

## PARENT-TEACHERS AS'N.

Re-Organization Perfected Tuesday Evening; The Program.

At an enthusiastic meeting held Tuesday evening in the Chelsea high school building, the Parent-Teachers association, which had been dormant for several years, was reorganized and officers were elected as follows:

President—Eugene P. Steiner.  
Vice president—Mrs. Ford Axtell.  
Secretary—Mrs. B. B. Turnbull.  
Treasurer—Mrs. Chauncey Freeman.

Proceeding the business session a short program was given as follows:

Song by the members.  
Trio—Russell Yeager, Wayne Beatty, Llewellyn Hughes.  
Talk—Miss Winnie Gardner.  
Vocal solo—Miss Yake.  
Song by members.

In the past the Parent-Teachers association accomplished much for the good of the Chelsea schools, and was the organization behind the movement which resulted in the installation of play-ground equipment on the

local school grounds. On another occasion when there was a movement to drop the study of music and drawing in the public schools, the Parent-Teachers association fostered sentiment in favor of retaining those subjects as a part of the regular courses of instruction, and was successful in its efforts on that occasion also.

The officers will meet Friday, December 16th, to arrange a program for the first regular meeting, which will be held soon.

## MRS. CHARLES H. STANNARD.

Mrs. Charles H. Stannard died Tuesday morning, December 6, 1921, at her home in Dexter, at the age of 56 years. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Buchanan and she was born in Lima township, July 30, 1865. She was united in marriage with Chas. H. Stannard, July 27, 1887. Her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Clarence A. Schray of Lansing, are left to mourn their loss. The funeral was held from the home in Dexter yesterday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. Stalker of Ann Arbor conducting the service. Interment at Forest Lawn cemetery, Dexter.

## OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS

What's Happening in Nearby Towns And Communities.

Michigan state road No. 65, between Ann Arbor and Brighton, has been accepted and is now open to the public.

Mark Batram, 64, a farmer living near Fowlerville, was instantly killed Tuesday morning when he fell down the cellarway to the cellar floor. His skull was crushed and death was instantaneous.

Howard McMullen, 19, son of Clinton McMullen of Milan, is missing. He left home Sunday, November 20, visited his sweetheart at Ypsilanti, then left his car at Saline. His people have no trace of him further.

Two well-known citizens of Howell passed away the past week. S. B. Hubert, prominent business man and politician, died Thursday, December 1st, and Judge E. A. Stowe, who had served Livingston county as prothonotary for 12 years, died Monday, December 5th.

A giant Golden Eagle measuring seven feet from tip to tip was killed near Brighton on Thanksgiving day by Dr. Chesterfield of Detroit and Harry Gibson. Harry discovered it molesting a flock of quail which he was feeding. It's head was said to be as large as a man's head and its feet and talons were larger than a man's hand. It is believed to be the only one ever known to have been found east of the Mississippi, as it is altogether a western bird. It is being mounted for Dr. Chesterfield's collection.—Argus.

## NORTH SYLVAN GRANGE.

North Sylvan grange will meet this Friday evening, December 9th, at Firemen's hall. Initiation of members and election of officers. Scrub lunch, bring dishes.

## FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Mrs. Erle Notten is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Polly Mitchell, in Jackson.

Miss Pearl Berger of Chelsea spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. Carl Eitel.

Henry Notten and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elert Notten, in Chelsea.

The Ladies Aid of Salem M. E. church met with Mrs. Schenk, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Leonard Loveland and Miss Dorothy Notten spent Wednesday in Jackson.

Cavanaugh Lake grange met at the home of John Miller, Tuesday evening.

Hazen Lehman, who has been visiting in Woodland, returned home Saturday.

The Rebekahs and Oddfellows of this vicinity attended a venison supper in Chelsea, given by the Oddfellows, Tuesday evening.

Louis Sager and Louis Notten, of Jackson, called on the latter's father, H. Notten, Sunday.

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(Official)

Council Room, December 5, 1921. Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Wurster. Roll call by the clerk.

Present—Trustees Dancer, Koebbe, Fahrner, Frymuth, Shaver. Absent—Trustee Klingler.

The following bills were read by the clerk:

General Fund.  
O. T. Hoover, postal cards... \$ 9.65  
Palmer Motor Sales, storage for November... 7.00

Mich. State Tel. Co., December rental on phone 183... 2.68  
John Walz, salary for Nov... 125.00

Street Fund.  
F. Gutekunst, 2 wks. @ \$15... \$ 30.00  
Geo. Simmons, 12 1/2 dys. @ \$6 per day... 76.50

Mat. Hankard, 44 hrs. @ 30c... 13.20  
E. L. & W. W. Commission.  
Order No. 26... \$1,000.00

Moved by Shaver, supported by Dancer, that the bills be allowed and orders drawn for the several amounts.

Yeas—All. Carried.  
Enter Trustee Klingler.

The following communication was read by the clerk:

Whereas, One of the needs of the community is a suitable building for the use of the schools and citizens generally, for the purpose of athletic games, recreation, etc., and

Whereas, Such a building is available in the offer of the Lewis Spring & Axle Co. for the use of the Welfare Building, on condition that heat, light, and water be furnished for same;

Therefore, We respectfully ask the Village of Chelsea for the following rights and privileges:

1.—That lights be furnished to said Welfare building.

2.—That water be furnished to said Welfare building.

3.—That permission be given to use the exhaust steam from the Village power plant for heating said Welfare building.

In consideration of the above the Chelsea Board of Commerce agrees to install such equipment as is necessary.

(Continued on page four)

## MISS GERTRUDE LIEBECK.

Miss Gertrude Liebeck, eighteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Liebeck of Sylvan township, passed away Wednesday, December 7, 1921. She had been in failing health for some time.

The funeral will be held Saturday morning from St. Mary church, Rev. Fr. VanDyke conducting the service. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

## WEST WASH. FARMERS' CLUB.

Western Washington Farmers' club will meet at I. O. O. F. hall, Friday, December 16th. The program follows:

Invocation.  
Roll call—Christmas quotations.  
Singing—Christmas carols.  
Talk—F. W. Hamlin.  
Song—Howard Boyd.  
Discussion—Society Prevention of Useless Giving.  
Question box.  
Christmas carols.

## OFFICERS PYTHIAN SISTERS.

The Pythian Sisters have elected officers as follows:

P. C.—Flora Withersell.  
M. E. C.—Evelyn Smith.  
E. S.—Mabel Walz.  
E. J.—Etta Brooks.  
Manager—Lydia Bohner.  
Guard—Florence Vickers.  
Protector—Lillian Foster.  
Past chief Bernice Boyd will install the new officers at the first meeting in January.

