

Chelsea Herald, Est. 1871
Chelsea Standard, Est. 1899

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1923.

VOLUME 52, NO. 37.

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A most charming feature is made possible by the use of the Gainsborough Hair Net. It is made of the finest material, is invisible, and is the only hair net that can be worn with any style of hair.



Its strands blend perfectly with your own. Gainsborough Hair Nets give to millions of women the charm of youth, with natural appearance.

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Buying direct of the manufacturer is still further important reason for making it your choice.

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We invite you to hear the Grinnell Bros. Player-Piano—or write for particulars TODAY!

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Everything in the Realm of Music
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WEAR LYONS SHOES BECAUSE LYONS SHOES WEAR

Ladies Patent Colonial, One Strap, Hand Made, Enlarged Tongue

Medium Coin Toe, rubber heel, at\$3.68

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LYONS SHOE MARKET

Where your

"Dollars are taught to have more cents."

BOOSTER EDITION CAUSES COMMENT

Letters and Words of Congratulation Greet Publishers on Every Hand. Showing Interest in Chelsea Standard.

"Best Chelsea ever saw." "How in the world did you do it?" "How long did it take?" "How much extra help did you have?" etc.

These and a lot of other remarks have greeted the publishers of the Standard during the past week, following the issuance of Chelsea's booster edition.

Congratulations and appreciations have come in from both daily and weekly newspapers all over the southern part of the state, all expressing surprise at the extent and completeness of the paper.

And these congratulations were not confined to newspapers alone. Subscribers and non-subscribers alike have been unanimous in their assertion that it was the best and biggest ever attempted in Chelsea. Extra copies were much in demand, subscribers wanting to send a copy to a distant friend, and didn't want to part with their own paper. Others wanted an extra copy to file as a keepsake, to refer to in later years, while others "just wanted an extra paper or two." As a result, out of the eighteen hundred copies printed last week only a few remain in reserve at the Standard office to be distributed to late comers who have not yet received their copy.

New subscribers have been steadily coming in during the week. Starting Friday morning people, some subscribers and some not, have been taking advantage of the one dollar offer of April only, each with an expression of appreciation of the effort and energy necessary to the success of such a venture.

With the exception of Miss Rhea Budd, who folded practically the entire four sections of the edition, no extra help was secured during the week. With this exception all the work, that of selling, interviewing, writing, composition, making press work and mailing was done by the three "regulars" at the Standard office, all within a space of seven days. This, of course, required long hours of steady grinding away and the burning of lights into the wee hours of the morning when other folks were getting their "beauty sleep."

Some idea of the material used in this one issue is secured from the fact that more than 700 pounds—more than a third of a ton—of paper was printed. More than 750 pounds of linotype metal was cast into type on the typesetting machine. Approximately ten pounds of ink was used. In all, the large newspaper press at the Standard office made 10,800 impressions during the week, several thousand of them ground out after the midnight hour. Mix up with this several outbursts of temper and you have the "conglomeration" necessary to compiling and publishing a Chelsea Booster edition of this size.

These figures and comment are not made in the spirit of boastfulness. We believe the average person is unacquainted with the work necessary to the publishing of a newspaper, thinking it only a weekly pastime in which the editor can express his views, the advertiser can advertise, the printer can "cuss," and altogether they can whisper to the type and it jumps into place. This is not the case. It's work from early to late and we're happy to be able to do it, believing we are rendering a service to the community commensurate with the effort expended.

The Standard management wishes to hereby publicly express our appreciation to the business men and people in general for their help, for getting "copy" in early, for patience in interviews and the general hearty co-operation in cutting over a real Chelsea Booster which we have reason to believe will have its desired results—that of attracting attention to Chelsea and its advantages.

MAKES YOU FEEL THE STAIRS

Few writers have shown an ability equal to Zane Gray's in portraying the spirit and combining the romantic, adventurous and practical sides of Western life. That ability and the fact that he draws characters so true to life completely answers the question as to why he is the most popular of all novelists dealing with the West. People who would not read any other Western writers read Zane Gray with great enjoyment.

"The Light of Western Stars" is one of his most stirring and most pleasing novels. The scene of its action is on the Mexican border and it contains all the variety of incident and character pertaining to that locality. We have been fortunate in obtaining this story to run as a serial in The Standard. It is worth in itself more than a year's subscription to readers.

Watch for the Gold Bug.

FORMER PASTOR AUTHOR OF BOOK

Rev. Wm. H. Walker Publishes Series of Short Sermons For Boys' and Girls' Congregations.

Under the title of "Five Minutes With the Boys' and Girls' Congregation," the Rev. Wm. H. Walker, Ph. D., D. D., pastor of the Chelsea Congregational church from 1894 to 1896 has just published a series of "Sermonettes" for younger congregations. The Standard is in receipt of the book which is sent from the Fleming H. Revell Company, Publishers.

