

ROAD ENGINEER OUSTED

Supervisors Support Commissioners
In Controversy With John J. Cox;
New Engineer Appointed.

At the public meeting of the board of supervisors and the county road commissioners held Tuesday in Ann Arbor for the purpose of investigating the controversy between John J. Cox, county road engineer-manager, and the three commissioners, the supervisors voted in favor of the road commissioners who had already asked Cox for his resignation. The engineer had refused to resign and had asked for a public hearing of the controversy, evidently feeling that the commissioners did not have the authority to dismiss him.

Only Four Favored Cox.

Only four of the supervisors voted against the commissioners while 23 went on record as having full confidence in them. The meeting was a flat repudiation of Mr. Cox.

The road commissioners have employed Albert R. Bailey of Ann Arbor to succeed Mr. Cox, effective on January 1st, next. It is said that the selection of Mr. Bailey is agreeable to the state road officials and that he has had considerable highway construction experience.

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

FORD COUPE BUMPED.

Kenneth Rowe's Ford coupe was badly damaged Saturday evening just east of Ypsilanti when he was driving to Detroit to spend Christmas with relatives. He was following another car closely, when it stopped suddenly. Mr. Rowe applied his brakes and his car skidded to the left in front of a large sedan, traveling west, which struck the Ford on the right-hand side crushing the fenders and running board, the body and one rear wheel. Fortunately, Mr. Rowe was not injured aside from a few cuts caused by flying glass, and some bruises on his left arm.

JOINT GRANGE INSTALLATION.

North Sylvan and Cavanaugh Lake granges will join Lafayette grange for an installation of officers, Thursday, January 5th, at Maccabee hall. Mr. and Mrs. H. Orbrink of Pleasant Lake grange will be the installing officers. Mrs. Gill of Ypsilanti will give instructions in the unwritten work, and Mr. Ball of Dexter will report on the good of the order. Bring dishes, and come early.

BOHNE-MOORE.

Miss Eva L. Bohne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bohne of Francisco, and Mr. Charles E. Moore of Chelsea, were quietly married Tuesday afternoon, December 27, 1921, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Carl Ertel officiating.

Packing Up



HISTORY OF YEAR 1921

List Interesting Events in Chelsea and Vicinity Recorded Chronologically For Tribune Readers.

Following is a chronological history of events in Chelsea and vicinity for the past year. The history will be published in two installments, the first installment in this issue covering the first six months, from January 1st to July 1st.

January.

1—Dr. Andros Guide won second place in State Checker tournament. Burton family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Burton.

2—Death of Harry Hanford, brother of J. G. Hanford of this place, in Detroit. Death of Mrs. Frank Shamp of Mt. Clemens, daughter of William Faber and sister of John Faber of this place. Herschel Gordon, nephew of Mrs. Theodore Wedemeyer, Miss Pauline Barth, and the Barth brothers killed in Ft. Madison, Iowa.

3—Crescent hotel searched by Ann Arbor county officials for illegal liquor. Council voted to license pool rooms from month to month.

4—Board of supervisors passed resolution favoring state constabulary. Marriage of Miss Beatrice Olive Buckman of Detroit and Mr. Clayton R. Webb, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Webb of North Lake. Death of Frank Ellsworth of Stockbridge, formerly of Lyndon.

5—Marriage of Miss Phyllis Wedemeyer and Mr. Harold Guebert.

6—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Rothman of Waterford. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schettler of Detroit. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Parks of Waterford.

7—Death of Mrs. Ima Raymond, widow of Bion Raymond, in Manchester.

8—Seven barrels of "vintage" confiscated at Crescent hotel and poured in the gutters.

9—Funeral of Sgt. Leslie Richmond who died overseas, in Stockbridge. Death of Mrs. Christine Magdalena Houck of Sharon. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Widmayer, nee Fannie Emmett, of Detroit.

10—Death of Mrs. Mary Eagan of Dexter, 73 years of age.

11—Funeral of Pvt. Ernest O. Hieber, who died overseas in France, at St. Thomas church. Election. Annual bank elections; P. G. Schaible new president of Farmers & Merchants bank. Mrs. N. W. Laird elected Master of Pomona grange.

12—Marriage of Miss Ruth W. Boyer of Little Valley, N. Y., and Mr. J. L. Fletcher of Chelsea. Death of William Morrison, 36 years of age.

13—Ole Lodge No. 186 F. & A. M. celebrated 50th anniversary. Death of Mrs. Mary A. Conley, 75 years of age, in Dexter.

14—Death of Ottmar Eberbach of Ann Arbor, 76 years of age. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Don Barker, nee Dorothy Glazier, of Grand Rapids.

15—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Leon Clark of Lyndon.

16—Ice harvest started, ice eight inches thick.

17—Miss Stephens fell and broke her hip at the M. E. home. Death of Miss Lydia Schaible of Manchester in Detroit.

18—Sudden death of William F. Mayer, 28 years of age.

19—Thermometer 45° above zero. Death of Mrs. Mary Kittleton, aged 71, in Dexter. Death of M. N. Dillon of Milan, father of Roy Dillon of this place.

20—Death of John L. Staphis of Flushing formerly of Lyndon township. Death of Mrs. Hannah Gillette, 87 years of age, at the M. E. home.

21—Chelsea schools closed for one week on account of scarlet fever epidemic.

22—Death Mrs. George Miller, 81 years of age. Community party in honor of "Uncle Robert Foster" 96 years of age. C. F. Smith chain store opened at noon with Charles Meserv as local manager.

23—10° above zero, one of the coldest days of winter. Death of John Walker, 75 years of age.

24—Death of Mrs. Mary E. Frantz at the M. E. home.

25—Melvin Lesser, six years old, caught by revolving shaft and right arm broken in three places. Death of Joseph Eisele, 80 years of age. Death of Mrs. Ann Barley of Dexter. Death of Mrs. Gertie Eisenman of Freedom township.

26—Death of Mrs. Matilda A. Warner of Dexter, 86 years of age.

27—Jay Easton thrown from a load of wood and his foot injured.

February.

1—Oscar Bahnmiller's automobile broke through the ice at Pleasant lake.

2—Marriage of Miss Catherine Hammond of Jackson and Mr. E. L. Pierce, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Pierce of Lima. Death of Miss Isabelle Looney, formerly of Sylvan, in Grand Rapids. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. S. Schaller. Woodmen won euchre tournament.