## SERVED VENISON SUPPER.

The Oddfellows served a venison supper Tuesday evening, the piece de resistance being contributed by Harry Servis, who recently returned from a successful hunting trip in the northern part of the state. About 140 were present and enjoyed a taste of the toothsome game.

## IN THE CHURCHES

### METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.  
"The Burning Lamp," will be the theme for Sunday morning. Special music by the choir. Bible school at 11:15. Epworth League at 6 o'clock. Evening service at 7. The pastor will speak on "Jesus, Out in the Cold." A hearty welcome to all.

### ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.  
Do you know of any enterprise that is chiefly concerned in helping humanity that is not backed by Christian people. Real Christianity makes it a joy to help. Morning services at 10 o'clock. English preaching, 8. S. at 11:15 o'clock. Evens are still ahead. Come on Odds, get Even. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to all.

### 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.

Do your Christmas shopping early, while the stocks are still fresh and complete; make it a sane Christmas this year.

### Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt Recommends Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I have frequently used Chamberlain's Tablets, during the past three years, and have found them splendid for headache and bilious attacks. I am only too pleased, at any time, to speak a word in praise of them," writes Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt, Rockport, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Ford chassis, excellent condition. Inquire Tribune office for particulars. 14tf

FOR SALE—10 HP. gasoline engine on trucks. Conrad Schanz, phone 182, Chelsea. 11tf

MACHINE OPERATORS wanted at Goebl Garment Co. 95tf

SAWS GUMMED AND FILED, leave your work at Chelsea Hardware or 304 West Middle St. Conrad Schanz, phone 182. 11tf

FOR SALE—Ford chassis, excellent condition. Inquire Tribune office for particulars. 14tf

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## \$7,000 FIRE DAMAGE

Warehouse and Farm Implements Are Burned Yesterday Afternoon.

Fire yesterday afternoon at 3:15 o'clock destroyed a frame warehouse, about 30x60 feet, located just east of the Michigan Central stock yards, and a large stock of farm implements owned by Holmes & Walker. The building is owned by H. S. Holmes. The estimated damage is \$7,000 on the building and \$1,000 on the contents. Both losses are partially insured.

The origin of the fire is a mystery, but it seemed to start on the inside of the building. The fire department responded promptly and had water on the blaze within five minutes after the fire whistle sounded. The location of the building hampered the department some, the hose line being stretched nearly a block from a hydrant on West Middle street and across the vacant Winters lot.

Later in the evening, a second alarm was turned in when one saw a lantern used by Fire Chief Brooks, who was still working around the location of the fire, and mistook it for a second blaze.

## WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents the 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.

BIG REDUCTION in price of Exide Batteries, effective Dec. 1st. Palmer Motor Sales. 262f

WANTED—General purpose horse, 8 to 12 years old, wt. 1100. Ed. Whipple, Bld No. 1, Chelsea. 261f

MUSICAL GOODS, including all kinds of strings, sheet music, instruction books, harmonicas, music racks, etc., specially priced for the Christmas trade. C. Steinbach, W. Middle St., Chelsea. 244f

CORSETS—Genuine Stewart made-to-measure Corset for \$6.00 until December 31st. Mrs. W. K. Guerin, agent. 251f

CHRISTMAS TREES—Phone E. A. Tisch, No. 75, or leave orders at Crescent hotel. 244f

LOST—Plain oval gold wedding ring; liberal reward for return. J. H. Gibbons, Chelsea. 206f

SIGNS for sale, No Hunting, No Trespassing, For Sale, For Rent, Rooms, etc., 5c each or six for 25c at the Tribune office. 201f

FURNITURE REPAIRING, upholstery and refinishing, go-carts refitted, shears sharpened. E. P. Steiner, Chelsea. 191f

CORSETS—Genuine Stewart made-to-measure Corset for \$6.00, from now until December 1st. Mrs. W. K. Guerin, agent. 171f

PORK, BEEF, MUTTON, CHICKENS on sale Saturday at our market. Leach & Downer. 161f

FOR SALE—Ford chassis, excellent condition. Inquire Tribune office for particulars. 14tf

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**KEEP YOUR VALUABLES IN OUR SAFETY DEPOSIT VAULTS**

WE HAVE BOXES TO RENT in our Safety Deposit vault ranging from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per year.

IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA for you to keep your valuables and important papers in one of these boxes where they will be safe from fire or burglary.

**The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank**  
Member Federal Reserve Bank. Chelsea Michigan



**Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR**

**A Sound Investment**

WHERE can you spend \$355 in motor transportation where your dollar will go as far as in the purchase of a Ford Touring car?

The initial outlay and the after expense are so small that your Ford Touring car will pay for itself many times over whether used as a family car for pleasure, for business purposes or both.

The sooner you place your order, the sooner you will be enjoying your Ford car. Terms can be arranged.

**Palmer Motor Sales**  
Buy a Ford for Christmas

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

## HOLMES & WALKER

**Only 14 More Days To Shop Before Christmas!**

**We have the Complete Line of Gifts**

BOOKS  
CUT GLASS  
CHINA WARE  
NICKEL WARE  
GAMES  
SLEDS  
TOYS  
DOLL CABS  
KIDDIE KARS  
TRICYCLES  
CEDAR CHESTS  
TOOL CHESTS  
DOLL TRUNKS  
SKATES  
DOLLS' TABLES  
DOLL DISHES  
DOLLS  
ALUMINUM WARE  
CARPET SWEEPERS

FLASH LIGHTS  
POCKET KNIVES  
CARVING SETS  
XMAS TREE TRIMMING  
PERFUME  
PENCIL BOXES  
MANICURE SETS  
FURNITURE  
STATIONERY  
SILVER WARE  
PHONOGRAPHS  
ELECTRIC IRONS  
LEATHER GOODS  
ELECTRICAL GOODS  
ELECTRIC HEATERS  
ELECTRIC WASHERS  
ELECTRIC TOASTERS  
ELECTRIC SWEEPERS  
and SHOP EARLY

## HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

## ONLY 15 DAYS TO XMAS!

What more appropriate gift for Christmas can you select than an article of jewelry, a watch, clock, ring or silverware?

We invite your inspection of our line, which is complete and at reasonable prices.

See our 26-piece Chest of Silver at \$12.50

**A. E. WINANS & SON, - Jewelers**

## Ready For Business

The Empire Cream Separator Co. have opened a show room in the Brimble Tire and Supply Co. store, N. Main St., and will carry Empire Separators, Gasoline Engines and Milking Machines, and the West Bend Barn Equipment. Call, and let us demonstrate

**A. W. SMITH, Sales Manager**

# Sisters

## KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by  
KATHLEEN NORRIS

### ASKING DAD.

Synopsis—Doctor Strickland, retired, is living with his family at Mill Valley, just out of San Francisco. Anne, the doctor's niece, is twenty-four. Alix, the doctor's daughter, is twenty-one. Cherry, the other daughter, is eighteen. They are all in love with each other. Cherry is in love with a young man named Peter. Alix is in love with a young man named Martin. Anne is in love with a young man named Peter. The family is speculating about Cherry and Martin. Peter realizes his love for Cherry.

