dog taxes must be paid on or before January 10, 1920. Oscar Lindauer, Treasurer. 2413

Should Be Quarantined.
 Many physicians believe that anyone who has a bad cold should be completely isolated to prevent other members of the family and associates from contracting the disease, as colds are about as catching as measles. One thing sure—the sooner one rids himself of a cold the less danger, and you will look a good while before you find a better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to aid you in curing a cold. Adv.

PRINCESS THEATRE

Open every night except Monday and Friday, starting each night at 6:30. Second show at 8:00.

Saturday, December 6.
PEGGY HYLAND
 in
 "Cowardice Court"

Sunday, December 7
ALICE BRADY
 in
 "Her Great Chance"

Tuesday, December 9
PRIGILLA DEAN
 in
 "The Silklined Burglar"

Wednesday, December 10
WILLIAM S. HART
 in
 "Branding Broadway"

Also
FATTY ARBUCKLE
 in
 "Fatty at Coney Island"

Thursday, December 11
VIVIAN MARTIN
 in
 "Her Country First"

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—10:20 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.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DR. H. M. ARMOUR
 Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
 Succeeding Dr. L. A. Mase. Also general practicing. Phone No. 24, 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. 7338 M. W. A.
 Meets 2d and 4th Friday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS
 Established over fifty years
 Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

-CASH GROCERY-
 Raisins are hard to get. We have nice rich Milk in pint and quart bottles. 5 pounds Karo Syrup, 45c—any day. We certainly have a fine assortment of Brooms. P. & G. Soap—3 bars, every day, 25c. All kinds of soap at lowest prices. Mother's or Betsy Ross Bread. You can't get better. Best Roller Oats, 4 pounds for 25c. Pure Cider Vinegar, 50c gal. Chop Suey Tea, the best yet.
JOHN FARRELL

Plumbing & Heating
 Steam, Hot Water and Vapor Heating.
 I also carry a line of Pumps—any kind you want.
 Windmills, Gasoline Engines and Pump Jacks.
 Come in and give us the once over, at the new place—
 Wilkinson Building, Chelsea. **J. F. ALBER**

Christmas Is Coming
 What To Give and Where To Get It
 At Gallagher's Bazaar
 Tendering our best wishes, we are pleased to invite your attention to our Holiday Stock of pleasing and appropriate gifts.
 Our bright new line is made up of the latest novelties—satisfactory selections for every person.
 You get new ideas as you look through our Holiday Stock. It is a practical demonstration of possibilities. Come and see our Holiday Goods; they will at once appeal to you as just the thing.
MERIT—QUALITY—FAIR PRICES
 They insure a Merry Christmas to all—the right present for the right person at the right price!
 Hoping we may have the pleasure of welcoming you at our store and wishing you the compliments of the season, we remain,
 YOURS RESPECTFULLY,
GALLAGHER'S BAZAAR
 OPEN EVENINGS

Report of the condition of THE KEMP COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK
 At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business November 17, 1919, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts, viz.:		Capital stock paid in	\$ 40,000.00
Secured by collateral		Surplus fund	25,000.00
Unsecured	\$198,410.20	Undivided profits, net	30,287.09
Items in transit	19,440.45	Commercial deposits, viz.:	
Totals	\$217,850.65	Commercial deposits subject to check	\$253,610.11
		Cashier's checks	237.26
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:		U. S. Government deposits	19,622.18
Real estate mortgages	\$ 14,360.79	Time commercial certificates of deposit	34,629.95
Municipal bonds in office	700.00		
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness in office	57,850.00		
Other bonds	7,000.00		
Totals	\$ 79,910.79		
Reserves, viz.:			
Due from Federal Reserve bank	\$ 26,818.27		
Due from banks in reserve cities	21,916.26		
Exchanges for clearing house	4,169.84		
Currency	5,100.00		
Gold coin	37.50		
Silver coin	343.35		
Nickels and cents	184.45		
Totals	\$ 58,569.67		
Combined accounts, viz.:			
Overdrafts	\$ 476.94		
Banking house	14,000.00		
Furniture and fixtures	4,750.00		
Other real estate	1,763.18		
Stock of Federal Reserve bank	2,400.00		
Other assets—customers bonds for safekeeping	80,350.00		
Totals	\$962,711.37		

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
 I, John L. Fletcher, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.
 John L. Fletcher, Cashier.
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of November, 1919.
 D. L. Rogers, Notary Public.
 My commission expires April 16, 1923.
 Correct attest: H. S. Holmes, Otto D. Luick, D. E. Beach, Directors.

Twice-a-Week Tribune — \$1.50-a-Year
 Send it to Friends for a Christmas Present

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.

FARMER "LALLEY" LIGHT AND POWER PLANTS
 Electric Automatic Pumps for any kind of wells.
 Electric Washing Machines, Milking Machines, Vacuum Cleaners, Flat Irons.
 The above can all be run off of the Lalley Light and Power Plant. Come in and look them over at our new place.
 Wilkinson Building Chelsea, Mich. **Bohm & Alber**

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

Collars to Fit and Suit Every Neck

 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.
HERMAN J. DANCER

Report of the Condition of the Farmers & Merchants Bank
 At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business Nov. 17th, 1919, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts, viz.:		Capital stock paid in	\$5,000.00
Secured by collateral	\$ 16,510.80	Surplus fund	25,000.00
Unsecured	113,764.72	Undivided profits, net	18,419.40
Customers' liability account of acceptances	715.14		
Items in transit	11,610.22		
Totals	\$131,600.88		
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:			
Real Estate Mortgages	180,463.75		
Municipal bonds in office	77,442.75		
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness in office	25,000.00		
War Savings and Thrift Stamps	11,610.22		
Other Bonds	4,810.22		
Totals	\$248,316.99		
Reserves, etc.:			
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	14,000.00		
Due from banks in Reserve Cities	25,327.91		
U. S. Bonds and Cert. of Indebtedness carried as legal reserve	971.75		
Exchanges for Clearing House	3,428.00		
Currency	37.50		
Gold coin	343.35		
Silver coin	184.45		
Nickels and Cents	19.25		
Totals	\$53,333.91		
Combined Accounts, etc.:			
Overdrafts	1,042.35		
Banking House	2,900.00		
Furniture and Fixtures	4,750.00		
Outside checks and other cash items	1,824.14		
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank	1,800.00		
Totals	\$12,316.54		
Commercial Deposits, etc.:			
Commercial Deposits subject to check	\$118,804.90		
Cashier's Checks	2,363.90		
U. S. Government Deposits			
Totals	\$121,168.80		
Savings Deposits, etc.:			
Book Accounts—subject to Savings By-Laws	424,237.95		
Certificates of Deposit—subject to Savings By-Laws	52,900.00		
Totals	\$477,137.95		
Bills Payable			
Totals	\$477,137.95		

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
 I, Paul G. Schaible, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.
 PAUL G. SCHAIBLE, Cashier.
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of November, 1919.
 John B. Cole, Notary Public.
 My commission expires Sept. 15, 1920.
 Correct—Attest: John Kalmbach, C. Letomas, O. C. Northcutt, Directors.