3—Dr. J. T. Woods bought Sylvan Center church property.

4—Death of Mrs. Frank Penn in Detroit.

5—Chelsea school reopened after being closed two weeks on account of scarlet fever. George Thomas reported 12 chicks hatched from 15 eggs, the first of the season. Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heller. Death of Miss Mary Sherman, 87, at M. E. home.

6—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Peterson of Francisco. Marriage of Louis Burg and Miss Angeline Mollock in Detroit.

7—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Owen McIntee. Son born to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Snyder of Sharon.

8—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. John Bowman of Gregory.

(Continued on page three)

OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS

What's Happening in Nearby Towns And Communities.

The 53rd annual meeting of the American Philological association opened in Ann Arbor, Wednesday, and at the same time the 23rd general meeting of the Archaeological Institute of America began its sessions.

Mrs. William Woolsey, living one mile east Ypsilanti, was killed early Friday morning near Wayne when the truck in which she and her husband were driving to the Detroit market, skidded on the icy pavement and turned over. Mr. Woolsey was only slightly injured. Mr. and Mrs. Woolsey were in the habit of driving to Detroit early in the morning with farm produce.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
Sermon subject Sunday morning at ten o'clock, "Making Nineteen Twenty-two." Bible school at 11:15. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Union evening service at the Congregational church at seven o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. E. A. Carnes, Pastor.
Morning service at ten o'clock. Topic, "The Boy Jesus in the Temple." Sunday school at 11:15. Sunday evening service at seven o'clock, union service at this church. St. Paul's choir will render their cantata at this time.

ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.
We wish you a very Happy New Year. When making your resolutions why not give Christ a square deal? Morning service at ten o'clock. English preaching. Annual meeting immediately after the morning service. Brief reports from all societies. Sunday school hour will be dismissed and the election of officers for the S. S. postponed until the second Sunday in the new year.

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.
Standard Bearers meet at Mrs. H. Gieske's, Saturday, December 31, at 2:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Special Epworth League service and program in the evening at 7:30. New Year's dinner will be served in the basement of the church, Monday, January 2, 1922.

ONE IN TEN WRITE

IT "JAN. 1921"

Doctors Date Birth Certificates One Year Back, Which Later Causes Much Trouble.

January is the month of mistakes as well as of resolutions! At least ten per cent of the physicians of Michigan during January 1922, will continue to date birth certificates "January 1921" unless they make special resolutions not to, assert vital statisticians of the state department of health, basing their estimate upon the mistakes made in other years.

Such incorrect dating of birth certificates, they point out, is an infraction of the law; it adds a year to the age of the child; it may make the child appear to be born out of wedlock; or it may permit parents to force the child to leave school a year too early, to get working papers illegally, and make boys liable to military service before their time. An incorrect birth certificate may prove a source of entangling inconvenience throughout life, statisticians say.

Whenever a certificate is found that is obviously dated incorrectly, attempts are made by the state department of health to correct it. This requires considerable clerical help, as affidavits must be secured, and is an expense to the individual and to taxpayers of the state. It is simply because the writing of "1921" has become a sub-conscious memory.

REV. WILLIAM P. CONSIDINE.

Rev. Fr. William P. Considine, for 32 years rector of St. Mary parish of Chelsea, died Saturday morning, December 24, 1921, at the home of his brother, Major John Considine, 4333 Commonwealth avenue, Detroit, where he had resided since relinquishing his charge here in June, 1918, due to failing health.

Father Considine was born in Detroit 64 years ago the ninth of next February. He attended the Houghton school in Detroit; L'Assomption college at Sandwich, Ontario; and St. Mary's academy, Baltimore. He was ordained by Bishop Borgess, in Detroit, 39 years ago.

His first charge was Holy Trinity parish, Detroit, his boyhood church. Later he was transferred to Northfield for two years, coming to Chelsea at the age of 27. Here he spent the balance of his active life. When he took charge of St. Mary parish, the membership was a mere handful, but rapidly increased in membership and influence under his zealous guidance. He was the founder of St. Mary school and academy, and Mt. Olivet cemetery was established, also, during his pastorate.

For a number of years he also had charge of the churches at Pinckney and Grass Lake, making trips to the former place every three weeks, and to the latter place on week days.

Father Considine leaves one brother, John Considine of Detroit, and several cousins, including Mrs. Patrick McCreavy, a favorite cousin who was brought up in the Considine family. Four sisters and one brother had passed away before him.

The funeral was held from St. Leo church, Detroit, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, Bishop Gallagher celebrating Pontifical Mass, and Rev. Fr. Hallissy of Hudson, a life long friend, preaching the sermon. Interment was at the family burial plot at Mt. Elliott cemetery, Detroit.

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.

GASOLINE—Try a tank of our High Grade gasoline, 29 1/2¢ the gallon, at Palmer's Garage. 3212

FOR RENT—Seven room modern house, Jacob Houk, or F. W. Hamilton, Kempf Bk. Bldg. 3212

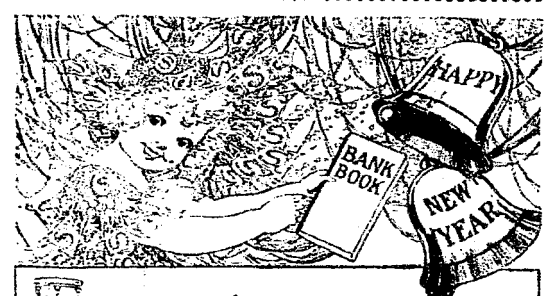
FOR SALE—Surrey in good running condition. James Dooly, Dexter, Rfd. No. 1 3212

SIGNS for sale, No Hunting, No Trespassing, For Sale, For Rent, Rooms, etc., 5¢ each or six for 25¢ at the Tribune office. 2011

CORSETS—Genuine Stewart made-to-measure Corset for \$5.00 until December 31st. Mrs. W. K. Guerin, agent. 2518

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

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



START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

MAKE A RESOLUTION THIS NEW YEAR to open a bank account unless you already have one, add to it each pay day and be sure to keep your resolution.

DO THIS FOR A WHOLE YEAR and you will find a nice sum of money to your credit in the bank when next New Year rolls around.