### (CHAPTER II—Continued.)

Presently he selected the sapphire ring and brought it down with two black of his eye. The girl sat herself beside him, helped him strip the trunk, their hands constantly touching, the man now or twice delaying her for one more snatched and laughing kiss. And Martin said that he was going to make her the happiest wife a man ever had.

Dropping the stripped tree, they ran down the steep hill to the house, just as Anne came out to announce lunch. Peter was wandering off in the woods nearby, but came at Alix's shrill yell of summons, and looked relieved when he saw Cherry and Martin not even talking to each other. They had been gone only ten minutes.

It was a happy meal for everyone, and after it they had attacked the rose bush again, with sighing noises now, and in the first real summer heat. It was three o'clock before, with a great crackling, and the scream of a twisted branch, and a general panding and heaving on the part of the workers, at last the feathery mass had risen a foot—two feet—into the air, and stood tottering like a wall of bloom, and finally to its old place on the roof. Hoag was pressed into service now, and with Martin, was on the roof, grappling with a rope, shouting directions.

There was a rending, slipping noise on the roof, a scream from Martin, and shouts from the doctor and Peter. With a great sliding and rushing of the refractory sprays, and with a horrid rattling and falling, down came Martin, caught in a great rope of the creeper almost at Cherry's feet.

A time of great running and calling ensued. Cherry dropped on her knees beside him, and had his head on her arm for a moment; then her father took her place, and Alix, with an astonished look at the younger girl's wet eyes, drew her sister away. Immediately afterward Martin sat up, looked bewilderedly about from one face to another, looked at his scratched wrist and said "Gee!" in a thoughtful tone.

"You scared Cherry out of ten years' growth!" Alix reproached Martin.

"I—I thought he might have hurt himself!" Cherry said, in the softest of little-girl voices, and with her little head hanging. Anne decided that it was becoming her clear duty to talk to Cherry.

A few minutes later Alix, Peter and Martin left for the daily ceremony of walking into the village for the mail.

The house was very still, early summer sweetness was drifting through wide-opened windows and doors; the long day was slowly declining. Anne peeped into the deserted living room, softened through all its pleasant shabbiness into real beauty by the shafts of sunset red that came in through the casement windows; and was deliberating between various becoming occupations—for Martin might walk back with the girls—when her uncle called her.

"Anne—you were there when that young chap tumbled. But I've been worrying about it a little. There's no question there's no question that she—that Cherry—called him by his name. 'Martin,' she called him."

Anne had crossed to the shadowy doorway; she stood still.

"You've not noticed anything between him and Cherry?" pursued the doctor. "A girl might call a man by his name, I suppose."

"I don't think there has been any thing to notice," Anne stated, in a level tone.

"Well, it must be stopped, if it has begun," decided her uncle. "I can't permit it—I'd forgotten how the little girl grows."

Anne was silent. She was not in love with Martin Lloyd; she was not as susceptible as the much younger Cherry, and she had not had his urging to help her to a quick surrender. But for the first time in her life she had seen an absolutely suit-able man, a man whose work, position, looks, name and character fitted her rather exacting standard, and for the first time she had let herself think of the possibility of being wooed and won.

And, standing in the doorway, she tasted the last bitter drops of the dream. It was all over. Anne was at the age that sets twenty-five years as the definite boundary of spinsterhood. She would be twenty-five in August.

Alix came in from her walk glowing and full of a great discovery. "Dad," she said eagerly, taking her place at the supper table, "what do you think I'll bet you a dollar that man is falling in love with our Cherry?"

Anne, at the head of the table, looked pained, but there was genuine apprehension in the doctor's face.

"Where is your sister?" he asked. "Down there by the gate," Alix answered. "They're going soulfully into each other's eyes, and all that! Peter went home. But Cherry—with a bang!—but that's the ultimate extension of the limit! I'm crazy about it—I think it's great. I love weddings! This'll be the third I've been to!"

"All this seems to have come up very suddenly," the doctor said, dazedly, ruffling his gray hair with a fine old hand. "I don't imagine your sister is taking it as seriously as you and Anne seem inclined to."

"Oh, does Anne think so?" Alix exclaimed.

"I think Cherry is one of the fortunate girls destined to drift along the surface of life," Anne said, "and to accept wifehood quite simply. I only wish I were that type."

She was interrupted by Cherry herself. The girl came to the porch door, and as she hesitated there a minute, with her smiling eyes seeking her father's.

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fore taking anything like a decisive step. Plenty of time—plenty of time. Mr. Lloyd here and I must have some talks about his plans."

"I know exactly how you feel, Doctor," Martin said, sensibly and sympathetically. "I realize that I should have come to you first, and asked to pay my respects to your daughter. Except that it all came over me with such a rush. A week ago Cherry was only a most attractive child, to me. I'd spoken to my aunt about her and had said that I envied the man that was going to win her, and that was all! Then the time came for me to get back to work—and I found I couldn't go! And then came last night, when I began to say good-byes, and—it happened! I know that you all hardly know me, and I know that Cherry is pretty young to settle down, but I think I can satisfy you, Doctor, that you give her into safe hands, and I believe she'll never regret trusting me!"

He had gotten to his feet as he spoke, and was holding the back of his chair, looking anxiously and eagerly into the old man's eyes.

"Well," said the doctor, touched, in his gentlest tone, "well! It had to come, perhaps. I can't promise her to you very soon, Mr. Lloyd. But if you both are willing to wait, and if time proves this to be the real feeling, I don't believe you'll find me hard on you!"

"That's all I ask, sir!" Martin said, resuming his seat and his dinner, and for the rest of the meal harp and gayly rejoined.

After dinner Cherry and Martin, in all the ecstatic first delight of recognized love, went out to the wide front porch, where there were wicker chairs, under the rose vines. Alix alone laughed at them as they went. Anne, with a storm in her heart, played noisily on the piano, and the doctor, after giving the doorway where Cherry had disappeared a wistful look, restlessly took to his armchair and his book. In such desolation of spirit as he had not known since the dark day of her mother's death.

The next day Alix and the engaged pair walked up to Lavinia Peter to a tennis foursome on the old Blithedale court. It was a Saturday, and as he usually dined with them, or asked them to dine with him on Saturday, they were not surprised to find him busy with a charcoal burner, under the trees, compounding a marvelous dish of chicken, tomatoes, cream and mushrooms.

