

EIGHTH GRADE  
RURAL GRADUATESThirty-Five Boys and Girls Will Be  
Given Their Diplomas Here On  
Thursday, June 10th.

Rural eighth grade graduating exercises will be held in Chelsea next Tuesday at the high school building when 35 boys and girls in this vicinity are handed their diplomas. The program follows:

Songs, Recitations and Address.  
Piano solo—"Welcome"Flora Finkbeiner  
Flag song—8 boys No. 4, Lima  
"The Flag Goes By"—Edna Grich  
"The Old Flag Forever"—Erwin Hulee  
"A Refuge in Distress"—Erwin Hulee  
Song—"Ship of State"—No. 8fr, Lima  
"Flowers Fields"—No. 4 Lyndon  
Recitation—No. 5 Lyndon  
Song—"The Red, White and Blue""Columbus"—Louise Pielmeier  
"The Uprising"—Clifford Heydlauff  
"When Pa is Sick"—Thomas Young  
Song—"Morning on the Farm"—  
Albert Cooper, Delancey Cooper,  
Kenneth Runeman."Barbara Fritchie"—John Bradbury  
Flag salute—Joy Dancer  
Exercise—"Our Colors"—Caroline  
Lehman, Marie Bauer, Oroitha  
Kuhl, and Helen Ulrich.  
"Make Better Use of Your Valuable  
Time"—Gertrude Young  
"The Story of Columbus"—  
Ettie Bowdish  
"Star Light Waltz"—Dorothy Liebeck  
"Our Flag"—Ruth McClure  
"Bob White"—Lawrence Wacker  
Valedictory—Dorothy Koch  
"My Patriotic Creed"—No. 4 Lyndon  
"A Secret"—Irene Koch  
"Columbus"—Clarence Baries  
Song—"Speed Our Republic"—  
No. 8fr, Lima  
"My Ship of State"—No. 4 Lyndon  
"Taming the Cow"—Thomas Ryan  
"Who Was It"—  
Virginia Russo, Nelson West  
"Friends"—Vera Davison  
"Daniel Webster"—John Otto  
Music—Esther Reicher  
Address—Rev. P. W. Dierberger  
Who Will Receive Diplomas.

The eighth graders who will receive their diplomas here are: Lucien J. Broesamle, Arthur Baries, Esther Bahnmiller, L. Rhea Budd, Jay Bradbury, Elden C. Buehler, Lero L. Buehler, Ashley C. Coy, Ambrose Eisele,

Annette Eismann, Henry Fox, Glena Gage, Emma Grich, Irene Heim, Lloyd Heydlauff, Lorine Haist, Milton Hoffman, Marion Jones, Roy Koch, Elsie Koenigster, Helen Koch, Maurice E. Leeman, Teresa McKernan, George McLure, Millicent Parker, Charles Pierce, Millie Parker, Martin Steinbach, Reuben Steinbach, Clarence Stupish, Naomi E. Stenbridge, Oleta S. Work, Norman Wacker, Gertrude Wolff, Gertrude Young.

## SYLVAN CHURCH RAZED.

The Methodist church at Sylvan Center has been sold to Elmer Peterson of Jackson county, who lives southwest of Waterloo, and Tuesday a gang of men started to wreck the structure and haul it away. It is said that a part of the material will be used in the construction of a cider mill.

Originally, the church belonged to the Baptists, but upwards of 40 years ago it passed into the hands of the Methodist society. For a number of years past no regular services had been held there, and last spring an attempt was made to sell the property at auction. Dr. J. T. Woods was the highest bidder, but later refused to close the deal.

Meanwhile, a number of Sylvanites, led by L. H. Wingate, secured the key of the church from Dr. Woods and for several months past had held regular services in the structure, which was in fairly good repair. It is said that, as a result, a number of children in that locality attended divine services for the first time in their lives, and can now repeat the Lord's prayer. In fact one head of a family alleged he himself never before attended church service. Last Sunday the attendance at Sunday school was 45. A church worker here who recently attended the Sunday school, and with few exceptions, the people of Sylvan Center community, seem to approve of the conduct of the services.

In Chelsea, so far as we have been able to learn, the consensus of opinion seems to be that it was a sad mistake to allow the razing of the church property at Sylvan Center, especially when it is known that the price realized from the sale is less than \$200.

## ARE THE RAILROADS SLIPPING?

For the first time in years the Michigan Central railroad is neglecting the once beautiful lawns east and west of the passenger depot, between Main and East streets. The grass is long and unkempt, and the flower beds are bare.

In past years a regular force of men was maintained to care for the lawns and flower beds scattered at stations along the main line, but evidently such men have been dismissed this year in line with the general retrenchments practiced by business everywhere.

And naturally, one wonders if the railroads are "slipping," if they are letting their equipment go without needed repairs in the mad scramble to balance expense with income, or to show a profit for stockholders in spite of a lesser volume of business?

Probably not—at least the roadbed through Chelsea has been recently improved with new and much heavier rails and new ties, but, in our opinion, the rolling stock does not look so "spic and span" as in pre-war years, which leads to the supposition that locomotives and cars are not "back-shopped" as frequently as in former days.

Here's hoping that the officials may be able to employ gardeners and lawn keepers again soon, or make some arrangement for the proper care of the passenger depot lawns—both as an indication of a returning confidence, and for the sake of general appearances.