WE WILL CHEERFULLY WELCOME THE CHECKING OR SAVINGS ACCOUNT OF ANY MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

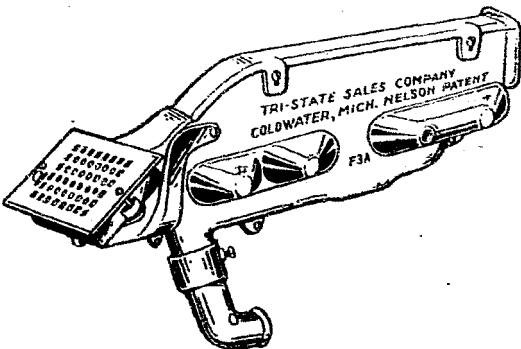
Member Federal Reserve Bank. Chelsea Michigan

Compliments of the Season

With best wishes for a prosperous

and happy New Year : : : :

Chelsea Hardware Company



Here is a Simple, Inexpensive Accessory that we guarantee to give you Every Third Mile Free and Warm your Ford car to limousine comfort in the winter.

Especially adapted for use with the Ford Coupe or Sedan.

... Palmer Motor Sales ...

For neat, attractive, up-to-the-minute job printing

try The Tribune—call us up.

HOLMES & WALKER

HAPPY NEW YEAR

To all our friends and customers, with sincere thanks for your patronage of the past year and the hope that the same pleasant relations may continue during the year to come.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"



Watch for our "Ad" next week

LYONS' SHOE MARKET

Have Your Car Overhauled

Now is the time to have your automobile overhauled and made ready for spring driving.

Special prices on overhaul jobs during the winter

Phones { Garage, 133-W
Residence, 133-J **Jones' Garage**

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



BELL'S
6 BELL'S
Hot water
Sure Relief
BELL'S
25c and 75c Packages, Everywhere

Girls! Girls!!
Clear Your Skin
With Cuticura

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

WATCH THE BIG 4

Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver
Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—



GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL
The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. At all druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

PISO'S

SAFE AND SANE for Coughs & Colds
This syrup is different from all others. Quick relief. No opium. No narcotics.

Learn more about it at Home—No cost. Send for circular, four-page booklet, explaining, in plain, practical, business-like, simple, and convincing language, why Piso's is the only safe, sane, and effective remedy for Coughs and Colds. Write Kirby Bros. Co., 1146 Newpark Ave., Chicago.

Shaw and the Tourist

George Bernard Shaw recently consulted an audience by relating a story of a tourist who asked a rustic whether he was on the right track for Stratford-on-Avon. The rustic remained silent. "Come, come," said the tourist encouragingly. "Stratford—Shakespeare's town—Shakespeare, the famous poet, you know. Surely you know Shakespeare?" "Yes," replied the rustic, brightening. "He you her?"

176,000,000 Lives Saved.

Superintendent C. F. Culter reports that approximately 176,000,000 fish were rescued from landlocked waters along the Mississippi river during the season which closed November 1. This work establishes a record in the history of the bureau's operations and serves to illustrate the tremendous mortality to which the river fishes are liable because of physical conditions resulting from freshets—Fisheries Service Bulletin.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder to do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

The Critic

The brilliant Edgar Salts of unhappy memory sat in his club one afternoon when a widower entered. The widower, with a deep sigh, sank into a chair, pressed a black-bordered handkerchief to his eyes and groaned:

"I tell you, Salts, old man, a chap never realizes the full value of his wife till he loses her."

"True, true," said Mr. Salts, "and especially true if she was insured."

Idle Hours With Statisticians.

It is estimated that a man who reaches the age of eighty years spends two years of his life drawing. Nobody has the courage to estimate how many of her years a woman devotes to—but, as we were saying, it's a hard winter that has no soft spots.

Theories do very well for the mind, but comfort and cabbage is better for the body.

Man is said to be a free moral agent, but there are some married men who are daughters.

Melancholy is sometimes simply obituary.



MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they're Itchy, Smart, Burn, Itch, Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Drops Co., Chicago.

Sisters

by KATHLEEN NORRIS

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PETER AND THE SISTERS.

Synopsis: Doctor Strickland, retired, is living in Mill Valley, near San Francisco. His family consists of his daughter, Alice, and his son, Peter. Alice is a young woman, and Peter is a young man. They are both very close to their father. Alice is a very kind and gentle person, and Peter is a very strong and brave person. They both love their father very much.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Well, we won't go into that," her father interrupted her. "But, for Alice had aired these views before and he was not in sympathy with them. 'And I guess you're right: the child is a woman now, with a woman's responsibilities,' he added. 'And her place is with her husband. They'll have to solve life together, to learn together. I'll speak to Cherry!'"

Alice, watching him walk away, thought that she had never seen Dad look old before. She saw the shadow on his kind face all the rest of that day.

It was only the next morning when he opened the question with Cherry. It was a brilliant morning, with spring already in the air. Cherry, on the porch steps, was reading a letter from Martin. Her father sat down beside her. She had on one of her old gowns and, bathed in soft sunlight, looked eighteen again. The air was sweet and pungent and damp and fresh, the sky high and blue, and across the granite face of Tunnel Falls a last scarf of mist was floating.

"Well, what has Martin to say?" asked the doctor.

"Oh, he doesn't like it much!" Cherry said, making a little face. "He describes the village as perfectly hopeless. He's moved into the little house in E street, and gotten two stoves up."

"And when does he want his girl?" her father pursued.

"He doesn't say," Cherry answered, innocently. "I think he is really happier to have me here, where he knows I am well off!" she said. "I know I am," she ended after a moment's thought.

Her father was conscious of a pang; he had not even formed the thought in his own mind that Cherry was unhappy. The child, he told himself, had a good husband, a home and health, and undeveloped resources within herself. It was puzzling and painful to him to realize that there was needed something more—and that that something was lacking. He felt a sudden anger at Martin; why wasn't Martin managing this affair?

"Martin doesn't mention any time!" he mused.

"Thanks to you?" Cherry said, dimpling mischievously. "He wrote quite firmly, just before Christmas," she added. "But I told him that Dad had been such an angel and liked so much to have me here—"

And Cherry's smile was full of childish triumph.

