

M-92 To Be Paved From M-17 To Village Limits

Chelsea to Have Trunk Line M-22 Completed

B. of C. Sends Committee to Ann Arbor to See Road Commissioners

The long sought for road improvement of Main street is about to be realized. The condition of Main street extending both ways from the pavement has long been a bug-bear in the eyes and souls of the people of Chelsea. And now the improvement is coming.

A committee from the Board of Commerce went down to Ann Arbor Monday and waited upon the county road commissioners and the chairman of the Board of Supervisors. The committee from Chelsea consisted of Dr. H. W. Schmidt, R. O. Walker, W. F. Kanteleiner and H. E. Snyder. They took up the matter of the paving with the county road commissioners, Geo. McCalla, O. D. Luick and Forest Roberts. County engineer Bailey was also at the meeting.

The discussion centered around the paving of Main street from Trunk Line M-17 north on M-22 to the village territorial limits. In the talk no objections were met and the commissioners gave it to understand that everything was very favorable. It is also understood that Frank Rogers, State Highway Commissioner would be in Chelsea within the next week or

ten days. He will look over the matter and give it a final decision. When here he will meet with the Village Council and the Board of Commerce. Extensive plans are being made for his visit here.

Trunk Line M-92 is a state trunk line and the burden of the work falls upon the state. The matter will be divided between the state and county, the village having nothing to do with the work. When the road is completed it will be one of the main connecting links of the net work of good roads in Michigan. It will be a connection between Chelsea and Lansing and other points.

County Engineer Bailey also brought up the matter of the sign to be placed there, to be illuminated at night and so conspicuous that tourists and travelers will know where to turn off to find the beautiful town of Chelsea.

The Board of Commerce has taken a fine step in going after this paved road and the new sign and their influence in a community is such that it is appreciated by all. They are bringing better things to the community and trying to make business better for all.

MUNICIPAL DAM THREATENED.

Prompt Action Probably Saved Village From Disaster.

The heavy rains last week raised the water in the Raisin river higher than at any time the past winter and the banks were overflowed in many places. At the electric light plant the water threatened so strongly that on Tuesday men and teams were set at work hauling dirt to reinforce the bank on the east side of the dam.

It would be a great loss if that dam should go out, but the water is receding slowly it is said and if there is no more rain it is hoped the calamity has been averted.

Fourteen years ago three old wooden dams were swept away by high water and the village was in darkness for several weeks, causing much inconvenience. Two of the dams were rebuilt of cement and are considered substantial, but the lower or municipal dam has low banks on either side which have to be watched in time of high water, because should the water rise sufficient to flow over it would not take long to make a breach that would be disastrous. Such was the case Tuesday and only prompt action saved the property. The middle dam was not rebuilt and that water power was purchased of Mr. Schmid by the village. We take this opportunity to state that the village will soon be obliged to repair the flume at the municipal plant add it might be advisable to raise the dam a few feet before they do so, as a preventative of what might happen—Manchester Enterprise.

Miss Selma Boettner and Mr. Albert of Saline were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Feldkamp, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Bohnet spent Sunday in Grass Lake.

"CANNONBALL" BAKER IN 500-MILE JAUNT



INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Five hundred miles of speeding won't bother "Cannonball" Baker, who has an extra Protasone in the Indianapolis 500-mile race to be held at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway. Baker has made a record of 100 miles an hour in the 500-mile race, and he will be the first to break the 100-mile mark in the Indianapolis 500-mile race.

NEW CLERK IN POST OFFICE

The appointment for the position of clerk in the post office in Chelsea has been made and the new clerk, Miss Jessie Clark, will assume her new duties Monday, May 1st. From the many applicants that were listed Miss Clark was the one chosen. Miss Clark is a graduate of the Chelsea High School, and she also attended the University of Michigan for a time. Miss Clark's appointment is well received by her many friends.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Anna McKune Dies.
Mrs. Anna McKune Johnson died Sunday morning, April 25, 1932, at her home, 1510 Junction avenue, Detroit.

Mrs. Johnson, daughter of Martin and Mary McKune, was born in Michigan City, Ind., July 28, 1853, and was married to John Johnson in Detroit in May 1918. She is survived by her husband and one brother, Hugh McKune of this place and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock from the Holy Redeemer church in Detroit. Interment at St. Mary's cemetery in Sylvan.

Mrs. Johnson was well known here having spent most of her life in this vicinity.

Mrs. Mamie Fletcher Erickson Dies.

Mrs. Mamie Fletcher Erickson, wife of Charles Erickson of Los Angeles, California, died Sunday morning at a hospital in Ann Arbor, following an operation. Mrs. Erickson was the daughter of William and Verona Lehman Fletcher and was born in Sharon July 18, 1873. She was married to Chas. Erickson in 1901 and a few years later they moved to Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. Erickson is survived by her husband and one son, Fletcher, her mother, Mrs. Verona Fletcher of Ypsilanti, three sisters, Mrs. E. B. Kellogg and Miss Harriet Fletcher of Ypsilanti, and Mrs. Grace Mahlman of Detroit, and two brothers, Wm. of California and John of this place.

Funeral services were held at 1 o'clock this afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. B. Kellogg of Ypsilanti, and interment was made at Maple Grove cemetery, Sylvan. Rev. H. R. Beatty officiated.

Mrs. Erickson was well known here, having taught in the public schools of this place several years and later visiting at the home of her mother who was a former resident of this place.

Silas Young Dies.

Silas Young of Lyndon died Monday night at a hospital in Ann Arbor. Young had been ill for several months and he was taken to the hospital Saturday night when his condition became worse. He has been a life long resident of Lyndon, where he has farmed. He was about 59 years old.