In a letter received by the Standard several weeks ago, Rev. Walker states that at the time of his pastorate here he was starting the habit of giving talks to boys and girls every Sunday morning.

"The practice has been kept up," writes Rev. Walker, "and at last I have ventured to let a few of these talks be published. Some, I think, were prepared in the first place for the Chelsea congregation."

For thirty years the author has been specializing in preaching to children. All these talks to young folks are of a straightforward, practical sort. Dr. Walker has a direct way of using his illustrations and applying them in an unstrained, understandable way. His is a fine, manly interpretation of what he conceives to be the image and message of Divine Truth, for the budding mind.

Rev. Walker is now professor of Philosophy and Bible in Northland College at Ashland, Wis.

E. H. AHRENS WILL RETURN TO MICH.

Former Publisher of Standard and Wife Have Been Spending Three Months Visiting Relatives in Southern California.

In a letter received by the Standard recently, E. H. Ahrens, former publisher of the Standard, states that he, with his wife, are returning to their home at Clinton, Michigan, and expresses regret at leaving the "exceptionally fine climate" of California.

Mr. and Mrs. Ahrens have been visiting for three months in the western state. In his letter Mr. Ahrens writes, in part:

After a residence, or rather visit of three months here, it is rather difficult to break away from this exceptionally fine climate and beautiful scenery. We go from here to Fresno for a short visit, then to San Francisco for a few days, where we will arrange our return trip. We may stop off at Denver and then straight home.

We have enjoyed the visits of the Standard and are glad to note its appearance of prosperity. But we were somewhat surprised at the result of your recent election, when the people turned down the franchise of the Consumers Power Co. I wonder whether the people were wise? Here in Southern California current for lighting and power is furnished by the Edison Electric Co., a big concern doing a big business. When one gets up in the mountains or high hill that overlooks 2,000 square miles at night and sees some of the multitudes of lights furnished by this company, it seems just wonderful. I have made some inquiries regarding the service this big concern gives and so far have found no complaints either of service or price. It seems to me it will cost Chelsea a mint of money to undertake to rebuild its plant to give adequate service.

I am not in the mood of letter writing this evening so will stop with best wishes to The Standard and its fine family of readers.

Very truly,
E. H. Ahrens.

Diplomatic Corps Cared For. Other Washingtonians may shiver with the cold this winter, owing to the coal shortage, but the administration has seen to it that the 400 persons in the diplomatic corps will not suffer, owing to a lack of fuel. Many of the diplomats come from countries where artificial heat in homes is almost unknown and, indeed, unnecessary, and worried about their empty coal bins. The State department has given them precedence over others, thus emphasizing the entire cord. It is only in recent years that the English and the Scotch have known the comfort of steam heat, the sea coast fire, as they call it, burned in open grates, being the only method of heating their homes.—Washington Star.

Newspapers are making a big fuss because a man started an office boy and is at the head of the company. That's nothing. Julius Caesar started as a baby—Old Dobbin had his faults, but you didn't have to pour hot water on him to get him started in the morning.—A man who stole an auto for a job was found in a ditch with the job on him.

CEMENT CO. PRESIDENT DIES

Banker and Business Man Actively Engaged in Financial Circles for Fifty Years

Nathan S. Potter, president of the Michigan Portland Cement Co., passed away Friday morning at 4:00 o'clock, aged 72 years. His last illness dates from the middle of March and while at first it was thought his will might overcome the attack, the developments of the last week destroyed that feeling, and the family realized that the end was to be soon.

Born in Albion, N. Y., in 1851, his parents moving to Kalamazoo in 1862 he went to Jackson in 1870, with the business life of which he was destined to play such an important and helpful part. For two years he was bookkeeper in the hardware store of Warner & Dodge.

In 1873 he entered the bank of P. B. Loomis & Co. and then began the career which he ever afterwards followed with such signal success.

In 1896 the Jackson City and P. R. Loomis banks consolidated, and he was made vice president and executive officer of the new institution. In 1915 he succeeded W. M. Thompson as president, and held that responsible position until the final end came. He was the third president of an institution which is now seventy-five years old.

In addition to the responsibilities connected with the bank he was also active in many other enterprises. He was president of the Michigan Portland Cement company of Chelsea, also of The Body company of Jackson; vice president of the Earl Motor corporation, and a director in the Hayes Motor Truck Wheel company, Jackson Fence company, Commonwealth Power, Railway and Light company, the Peninsular Portland Cement company, the Adams Axle company and the International Lamp company.

In all these he was more than a mere director in name, for he could not rest content with a simple perfunctory performance of such duties as came to the administrative forces represented by boards and definite offices. Into all these he has thrown himself without reserve when occasion called for such effort, and even when affairs were moving favorably his almost uncanny capacity to analyze the figures of a statement enabled him to early point out the possible danger points held in the future.

It was this capacity, coupled with an equal ability to read the characters of men with whom he did business, that contributed so largely to his mastery of problems arising in the conduct of his business.