"My dear," her father said, spurred to sudden courage by a realization that the matter might easily become serious, "you mustn't abuse his generosity. Suppose you write that you'll join him—this is March—suppose you say the first of April?"

Cherry flushed and looked down. Her lips trembled. There was a moment of unhappy silence.

"Very well, Dad," she said in a low voice. A second later she had jumped to her feet and vanished in the house. Her father roamed the woods in wretched misgivings, coming in at lunch time to find her in her place, smiling, but traces of tears about her lovely eyes.

Nothing more was said for a day or two, and then Cherry read aloud to the family an affectionate letter in which Martin said that everything would be ready for her whenever she came now.

CHAPTER VII.

The last day of March and of Cherry's visit broke clear and blue, and with it spring seemed to have come on a rush of perfume and green beauty. Days had been hot and warm before; this day was hot and flushed with color and splendor.

Alice and Cherry washed each other's hair in the old fashion, and came trailing down with towels and combs to the garden. The doctor joined them in the midst of their tossing and spreading, and sat smoking peacefully on the porch steps.

"Oh, heaven, how I love this sort of weather!" Alice exclaimed, flinging her brown mane backward, her tall figure slender in a faded kimono. "And Peter," she went on, suddenly sitting erect, "will get all this nice clean hair full of clear smoke tonight, so what's the use, anyway?"

"Tonight's the night we go to Pe-



ter?" Cherry stated rather than asked. "Do you remember," she planned at her father, who was reading his paper, "do you remember when Dad always used to send us for being rude to Peter?"

"Well, I'd rather go to Peter's for dinner than anywhere else I ever go!" Alice remarked, dreamily. "Seriously, I mean it!" she repeated as Cherry looked at her in amused surprise. "In the first place, I love his bungalow—"

ing as it is, it has the whole of a little canyon to itself, and the prettiest view in the valley, I think. And then I love the messy sitting room, with all the books and music, and I love the way Peter entertains. I wish," she added, simply, "that I liked Peter half as well as I do his house!"

"Peter's a dear!" Cherry contended. "Oh, I know he is!" Alice said, quickly. "Peter's always been a dear, of course. But I mean in a special sense—"

Dusted Alice with an entirely unembarrassed grin.

Cherry, through a glittering cloud of hair, looked at her steadily. Suddenly she gave an odd laugh.

"Do you know I never thought of Peter like that?" she said.

Alice nodded with a cautious look at her father, who was out of hearing.

"No, nor I! We've always taken him rather for granted," she admitted. "Only I've been rather wishing, lately, that Peter wasn't such an unflattering, oligarchical, every-day-neighbor sort of person."

Cherry regarded her steadily, with an awakening look in her eyes.

"Why lately?" she asked.

"Because," said Alice, briskly and unromantically, "I think Peter would like me to—well, to stop taking him for granted! I imagine he's awfully lonely. And then I imagine it would please Dad—"

"Dad has always been ridiculously fond of him," Cherry said, thoughtfully. Peter—possibly in love with Alice! She had never even suspected it. Well, there was something rather pleasant in the thought, after all, if Alice didn't mind his ugliness and thinness. Cherry thought about it all day. She had no thought of money a year or two ago; but she was more experienced now. And Peter was rich.

Ordinarily she would have said that she was not going to change for Peter's dinner; but this afternoon, without mentioning the fact, she quietly got into one of her prettiest dresses; a dress that had been made in the long-ago excitement of troussau days. Peter as a rather autocratic and critical neighbor was one thing; as a possible brother-in-law he was another.

She came downstairs to find her father waiting, and they walked away through the woods together. Alice had already gone up to Peter's house to play tennis. They walked slowly through the lovely aisles of the trees, crossing a road or two, climbing steadily upward under great redwoods. Cherry's skirt brushed the gold dust from masses and masses of buttercups. The tennis was over, but just over; Peter and Alice were sitting, still panting, on the rail of the wide, open porch, and shouted as the others came up.

"You mislaid doubles!" called Alice. "The grandest we ever did! Doubles with the Thompsons and three sets straight to us—six-two, six-two, and six-two again! They've gone. Oh, heaven, I never had such tennis. Oh, Peter, when you stood there at the net and just carved your hand like a cup—"

Alice gave an enthusiastic imitation—and over she went, and game and set!

Cherry, sinking white and frilly into a chair, smiled indulgently. The walk had given her a wild-rose color, and even Alice was struck with her extraordinary beauty. Alice had wheeled about on the rail to face the porch, and Peter had gotten to his feet and was lazily pushing basket chairs about. Now he gave Alice a critical look.

"You're disgracefully dirty!" he said, fraternally.

"I know it," she answered, calmly. "Have I time to tub?"

"AD the time in the world!" he answered.

Alice departed.

"It's very pleasant to me to have Alice so much at home here," Cherry said, when Alice was gone, and the doctor wandering happily about the garden. "I don't know what we'd do if any one ever usurped our places here!"

She had said it deliberately; the fascination of her recent discovery was too strong to resist. The man flushed suddenly. For a full minute he did not speak, and Cherry was surprised to find herself a little thrilled and even frightened by his silence.

"What put that into your head?" he asked, presently, smoking with his eyes fixed upon the valley far below.

"Perhaps it's because there are so many changes, Peter; my marriage."

Anna—everything different! It just came to me that it is nice to have this always the same."

"Perhaps Alice will come up here and help keep it so some day," the man said, deliberately. Cherry's look of elaborate surprise and pleasure died before his serious glance. She was silent for a moment.

"Why don't you ask her?" she said in a low, thoughtful tone, trembling, eager to preserve his mood without a false note.

"I have," he answered simply. Cherry's heart jumped with a sudden unexpected emotion. What was it? Not pleasure, not all surprise—surely there could be no jealousy mixed with her feeling for Peter's plan? But she was dazzled with the rush of feeling; hurt in some fashion she could not stop to dissect now.

"And she said no?" she stammered in confusion.

"She said no. Or, at least, I intimated that I was a lonely old affectionate man with this and that to offer, and she intimated that that wasn't enough. I ought to have said—I ought to explain—that I had told her, only a few days previously, that I had always loved somebody else!"

"Oh-h-h!" Cherry was enlightened. She visualized an affair in the last years of the old century for Peter.

"Oh, and—she didn't love you?" Cherry asked.