Mrs. Anna Katherine Klein Dies.

Mrs. Anna Katherine Klein died Saturday morning, April 22, 1932. Mrs. Klein was 57 years old. She was the daughter of Jacob and Blende Eschelbach and was born in Freedom June 15, 1864. She was married to Christian G. Klein April 30, 1892, and went to live on the farm in Lima on which she was living at the time of her death. Mrs. Klein has been in failing health since Christmas.

Mrs. Klein is survived by her husband, two daughters, Mrs. Batie Engelhart and Mrs. Matie Lucht, five brothers, Charles of Grass Lake, Lewis of Lima, Jacob of Ann Arbor, John and William of Freedom, and three sisters, Mrs. Geo. Schable of Lodi, Mrs. Fred Klein and Mrs. Fred C. Haist of Lima.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning, April 25, at 10:30 o'clock from St. Paul's church. Rev. G. W. Krause officiated. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

A precious one from us has gone. A voice we loved is stilled. A place is vacant in our home which never can be filled. God in his wisdom has recalled The boon his love has given. And though the body slumbers here Her soul is safe in heaven.

We have lost our darling mother. She has bid us all adieu. She has gone to live in heaven. And her form is lost to view. Oh, that dear one, how we loved her, Oh, how hard to give her up. But an angel came down for her. And he took her from our flock.

John O. Thompson, editor of the Dexter Leader, was taken suddenly ill on Sunday last and on Monday was taken to St. Joseph's Sanitarium and operated upon for appendicitis. At the last reports he was as well as can be expected. In the meantime the staff of the Leader is feeling the loss of his services.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Haggard and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. John Koch and daughter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kuebler of Manchester Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Brosius were Detroiters Thursday.

Spring Style



UNADILLA

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Morse of Brighton spent the weekend at Clarence Cranna Hill Bros. taking a truck load of goods back Monday for them.

The barn on the Mapes farm owned by Max Kalmbach was blown down during the wind storm Wednesday.

Wallace Corser is having his house shingled and a new porch built in front.

Rev. Ellis was in Detroit last week attending Prosberty.

George Mutter and family of Howell spent Sunday with her mother Dealla Hadley.

Austin Gorton and family were in Howell Sunday.

Ed. Cranna and family, Nancy May and son Millard, spent Sunday with Floyd Durkee at Waterloo.

TWO KINDS OF TIME IN MASON.

There is a great deal of confusion over in Mason at the present time due to the change of time. The big difficulty comes from the fact that the supervisors ordered the county offices to open and close on Eastern Standard time and the court house clock to be set one hour ahead. This was all done but the merchants have not yet decided what time they should start to work.

In the event that the new time is adopted by the merchants the farmers coming to Mason at the end of their days work will find that the stores are closed. This will render a considerable handicap. It is thought that the business men will continue to operate on Central Standard time.

The offices of county clerk, treasurer, school commissioner, and road commission are being operated on the Eastern Standard time, while the offices of register of deeds and probate judge and drain commissioner continue on the old time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Johnson and daughter Evelyn of Howell visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ford Axtell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cole were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Begole of Wayne, Sunday.

James Dann is having his house on Wilkinson street resingled and other improvements made.

J. W. Graham has purchased a Saxon touring car.

Mrs. Ford Axtell and son Paul visited Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg in Detroit the last of the week.

Mrs. Frank Quinlan of Detroit spent the past week at the home of the Misses Miller.

Patronize Tribune Advertisers

You can always depend upon the quality of advertised articles. The merchants advertising in the

Chelsea Tribune

are dependable. Look over the advertisements in this issue and consider the money saving values offered.

YOU HELP THE MERCHANT.

YOU HELP THE CHURCH.

YOU HELP YOURSELF.

THIEF CAUGHT AND LOST

He Changes His Mind Instead of Clothes When Released to go Home.

Thievery has been going on at the Michigan Portland Cement Co. for some time. Saturday afternoon a warrant was sworn out for the arrest of Andy Miller. He was found and about \$70 worth of tools belonging to the Cement Co. were located. Miller had taken these tools and disposed of them.

The warrant was sworn out and Miller was arrested and brought before a justice. He was charged with stealing and disposing of tools.

Miller was left in charge of the deputy sheriff. At that time Miller was in his working clothes and was dirty from the work he had been doing. He asked if he could be released to go home and change his clothes that he might be more presentable. His request was granted but evidently upon arriving home he changed his mind instead of his clothes and when it came time to find him he was gone. He is still being watched for, but the last that was seen of him he was headed east walking down the paved road.

Miller has a family here and it is thought that he will return to them. His riddance from the community is about all that can be asked inasmuch as the tools have been recovered.

PAINTING UP.

Chelsea is getting another annual cleaning. The fire hydrants have been given a fine new coat of red paint which makes them very conspicuous. Now the lamp posts along Main st. are getting a fresh coat of paint.

Whether it is the spring weather that is coming, or like the hobo's annual bath is hard to say. But in either case it is making things look fine around the town of Chelsea.

Miss Clarice Winans of Ann Arbor was the guest of Miss Jessie Everett over the weekend.

Miss Eileen Madden spent the weekend with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. William Scripser and family were the guests of relatives in Francisco, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Arnold were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Miss Margaret O'Connor of Jackson was the guest of Miss Irene Clark over the weekend.

Rha Alexander is having a new garage built.

Lawrence Babcock of Grass Lake was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Miss Carrie Taylor of Ann Arbor was the guest of her sister Mrs. John Schieferstein, Friday and Saturday.