"Stop your messing one second!" Alix said, catching him by the arm. "Congratulations to these creatures—they're going to be married! Why don't you congratulate them?"

Peter gave one long look at Martin and Cherry, who stood laughing, but a little confused and self-conscious, too, in the grassy path. With a shock like death in his heart, he realized that it was all over. Their protection of her, their suspicions, had come too late. Blind child that she was, she was committed to this fascinating and mysterious adventure.

His face grew dark with a sudden rush of blood. But he went to them quickly and shook hands with Martin, and was presently reproaching Cherry for her secretiveness in his old, or almost his old, way.

He arranged that they were to play the tennis here on his own courts, and later dine with him, but under his hospitality and under the golden beauty of the day it was all pain—pain. It was agony to see her with him, beginning to taste the rapture of love given and returned; it was agony to have the conversation return always to Martin and Cherry, to the first love affair. Peter felt that he could have killed this newcomer, this thief, this usurper of the place that he himself might have filled.

"Dad's always said he disapproved of long engagements," Alix commented, amusedly, "but you ought to hear him now! This thing—he won't even call it an engagement—it's an understanding, or a preference—is to be a profound secret, and Cherry's to be twenty-one before any one else but ourselves knows."

Peter did not hear her. There was beginning a little hope in his heart. Girls did not always fulfill their first engagements; did not often do so, in fact. The thing was a secret; it might well come to nothing, after all.

That was the beginning, and after it, although it was arranged between them all that nothing should be changed, and that nobody but themselves should share the secret, somehow life seemed different. Two or three days after the momentous day of the raising of the rose tree, Martin Lloyd went to his mine at El Nido, and the interrupted current of life in the brown bungalow supposedly found its old groove.

But nothing was the same. The doctor, in the first place, was more silent and thoughtful than the girls had ever seen him before. Anne and Alix knew that he was not happy about Cherry's plans, if the younger girl did not. With Alix only he talked of the engagement, and she knew from his comments, his doubtful manner, that he felt it to be a mistake. The two years' difference between Cherry and Martin distressed him; he spoke of it again and again.

Cherry was changed, too, and not only in the expected and natural ways, Alix thought. Her daily letter from Martin, her new prospects, not only increased her importance in the other girls' eyes, but innocently inflated her own self-confidence. She had promised to keep the engagement "or un-demanding, or preference," a profound secret, but this was impossible. First one intimate friend and then another was allowed to gossip and exclaim over the news. The three came

where Alice decided that it was not "decent" not to let Martin's aunt know of it, when all these other people knew. Finally came a dinner to the Norrises, when Cherry's health was drunk, and then the engagement presents began to come in.

Her father only looked tenderly in to the blue eyes and tightened his big arm protectingly about the slender young shoulders. But he was deeply depressed. There was nothing to be said against young Lloyd. It was only—mused the doctor, almost—only what was being done in the world every day. But he was staggered by the bright readiness with which all of them—Cherry, Martin, the other girls—accepted the stupendous fact that Cherry was to be married.

She was quite frankly and delightedly discussing trousseau now, too, entirely absorbed in her own happiness to see that the other girls had lives to live as well as she.

"I got my cards yesterday," she said one day. "I was passing the shop and I thought I might as well! The woman looked at me so queerly; she said: 'Mrs. John Martin Lloyd. Are these for your mother?' 'No,' I said. 'They're for me!' I wish you could have seen her look. Martin says in today's letter that he thinks people



She Was Delightedly Discussing Trousseau Now.

will say I'm his daughter, and Alix—he says that you are to come up to visit us, and we're going to find you a fine husband! Won't it be funny to think of your visiting me! Oh, and Anne—did you see what Mrs. Fairfax sent me? A great big glorious fur coat! She said I would need it up there, and I guess I will! It's not new, you know; she says it isn't the real present, but it can be cut down and it will look like new."

And so on and on. The other girls listened, sympathized and rejoiced, but it was not always easy.

August brought Martin. He was delighted with his work in the El Nido mine, the "Elmory Younger," and everything he had to say about it was amusing and interesting. It was still in a rather chaotic condition, he reported, but the "stuff" was there, and he anticipated a busy winter. He was to have a cottage, a pretty crude affair, in a few weeks, right at the mine.

"How does that listen to you?" he asked Cherry. She gave her father a demure and interrogative glance. Martin, following it, immediately asserted.

"Just what is your position there?" the doctor asked, pleasantly. "A little bit of everything, now," Martin answered, readily and respectfully. "Later, of course, I shall have my own special work. At present I'm doing some of the assaying and have charge of the sluice-gang. They want me to make myself generally useful, make suggestions, take hold in every way."

"That's the way to get on," the older man said, approvingly. Cherry looked admiringly, with all her heart in her eyes, at her husband-to-be; the other girls were impressed, too. Martin had not been with them more than a few hours before the engagement was openly discussed, and there were constant references to Cherry's marriage.

Somehow, a few days later, wedding plans were in the air, and they were all taking it for granted that Cherry and Martin were to be married almost immediately; in October, in fact. The doctor at first persisted that the event must wait until April, but Martin's reasonable impatience and Cherry's plaintive "But why, Daddy?" were too much for him. Why, indeed? Cherry's mother had been married at eighteen, when that mother's husband was more than ten years older than Martin Lloyd was now.

"Would you let it go on, eh?" the doctor asked, somewhat embarrassed, one evening when he and Peter were walking from the train in the late September twilight.

"This is the place, Baby Girl! El Nido, and not much of a place."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Persona Non Grata.  
Banks—"Did you ever attend any of Miss Biddle's 'at-homes'?" Borolough (suddenly)—"No, but I've attended a good many of her not at homes."—Houston Transcript.

## MR. BOWSER QUILTS SMOKING

### He Shows His Great Will-power.

By M. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mrs. Bowser looked up from her reading, and Mr. Bowser, who was perusing, was chewing gum at a great rate. His jaws worked like a cow eating hay.

"What's that for?" she asked, as she caught his eye.

"I've wanted a quid of gum for the last twenty years, and I have just now got it."

"It looks very odd to see you chewing away. What's the matter that you are not smoking as usual?"

"Mrs. Bowser, one explains the other. I have quit smoking and shall never smoke again. I'm using this gum because it takes the taste for smoking away."

"But you brought home a full box of cigars last night. They are on the piano, up there."

"Yes, I know I did, fool that I was! All this time, for thirty years past, I have been burning up money, and shortening my days at the same time."

"I never could see that smoking hurt you any," said Mrs. Bowser.

"No, there are lots of things that you never could see. I have known it all along that it was hurting me, but I could not summon up will-power enough to quit. I have today summoned it up. No more smokes for me. I have not smoked since noon, and I feel fifty per cent better. I should think you would notice a change in me."