## ROY O. KANTLEHNER.

Roy O. Kantlehner, the five-years-old son of John Kantlehner, died last evening about seven o'clock, after a few days' illness, from scarlet fever. The funeral was held this afternoon at three o'clock. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

## SHARON NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Curtis and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Curtis attended the wedding of their cousin, in Horton, last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Lyon of Seio spent Sunday at the home of Sam Breitenwischer.

Reuben Haselshwerdt had 25 or more sheep killed by dogs last week, besides several injured.

Mrs. C. C. Dorr has been spending the past week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Hathaway of Williamston.

H. B. Ordway was in Ann Arbor on business Friday.

William Esch and family entertained relatives from Detroit last Sunday and Monday.

The social at the home of Frank Ellis, Friday evening was well attended and was a success in every way.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kotts left here last Wednesday to spend the summer with relatives in North Dakota, and other points in the west.

Clarence Rousman and family spent Sunday at the home of C. Kendall.

## OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS

What's Happening in Neighboring  
Towns and Localities.

YPSHLANTI—Furman Cross, of Saline, reported the loss of his pocketbook Saturday to the police. It contained a check for \$15 and \$17 in cash. He was very sure he had his pockets picked and he knew who took it. Saturday night Mr. Wade of the Wade &amp; May Carnival Co., asked Chief of Police Connors if he knew of anyone losing a pocketbook. It had been found under the "jazzers." Mr. Wade said, by him. The pocketbook proved to be the one Cross had lost. Hundreds of people who went through the "jazzers" can appreciate how a pocketbook could be shaken out of a man.

HOWELL—Three men, Charles Makor of Lansing, Melvin Brown and Homer Noel of Detroit, were arrested here Thursday. Their Nash car contained some seventy quarts of liquor, two ugly looking .38 caliber Colt revolvers, fully loaded, a bunch of 12 burgher boys, and a pair of hand cuffs. They were headed towards Lansing from Detroit. The men were arraigned before Justice Tooley and their examination was set for June 9th.

MILAN—Because he allowed school boys to play pool in his billiard hall, Jack Weiner paid a fine of \$25 and costs in Ann Arbor, Wednesday afternoon, and was placed on probation for a term of two years.

HOWELL—This city has rented grounds on W. Grand River street and has surrounded the grounds with hitching posts where teams may be hitched away from the auto traffic, and still within the business section.

## BOTULINUS HITS CATTLE.

An interesting case in which two cows died from botulinus poisoning, was disclosed in a recent report made by H. S. Osler, county agent, to the executive board of the Farm Bureau.

Two cows on the Ben Foster farm near Delhi became sick and Mr. Osler was summoned by the farmer. The symptoms of the disease being rare, a veterinary of the department of animal husbandry was called to take care of the case. He found that the cows had been poisoned by eating ensilage, pockets of the poison forming near the sides of the silo, the ensilage having not been properly packed.

## IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST  
Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.  
Ten o'clock, a. m., annual Children's Day program. The Sunday school will be in charge and present a program in keeping with the day. Parents with children for baptism will please present them at this service. Baccalaureate service at 7:30 p. m. The program follows:Organ prelude—F. Guiraud  
Song—"America"—Congregation  
Scripture reading—Rev. Krause  
Prayer—Rev. Dierberger  
Anthem—"Praise His Holy Name"—Gounod-Neal  
ChoirAnnouncements and offering.  
Offertory—Nocturne (violin)—Chopin  
Mrs. Broesamle and Milda Faust  
Solo—"By the Waters of Babylon"—Miss Fanny Johnson  
Sermon—"Following the Rules"—Rev. H. R. Beatty  
Solo—"Lead Me All the Way"—Briggs  
F. W. HamlinBenediction—Rev. F. O. Jones  
Organ postlude.CONGREGATIONAL  
Rev. W. Dierberger, Pastor.  
Children's Day service at 10 o'clock. A splendid program has been prepared and will be given at the hour of morning worship. Parents who wish to baptize their children will please communicate with the minister. No evening service, as we join in the Baccalaureate service at the Methodist church.ST. PAUL'S  
Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.  
No services at St. Paul's church next Sunday. The members of the S. S. who attend S. S. or church elsewhere next Sunday will receive credit for it. The class having the most attendance certificates the following Sunday will be entitled to a banner.ST. MARY CHURCH  
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.SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH  
Rev. Carl Ertel, Pastor.  
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30. Epworth league, 7:30. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. L. A. S. 1st Wednesday of the month at 2 p. m.

Phone your news items to the Tribune; call 190-W.

## CANKER WORM IS BUSY.

Driving through a fine farming section north of Fowlerville, recently, we were surprised to see practically all of the farm apple orchards apparently dead. The trees were devoid of green foliage, which looked brown and "burned-up," as we passed by.

Otherwise, the farms seemed to be in excellent condition, buildings well kept, the fences good, and a general air of prosperity and well-being prevailing, so far as appearances went.

But for mile after mile, orchards on either side of the road presented that same dead appearance and the unusual spectacle aroused our curiosity. East of Fowlerville, towards Howell, the orchards had the same appearance, but in a gradually lessening degree. As we came on south towards Pinckney and Chelsea we were pleased to note once more the natural green foliage on the apple trees.

Inquiry among horticulturists here leads to the conclusion that those dead or dying apple trees around Fowlerville are probably victims of the canker worm. We are told that one spraying with arsenate of lead will kill the pests and save the trees for that season. What a shame it is that those Fowlerville orchards are so neglected. It took years for the orchards to develop and now they are dying out as a result of neglect.

We are glad to note that most farmers in this vicinity spray their fruit trees and so care for them that the dreaded canker worm has not secured a foothold in this locality.