Miss Marie Pate of Ann Arbor was a weekend guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Spiegelberg.

Miss Iva Spogner was the guest of her grandparents in Detroit over the weekend.

Donald Bacon of Detroit spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon.

Miss Ella Barber spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Dancer of Lima.

Miss Agnes Weber of Rochester spent the weekend at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. VanRiper and daughter were in Ann Arbor Sunday.

SHEEP KILLED BY DOG

Large Flock Mangled and Killed by DOGS.

A flock of 20 sheep were attacked by dogs Saturday morning and the greater part of them were killed or so badly wounded that they will not live. The sheep belong to the Louis Lambert farm of West Sylvan. The dog or dogs had attacked the sheep and besides running them until fatigued they had mangled and wounded many. At present it is hard to say how many will live because those that are wounded may be saved if the wounds can be kept clean of maggots.

There was in the flock about 20 ewes and a ram. Some of the ewes had lambs by their side while others were in the lambing season. The amount of the loss is hard to estimate because of the uncertainty of the case.

Such losses as this to a farmer's flock of sheep by dogs is taken care of through the dog tax fund. The fund is collected each year and turned over to the school fund. If farmers suffer losses the amount of the loss is taken from the fund. Otherwise the money goes to the schools. In case of too great a loss the farmer is the loser.

John Walsh Loses Too.

Another loss of sheep was reported from the John Walsh farm. The large flock of sheep that Walsh has was attacked Saturday morning and 7 were either killed or mutilated so that they cannot be saved. The amount of the loss other than this cannot be accounted for as yet because of the condition of the sheep.

Sunday morning two dogs were killed in the neighborhood of the Walsh farm, but whether or not these were the miscreants cannot be said. Men in the community are out to kill all stray dogs.

TORNADO CAUSES FIFTH FINANCIAL LOSS TO MAN.

Castle, whose barn and silo were destroyed by the tornado which swept VanBuren county this week, has been pursued by bad luck throughout his life. And now, at the age of 50, he will start life anew for the fifth time. Four previous disasters swept away as many modest competences he had accumulated by hard work.

Twenty years ago, while a resident of Beardstown, Ill., he was reduced to poverty when his property, uninsured, was swept away by fire. After saving up several thousand dollars, he lost his foot in a railroad accident. It then was discovered that the bank on which he had relied to keep up his accident insurance had not done so, and so he received no compensation for the injury. A few months later, through defalcation of an official of the bank, the institution was compelled to close its door, and his savings were wiped out.

The wild storm Monday, not only wrecked his barn and silo, but destroyed the greater portion of his vineyard. At Paw Paw, Castle discovered that, although he had insured his property against almost every other kind of loss, he had no tornado insurance. A raising bee was held by 50 farmers who assisted him to construct an improvised barn as a temporary refuge for his stock. Undiscouraged Castle will have the barn and silo reconstructed at once.

Mrs. E. H. Tuomey and Miss Caroline Whitaker of Ann Arbor were the guests of Miss Kate Hooker, Sunday.

Frames.
If a corner is chipped off a gilt-edged frame, camouflage it with chewing gum and gold with gold paint.

Keeping Money.
Honey should be kept in a dark place if it is to be kept without granulating.

One Thousand Piece Band to Lead Motor Speedway Parade



INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—The largest brass band in history will parade the homestretch of the Indianapolis Motor Speedway, half an hour before the 500-mile Memorial Day race. President Carl G. Fisher of the Speedway has steadily increased the size of the massed band annually. Fifty bands from various Indiana cities will be brought to the track, for the parade and then drive away full cars for the

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

C. W. Klamser, Publisher H. W. Klamser, Editor

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.

THE EASIEST WAY.

The trouble with most people is that they seek an easy answer to a difficult problem, says Bishop Page of Boston.

"The other day I was shown two lottery tickets bought by women. Thousands of people have bought these tickets. Millions of dollars are spent in worthless stocks, oil and others. So many young men, even well trained ones, are impatient of the slow processes of earning money by constructive effort. They seek the easy way."

The easiest way is called, by psychologists and scientists, "the line of least resistance."

Usually it leads to failure. Are you, unconsciously, following it? Most people are.

You never saw a prosperous saloon with a door that opened outward. The door either opened inward or was of the swinging type. Saloonkeepers instinctively recognized the principle of the line of least resistance—and made their bars approachable the easiest way. Few people will use the revolving door of a department store when a smaller door is propped open nearby.

Many a merchant, whose store had to be entered by climbing a few steps, has greatly increased business by eliminating the steps, making the entrance slope gradually up.

Conservation of energy is a natural law. The human body recognizes this law. The human body recognizes this law and expends as little energy as possible—seeks the easiest way.

Without the human instinct of seeking the line of least resistance, there would be little inventive progress in the way of labor saving devices.

Laziness is the father of invention.

For instance, the jack which you put under your auto axle when you change tires was invented by an Ohio farmer boy who disliked lifting heavy wagons by hand.

Virtue, carried to extremes, often becomes a vice.

The eternal human desire to find an easier way, while excellent up to a certain point, is the cause of most laziness—"putting it off till tomorrow."

Life's problems are very simple, easily understood. Encountering them, first seek an easier immediate way, then—if none is found—mobilize energy for quick attack.

A problem or job is difficult or easy, according to one's viewpoint. The perpetual formula for success is: Refuse to be dismayed or disheartened by the apparent size of a task. Tackle it as quickly as possible—immediately and with all available energy.

RENTS.

Rents paid by wage earners declined an average of 2 and one-half per cent between last November and the middle of March, says national industrial conference board.