"How did you come to do it?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Why, I was seated in my office smoking, when Doctor Guffenham came in. He at once began on me. He is one of the most celebrated doctors in the state. It was he who discovered that smoking brought on several different ailments. He is not afraid to tell any man what he thinks, and he told me some plain facts."

"But I didn't know that you had any ailments."

"You didn't? Nice wife you are not to realize that I had about twelve different ailments. Because I don't whine and complain, and make out that I'm a great martyr, you don't seem to realize that I may drop off at any moment. I tell you, Mrs. Bowser, I have had a narrow escape. Doctor Guffenham said that if I had gone one week more nothing could have saved me. That's why I have quit smoking again. I will take that box of cigars and empty it in the street. I have put the last nicotine in my system that ever goes there."

"Well, you can save some money, if you quit smoking," remarked Mrs. Bowser in a careless way.

"I should think I could!" explained Mr. Bowser as he walked about and chewed and chewed and chewed on his end of gum. "The doctor and I went over the case. For thirty years I have been paying fifteen cents for a cigar, and smoking three per day. That's forty-five cents a day, and you can figure how much it must have come to in thirty years. Why, Mrs.

She was still averse when he came in, and he brought an odor with him like a club smoking-room, but she didn't say anything. She only smiled to herself.

Next morning the box of cigars was on the piano again. Mr. Bowser, on departing to go to the office, took and lighted a smoker, and nothing was said about it. Doctor Guffenham would have been horrified, but Mrs. Bowser didn't even hold up her hands. For 30 long years she had seen Mr. Bowser smoke. For at least five times a year he had resolved to quit, and it had always resulted in this way. Why get up a family row over such a simple thing as Mr. Bowser's Gibraltar will-power? Mrs. Bowser is a very sensible woman.

Then he got up again. Then he walked the floor. Then he chewed some more. Then he looked at the box of cigars. The smokers looked good to him. He felt the desire to smoke. He felt Samuel J. Bowser's will-power growing weak, and he said, as he grabbed for the box:

"I will now go out and pour these into the street, and jump on them. They shall not get the better of me. I may walk around for three or four hours. If I am not home, you can go to bed at the usual hour. Yes, it is going to cost me a struggle, but I am going to beat the game just the same. Say, a second thought strikes me. I bought this box of cigars at the drug store. Why won't they take them back at a discount, and why not bring you back the money he pays me?"

"That would be a good plan, answered Mrs. Bowser, but without any enthusiasm.

Mr. Bowser departed with the box under his arm. He did not go to the drug store. He simply walked about, and he thought how nice it would be to smoke as he walked. He met two or three other men smoking and the smell of their smokes was good.

He would empty the cigars on the ground and destroy them.

No, he'd be damned if he would! He would go right to the drug store and make a sale.

He went up to the drug store and

passed it, and, as he passed, he hugged the box tighter than ever.

Then he went into a grocery and bought a box of matches and carefully put them away in his pocket. Then he took a walk around the block, and in time arrived in front of his house.

Mrs. Bowser had gone upstairs, as the light showed. Mr. Bowser was glad of it. He slipped out the yard and took a seat on the steps. How nice it would be to sit there and smoke his cigar and count the stars at the same time. It wouldn't do any hurt just to look at the cigars. It wouldn't do any hurt to bite the end off.

It wouldn't do any hurt to strike a match. Samuel J. Bowser had great will-power, but the cigars had a greater.

Mrs. Bowser's window was up and she smelled the smoke and looked out. There sat Mr. Bowser enjoying himself to the utmost. He smoked two cigars, while she watched him, and as she then went to bed perhaps his great will-power made him smoke a third one.

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## BEFORE AND AFTER CHILDBIRTH

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

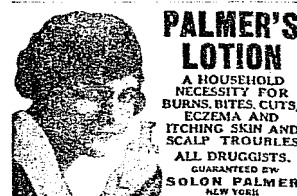


Overpeck, O.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me both before and after my baby was born. I suffered with backache, headache, was generally run down and weak. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and decided to try it. Now I feel fine, take care of my two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

I recommend your medicine to anyone who is ailing. You may publish my testimony if you think it will help others."

Mrs. CARRIE WILLIAMS, Overpeck, Ohio.

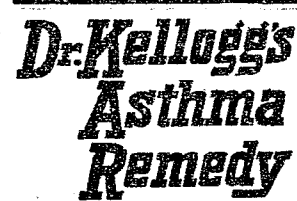
For more than forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring women to health who suffered from irregularities, displacements, backaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness or "the blues." Today there is hardly a town or hamlet in the United States wherein some woman does 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.



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A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR  
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ECZEMA, AND  
ITCHING SKIN AND  
SCALP TROUBLES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS.

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25 cents and one dollar. Write for  
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WOMEN'S HAIR  
PARKER'S HAIR CREAM  
Removes dandruff, restores color and  
brings out the natural beauty of the hair.  
It is the only hair cream that does not  
grease the hair. It is the only hair cream  
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## TODAY'S ALL-DAY DRESSES, CORRECT STYLES IN BLOUSES

IT GOES without saying that this season's all-day dresses to be worn under coats in cold weather are straight up and down affairs with or without a waistline. This matter disposed of, as it was once for all at the beginning of the season, leaves designers to reveal their resourcefulness in many ingenious details of making or trimming or in accessories, and many are the surprises by which they seize our interest and delight us. The success of these frocks depends upon the imagination of their creators and they have been endlessly varied for the vogue for the season, ranging from the bon and monkey for trimmings, odd girdles, unusual embroideries, curious sleeves and by other means.

Both wool and silk fabrics are used for such attractive and practical all-

day dresses, especially in the fine, soft crepes that hold the attention of blouse makers, and they look to graceful lines and clever trimmings to make the success of their new offerings.

If the question as to which is the most beautiful of fabrics were put to a vote, the honors would be very likely to go to crepe de chine, and this softly lustrous material is used for both of the blouses pictured here. They are both cut in the simplest manner, having no seams, except those at the sides and underarm, and no opening except the round neck with short slash at the front. The blouse is merely a piece of wide crepe, folded midway of its length and cut to form kimono sleeves and underarm seams; and more or less definition is given to the waistline by means of



All-Day Dresses Unusual and Ingenious.

day dresses as those pictured here—the silk nearly always in the heavier crepe weaves or occasional satins. Colors are sedate with dark navy and black in great favor. Two black frocks are shown here, one of them of wool velours in a chemise dress and one in crepe with a blouse bodice. The wool dress employs monkey fur fringe up the side seams and as a finish for the sleeves in the simplest manner possible. But it is used in many other ways; as a finish for diagonal bands across the front of the skirt or to border circular ornaments of braid, scattered over the dress. The girdle of black beads makes a brilliant touch.