## ROGERS CORNERS ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grieb and daughters, Emma and Edna, and John Wink and family attended the funeral of Mrs. John Guenther in Saline, last Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of St. John's church met at the home of Mrs. Arnold Kuld Wednesday afternoon.

Fred Zahn is seriously ill at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Feldkamp, and Mrs. Fred Hawley and children spent Sunday in Saline.

## WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents per line first time, 2½ 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—Piano pupils. Claude Isham, 603 No. Main St. 784f

WANTED—To rent house, F. R. Belcher, Chelsea Welding Co., telephone 297. 7812

WANTED—Four sows with pigs. Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co. 7812

WANTED—To borrow \$3,000 at 7% interest on good 86 acre farm in Washtenaw county. For particulars address T. Bergey, 112 Edward Ave., Jackson, Mich. 7811

FURNITURE REPAIRING, upholstery and refinishing; go-carts, retired, shears sharpened. E. P. Steiner, Chelsea. 774f

FARMERS, KEEP YOUR HORSES working in the fields and let Griswold do your hauling. Grain, hauled hay, stock, etc.; anything, any where, any time. G. H. Griswold, VanTyne farm, Chelsea. 7718

FOR SALE—Cabbage plants; 5¢ doz., 25¢ per 100. Henry Ahnemann, phone 40. 7663

FOR SALE—Cabbage plants, 50¢ per 100. Charles Hieber. 741f

FOR SALE—Hay, timothy and clover mixed. Inquire J. S. Gorman res. phone 281-W. 751f

NOTICE—The Chelsea Co-operative association has ordered a carload of threshing coal. All patrons who will be able to get the coal from the car notify G. W. Coe, manager, and he will notify purchasers when the car arrives. 741f

POTATOES, early and late, delivered anywhere in village in bushel lots, or more. Wm. Laverock. 721f

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED and repaired; charges reasonable. C. Schanz, 304 W. Middle St., phone 182.

WELDING OF ALL KINDS; oxy-acetylene process; if it can be welded we can weld it. Shop in alley back of Chelsea Bldg. Co. store. Try us. Chelsea Welding Company, phone 297. 781f

FOR SALE—Old newspapers for wrapping, shelves, etc. Large bundles 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.



It isn't what you make but what you save that counts. If one man makes \$10,000 a year and spends it all and another man makes only \$5,000 a year and saves \$1,000, he is much better off than the other.

Make it a rule to bank a certain amount of your salary each pay day and you will take pride in watching the balance to your credit grow.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank  
Member Federal Reserve Bank. Chelsea, MichiganFord  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

## Ford Price Reduced

F. O. B. Detroit

Touring Regular	-	\$415.00
Runabout Regular	-	370.00
Coupelet	-	695.00
Sedan	-	760.00
Truck	-	495.00
Tractor	-	625.00

¶ This reduction to pre-war levels has been made possible by continued increased production and by lowering cost of raw material.

¶ We suggest that you get in your order at once.

## Palmer Motor Sales

## Wool Wanted

Highest Market Price Paid.

Wm. Bacon - Holmes Co.

## Ford Electric Cut-Outs!

Built to Give Service. Ask the man who has one

We also do Generator and Starter work on all makes of cars. Try us on any job, and you be judge as to quality and workmanship.

Phone Garage 133-W Res., 133-J Jones' Garage  
Open Evenings until 8:00, Sundays until 6:00 p. m.

## HOLMES &amp; WALKER

## - New Brunswick Records -

Come In and Hear Them

2100 Just Keep a Thought for Me—Fox Trot	Carl Fenton's Orchestra
2102 Tea Leaves—Fox Trot	Rudy Wiedorf's Californians
2103 I Call You Sunshine—Fox Trot	Green Brothers
2105 Moonbeams—Fox Trot	Novelty Band
5055 America	Collegiate Choir
51 Dixie	Criterion Quartet
10031 Waltz in C Sharp Minor	Leopold Godowsky
\$1.00	

## Haying Tools---

of all kinds, including John Deere and International.

## For Warm Weather---

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Oil Stoves, Door and Window Screens, etc.

Use PYROX for blight or bugs on potatoes, tomatoes and other vegetables

See Us For Graduation Presents

## HOLMES &amp; WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

## Dodge Brothers

Announce a substantial reduction in the price of their cars, effective June 8, 1921. 32x4 Cord Tires are now regular equipment.

W. R. DANIELS, Agent  
Chelsea, Mich.WORK SHOES  
The "Rouge Rex" Kind

Full of Wear and Comfort at prices that are reasonable—\$3.00 to \$5.75. Look at our \$4.15 Work Shoe for Men.

You can't equal it.

Dress Shoes for Men and Boys at To-day's Market Price

West Middle Street SCHMID'S Chelsea, Michigan  
Where Prices and Quality are Always Right

## BEFORE AND AFTER CHILDBIRTH

Mrs. Williams Tells How  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound Kept Her  
in Health

Overpeck, O. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me both before and after my baby was born. I suffered with backache, headache, was generally run down and weak. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and decided to try it. Now I feel fine, take care of my two boys and do my own work."

I recommend your medicine to anyone who is ill. You may publish my testimony if you think it will help others. — Mrs. CARIE WILLIAMS, Overpeck, Ohio.

For more than forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring women to health who suffered from irregularities, displacements, backaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness or "the blues." Today there is hardly a town or hamlet in the United States where some woman does not reside who has been made well by it. That is why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for such ailments.