Economists, with long white whiskers and knowledge gained during previous periods of inflation, two years ago assured the country rents would be the last living cost to deflate.

Time proves they were right.

The bright side of high rents is that they tend to drive people out of big cities into small towns and to farms, something badly needed.

Trouble with necessities is too many consumers not enough producers.

BEHIND YOUR BACK.

A private telephone apparently no longer protects you from having people listen in on your conversation.

The Society for Electrical Development announces that Albert E. Proffitt, employed by the telephone company at Providence, R. I., has perfected a telephone device that enables him to eavesdrop on talk passing over telephone wires.

Proffitt, experimenting with his radiophone, wired his amplifier in some peculiar way that is being kept secret. Immediately he began to hear local telephone conversations—which he repeated to the talkers, amazing them.

While Proffitt's device still is in embryonic stage of development it opens up a vast new field for the wireless—the possible ending of secrecy, duplicity, intrigue and talking behind one's back.

You cannot sit in your home and eavesdrop on a conversation in a house a mile away without mechanical help.

The eavesdropping for some years has been possible by means of the simple dictograph employed by detectives.

The listening-in process is carried a step further by Proffitt's radio discovery. It is not impossible that we soon may have a wireless device able to pick up private conversations in distant homes, offices or rendezvous of criminals.

The idea seems uncanny now. So did the wireless telegraph when Marconi first announced its invention.

THE VALUE.

Professor Overstreet, urging original thought instead of multiplying textbooks without question, forgets that the present way is rather a necessary system.

"Why necessary? Because knowledge in this scientific age is no extensive, so intricate, that we haven't time to investigate. We must accept most things at face value, take them for granted."

Man is unveiling the hidden so rapidly that no one could keep up with all progress even by reading 24 hours a day.

Trouble is, we have to waste so much time learning things that are neither useful nor important. To learn to discriminate on it would require an average life of at least 500 years.

Chemists have one day and one night a year. They are expected to make a discovery tomorrow next month.

No matter how poor we may be in grammar ourselves, we all make mistakes on the part of the other fellow.

Great competitor with a bank account.

Squarely in the eye.

POSTAL IMPROVEMENT WEEK IS OBSERVED

May 1. Sees Inaugurated First General Campaign of Kind in Service.

Without the Postal Service, business would languish in a day, and be at a standstill in a week. Public opinion would die of dry rot. Sectional hatred or prejudice only would flourish, and narrow-mindedness thrive.

It is the biggest distinctive business in the world and it comes nearer to the largest interests of a greater number of men and women than any other institution on earth. No private business, however widespread, touches so many lives so often or sharply; no church reaches into so many souls, flutters so many pulses, has so many human beings dependent on its ministrations.

"Postal Improvement Week" has been set for May 1, by the Postmaster General. This is the first general campaign of its kind in the Postal Service for several decades. Business men and their organizations, large users of the mail, newspapers, motion pictures, advertisers, and the entire organization of 320,000 postal workers are to be enlisted in this country-wide campaign of interest in postal improvements. Your help is vital. Address your letters plainly with pen or typewriter. Give street address. Spell out name of state, don't abbreviate. Put your return address in the upper left hand corner of envelope (not on the back) and always look at your letter before dropping in the mail to see if it is properly addressed. This care in the use of the mails is for your benefit and speeds up the dispatch and delivery of mail matter.

If you have any complaints of poor service make them to your postmaster. He has instructions to investigate them and report to the department.

COURTESY

It sticks in human relations like postage stamps on letters. The POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT expects it to be used by its postmasters and employees in dealing with the public.

Help them in its use beginning with POSTAL IMPROVEMENT WEEK, May 1-6, 1922.

THANK YOU

WITHOUT STREET ADDRESS YOUR MAIL IS DELAYED AT OFFICE OF DELIVERY

The Dead Letter Office has been in existence ever since Ben Franklin started our postal service. Even then people addressed mail to Mr. Ezekiel Smithers, "Atlantic Coast," and expected Ben to know just where Zeke lived. Perhaps that had Zeke's address in letters up in the garret, maybe a chest full of 'em, but then it was easier to let Ben hunt Zeke. Today people are addressing letters to John Smith, New York, N. Y., or Chicago, Ill., thinking Uncle Sam can locate him, which is just as incomplete as was Zeke's address of yore. The Postoffice Department asks you to put the number and street in the address. It helps you.

Trinidad Col.

How do you expect the Postal Clerk to know whether you mean Trinidad, California, or Trinidad, Colorado?

ALWAYS SPELL OUT THE NAME OF THE STATE IN FULL IN THE ADDRESS.

"MORE BUSINESS IN GOVERNMENT"

"This apt phrase was used in President Harding's first message to Congress and applies particularly in postal management, where postmasters are being impressed with the fact that they are managers of local branches of the biggest business in the world."

HERE COMES A STRANGER!

Let's make our post office look neat. Mr. Postmaster, straighten up the rural letter box. Mr. Farmer, tidy up some. Mr. Rural Carrier, first impressions are lasting. Maybe Mr. Stranger, taking notice of these improvements, will come back, bringing you benefits. Start these with "POSTAL IMPROVEMENT WEEK" May 1-6.

HUMANIZING THE POSTAL SERVICE

"There is no unimportant person or part of our service. It is a total of human units and their co-operation is the key to its success. In its last analysis, postal duties are accommodations performed for our neighbors and friends and should be so regarded, rather than as a hired service performed for an absentee employer." Postmaster General Hubert Work.