"The lady? She was unfortunately married before I had a chance to ask her," said Peter.

"Oh-h-h!" Cherry said again, impressed, "and you'll never get over it?" she asked, timidly. "Peter, I never knew that!" she added as he was silent. "Does—does Dad know?"

"Nobody knows but Alice, and she only knows the bare facts," he assured her.

"Oh!" Cherry could think of nothing to add to the sympathetic little monosyllable.

"Finished with the shower?" shrieked Alice from the warm darkness inside the doorway. "Hurry up, Peter, something smells utterly grand!"

"That's the chicken thing!" Peter shouted back, springing up to disappear in the direction of the bathroom. Cherry sat on, silent, wrapped still in the new spell of the pleasant voice, the strangely appealing and yet masterful personality.

The dinner struggled as all Peter's dinners did; Alice mixed a salad dressing; Peter himself flushed in and out of the tiny hot kitchen a hundred times. Now, in immaculate linen, came back and forth in leisurely table-setting. Suddenly everything was ready; the crisp, smoking-hot French loaf, the big, brown jar of bubbling and odoriferous chicken, the lettuce curled in its bowl, the long-necked bottles in their straw cases, and cheeses and crackers and olives and flax and tiny fish in oil and marrows in fluted paper that were a part of all Peter's dinners.

After dinner they watched the moon rise, until Alice drifted in to the piano.

Cherry, Tied Trimly Into a Hat That Was All Big Daisies, Was Silent for a While.

and Peter followed her, and the others came in, too, to sit beside the fire. As usual it was midnight before any one thought of ending one of Peter's evenings.

And all through the pleasant, quiet hours, and when he bunched them up in his own big loose coats to drive them home, Cherry was thinking of him in this new light; Peter loving a woman, and devoted. The knowledge seemed to fling a strange glamour about him; she saw new charm in him, or perhaps, as she told herself, she saw for the first time how charming he really was. His speech seemed actually the pleasantest for the summer at which they had all laughed years ago; the slight limp lent its own touch of individuality, and the man's blunt criticisms of books and music, politics and people, were softened by his humor, his genuine humility, and his eager hospitality.

Next day she took occasion to mention Peter and his affairs to Alice. Alice turned fiery red, but laughed bravely.

"If he considers that an offer, he can consider it a refusal, I guess," she said, hoisily embarrassed. "I like him—I'm crazy about him. But I don't want any party in ringlets and erminettes to come floating from the dead past over my child's innocent cradle!"

"Alice, you're awful!" Cherry

laughed. "You couldn't talk that way if you loved him!"

Alice laughed. "I suppose I ought to be a mass of blishes. The truth is, I like kids, and I don't like hus-bands—"

"You don't know anything about husbands!" Cherry laughed.

"I know lots of men I'd like to go off with for a few months," Alice pursued. "But then I'd like to come home again! I don't see why that isn't perfectly reasonable!"

"Well, it's not!" Cherry declared almost crossly. "That isn't marriage. You belong where your husband is, and you're always glad to be with him—"

"But suppose you get tired of him like a job or a boarding-house, or any of your other friends?" Alice persisted idly.

"Well, you aren't supposed to!" Cherry said, feebly. Alice let her have the last word: it was only due to her superior experience, she thought crossly. But half an hour later, lying awake, and thinking that she would miss dear old Cherry tomorrow, she fancied she heard something like a sob from Cherry's bed, and her whole heart softened with sympathy for her sister.

They came downstairs together the next day in mid-afternoon, both hatted and wrapped for the trip, for Peter was to take Cherry as far as Sausalito in the car, and Martin by a private chance was to meet them there at the ferryboat for San Francisco. Mill Valley was not more than an hour's ride from the ferry. Alice was to drive down and return with Peter. Cherry said good-bye to her father on the porch; she seemed more of a puzzled child than ever.

"I've had a wonderful visit, Dad," she began bravely. Suddenly the tears came. She buried her face against her father's shabby old office coat and his arm went about her. Alice laughed awkwardly, and Peter shut his teeth. Anne, who had very properly come over to say good-bye to her cousin, got in the back seat of the car and Alice took the seat beside her.

Cherry saw in Peter's expression something that she did not forget for many, many months—never quite forgot. His eyes were fixed upon her with something so yearning, so loving, so troubled in their gaze that a thrill went through Cherry from head to foot. He instantly averted his look, turned to the car, fumbled with the gears; they were off.

Cherry, tied trimly into a hat that was all big daisies, was silent for a while. But when Alice and Anne commenced an interested conversation in the back seat, she suddenly said regretfully:

"Oh, I hate to go away this time! I mind it more even than the first time!"

Peter, edging smoothly about a wise blue puddle, nodded sympathetically, but did not answer.

"I envy Alice—" Cherry said in idle mischief. She knew that the subject was not a safe one, but was irresistibly impelled to pursue it.

"Alice?" said Peter, after a silence long enough to make her feel ashamed of herself.

"Yes. Her young man lives in Mill Valley, right near home!" elucidated Cherry.

"Am I Alice's young man?" he asked, amused.

"Well, aren't you?"

"I don't know. I've never been any one's young man," said Peter.

"Whoever the woman who treated you meanly is—I hate her!" Cherry began again. "Unless," she added, "unless she was very young, and you never told her!"

He did not answer, and they spun along in utter silence. But when they were nearing Sausalito, Cherry said almost timidly:

"I think perhaps it would make her happy—and proud, to know that you admired her, Peter. I don't know who she is, of course, but almost any woman would feel that. I shall often think of that talk we had a week ago, and—think of you, too. N-next time you fall in love I hope you will be luckier!"

Silence. But he gave her his quick, friendly smile. Cherry dared not speak again.

"Last stop—all out!" Alice exclaimed. "You get tickets, Peter. Hurry, there's Martin!"

Unexpectedly Martin's big figure came toward them from the ferry gate. Some one from the mine had to be assayed in San Francisco, and he had volunteered to make the trip so that he might meet his wife and bring her back with him to Red Creek.

"Time hanging on his hands in the city, he had crossed the bay for the pleasure of the return trip with Cherry. He met them beamingly. There was a little confusion of greeting and good-bys. Alice and Peter watched the others at the railing until the ferryboat turned. Martin smiled over Anne's head; Cherry, both little white-gloved hands on the rail, blue eyes and a glint of bright hair showing under the daisies on her hat, her small figure enveloped in a big loose coat, looked as if she would like to cry again.