The crepe frock uses many yards of moire ribbon in frills to simulate a long tunic on the straight full skirt. The square neck is outlined with two ruffles of the ribbon and the front of the bodice further decorated with three

draping or grille. In the blouse of black crepe, bordered with white crepe, the fullness at the waistline is disposed of by gathers at the sides. It is cleverly trimmed with small, opaque white beads—for which embroidery that simulates beads might be substituted. The slash at the neck fastens with small link buttons.

Two colors are used in the handsome blouse with a dash—in this model they are beige and henna. Henna seems destined this season to rescue the sedate colors, as brown, taupe or navy, from being commonplace—it lends them its own distinction. Both embroidery and beads are cleverly used in this model; the beads (in the huge variety) outline the neck and cover the joining of the two colors in the body of the blouse. They are scattered over the whole blouse in little triangles, and form a fringe for



Blouses Are Smartly Simple.

frills of it. The sleeves are finished in the same way. A short slash of wider moire is tied in the most casual of bows at the left side.

Both moire and silk ribbons in narrow widths (sometimes only a half-inch wide) have been used on wool frocks in ruffles grouped in rows. One very successful frock of navy velvet is cut on the same lines as the crepe frock pictured, but is scalloped at the bottom. One ribbon half-inch wide makes the frills that outline the scallops at the bottom and extend up onto the skirt almost to the hipline at the right side of each scallop.

The keynote of costume dressing for this season is simplicity, and blouses and it greatly to their advantage to follow the lead of fashion in this matter. The simplest lines contrive to be the most grace-

ful, especially in the fine, soft crepes that hold the attention of blouse makers, and they look to graceful lines and clever trimmings to make the success of their new offerings.

Many neutral toned models are given a brilliant dash of color in the new and popular futuristic colors. These are effectively combined with metal threads in this way. Conventional designs are outlined with gold, silver or bronze thread, or perhaps all three in one design. The inside portion of the squares are filled in with red, green, yellow and blue floss, done in solid embroidery. French knots, same color as the fabric, are stitched in between the gay silk, and metal triangles and squares.

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## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### WILLIE'S PIECE.

Her name was Willie, for she was a little Southern girl and Willie is not an unusual name at all for a little Southern girl.

She had a mother and a father, a twin sister named Jessie and two brothers.

Now, Willie had been asked to recite a piece for the school entertainment and gladly Willie accepted. She was thrilled to think that she would get up before the whole school and the friends of all the pupils and would recite before them all.

What a magnificent audience she would have. Every one would be so proud of her—and she would be so proud of herself. She was not the least nervous.

She knew she would not be stage-struck.

It would be delightful to get up on the school stage and stand there all by herself while the big assembly hall would be filled with people.

Just think how many pairs of eyes would be gazing upon her! She was particularly pleased to think that the eyes of her father would be watching her.

Her father was a noted judge. He would be proud to see how famous Willie was becoming—already speaking a fine piece at the school entertainment—and she the youngest one in the school to be chosen!

She would pick out a very funny piece to say. She would let no one



"Led From the Stage."

know anything about it. And she picked out the funniest piece she could find.

She told those who were arranging the entertainment to put down on the program that there would be a recitation by Willie Reed. She would simply call it a recitation.

They would soon hear how extremely clever and funny a piece it was.

How her father would laugh! Her father loved funny pieces, and her sister, Jessie, would be sure to remember most of it and laugh about it afterward.

"Yes, they would chuckle over it indeed. And so would all those in the audience."

In fact the whole audience would be in fits of laughter, as the saying was. They would be, without a doubt, holding their sides, as they laughed.

It was easy for Willie to learn the piece by heart. She learned it in no time at all and she recited it aloud in her room until she was sure, without a doubt, that she would remember it on the day of the entertainment.

The great day at last came, and all of the relations and parents and friends assembled together. Willie's mother and father, her two brothers and her twin sister, Jessie, were all there.

They sat proudly in their seats and as Willie's turn came they sat a little straighter and felt even more proud.

It was pleasant to see Willie. She was very pretty and had most engaging manners. And everyone could see that her legs were quite steady—she was not shaking with nervousness. She was as calm as a cat could be!

All was very quiet as Willie began to recite.

She recited the first line clearly and distinctly.

Then—she began to laugh. She was thinking how extremely funny her piece was. Oh, it was such a funny piece. And as she thought about it she became convulsed with laughter.

She tried to stop laughing, but she only thought of what she was to say next and it merely made her laugh harder.

It was impossible to stop laughing now. And, in fits of laughter, Willie was led from the stage.

The entertainment went on, but Willie's piece was never heard.

To this day—and Willie is really almost grown-up now—her one regret is that no one heard that piece, for, as Willie says, "It was such a funny piece."

And even as she thinks of it now she laughs. She cannot remember the piece to recite it, but she can remember it well enough to still have it make her laugh.

But, alas and alack, no one ever heard that piece and no one has ever had a laugh over it, except Willie—and maybe, maybe she has had more than her share!

### Turn Girl Into Woman.

What three letters turn a girl into a woman? A-G-E.

## The AMERICAN LEGION

### BOOSTER FOR HIS HOME TOWN

Bert Hutchings Served as General  
Chairman for Legion at Kan-  
sas City.

"If there is anything going on for the good of Kansas City, Bert Hutchings is usually the motive power behind it."

This is a common remark in Kansas City regarding Albert E. Hutchings, general chairman of the third annual convention of the American Legion, under whose direction Kansas City

entertained the largest assembly of ex-service men and women since the war.

The career of Mr. Hutchings is closely interwoven with the progress of Kansas City, which he visualized in 1903, when he decided to live there. Since then he has organized the Kansas City Advertising club, he has been president of the Rotary club and the Automobile club, and has participated in every movement for the advancement of the city.

During the World war he was given the immense task of organizing the Liberty loan campaign in the Tenth Federal Reserve district, but civilian service was not enough for him when his country was involved in a war. He organized a Seventh Missouri National Guard company, and served as its captain. Later he was transferred to the motor transport corps of the regular army, serving at Camp Meigs and Camp Merritt, in command of headquarters motor command No. 86.

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Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism  
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis  
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocarbonylchloride of Salicylic Acid

Slow to Learn.  
"How long have the Grahams been rich?"  
"Oh, long enough to get used to a better."

"That's ambiguous."  
"How so?"  
"I know an old gentleman who made his pile in the first Yulon gold rush, and he still gets fussed when his barber catches him sitting around the house in his sock feet."—Birmingham Age Herald.

Many a bad man has been cowed by the milk of human kindness.

Civilization will be at hand when every bedroom has a bathroom.

Contemptuousness of pleas for the principle of liberty is not a good sign.