Birds Guard Our Trees. We can spray orchards and shade trees with poisonous insecticides, but we would stand against the impossible task of spraying all the trees in all the woods, says the American Forestry Magazine. We must protect them on the natural enemies of insects to protect our forests. Fortunately, birds and other foes of insects, wherever their numbers are sufficient, are effective and economical.

LIVE STOCK NEWS

SELL GRAIN THROUGH CATTLE

Farmer Who Puts Feed Into Steers and Returns Manure to Land is One Who Succeeds.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

An investigation into methods and costs of beef production in the corn belt, conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture, covering three years, and 100 farms, shows interesting facts concerning the present status of the industry. The man who feeds cattle is marketing his crops as he feeds them, and, therefore, is justified in expecting a return equivalent to average market prices for the feeds. Even if he sometimes falls short of a



Cattle in Feed Lot Near Flora, Ill.

return he has not necessarily experienced a loss. The corn belt farmer who sells grain sometimes receives more for his crop than the one who feeds it to cattle, but on the average, for a period of years, except in years of limited acres, the man who puts the feed into steers and returns the manure to the land is the one who comes out ahead. The conclusion is based on feeding in Iowa, Indiana, Illinois, Nebraska and Missouri.

The figures which contain the results of this investigation were obtained from a large number of farms and from several agricultural experiment stations in the Middle West. One phase of the work dealt with the cost of maintaining a herd of breeding cows for producing feeder cattle. It was found that feed represented 69 per cent of the cost of keeping a cow for one year, while the other 31 per cent was for interest, labor, equipment and incidentals.

SWINE FOR HOME SLAUGHTER

Members of Shipping Association in Indiana Solve Problem of Having Pork Supply.

Members of the live stock shipping association in DeKalb county, Ind., have solved the problem of having fat hogs on hand just when they are ready to do their home butchering, and the United States Department of Agriculture thinks the plan could be worked by other co-operatives. Many of the members of the association who do home butchering often found themselves with hogs ready for market or slaughter before the farmers were prepared for the work. Under these conditions they arranged with the manager of the association to ship their hogs to market at the time the animals are ready, and later when the farmers are prepared to butcher, they buy the desired number of hogs from the association on the regular shipping day. The hogs are sold to them for the net market price returned to the members contributing hogs to the shipment. This practice is an accommodation to the members, as often a farmer who is raising hogs for home slaughter is not ready to butcher at

the time the hogs are in best condition, and he is not prepared to feed them as long as he desires.

KING CORN DISCOVERS RIVAL

Experiments at Nebraska University Show Dried Sugar Beet Pulp is Valuable Feed.

Dried sugar beet pulp will soon become a real rival of corn in livestock feeding, declares the University of Nebraska College of Agriculture.

This statement is based on an experiment conducted by the college during which different rations were fed 12 lots of Utah lambs, 31 to each lot, for 100 days, to determine the food value of the sugar-beet by-product in comparison with some of the standard rations, such as corn and alfalfa or corn, alfalfa, and cottonseed cake.

The beet-pulp-fed lambs led with a profit of \$3.90 per head at the end of the period, while the corn-and-alfalfa-fed lot showed a profit of only \$1.33 a head. The experiment proved, furthermore, that either corn or dried beet pulp is necessary to produce a finished lamb.

Hog Marketing Time. Farrowing time is harvest time in the hog business. Success at this time means live pigs that will quickly grow into cash. Failure means dead pigs that will grow into an entry on the wrong side of the ledger.

Clip Horses Before Spring. Clipping is a practice that should be more universally adopted than it is for it is an excellent thing for the horse, and it has been the greater part of the winter and is put to heavy work during the spring.

Dad's Idea. She sang quite prettily, but her favored song was called "Falling Down," and her father couldn't stand it. He said it reminded him of the rent.

Charcoal Eph's Philosophy. "I don't want to use for a whitening," said Charcoal Eph in a rambling mood. "The Lawd mite man to fight an' cuss an' woman to weep an' lament!" Put a prime, Mistal Jackson. —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

To Restore Handwriting. To restore faded writing, moisten the paper and brush over with a solution of sulphuric acid. This article can be obtained from any good druggist.

WHY?

DOES WATER RUN OFF A DUCK'S BACK?

EXAMINATION of the feathers with which the back of a duck is covered will show that these are layered so that they overlap, in the same way that shingles are placed on a roof, or scales on the body of a fish. And the purpose of this overlapping is the same as in the case of the shingles or the scales—to prevent water seeping through and causing injury.

In addition to this protective growth of feathers, the duck has a form of water-insurance in the shape of an oily secretion which is formed by the glands at the base of the feathers and which permeates the feathers themselves, rendering them thoroughly waterproof and impervious to the weather. By this combination of "shingled" feathers and oil, the duck is assured that no water will get through his body covering and injure the tender skin beneath—for, even if his oil glands should cease to function, he still has the protection of several layers of close-lying feathers, or, if his feathers should thin out, he can depend upon the oily secretion to shed the water. Only birds which are by nature intended to be at home in the water possess this protective oil gland. (Copyright.)

FRED G. LOEFFLER

Dealer in

Fresh and Salt Meats

Chelsea, Michigan

Home-Made Sausages Our Specialty

Give Us a Trial

PHONE ORDERS

Promptly Filled

March 15, 1922

MAIL ORDERS

Promptly Filled

ESTABLISHED 1867

ANN ARBOR.