"You'd go back to your father, I suppose," Martin said, yawning.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Irish Peat Deposits. British scientists have estimated that Ireland contains more than 4,000,000,000 tons of peat, sufficient to supply the island's requirements for fuel and power more than 250 years.

Skin Clear and Flesh Firm With Yeast Vitamon



Concentrated Tablets Easy and Economical to Take—Results Quick.

Get That Firm Flesh, Youthful Glow of Youth—Take Mastin's Yeast VITAMON Tablets.



Every man or woman who has heard of the wondrous health and beauty-making power of the vitamins in yeast, fresh vegetables and other raw foods will be glad to know of the amazing results being obtained from the highly concentrated yeast—Mastin's VITAMON tablets. These supply a proper dose of all three vitamins (A, B, and C) and are now used by thousands who appreciate their economy, easiness and quick results. Mastin's VITAMON mixes with your food, helps it to digest and provides the health-giving, strength-building nourishment that your body must have to make firm flesh, strong nerves, rich blood and a keen, active brain. They will not cause gas or upset the stomach, but, on the contrary, are a great aid in overcoming indigestion or chronic constipation. Pimples, boils and skin eruptions seem to vanish as if by magic, leaving the complexion clear and glowing with health. Be sure to remember the name—Mastin's VITAMON. Do not accept imitations or substitutes. You can get Mastin's VITAMON Tablets at all good druggists.

Are Positively Guaranteed to Put On Firm Flesh, Clear the Skin and Increase Energy When Taken With Every Meal or Money Back

It's MASTIN'S it's VITAMON

Music in Common Noises.

Camille Saint-Saens, the French composer, best known for his opera, "Samson and Delilah," heard music in the commonest noises when a child. He would plant himself in front of a clock to hear it strike. Seated on a small stool before the fire he used to wait for the tea-kettle to sing.

In a book of recollections, Saint-Saens says that his friend, Pasteur, the great bacteriologist, was the object of public wrath when he first announced his new treatment for disease. A mass meeting was held to protest against his serum discoveries, at which an eminent man said: "Scientific questions should be settled by the people."

Operations on Old Men.

The venerable Dr. Beverley Robinson, in a letter to the Medical Record (New York), protests against some of the operations which are performed nowadays on elderly persons, whom there is scarcely a chance of saving. Too many of these are done, he says, and the result is only increased discomfort to the patient.

Speed of Glaciers.

Studying Alaskan glaciers, Prof. W. S. Cooper finds that Muir glacier has receded 60 miles in the last 127 years.

A friend who is not in need is a friend indeed.

Always Plenty of Stretch no rubber to rot in No-Way EXCELLO SUSPENDERS Guaranteed One Year—Price 75¢ Ask your dealer for No-Way or Exello Guaranteed Suspenders and these Suspenders Accept no substitutes—Look for name on buckle. No-Way Stretch Suspender Co., Mfrs. Adrian, Mich.



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Western Canada Offers Health and Wealth



and has brought contentment and happiness to thousands of home seekers and their families who have settled on their FREE homesteads or bought land at attractive prices. They have established their own homes and secured prosperity and independence. In the great grain-growing sections of the prairie provinces there is still to be had on easy terms

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. Healthy climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, excellent markets and shipping facilities. The climate and soil offer inducements for almost every branch of agriculture. The advantages for

Dairying, Mixed Farming makes tremendous appeal to industrious settlers wishing to improve their circumstances. For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm homesteads in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, reduced railway rates, etc., write

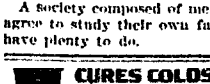
J. M. MacLACHLAN 10 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Dominion of Canada

Limitations of an Adage.

"Man wants little here below," quoted Bolt. "That goes for trouble only," replied Nutt.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Advertisement.

A society composed of members who agree to study their own faults would have plenty to do.



THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.

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MRS. GEORGE W. MOORE.

Mrs. George W. Moore died Wednesday afternoon, December 28, 1921, at her home, 316 McKinstry street, following an illness of about two months duration.

Miss Margaret E. Estes was born in Atlanta, Georgia, January 29, 1882, her parents being William and Ellen Estes. She was united in marriage with George W. Moore, April 2, 1908, and had resided in Chelsea for the past nine years.

She was an active member of the Chelsea Methodist church, of Olive Chapter O. E. S., of Chelsea Rehearsal lodge and of the L. O. T. M. During the late war she was an active Red Cross worker, also.

Mrs. Moore is survived by her husband, one sister, Mrs. J. T. Churchill of Atlanta, Georgia; three brothers, J. M. Estes, Grover B. Estes and Barton E. Estes, all of Detroit, also by four nieces and two nephews.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at two o'clock from the M. E. church, Rev. H. R. Beatty conducting the service. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

A Calendar Party Is
Jolly at New Year's

A CALENDAR party makes a novel and informal entertainment for the evening of New Year's day or any night during holiday week. It is a very pretty idea to make the invitations look as much like the first page of one of the single leaf calendars as possible. Paste on a sheet of white note paper a leaflet from the calendar bearing the date on which the party is to be held. Below this write:

This is an invitation hearty
To my little calendar party.
Next Monday night at eight o'clock
Bring all the sets you have in stock.
Be sure to come whatever the weather.
We'll have a jolly time together.

When the guests have arrived announce to the assembled company that they have been entered as contestants in a calendar race. To prepare for it take one of the single leaf calendars which you can buy anywhere for a few cents. This contains 365 leaves, or one for every day in the year. Tear the leaflets from the cover and hide them all over the house or apartment, in the living room, hall or spare bedroom or wherever you want your guests to go. At a given signal, the blowing of a whistle or the ringing of a bell, everybody starts on a search for the leaflets. This can be continued for as long or as short a time as desired.

The first prize should be given to the person who has collected the greatest number of days represented by the calendar leaves. This can be an ornamental calendar of some sort. The second prize should go to the person who has the most calendar leaves for any one month, but it is forbidden for players to swap leaves to accomplish this. A little diary makes a good second prize.