**KREMOLA** A WONDERFUL FACE CREAM. Remove all blemishes, pimples, freckles, and wrinkles. It is the only cream that does not clog the pores. — Mrs. J. H. Koss, 1153 W. 11th St., Detroit, Michigan.

## MAROOED FOR THREE YEARS

Sailor's Long Period on Loneliness on  
Small Island Located in the  
South Seas.

Marooned occasionally brings about a modern Crusoe; just as it did with Alexander Selkirk, who was put ashore at Juan Fernandez, and whose adventures gave before the foundation for "Robinson Crusoe." The trading schooner, Queen Charlotte, passing a small island of the Marquesas in the South seas, landed her boat to investigate the smoke of a fire, as it was understood the island was uninhabited. Here was found a United States seaman, who had been put ashore with three shipmates by their captain, on account of their mutinous conduct. The three others had died, but the man from Connecticut had contrived to live on the fish he caught, and the breadfruit and coconuts and other products which he could gather. When rescued after three years' loneliness, his utensils consisted of great shells, and two cups which he possessed, made from the skulls of his companions.

**Out of Sight.**  
Two farmers were having an argument and a little bet as to which of them possessed the best wife—or rather, which wife made the money go the farthest.

"I am surprised," said the first farmer, "how little my wife spends on household necessities. You come and stay with us for a few weeks, and see for yourself. You will soon see how true my statements are."

"But what would be the good?" said the other man. "She would not be so good as my wife. Why, my wife makes money go so far that I never see it again."

**Snatched as a Brand.**  
"Dr. Mott," says the palpably anti-trial Yale News, "had intended to take up the study of law, but his Y. M. C. A. work, while a student at Cornell, influenced him to follow Christian pursuits."—Quoted by E. P. A. in the New York Tribune.

## Made Just to Your Taste And Always the Same

You secure uniformity of  
strength and flavor in your meal-  
time drink, by the portion used.

## INSTANT POSTUM

(instead of coffee or tea)

can be made instantly  
by measuring the  
powdered Postum  
with a teaspoon,  
placing the contents  
in a cup, then adding  
hot water. Better for  
nerves and digestion.  
"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich

## Phonetic English.

"Ego ubi Minnie semina sta home elime."  
"Translate that, gentle reader, and quality as a linguist extraordinary. It was the task set before Dr. George P. Barth, head of the public school medical work, by one of the pupils. It is an exercise in the girl's absence from school. After all the wise theorists in the department had headed the doctor Barth sent to the home. The writer of the note said:  
"It is as plain as the nose on your face. Can't you read? Here's what it says:  
"I got new baby. Minnie, she must stay home and help me!"—Milwaukee Journal.

## Freshen a Heavy Skin

With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum)—Adv.

## What She Could Be.

Two boys were recently overheard discussing their plans for the future.  
"What are you going to be when you get big?" asked one.  
"Well, I am not going to be married and I am not going to be an old maid," was the reply.  
"You will have to be one of the other," said the first.  
"I won't, either," was the retort.  
"I guess I can be a nurse."

## FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of  
These Ugly Spots.  
There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these blemishes.  
Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and give a beautiful clear complexion.  
Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

## TWO THINGS NOT LOOKED FOR

Even Stolid Englishman Saw the Humor in One of Josh Billings' Famous Jokes.

Andrew Carnegie told a good story at the expense of Matthew Arnold in his "Autobiography." It seems that the English critic was not successful in his lectures in the United States, but he was anxious to learn, and he asked how Josh Billings held his audience. The American humorist replied: "Well, you mustn't keep them laughing too long, or they will think you are laughing at them. After giving the audience amusement you must become earnest and play the serious role. For instance, There are two things in this life for which no man is ever prepared. Who will tell me what these are? Finally some one cries out, 'Death.' 'Well, who gives me the other?' Many respond—wealth, happiness, strength, marriage, success. At last Josh begins solemnly: 'None of you has given the second. There are two things on earth for which no man is ever prepared, and that's twins, and the house shakes.' Mr. Arnold did also.

**No Tides in the Great Lakes.**  
There are no recognized tides in the Great Lakes similar to what occur in the oceans, for the reason that those bodies of water are too small and irregular. Occasionally, however, tidal waves occur in one or more of the lakes, due to atmospheric conditions, such as great differences in atmospheric pressure and the prevalence of gales.

**Woman, Lovely Woman.**  
It takes a woman longer to make up her mind than it does to make up her face, but with either she usually gets what she is aiming at.—Florida Times-Union.

# TAXI

By George Agnew Chamberlain

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## PART IV.—Continued.

Five minutes later, his cab was carrying, in the persons of Mr. Morgan, above mentioned, and another, the potential profits of very tight-rope acts, to the tune of twelve billion dollars. It may be thought that it was Slim Horsey's intention to wait this precious pair to some hasty retreat, cover them with leaves, and hold them for ransom, but such was not the case. He desired nothing from these two potentates, among a race of large game beyond what might come to him through his ever-open speaking slot.

This is all he heard:  
"Lewisfader is getting kind of fresh."

"That's what I been thinkin'."

"When?"

"What about Friday, when the Bankers-Boltz-evil report comes out?"

"Good idea! Friday it is."

Not another word, but as it happened, it was enough to start Mr. Randolph looking up at the moment he had dropped his lachrymose fares at their next board meeting. No one had to tell him who Lewisfader was; he had been to college with that character's son, and if there was one thing above all others that said offspring was good at, it was blowing his father's horn. Lewisfader was this and Lewisfader was that, but principally and especially he was the central rock in the money market known to the stock market as "Amal, I. S. & C.," which had only lately dared to swell its portentous belly in the company of the most developed and vicious satirists of the financial world.