A VERY SPECIAL PURCHASE OF MEN'S, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSE

Ladies' Hosiery stockings in black and cordovan, have deep ribbed tops and all sizes in the lot, excellent quality, but irregulars so they are priced at only, a pair.....34c

Ladies' black cotton stockings in all sizes, irregulars, very good black at, a pair.....10c

Ladies' irregular silk hose, these hose are all pure silk with hosiery heels and toes, come in black and white only a pair.....60c

Men's irregular silk hose in black and cordovan, all sizes, at, a pair.....10c

Men's Hosiery hose in black and cordovan, all sizes at, a pair.....10c

Children's half hose with wide ribs and deep cuffs at the top, come in black, white and cordovan, all sizes, irregulars, priced at, a pair.....10c

Children's stockings in black and cordovan, all sizes, irregulars, priced at, a pair.....25c

These hose are called irregulars because of factory imperfections that will not injure the quality of the hose.



Lay the corner stone of your career and your fortune with a bank account—it is the strongest support you can give them.

Build upon bed rock while you are young and earning money.

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Chelsea Michigan

GLASGOW BROTHERS

Noted for Selling Good Goods Cheap

129 to 135 E. Main St.

JACKSON, MICHIGAN

The Store That Gives You Real Bargains

New Spring Coats

Wrappy Coats of Velour, Pandora, Shawshen, Tricolet, Poiret Twill, the seasons best shades. All nicely lined, \$25.00, \$29.50, \$45.00.

Sport Coats of Polo and Tweed, \$19.50, \$25.00, \$35.00. Wool Jersey Dresses, copen, henna, navy, \$15.00 and \$25.00.

Novelty Wool Skirts, plaids and plain, \$3.98 to \$7.50.

COME IN AND SEE OUR SWEATERS.

Fibre Silk Sweater Coats, \$4.95.

Slip-Over Knit Blouses, all colors, \$4.95.

Pure Silk Sweater Coats, beaded girdles or silk scarfs, \$22.50.

Slip-Over Knit Blouses of fine Mohair yarn, \$5.95.

COME IN AND SEE OUR NEW SILK FROCKS

MARKED VERY LOW.

FURNITURE DISPLAY WILL BE WORTH SEEING AS THE PRICES ARE LOW.

Our Cafeteria will please you.

SATURDAY

Marks The Close of Our Great Spring

Over Stock Sale of Pianos and

Player Pianos at Chelsea

You Only Have 5 (five) more days

To Purchase one of these Rare Bargains!

\$450.00 Henderson piano, Mahogany case, in good condition.....\$97.00

\$690.00 Cable Player Piano, Mahogany case with bench and \$15.00 worth on Player Rolls.....\$375.00

\$350.00 Maynard Piano, Mahogany case, only shop worn, cannot be told from new.....\$247.00

\$450.00 Smith & Nixon, Mahogany case, a rare bargain in a high grade Piano.....\$325.00

\$450.00 Maynard Piano, Oak case, a rare bargain at.....\$275.00

GRINNELL BROS. SALES ROOMS


IN THE WILKINSONIA BUILDING

Chelsea

Michigan

The INDIAN DRUM

by William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer



Copyright by Edwin Balmer

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Wealthy and highly placed in the Chicago business world, Benjamin Corvet is something of a recluse and a mystery to his associates. After a stormy interview with his partner, Henry Spurrman, Corvet seeks assistance Sherrill, daughter of his other business partner, Lawrence Sherrill, and secures from her a promise not to marry Spurrman. He then disappears. Sherrill learns Corvet has written to a certain Alan Conrad, in Blue Rapids, Kansas, and exhibits strange agitation over the matter.

CHAPTER II.—Corvet's letter summons Conrad, a youth of unknown parentage, to Chicago.

CHAPTER III.—From a statement of Sherrill it seems probable Conrad is Corvet's illegitimate son. Corvet has deeded his house and its contents to Alan.

CHAPTER IV.—Alan takes possession of his new home.

CHAPTER V.—That night Alan discovers a man ransacking the desk and bureau drawers in Corvet's apartment. The appearance of Alan tremendously agitates the intruder, who appears to think him a ghost and raves of "the Miwaka." After a struggle the man escapes.

Alan ran out into the hall and listened; he heard no sound; but he went back to the little room more excited than before. For what had the other man been searching? For the same things which Alan was looking for? And had the other man got them? Who might the other be, and what might be his connection with Benjamin Corvet? Alan had no doubt that everything of importance must have been taken away, but he would make sure of that. He took some of the papers from the drawers and began to examine them; after nearly an hour of this, he had found only one article which appeared connected in any way with what Sherrill had told him or with Alan himself. In one of the little drawers of the desk he found several books, much worn as though from being carried in a pocket, and one of these contained a series of entries stretching over several years. These listed an amount—\$150—opposite a series of dates with only the year and the month given, and there was an entry for every second month.

Alan felt his fingers trembling as he turned the pages of the little book and found at the end of the list a blank, and below, in the same hand but in writing which had changed slightly with the passage of years, another date and the confirming entry of \$1,500. Alan looked through the little book again and put it in his pocket. It was, beyond doubt, his father's memorandum of the sums sent to Blue Rapids for Alan; it told him that here he had been in his father's thoughts. He grew warm at the thought as he began putting the other things back into the drawers.

He started and straightened suddenly; then he listened attentively, and his skin, warm an instant before, turned cold and prickled. Somewhere within the house, unmistakably on the floor below him, a door had slammed. Some one—it was beyond question now, for the realization was quite different from the feeling he had had about that before—was in the house

with him. Was it his father, who had come back? That, though not impossible, seemed improbable. Alan stooped quickly, unlaced and stripped off his shoes, and ran out into the hall to the head of the stairs, where he looked down and listened. From here the sound of some one moving about came to him distinctly; he could see no light below, but when he ran down to the foot of the stairs, it became plain that there was a very dim, flickering light in the library. He crept on farther down the stairs, and his hands were cold and moist from his excitement and his body was hot and trembling.