There should be special prizes for the people who find the dates of the most holidays—Christmas, New Year's, Washington's birthday, Lincoln's birthday, Memorial day, Fourth of July, Labor day (the first Monday in September) and Thanksgiving day (the last Thursday in November). A different prize should be given to the holder of each holiday date and should be something appropriate to the occasion. For instance, the prize for finding December 25 should be a tiny figure of Santa Claus or a small stocking made of tulle or net and filled with tiny candies. New Year's day prize could have a small red blotter decorated with the figure of Father Time cut from a card.

After the prizes have been awarded there is usually time before supper for the date game. To play this it is necessary for the hostess to prepare in advance a number of slips on which certain well-known historic dates have been written—for example, 1492, 1606, 1776, 1814, etc. These, of course, stand for the discovery of America by Columbus, the battle of Hastings (Norman conquest of England), the Declaration of Independence of the American colonies and the beginning of the great world war. Each player draws a slip, reads it aloud, and whoever first names the event that makes it famous receives the slip.—New York World.

A Song for the New Year.
A song for the New Year! Rejoice its birth.
The dust of defeat hath not soiled its face.
But fancy hath dipped them in ruffled dew,
And brought them, all gleaming in beauty, to you!

A Song for the New Year! A cheer
A shout, a song, a shout, a cheer,
No melody too mighty for truth to reveal.

No later for duty, transformed by love,
A song for the New Year! A love song.

May it be a discord to the world about,
But, glowing in sweetness and melody clear,
May it ever inspire and strengthen and cheer!

—Ernest Nagel Lyon to Reader.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Miss Ella Barber visited relatives in Holly over Christmas.

Paul Ward of Ypsilanti visited Chelsea friends Tuesday.

Miss Sophia Schatz spent Christmas with friends in Jackson.

Dr. H. C. Wood of Detroit spent Monday with Chelsea relatives.

Henry Dancer and family spent Monday with relatives in Munith.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole of Wayne visited Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cole on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Kelly of Highland Park spent Christmas with relatives here.

Henry Wilson was a Christmas guest at the home of his daughter near Salem.

Miss Kathryn Hooker was the guest of Mrs. Norbert O'Brien of Pontiac over Christmas.

Mrs. Anna Lorauger of Detroit spent Christmas at the home of Mrs. Emma Monroe.

Mrs. W. H. Juday and guest, Mrs. L. O. Lucas, left Monday evening for Michigan City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Axtell and sons, Ralph and Paul, visited relatives in Perry, Monday.

Dr. Ernest Defendorf and son Nelson, of Grand Blanc, visited Chelsea relatives Sunday.

William Merker spent Christmas in Detroit at the home of his son, Lloyd Merker and family.

Mrs. Mary Depew left Friday for Detroit to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Terrill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach and son Albert were guests of relatives in Dexter for Christmas.

Mrs. Martin Gottschling and daughter Anna and Miss Marian Page were in Ann Arbor, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyd and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weber will spend New Year's eve in Jackson.

H. R. Schoenhals and family spent Monday at the home of his brother, Arthur, near Hamburg.

Arnold Steger is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Eschbach of near Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Quinn of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hindelang, over Christmas.

C. G. Hoover of Akron, Ohio, has been spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover.

Arnold and Lavton Steger visited at the home of their aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolff of Jackson, Saturday.

Hazen Leach and family of near Manchester visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leach, on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Steiner and children and Henry Wilson spent Monday in Fowlerville at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Wimbles.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Steger entertained on Christmas; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolff and children and Miss Veronica Breitenbach, of Jackson.

Mrs. Joseph Liebeck was taken to St. Joseph's hospital, Ann Arbor, Friday morning for an operation and is reported to be recovering nicely.

P. J. Hickey, who has been employed on road work near Fenton, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday. He is spending the winter in Ann Arbor.

Miss Sophia Schatz received a holiday box of fine California fruit, which was grown on the ranch of her brother, George D. Schatz of near Fresno, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Clara Dancer of Chicago have been spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klingler and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dancer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Beals of Jackson, the parents of Mrs. Sidney Schenk of this place, celebrated their silver wedding on Wednesday, December 21st.

Mrs. V. E. Wood of Bordentown, N. J., who was called here by the illness of her sister, Mrs. J. R. Gates, left Thursday for Johnston, Pa., to visit at the home of her son.

Mrs. Henry Steinbach and family of Dexter, Miss Helen Steinbach of Cleveland, Ohio, and Miss Francis Steinbach of Folk, Pa., visited Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach, Wednesday.

Elmer Hammond, instructor in pharmacy at the University of West Virginia, Morgantown, W. Va., is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hammond.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Holmes and sons, Harmon and Dudley, left Saturday for Marion, Indiana, to spend the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Holmes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. White.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Quinlan and daughter Margaret and Frank Forshaw, of Ann Arbor, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quinlan and J. P. Miller, of Detroit, visited the Misses Miller on Sunday.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
the Mother's Favorite.

The soothing and healing properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and effective cures have made it a favorite with people everywhere. It is especially prized by mothers of young children for colds, croup and whooping cough, as it always affords quick relief and is free from opium and other harmful drugs.

Emanuel Wacker spent Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Verne Fordyce visited relatives in Howell, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schanz were in Ann Arbor, Thursday.

Mrs. B. C. Whitaker and son were in Jackson, Wednesday.

Carl Braun and son of Ann Arbor were in Chelsea, Sunday.

Miss Rose LaBeau is spending the holidays with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrous is spending a few days with relatives in Jackson.

Mrs. H. E. Fletcher moved into her new home on South street yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Collins were Christmas guests of friends in Pontiac.

Earl Drudge of Mayville visited his sister, Mrs. Lewis Moore, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jenks of Lima spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mohrlock.

Paul Merriman of Grass Lake visited at the home of Mrs. Edward Savage on Christmas.

Miss Flora Schanz, who is teaching in Freedom, is spending her vacation with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hewes spent Christmas in Manchester with Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMahon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Steinbach of Jackson visited relatives in Chelsea and vicinity yesterday and today.

Miss Esther Koengeler is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Koengeler of Lima.

Miss Jane Hadley of Detroit spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Hadley of Lyndon.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Storms entertained several young people Friday evening in honor of their son Harold.

Mrs. Ella Monroe returned from Fostoria, Ohio, where she had been spending some time, last Wednesday.

The O. E. S. will give a card party Wednesday evening, January 4th. Members may invite husbands or friends.