All the way uptown, Mr. Randolph's face was concentrated in the nearest approach to a frown of which it was capable. He was not, however, weighing the substance of what he had heard this way and that, for the simple reason that the moment the one word, "Lewisfader," had reached his ears, he had seen the great light and grasped his lunch beyond any thought of looking back. That part of it was settled; what worried him now was the amount of ways and means in his pocket. By thinking very hard, he added up his capital without bringing it forth to the light of day. The exact sum was sixty-eight dollars and fifty cents.

No sooner had he passed the test in mental arithmetic than he drew up a little beyond the front door of the Rocket club. He started to leave his cab, paused, considered, and then deliberately lowered the flag. As he entered the lobby of the club, four scandalized fronts leaped to bar his way. They asked him a variety of biting questions: Did he think it was a night luncheon? Which chambermaid was he eating on? Was he looking for Mills hotel?

"Horner!" roared Mr. Randolph. The functionary named, head down, for the Rocket club since first it started on its appropriately meteoric career, leaped from his dignified seat on the sunken side lines and stared wide-eyed at the servile apparition that had dared show the open sesame to that inviolate portal.

"Mr. Randolph?" he gasped at last, and the stammered fronts started to slink away.

"Hold on, there!" said Mr. Randolph, and divested himself of cap to one, overcoat to another, gloves to the third.



"Good idea! Friday it is."

and asked the fourth for a light. "Herbert," he continued, in modulated tones, "the cab outside is waiting for Mr. B. H. Randolph. It may be there for some time. Have an eye kept on it."

"Yes, Mr. Randolph. I'll see to it, Mr. Randolph. George, Mr. Randolph's letters."

"Never mind the letters," countermanded the attendant once, and proceeded to thrust his way to a certain small room, conspicuously placed well within the depths of the service and

far from the maddening tumult of the streets. The said apartment at the moment of his arrival contained four occupants seated round a circular table of convenient height and clothed in pale green, kindness of all shades to the eye of man. There were no mirrors on the walls.

Mr. Randolph's entry was greeted first with consternation and then with shouts.

"Bobby, you old scout!"

"Herv, by great balls of sweat!"

"Randy, from where the devil?"

The speakers arose and pomp-handled Mr. Randolph's arm.

"Yo gods, man, where you been? Strayed in from a fancy dress?"

"Never mind the glad rags, fellows," said Mr. Randolph. "I was just feeling lonely for the sound of chips. Room for another?"

"The surest thing! You don't know these two chaps, do you?" Mr. Seegar, passed on to us from Trison, and Mr. Bowling True, our latest new member. Gentlemen, this is Mr. Randy Randolph, of New Haven and New York, in disguise but still the best ever."

"Dislike stakes?" murmured Mr. Randolph, as he took his place, apparently at random, but at the left of the two comparative strangers.

"Of course! Same old ante. Same old game. You talk as though you'd been away for a month."

For a moment, but for a moment only, Mr. Randolph was dazed. Was it possible that the last three weeks hadn't been a year? He drew out his sixty-eight dollars and fifty cents nonchalantly, as though they were merely the loose change he had on his person, bought fifty in chips, and laid the small heap of what was left of his cash on the board. The strain on his nerves during the next half-hour put that of the five days' wait for a lunch on the Street to the blush. There came a moment when all his chips were gone, and he was forced to see with a full house for his small pile of change only.

"Serves you right, Randy," said Mr. Mein. "For forgetting to pile up the ready in a table-stake game; there are two and a half million walking the streets."

"Oh, stow it!" murmured Mr. Randolph, as he counted out his share, amounting to ninety-two dollars and fifty cents, and pushed across the rest of the fat pot to the next best hand. He looked up and smiled. "Boys," he remarked frankly, "I'm riding a lunch with four legs. Watch me."

Five spectators did, but got little excitement of their paths. Mr. Randolph was playing that most difficult and uninteresting of poker corollaries—a tight game. Mr. Seegar turned impatient as the conviction grew upon him that he had run up against the original hard-shell who never drew to less than a pair of tens, never bluffed, and could surrender three kings without a sigh to a low straight unseen. He began to make facetious remarks in connection with the safety-first campaign which was then at its height.

Mr. Randolph nursed his pile through five long hours up to eighteen hundred dollars. Then it was that he suddenly met a raise of two hundred on the part of Mr. Seegar, tacked on three hundred more, waited for that individual to throw in his very good hand, face up, with the resigned smile of a wise one, and then careless.

ly displayed in the same manner, his own three-flush, so hotly that the attention of the S. P. C. A. should have been called to the case.

The roar of laughter that went up from all but Mr. Seegar was more full and free than even such occasions usually produce. Mr. Mein pounded Mr. Randolph on the back.

"Bobby, old boy," he said, "that was the eternalist, patientest, and dearest-told trap I've ever witnessed in a life-long pursuit of the only national pastime."

The light merely flickered in Mr. Randolph's blue eyes, and he returned to his old job of sawing wood. Not for nothing had he made that grandstand flourish, and his object had been gained. A new seriousness, masked in cold-shouldered, chesty poker smiles, settled upon the table as a whole. The idea that they were gathered together merely to while away an idle evening faded into the background, and, one by one, like stars coming out at evening, their supper trays began to make their appearance. All but Randolph, they had been toying with poker; now they began to play it.