When it was that he was in the library, he saw a figure in the doorway, and he felt a chill run down his spine. The figure was a man, and he was looking at Alan with a steady, unflinching gaze. Alan felt a chill run down his spine. The figure was a man, and he was looking at Alan with a steady, unflinching gaze. Alan felt a chill run down his spine. The figure was a man, and he was looking at Alan with a steady, unflinching gaze.

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He ran a little farther and looked, then he went back to the house. The side door had swung shut again and latched. He tried himself in at the front door and turned on the light in the reading lamp in the library. The electric torch still was burning on the floor and he picked it up and extinguished it; he went upstairs and brought down his shoes. He had seen a wood fire set ready for lighting in the library, and now he lighted it and sat before it drying his wet socks before he put on his shoes. He was still shaking and breathing fast from his struggle with the man and his chase after him, and by the strangeness of what had taken place.

When the shaft of light from the torch had flashed across Alan's face in the dark library, the man had taken him for what he was—a living person. He had taken him for a specter. His terror and the things he had cried out could mean only that "The specter of whom?" Not of Benjamin Corvet; for one of the things Alan had remarked when he saw Benjamin Corvet's picture was that he himself did not look at all like his father. Besides, what the man had said made it certain that he did not think the specter was "Ben"; for the specter had said "Ben." Did Alan look like some one else, then? Like whom? Evidently like the man—now dead, for he had a ghost—who had "got" Ben. In the big man's opinion, "Who could that be?"

Alan got up and went to look at himself in the mirror he had seen in the hall. He was white, now that the flush of the fighting was going; he probably had been pale before with excitement, and over his right eye there was a round black mark. Alan looked down at his hands; a little skin was off one knuckle where he had struck the man, and his fingers were smudged with a black and sooty dust. He had smudged them on the papers upstairs or else in feeling his way about the dark house, and at some time he had touched his forehead and left the black mark. That had been the "bullet hole."

The rest that the man had said had been a reference to some name; Alan had no trouble to recollect the name, and while he did not understand it at all, it struck him queerly. "The Miwaka." What was that? The queer excitement and questioning that the name brought, when he repeated it to himself, was not recollection; for he could not recall ever having heard the name before; but it was not completely strange to him. He could define the excitement it stirred only in that way.

Sherrill had believed that here in this house Benjamin Corvet had left or might have left a memorandum, a record, or an account of some sort which would explain to Alan, his son, the blight which hung over his life. Sherrill had said that it could have been no mere intrigue, no vulgar personal sin; and the events of the night had made that very certain; for, plainly, whatever was hidden in that house involved some one else seriously, desperately. There was no other way to explain the intrusion of the sort of man whom Alan had surprised there an hour ago.

The fact that this other man searched also did not prove that Benjamin Corvet had left a record in the house, as Sherrill believed; but it certainly showed that another person believed—or feared—it. Whether or not guilt had sent Benjamin Corvet away four days ago, whether or not there had been guilt behind the ghost which had "got Ben," there was guilt in the big man's superstitious terror when he had seen Alan. A bold, powerful man like that one, when his conscience is clear, does not see a ghost. And the ghost which he had seen had a bullet hole above the brows!

The effect of this upon the man was so strange and so bewildering to Alan that Alan could only stare at him. The big man seemed to shrink into himself and to shrink back and away from Alan. He roared out something in a hollow thick with fear and horror; he seemed to choke with terror. There was nothing in his look akin to mere surprise or alarm at realizing that another was there and had been seeing and overhearing him. The light which he still gripped swayed back and forth and showed him Alan again, and he raised his arm before his face as he recoiled.

The consternation of the man was so complete that it checked Alan's rush toward him; he halted, then advanced silently and watchfully. As he went forward, and the light shone upon his face again, the big man cried out hoarsely:

"D—n you, d—n you, with the hole above your eye! The bullet got you! And now you've got Ben! But you can't get me! Go back to hell! You can't get me! I'll get you—I'll get you! You—can't save the Miwaka!"

He drew back his arm and with all his might hurled the flashlight at Alan. It missed and crashed somewhere behind him, but did not go out; the beam of light shot back and wavered and flickered over both of them, as the torch rolled on the floor. Alan rushed forward and thrusting through the dark, his hand struck the man's chest and seized his coat.

The man caught at and seized Alan's arm; he seemed to feel of it and assure himself of its reality.

"Flesh! Flesh!" he roared in relief; and his big arms grappled Alan. As they struggled, they stumbled and fell to the floor, the big man underneath. His hand shifted its hold and caught Alan's throat; Alan got an arm free and, with all his force, struck the man's face. The man struck back—a heavy blow on the side of Alan's head which dazed him but left him strong to strike again, and his knuckles reached the man's face once more, but he got another heavy blow in return. The man was grappling no longer; he swung Alan to one side and off he went, and rolled himself away. He tried to get to his feet and dashed off toward the library, across the hall, and into the service room. Alan got to his feet, seeling and not yet familiar with the case, he rushed against a wall, and he felt his way along it to the service room; he slipped and stumbled down the stairway, a door closed loudly at the end of the corridor he had seen the foot of the stairs. He ran the corridor to the door; it had closed with a spring lock, and second panic seized him. He tried to turn back, but he found it and tore the door open, and came out suddenly into the cold air of the night in a paved passageway, beside the house which led in one direction to the street and in the other to a gate opening on the alley. He ran forward to the street and looked up and down, but found it empty; then he ran back to the alley. At the end of the alley, where it intersected the cross street, the figure of the man running away appeared suddenly out of the shadows, then disappeared; Alan, following as far as the street, could see nothing more of him; this street too was empty.