Ignorance may not be bliss, but the next best thing—freedom from worry.

It is up to the bookkeeper to keep posted.

Tight shoes and worry produce exactly the same expression of the face.

It is a sad fact that so many victims that agree with you don't taste very good.

Experience is a dear teacher and a patient one—always willing to repeat the lesson.

"I will" is the motto of Chicago. "I can" is the motto of the fruit preserver.

Way of the transgressor is hard, but some transgressors think the excitement is a recompense.

You can learn a good deal by not asking questions in some instances, but not in a lawsuit.

A fat man finds that it takes a ratio of starvation of 1,000 to 1 to reduce—1,000 days to 1 inch.

There are only two natural psychological anesthetics—don't care and forgetfulness.

Fall Short.  
"Where are you going?" "Nutting."  
"In the pantry?" "Yes, doughnutting."  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Point of View.  
His friends say: "What a breezy personality!" His enemies say: "What an awful blow!"—Wayside Tales.

Good Enough.  
"I think Seaside will make a good man to appoint as judge."  
"But, governor, he is but a profound lawyer."  
"Maybe not, but he has a large fund of common sense."

Discretion in Business.  
"Who was the lady that just bought a package of insect powder?" "I'm sorry, but that's a business secret."

## THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Artell, Editor and Prop.

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

Published Every

TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Office, 102 Jackson street

Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

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

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(Continued from page one)

resary to utilize the heat from the exhaust steam, without expense or injury to the Village plant in any way. Further, after said system is installed, should it then be determined that same was injurious or costly to the Village, then said Board of Commissioners would agree to take out the system or reimburse the Village for the extra expense as might be then determined.

It is respectfully requested that action be taken on this petition at once.

H. J. Daner, President,  
Ford Artell, Secretary.

Moved by Daner, supported by Kneble, that the petition of the Board of Commissioners requesting the Village building be referred to the Electric Light & Water Works Commission, with the recommendation that the request be granted, provided that the Board of Commissioners will employ a competent engineer, acceptable to the Electric Light & Water Works Commission, to superintend the installation of the heating plant, also that the use of the lights and water be at all times under the supervision of the superintendent of the Electric Light and Water Works plant, with authority to cut off the electric or water supply at any time, if in his judgement the plant cannot carry the additional load.

Yeas—All. Carried.

Moved by Kneble, supported by Shaver, that the official time for the Village of Chelsea be Eastern Standard time, and that the same shall be in effect from Sunday, December 11, 1921, at 12:00 o'clock midnight.

Yeas—All. Carried.

Motion made and carried to adjourn.

G. W. Walworth, Clerk

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Johnson were called to Wyandotte today by a sudden turn for the worse in the condition of their son-in-law, Gilbert Constant. He has been ill with typhoid fever for several weeks and has also contracted pneumonia. Little hope is expressed for his recovery.

## SYLVAN TOWNSHIP TAXES.

I will be at the Farmers & Merchants bank in Chelsea each Monday, Wednesday and Saturday to receive Sylvan township taxes.

Theodore Wedemeyer,  
Township Treasurer.

## LIMA TOWNSHIP TAXES.

I will be at the Lima town hall every Friday during December, at the Dexter Savings bank on Saturday, December 31st, and at the Farmers & Merchants bank, Chelsea, on Saturday, January 7th, for the collection of taxes.

24P5 Paul Pierce, Treasurer.

Advertising is the hyphen that brings buyer and seller together.

## Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Those who are in a "run-down" condition will realize that "catarrh" troubles them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by general conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the body, thus restoring the inflammation and assisting Nature in restoring normal conditions. All Druggists carry it. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.



## SUFFERING?

Most of the pain we suffer is unnecessary. Why continue to endure it—to sacrifice your youth, beauty, and enjoyment to it?

The combination of simple harmless medicines found in Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills is especially effective in relieving pain without bad after-effects.

For more than thirty-five years sufferers from headache, neuralgia, backache, toothache, sciatica and pains from other causes have found relief by taking these pills. Why don't you try them?

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

## LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

M. J. Dunkel was in Detroit, Monday.

Mrs. Judy was in Jackson, Tuesday.

Mrs. George Eder was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

John Kalmbach was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

F. W. Hamlin went to Toledo, Wednesday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Runniman were in Jackson, Tuesday.

John Frymuth and Glen Whipple were in Detroit, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings are spending today in Detroit.

Messdames A. L. Steger and Andros Gulde are in Detroit today.

Regular meeting of the L. O. T. M., Tuesday evening, December 13th.

Llewellyn Hughes visited his parents in Detroit over the week-end.

Lewis Meyer is having a new barn erected at his home at Lima Center.

Miss Mary Miller is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quinlan of Detroit.

The Bay View Reading club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. Houg.

Mrs. S. S. Glover of Morley has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. D. McManus.

Mr. and Mrs. William Canfield of Detroit spent the week-end with Miss Abbie Chase.

Phillip Hoffman broke his right wrist Sunday evening while cranking an automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Motzlock spent Sunday in Jackson with their daughter, Miss Hilda.

Forty-five new seats have been placed in the high school building of the Chelsea schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rafferty are the parents of a son, born Wednesday, December 7, 1921.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Walworth and son visited Mrs. Walworth's parents, in Fraser, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster visited H. S. Holmes at the Battle Creek sanitarium yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Stiles, who had been visiting relatives here, left yesterday for her home in Montague.

Miss Pauline Girbach returned Monday from Lodi, California, where she had been spending some time.

Mrs. Ed. Fennell visited her sister, Mrs. Peter Wirkner, at St. Joseph's hospital, Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

North Sylvan grange has postponed indefinitely the chicken pie supper announced in Tuesday's paper for December 14th.

Miss Lois Grable and Helen Dancer were entertained over Sunday at the home of Miss Agnes Ellsworth, near Stockbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach received a letter Monday from their daughter, Miss Emilie, announcing her safe arrival in Havre after a very stormy ocean voyage.

Mrs. J. R. Gates, who recently returned from a visit with her sister, in Bordentown, N. J., is confined to her home by illness.

Dorcas and Helping Hand circles of the M. E. church will serve a cafeteria supper Wednesday evening in the church dining room.

Mrs. William Campbell is in Coldwater today to attend a pageant being given by the Maccabees of that place.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wackenhut went to Jackson yesterday, to spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. August Hilsinger.

Regular convention Chelsea Lodge No. 194 K. of P., Monday evening, December 12th. Work in the rank of knight and election of officers.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Burkhardt, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bowen and Mrs. Ella McNamara attended the funeral of Mrs. Charles Stannard of Dexter, yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Sayner, fifth grade teacher of the Chelsea school, suffered a slight concussion of the brain Tuesday when she was struck by a swinging door in the school building.