That gentleman continued for the nonce the even tenor of his stride except for a Lenten concession to his insides. He ordered placed on a stand at his elbow a large jug of ice water and a platter containing four dozen sandwiches. No added touch could have done more toward persuading his friendly antagonists that he, Randolph, was out for thick blood. If any one of the five had joked in the knowledge that two slices, thin, of buttered bread embracing a sliver of meat had been named eternally after the earl of Sandwich on just such an epochal occasion as this, he would probably have seen the high sign and beat it for home and bed.

Night was fast joining the discord

when the weary Herbert dared to interrupt.

"Please, Mr. Randolph, the officer on the beat says the grass is lifting your cab, sir, and he thought he ought to report anything like that."

"Told him to undo the check and let it feed itself down again," growled Mr. Randolph.

The day passed; night fell. Now one and then another of the six devotes of a science which even in the youth of this nation had forestalled all the wonders of the submarine, the flight of man, and wireless telegraphy withdrew just long enough to connect with the Daily Night bank round the corner or some other convenient base of supplies and returned to set new money to catch old. But Mr. Randolph had no occasion to do this. His heap of chips and cash of the realm rested on too solid a base of its own.

There may be recorded an amusing diversion from the serious business in hand. It was ushered in by the crest-fallen Herbert, who confessed that actual physical exhaustion had driven him to forty winks, during which time a professional purveyor of motor-car accessories had stopped, spellbound by

the sight of the money.

"The Officer on the Beat Says the Grass Is Lifting Your Cab, Sir."

The officer on the beat, registered on Mr. Randolph's taximeter, had promptly stolen the preposterous clock, and was now on the club steps offering to settle with whoever was the interested cent on a fifty-fifty basis.

Great was the consternation of the enterprising speculator in theft when he was confronted by two persons in one; namely, Mr. R. H. Randolph, lessee of Car No. 1888, and Mr. R. H. Randolph, alias Slim Horsey, the late driver of said cab. His ill-gotten gains, loaded to the gills with arguments as to how much the fare would save through the sudden exit of the clock from this vision of wrath in the shape of a driver in whose interests the tickler had been faithfully shaving.

It took Mr. Randolph just thirty-two precious minutes to force the crest-fallen one to replace and readjust the busy hub of meter readings. When he returned to the fray upstairs, he noticed a strange phenomenon of poker—age, unmistakable age, had settled on the faces of the five youths. He put his fingers to his own countenance; he could feel the added years.

The game ended, as do all titanic battles, in absolute silence. Mr. Randolph sorted, stacked, tabulated his winnings, and stuffed them into all the pockets on his person. He then noted the hour—eleven o'clock of a bright Thursday morning—and, proceeding to the nearest telephone booth, called up Mr. William Verries of Verries & Cat, stock brokers.

"That you, William? This is Bob Randolph. William, I've got sixteen thousand dollars in my jeans at the moment of speaking. What's the lowest margin you'll give me to sell Amal, I. S. & C. short for delivery at tomorrow's closing?"

"Sell Amal, I. S. & C. short?" gasped Mr. Verries. "Why, you're crazy! Buy, and I'll talk to you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Probably He Made a Sale.

"A happy new year!" cried the youngster to the old man who was walking along a quiet suburban road.

The old man's genial face grew thoughtful when he saw that his well-wisher handled a well-made snowball, while a pile of icy ammunition lay at his feet.

"What are you going to do with those?" he asked.

"I'm trying to sell them," replied the lad.

"Why, that's a strange idea! How much are you charging?"

"Quarter the lot!" retorted the businesslike youngster. "An' then as don't buy 'em gets 'em for nothing!"

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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 \$2.00 the year, \$1.00 for six months and 60 cents for three months.

## FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The Epworth league will hold its regular business and social evening at the home of Ralph and Thelma Lovelace, Friday evening, June 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten, Leona McCoy and Henry Notten attended services at Waterloo, Sunday.

Mrs. Erle Ostberg and son Pearl spent several days of last week at the home of Ned and Peterson.

Mrs. Polly Mitchell, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Erle Notten, returned to her home in Jackson, Wednesday.

Mrs. Milburn Howlett and son are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Reinischneider.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Dancer and family and Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Pierce and sons, Kate and Elmer, of Lima, were callers at the home of Henry Notten, Sunday.

E. Loveland of Gresham is visiting her brother, Leonard Loveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kambach and daughter spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Emma Kambach.

Mrs. Dorothy Notten is spending a few days with Mrs. Carl Erkel.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Reinischneider spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Pearl Berger of Chelsea spent the weekend with her sister, Mrs. Carl Erkel.

Now Is the Time To Get Rid of Your Rheumatism.

If you are troubled with chronic or muscular rheumatism buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and massage the affected parts twice a day with it. You are certain to be very much benefited by it if not actually cured. Try it.

JACKSON NEWS for sale at the Tribune office, Paul Axtell, Chelsea agent.

## LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Mr. A. Shaver visited in Milan, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. J. W. Haseloch was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

Mrs. A. L. Steger visited her sisters in Jackson, Tuesday.

Miss Hazel Spear was home from Almont over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Baldwin were Ann Arbor visitors on Tuesday.

For some, life is a fat grant; and for others, only a lean squeal.

Frank Shaver visited in Detroit several days the first of the week.

Messieurs Roland and Sidney Schenk were in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mrs. G. M. Webb of North Lake was an Ann Arbor visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. C. C. Lane and little son left today for Erie, Pa., to visit relatives.

L. G. Palmer and John Frymuth were in Detroit Wednesday on business.

Regular meeting Olive Chapter No. 108 O. E. S., Wednesday evening, June 15th.