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Deserved That Doughnut.
Junior's mother was baking doughnuts, and he had been given all that was good for him. Upon asking for another it was denied him and he reluctantly went out to play. In a little while the man from the grocery came with a sack of flour on his shoulder, Junior following him into the house and saw his mother give him a nice big doughnut. He said nothing, but went out to play again. In a few minutes he rapped on the door and was invited to come in, whereupon he opened the door and said, "Hello, I am the grocery man, and here is your groceries, now where is my doughnut?"

High Price of Forgery.
Three hundred years ago forgery in Britain was punishable by death. In earlier times still, the punishment was standing in the mill, buying both eggs cut off, having the nostrils slit and perpetual imprisonment.

Other Than Material Things.
Our own experience has taught us that even in this world of reality there exist dreams and desires, thoughts and feelings of beauty, of justice, and love, that are of the noblest and loftiest.—Maeterlinck.

Kissing in China.
Women in China never kiss, and when a Chinese woman wishes to show her affection she gently touches the hand of her beloved.

Saturday Note.
"Tommy, dear," said the stern mother, as her son came in from playing, "this is bath night, you know." "Then I think," answered the boy, "I'll go out and get a little dirtier."

Uncle Eben.
"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "kin fall down on their promises in a way dat makes you apologize for putting 'em to de trouble of explainin'."

Freeman's April Special Prices

50c Lord Baltimore Papetry for	39c
\$1.00 Boquet Ramee Face Powder	Both \$1.00
50c Boquet Ramee Talc. Powder	
60c Coca Butter Cold Cream for	39c
60c pound roll Hospital Cotton for	49c
50c Milk of Magnesia (Cream Tartar and Sulphur) for	25c
50c Milk of Magnesia for	39c
50c Orderlies	Both 79c
65c Nux and Iron Tablets	
40c Peanut Clusters for	29c
\$1.25 one-pound Liggett's Silver and Blue Chocolates—Half Pound Free—both	\$1.25

And Many Other Items

FREEMAN'S

THE REXALL STORE

Suit Sale

We're closing out all suits at greatly reduced prices this week. Every Tweed, Polo, Tricotine Serge or Poirer Twill suit included in this sale. Newest suits now at

\$17.50, \$18.75, \$21.00 and \$26.75

Special prices on quite a selection of newest Betty Wales and Piller Bros. Taffeta and Canton crepe dresses.

Gingham Dresses

We never showed such a large selection of gingham dresses; made of imported and domestic gingham.

Dresses of finest imported Scotch gingham, made by the same manufacturers that make our silk dresses, at

\$6.50, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00

LaAiglon porch dresses, beautifully made, good looking, at

\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and upwards.

9x12 Rugs

We have a good assortment of Axminster, velvet and tapestry rugs. These are priced at the new lower auction prices, now

\$22.50 to \$59.00

Ask to see our new ruffled and lace edged marbled quessette and scrim curtains. Just received.

\$1.25

Special prices on a lot of Luxite & Gordon silk hosiery, black, brown and white, regular \$1.75 value.

25c

15 dozen pure linen handkerchiefs of colored linen in blues, tans, gold, green, Heli and brown. Home-stitched and embroidered. These are prewar prices.

Rag Rugs

50c, 89c, \$1.25, 2.00 and 3.00

We Cater to a Consumer Who Cannot Buy—

"The Babies"

Neat Patent Leather "Mary Janes" and "Ties" at

\$1.68, \$1.78 \$1.88, \$1.98

Patent Leather Shoes—gray, brown or white tops hand turns, at

\$2.18, \$2.28, \$2.48

The well known Stitch-Down, in mahogany box calf, solid oak soles, to stand hard wear—sizes 5 to 8, at **\$2.18** 8 1/2 to 11 at **\$2.48**

Barefoot Sandals, grain box calf upper, oak sole and insole, for dress or play— sizes 5 to 8, at **\$1.48** 8 1/2 to 11 at **\$1.68**

You Can Buy For Less at—

LYONS' SHOE MARKET

A. E. WINANS & SON

Watches—Jewelry—Clocks—Silverware

See our line of Gee-Esco Silverware, positively guaranteed never to wear black or brassy.

Watch Repairing Our Specialty.

Main Street Chelsea, Mich.

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Special prices on a lot of Luxite & Gordon silk hosiery, black, brown and white, regular \$1.75 value.

25c

15 dozen pure linen handkerchiefs of colored linen in blues, tans, gold, green, Heli and brown. Home-stitched and embroidered. These are prewar prices.

Rag Rugs

50c, 89c, \$1.25, 2.00 and 3.00

Suit Sale

We're closing out all suits at greatly reduced prices this week. Every Tweed, Polo, Tricotine Serge or Poirer Twill suit included in this sale. Newest suits now at

\$17.50, \$18.75, \$21.00 and \$26.75

Special prices on quite a selection of newest Betty Wales and Piller Bros. Taffeta and Canton crepe dresses.

Gingham Dresses

We never showed such a large selection of gingham dresses; made of imported and domestic gingham.

Dresses of finest imported Scotch gingham, made by the same manufacturers that make our silk dresses, at

\$6.50, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00

LaAiglon porch dresses, beautifully made, good looking, at

\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and upwards.

9x12 Rugs

We have a good assortment of Axminster, velvet and tapestry rugs. These are priced at the new lower auction prices, now

\$22.50 to \$59.00

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