Messdames George Staffan, Charles Martin and A. L. Steger were entertained at a dinner and card party at the home of Mrs. Clyde Elliott of Ann Arbor, Wednesday evening.

Taking Desperate Chances.

It is true that many contract severe colds and recover from them without taking any precaution or treatment, and a knowledge of this fact leads others to take their chances instead of giving their colds the needed attention. It should be borne in mind that every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality, makes the system less able to withstand such succeeding attack and paves the way for the more serious diseases. Can you afford to take such desperate chances when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of bad colds may be had for a trifle? Adv

## December Price Cut

On All Men's and Boys' Dress Shoes  
Balance of 1921

Men's \$6 to \$8 values, black or brown, at \$4.00 to \$6.00  
Boys', Youths' and Little Gents' \$3.50 to \$5 values, black or brown, now selling at \$2.75 to \$3.90  
See our Little Gents' Brown, Broad Toe, and Rubber Heel, size 9 to 13½, at \$3.15  
Boys' Hi-Cuts, per pair \$2.85 to \$3.75

## BOYS' SOCKS AND RUBBERS AT LOW PRICES

Men's Heavy and Light Rubber Footwear at Money Saving Prices.  
Men's Best Quality Shoe Rubbers, per pair \$1.30  
Men's U. S. Red Hip Boot, per pair \$6.75  
Men's U. S. Red Knee Boot, per pair \$1.50

Don't fail to take advantage of these prices. Every article is fully Guaranteed!

## SCHMID'S

West Middle St. Chelsea, Michigan.  
HONEST GOODS AT HONEST PRICES

- PATHE -  
PRICES SLASHED!

Everyone can have a Pathe for Christmas at these prices:

Model 7 was \$110.00—now... \$60.00  
Model 10 was 150.00—now... 70.00  
Model 12 was 175.00—now... 85.00  
Model 16 was 200.00—now... 95.00

The Pathe instrument has been made for over 25 years and is built to last. Why pay more than these prices for a fly-by-night phonograph that has no reputation?

Don't delay. This offer may be withdrawn at any time.

## - HENRY H. FENN -

The Methodist Men's Fellowship club will hold its monthly meeting on Tuesday evening, December 13th, in the dining room of the church. Scrub lunch supper at seven o'clock.

Snack thieves broke into Leach & Doxner's meat market Monday night and stole about 65 cents in pennies. A window was broken to effect an entrance, but nothing else was molested.

R. B. Waitrons sold a Holstein bull to James Pierce of Norvell, the first of the week. The sire of this bull was a grandson of Duchess Skylark Ormsby who had a record of 1506 pounds of butter in one year.

The O. E. S. is sending a box to the Eastern Villa orphanage, and those having articles to donate are requested to bring them to the Masonic temple Wednesday evening, December 14, at the time of the next regular meeting.

H. A. Service has sold his residence property, 421 McKinley street to a Mr. Knapp of Ann Arbor, and John Slain has sold his house and lot on Buchanan street to Charles Schiller of Lima. Both deals were made by L. L. VanGieson.

The Epworth League play, "The Dream That Came True," given last evening at the Sylvan town hall, was

greeted by a packed house. All of the parts were taken as previously announced excepting the one assigned to F. W. Hamlin, S. P. Foster taking his place. The play will be repeated Saturday evening, December 17th.

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

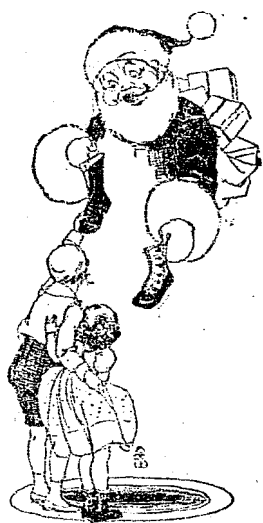
## Commissioners' Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Judge for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Margaret Reilly, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of H. D. Witherell in the Village of Chelsea in said county, on the 30th day of January and on the 30th day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

J. Edward McKune,  
Henry H. Fenn,  
Commissioners.

Dec. 2-9-16.

## Wear Lyons' Shoes BECAUSE Lyons' Shoes Wear



How About Shoes for the Little Folks?

We have a fine line for children from no years to more.

Also a number of good styles in high and low cuts for misses and growing girls.

We will gladly lay them away for you.

Consider values—you get the best for the price, no matter what the price may be, at—

## LYONS' SHOE MARKET

## "Millions Now Living Will Never Die"

—Judge Rutherford

MORE THAN FORTY YEARS AGO Bible Students began to proclaim that 1914 was the year specifically marked when the "time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation," prophesied in the Scriptures, would commence. Until the catastrophe of August, 1914, broke upon the world they were ridiculed. In the brief span of seven years the human race has been torn by war, famine, disease, and social upheavals the like of which have never been known. And the end is not yet; for the conflagration which commenced with the World War is raging with increasing severity and reaching out to every corner of the earth. The prophetic words of Jesus, uttered nearly two thousand years ago, are being fulfilled with terrible accuracy. Will His words concerning events to happen within the next few years come true? YOU SHOULD KNOW THE TRUTH.

In this thrilling and reassuring lecture the speaker will bring positive proof, by linking Bible prophecies with present-day events, that the Kingdom of Messiah will soon completely supplant the existing rulership of earth and because of this fact, there are millions of people who will actually never go into the grave. The lecture is not a dry discussion of theology, nor an attempt to convert you to some new, fanatical religion, but it is a glorious proclamation of "this Gospel of the Kingdom" which Jesus said must be preached in all the world for a witness before the end comes. You are invited to hear

MYRON SILLOWAY of Jackson

at Chelsea Town Hall

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 11th, 7:30 p. m.

This lecture has comforted multitudes bereaved by the world war, epidemics, and attending sorrows. So great has been the demand that it has been amplified and published in book form, including 500 Scriptural proof texts. Those unable to hear the lecture may have a copy by sending 25 cents to L. B. S. A., Lecture Bureau, 318 Bates St., Jackson, Michigan.

No collection. Auspices International Bible Students Association. Organized by late Pastor Russell. Judge Rutherford, New York City Bar, President.

FURNACES  
EAVETROUGH  
AND GENERAL REPAIR WORK

UPDIKE & HARRIS  
Headquarters For Furnaces.

## LARD! LARD!

ONLY 12½¢  
THE POUND

## F. C. KLINGLER

Twice-a-Week Tribune — \$1.50-a-Year

A Message for You  
From Freeman's Basement

OUR Basement is filled to overflowing with fine holiday goods. We can't begin to tell you all about it for lack of space and time—but we can invite you to come and see for yourself.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early  
Do It NOW!

Main and Park  
Streets

FREEMAN'S

Main and Park  
Streets