Edward Gorman of Detroit visited at the home of his brother, Peter Gorman, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lawrence were in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mrs. Carrie Williams of Jackson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman, Wednesday.

Mrs. Judson Knapp was taken to the hospital in Ann Arbor, Tuesday, for medical treatment.

Misses Emma and Esther Lewick have enrolled for a course in Clergy Business college, Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Wolff of Jackson visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Wolff, Sunday.

Mrs. R. C. Glenn of Detroit is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weber and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyd.

Mrs. S. J. Guerin went to Albion yesterday to attend the graduating exercises of the Albion high school.

Children's Day exercises will be held in the Lima Center church, Sunday morning, June 12th, at ten o'clock.

Miss Dorothy Schumacher returned Saturday evening from Worland, Wyoming, where she had been teaching for the past year.

Regular convention of Chelsea Lodge No. 194 K. of P., Monday, June 13th. Work in the rank of knight, and other business of importance.

Mrs. Joseph Mager is reported seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Steger and a friend, from Detroit, visited relatives here Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Meyer of Wilkeson street are the parents of a daughter, born Thursday, June 9, 1921.

Mrs. Charles Moser and Miss Eleanor Dancer visited Mrs. William Giddies in Detroit, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Lyndon of Ann Arbor and Mrs. Dora Cole of Kalamazoo are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Walker today.

In Ann Arbor, Wednesday, O. C. Burkhardt of this place was re-elected treasurer of the Washtenaw County Pioneer and Historical society.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Collins and son of this place and Mrs. Collins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fay of Grass Lake, visited relatives in Perry, Sunday.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Irma Drosselhouse of Manchester, well known here, to Dr. Oscar Pfeiffer of Jackson, on Thursday evening, June 16th.

Worry over her income tax drove a Detroit woman insane, according to report. That's one reason why we like the newspaper business—we don't need to worry about such things.

A flowing well has just been completed on the Herman Fletcher farm in Lima, by Harry and Eugene Foster. The well is about 65 feet deep and throws a stream seven feet above the ground.

E. R. Dancer, who recently submitted to an operation for the removal of a cataract from one of his eyes, in Niles, returned home Wednesday. It is believed the operation will be entirely successful.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fletcher entertained on Sunday; Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Jewett Amerson and two sons, and Misses Emily Clark and Gladys Kelly, of Belleville, and Dr. E. B. Kellogg of Ypsilanti.

L. L. Vanfusen reports the sale of the Mrs. Mary Yager residence on Elm avenue to Thomas Spooner of Detroit and the Mrs. Mary Hammond house on Orchard street to Mrs. Kate Gracey of Ann Arbor. Both purchases will become Chelsea residents.

W. L. Walling, superintendent of the Eaton Rapids school for the past two years and formerly superintendent of the Chelsea schools, has been elected superintendent of the Gross Point schools. A new \$250,000 school building will be erected there the coming year.

Mrs. J. S. Bitter of Camp Dix, N. J., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bitter. Her husband, Sergeant Bitter, has left Camp Dix for Montauk, L. I., where he will spend the summer months assisting in the training of the New York and New Jersey National Guard units.

The following is clipped from the Lansing State Journal: "Miss Gladys Stoll was hostess at a six o'clock dinner Saturday in honor of Miss Sylvia Panchan, whose marriage to Mr. Arthur B. Bitter of Brighton will take place June 25th at the home of her parents in Chelsea. Covers were laid for ten."

Navigation on North Main street came to a sudden halt, Sunday morning, when A. J. Munn started out on a fishing trip and his boat-car broke loose from the rear end of his truck and the boat and cart taking to the tall grass and going aground, while A. J. drove serenely on for about a mile before discovering the loss. No damage was done to either boat or cart.

A successful barn raising was held Wednesday on the John Licheck farm, about 30 men being present to help, under the direction of Schmale brothers, the contractors. Unusually good time has been made in building this barn, the timbers being framed in the time equivalent to one man working 48 days, and the raising was all completed in six hours. The barn is 36x64 feet.

Such universal interest is manifested in the Farm Bureau wool suitings and blankets that arrangements have been made to have samples of them on exhibition at the several wool assembling stations in the county on the days when the wool is to be graded. The dates are: Chelsea, June 20th; Dexter, June 21st; Bridgeport, June 22nd; Manchester, June 23rd; Saline, June 24th. A tailor secured by the Farm Bureau to make up these suitings at special prices will be on hand to show the suitings and take the measurement of any desiring suits.

## WATERLOO NEWS.

The Waterloo Branch of the Red Cross sent in 50 garments for the foreign relief.

There will be an entertainment at the church, given by the people of the community, "The Old School at Hickory Hollow," and three or four other numbers on Tuesday evening, June 21 at eight o'clock.

There will be an ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Bar-

Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Every family should keep this preparation at hand ready for instant use when needed. Severe attacks of colic and cholera morbus often prove fatal before medicine can be procured or a physician summoned. The uniform success that has attended the use of this remedy and the prompt cures which it has effected have made it a staple article of trade.

## Catarh Can Be Cured

Catarh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit

Eastern Standard Time—Effective April 18, 1921.

### Limited Cars

For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.  
For Jackson 9:13 a. m. and every two hours to 9:13 p. m.

### Express Cars

Eastbound—7:30 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30 p. m.  
Westbound—10:25 a. m. and every two hours to 10:25 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

### Local Cars

Eastbound—10:25 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:52 p. m.  
Westbound—8:25 a. m., 12:39 p. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

ber, Thursday evening, June 16th, for the L. A. S.