Miss Nellie Hall, who has been spending some time at Huntington and Ft. Wayne, Indiana, returned home Tuesday.

The Robekahs and Oddfellows will hold a joint installation, Wednesday evening, January 4th. Supper at 6:30; bring dishes.

Mrs. Charles Paul entertained several friends at cards, Wednesday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Lautenschlager of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Faulkner of Lima and Mrs. Fannie McMaster of Lansing were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hulce of Lima.

Prof. Claude Burkhardt of the Crystal Falls schools is spending the holidays here with his mother, Mrs. Ella Burkhardt, and sister, Miss Flora.

Mr. and Mrs. George K. Chapman and son Leon were entertained on Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pixley of Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Benton of Jackson were Chelsea visitors the first of the week, en route to Temperance to visit Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Corwin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier visited Mr. and Mrs. K. O. Steinbach of Flint, Saturday and Sunday; also Mr. and Mrs. Adna Burnett of Plymouth on Monday.

Lawrence Coe, who enlisted in the U. S. Navy some time ago, and who has been stationed at the naval training school at Norfolk, W. Va., is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Trinkle, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Trinkle, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Grieb, and Miss Isabel Kerbach spent Christmas with Mrs. Chris. Trinkle.

Mrs. Charles Paul entertained on Christmas day: Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Staehler, Oscar Staehler and family, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Lichter and Miss Nellie Tuomey, all of Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple of Lima entertained Miss Eunice Petherly of Freedom, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Haskley of Sharon and Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Seitz and daughter of Lima over Christmas.

Miss Carrie Krell of Battle Creek is spending the holidays at the home of her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Brower. She recently staged a very successful pageant, given by the Battle Creek schools.

Dr. Donald C. Lyons, son of Dr. J. W. Lyons of Jackson who owns the M. Boyd farm at Sylvan Center, is one of two young University of Michigan medical graduates awarded a scholarship at Mayo Brothers hospital at Rochester, Minn.

The D. J. & C. railway announces that beginning Tuesday, January 3, the first east bound express car will leave Chelsea for Detroit at 7:18 a. m. instead of 7:30 a. m. as at present. There will be no changes in leaving time of any other cars.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Luick entertained at dinner on Christmas day: Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wood and Mr. and Mrs. G. T. English of Chelsea; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Luick, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Luick and children, Mrs. Edward Beach and children, of Lima; Mr. and Mrs. Olga Wood and son of Hart and Mrs. Olga Crittenden of Ann Arbor.

Friends of Miss Margaret Lambrecht, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Lambrecht of this place, have received announcements of her marriage to Mr. Charles Truesdale of Detroit, on October 8, 1921, in Ann Arbor. The bride is a graduate of the Homeopathic hospital training school for nurses in Ann Arbor, and the groom is a dental student.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DOCTUH SAY FOLKS OUGHTER
HAB A SLEEPIN'-POACH,
BUT AH IS GOT ONE--
LEAS'-WAYS, HITS A
SLEEPIN'-POACH FUH ME
WEN DE OLE 'OMAN RUN
ME OUT O' DOAHS AT
NIGHT!



Copyright, 1921 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

R. D. Walker made a business trip to Detroit, Wednesday.

About sixteen Chelsea people heard Harry Lauder in Ann Arbor last evening.

Clyde Faber spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Faber of Jackson.

Walter and Norman Klingler of Grass Lake were guests of Chelsea friends on Christmas.

Mrs. William Hockrein is ill with diphtheria. Her son Robert is recovering from the same malady.

Miss Ida Kusch of Detroit is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Kusch.

Mr. and Mrs. John Frymuth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Siegrist of Waterloo over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wackenhut and baby, of Detroit, visited relatives here and in Dexter the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Holmes and sons, of Battle Creek, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes for over Christmas.

Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Zinke of Cleveland, Ohio, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kautheiner over the week-end.

A Christmas program was given at the Methodist home Friday evening, nearly all the members of the "home" taking part in some way. Special features were a dialogue by four of the young lady employees at the "home" and two vocal solos by Mrs. Inez Lesser. A Christmas tree was set up in the northeast corner of the parlor and Santa Claus was impersonated by Miss Hathaway. Candy and oranges were distributed and all of the members were remembered in the distribution of the gifts.

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 Four Buckle Arctic, cloth top, per pair \$4.15

Men's Four Buckle Arctic, all rubber, per pair \$4.20

Men's 8-inch Booties, per pair \$4.00

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

- Meats - Poultry - Oysters -

CHOICE MEATS OF ALL KINDS, AND AT ALL TIMES AT OUR MARKET.

FINE COVE OYSTERS—Absolutely fresh and direct from Baltimore, per can...35c

FRED C. KLINGLER

CONDENSED WORLD'S HISTORY.

On page two of this issue, readers of the Tribune are afforded an opportunity of reading over the principal world events of the past year, including important deaths and disasters, by reading the Chronology of 1921, compiled by Edward W. Pickard for this paper.

Domestic, foreign, international, industrial, and other events are each arranged under a separate heading in chronological order, making it a valuable history of the year.

On the first and third pages will be found a chronological history of Chelsea and vicinity, compiled by the editor of the Tribune, which has been an exclusive and popular feature of this paper for a number of years past.

LYNDON TOWNSHIP TAXES.
I will be at the Farmers & Merchants bank in Chelsea each Saturday to receive Lyndon township taxes.

Austin Balmer,
Township Treasurer.

Commissioner's Notice.

No. 16996

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims against the estate of George H. Mitchell, 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 Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor in said county, on the 3rd day of February and on the 3rd day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated December 3, 1921.

Milton Steffy,
Harry Gilten,
Commissioners.

Visiting cards, wedding invitations and announcements, either printed or engraved, at the Tribune office.

Special For Saturday

December 31st

Best Crackers per pound : : 12c

Berdan's Green Label Coffee per pound 23c

Navy Beans per pound : : 4c

White Laundry Soap, 6 bars for : 25c

Argo Gloss Starch, 3 pounds for : 25c

Jap Rose Soap, 3 bars for : 25c

Old Dutch Cleanser per can : : 9c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

Home of Old Tavern Coffee

Tires, Tubes & Accessories

We handle Corduroy Cords

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Brimble Tire and Supply House

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