Bernard Boonin, of Detroit, has spent the past two weeks here.

Ruby Bosdick of Detroit spent the weekend with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Runciman.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Foster and children, and Schuyler Foster, of Chelsea, Mr. and Mrs. George Rowe and family from Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. Emory Rowe and daughter, of Munith, spent Sunday at Floyd Rowe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Collins and children, and Mrs. Ada Collins, of Stockbridge, and Mrs. Myerica Hubbard of Jackson spent Sunday at Alva Boonin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Brocas and son, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at Ed. Brocas'.

Mrs. Minnie Blaworth and grand-son, and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Ramsdell and son, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday at Orson Boonin's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shenk of Detroit were the guests of Lynn Gordon and family over the weekend.

Several new cottages are being built at both Sugar Loaf and Clear lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Prine, Sr. and Jr., and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Peterson motored to Lake Michigan for the week-end.

Mildred Parrish and Carl Hattenbacher, of Jackson, and Ed. Plumb and family of Wild Cat Mill, spent Sunday at John Dykema's.

Phone us your news items; 190-W.

## S. A. MAPES

Funeral Director  
Calls answered promptly day or night  
Telephone No. 6.

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

## Alber Brothers

are in the market for

Good Delaine Wools

See them before you sell.

Call phone 163-W, or  
162-F14

Chelsea, - - Michigan

## Pennsylvania Vacuum Cup Cord and Fabric Tires

Reduced 20%

Including A Free Tube With Each Casing.

Making a Saving of 35 per cent  
Over Regular Prices

	Casing	Tube	Both
30x3 Fabric.....	\$17.95	\$2.70	\$14.40
30x3 1/2 Fabric.....	21.85	3.20	17.50
30x3 1/2 Cord.....	37.05	3.85	29.65

(War Tax Not Included)

Fabric Tires carry a Guarantee of 6,000; Cords carry a Guarantee of 9,000 miles.

## The Chelsea Storage Battery and Vulcanizing Shop

A. A. RIEDEL, - - Proprietor

## A Wonderful Shoe Bargain!

See Them In Our Window!

Dark Tan Army Last

Heavy full Double Sole

Grain Soleleather Insole

Soleleather Counters

Full Vamp—not cut off under cap

(Sizes 7 to 11)

The greatest shoe offer for hard, heavy outdoor wear and priced at—

\$4.28

The Most For The Price, No Matter What The Price May Be, at  
LYONS' SHOE MARKET

## For Commencement

Gifts That Last

At Kantlehner's

The Jeweler

Cor. Main and Middle Streets

## Are YOU a Lucky Guesser?

An Ingersoll Watch given away FREE

to the person guessing nearest the correct number of Ingersolls in our window. No obligation to buy. Try your luck today.

## - A. E. WINANS & SON -

Jewelers, Chelsea

## How MICHELIN has overcome the commonest causes of tire trouble



Full-Size Inner Tubes

MANY TUBES ARE MADE SMALLER THAN THE INSIDE OF THE CASING and when in use are consequently stretched thin by inflation. This necessarily renders them more liable to puncture, to tear easily and to grow brittle or porous.

MICHELIN TUBES, ON THE OTHER HAND, ARE MADE FULL SIZE. Come in and let us show you Michelin ring-shaped Tubes in comparison with others as to shape, width and quality and notice the superiority of Michelins.

## Oakland-Dort Sales and Service

E. A. TISCH, Chelsea



You'll feel better as soon as you swallow the first one. Two or three pills usually stop all the pain. DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS are absolutely free from all narcotics and habit-forming drugs. They relieve without danger and without bad after effects. Your druggist sells them.

## PREMIER Warm Air Heater

### DIRECT DRAFT DAMPER

Eliminates smoke trouble when firing.

### FEED SECTION

Deeper and heavier. Provision made for water heater on either side.

### FIRE DOORS

Two doors—fitted and drilled to stay tight. No bent hinge pins.

### HUMIDIFIER

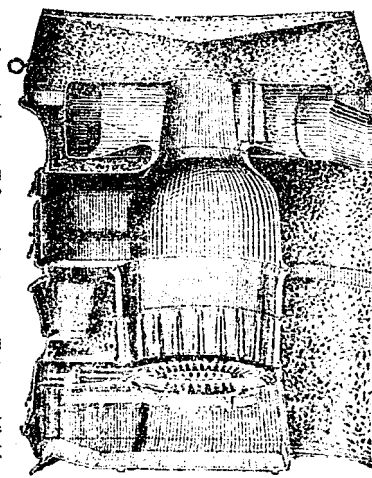
Five gallons capacity. Evaporates 9 to 12 gallons of water every 24 hours.

### LEVER FOR SHAKING GRATES

See front view. A child can operate it. No ash dust in your face.

### ASH PIT

Larger ash capacity. Holds water. Eliminates dust and aids combustion. Has square corners at the back.



### RADIATOR

Larger in diameter, and greater in capacity, and swings to any angle.

### CASINGS

The largest built, 75% greater air circulation.

### COMBUSTION CHAMBER

Fifty per cent greater capacity. Higher and straighter, heavier and more durable.

### JOINTS

Double flanged, permanently sealed. Gas tight. For this feature alone, you should decide on the PREMIER.

### FIRE POT

Deep and straight, and of greater fuel capacity. Much heavier and built to last.

### GRATE

Rolls on five wheels, removes ashes without losing coal. Shake with lever. Dampers center to cut out clinkers.

It's Built Right

## - Earl Updike - The Furnace Man