He was the fifth child in a family of ten—six boys and four girls. Of these all are living but four boys.

In 1875 he married Miss Irene Loomis, four children resulting from the union. The mother died in 1892, leaving the father the task of raising the children. These all survive him, and are Nathan S., Jr., of Ann Arbor, Kennedy L. and C. Z., of Jackson, and Mrs. Harriet Stewart of Cincinnati.

The funeral was held at 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon. The Chelsea business men closed their places of business for one-half hour during the burial services.

CONFIRMANDS OF ST. PAUL'S BANQUET

Instrumental music by an orchestra, instrumental solos, duets, a vocal solo, after dinner talks, and an address by Rev. Albert of Jackson, featured the second anniversary banquet of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church, held at the Macabean hall last Friday evening. The dinner was served by St. Paul's Ladies' Aid society.

The evening's entertainment was opened by C. Lehman, president of the association, who introduced P. F. Niehaus, toastmaster of the occasion. Then followed an extraordinary program of good things, introduced by Mr. Niehaus in humorous vein, addresses being given by Rev. Grabowski, Mrs. Eisen of Detroit, Miss Parker, and Rev. Albert of Jackson, a piano duet by Mrs. J. N. Stricker and Miss Katherine Hoffman, piano solo by Miss Milda Faust, and other entertainment features.

Following the entertainment officers were elected as follows: President—Conrad Lehman. Vice President—Mrs. Lester Wi-nans.

Secretary—Miss Lillie Wackenhut. Treasurer—Wihur Hinderer.

GAS ON STOMACH

WONT LET YOU SLEEP. Gas often presses on heart and other organs, causing a restless, nervous feeling which prevents sleep. Simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, expels gas and relieves pressure almost INSTANTLY, inducing restful sleep. Adlerika often removes surprising old matter from BOTH upper and lower bowel which poisoned stomach and caused gas. EXCELLENT to guard against appendicitis. Henry H. Fenn, Druggist.

FREEMAN'S

See Our
Big Bargain
Announcement
on Another
Page of
The Standard

FREEMAN'S

The Busy Store on the Corner

Quality has been and always will be the
World's Safest Investment.

W. F. KANTLEHNER

The Jeweler

Our line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Ivory Goods, and Glassware are all quality goods. Call and look them over before buying.

American Fence

ORIGINAL AND GENUINE



We Have Just Received a Carload of American Wire Fencing, Nails, Staples, Smooth Wire, Barb Wire.

Like the good watch dog, American Fence stands constant guard over crops and stock.

It never fails to give long and satisfactory service.

Full size steel wires—durable galvanizing—and flexible scientifically hinged joints are the reasons why.

For Sale by

CHELSEA HARDWARE COMPANY

GENERAL HARDWARE, FARM IMPLEMENTS,

FURNITURE

Phone 32, Chelsea, Michigan

The Chelsea Standard

Published every Thursday.

McCLURE BROTHERS, Publishers

Subscription price: \$1.50 the year; six months, 75 cents; three months, 40 cents. Single copies, 5c. To foreign countries, \$2.00 the year.

Entered in the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

Editorial

DESEMINATING OUR FAITH

The modern wave of biographical writing which seems to cause the fingers of literary-inclined folks to itch unless these folks can jot down and publish a new life of McKinley or Ford or Roosevelt, is marked by a subtle poisonous breath which taints and sears.

Writing biography is one of the pastimes among writers now. The market is flooded with new dissections and commentaries and prefaces of collections of letters and other evidences of keen interest in the personal affairs of the great and the near great.

Today it is not necessarily a sign of either achievement or nobility to have some one write your biography. Judges, notorious convicts, short story writers, vaudeville comedians and occasionally a newspaper editor have been duly chronicled and their life secrets bared to a gullible public. Some of the accounts are good, and some merely good reading. Many belong in the junk pile.

But those who read modern biography notice more and more the deliberate destruction of our idealized characters by writers catering to a sensation-seeking populace. We have plenty of national heroes but we rarely crown them until they have been dead many years and their personal affairs forgotten. Biographers now delight in airing these hidden shortcomings, revealing eccentricities, little sins and unfavorable aspects with merciless glee.

Dr. Samuel M. Crothers writes in The Atlantic Monthly about what he calls Satan Among The Biographers, and his accusation is backed by a nation of adults and children who cling to their heroes with fervent homage. All over the world there are men whose models are men long dead, who now wear a halo of nobility, perhaps not entirely justified, but potent in influence. Englishmen like to think of Queen Elizabeth as a gracious, lovable sovereign. Why need biographers needlessly drag out her private lapses from virtue, her caprices and her insane temper? Why shout from the housetop that Gladstone was far from brilliant, that Macaulay was more fond of himself than of anyone else, or that Carlyle thought nobody but himself could write and was brutal to his wife? Or why should our children and ourselves be warned that Washington was a snob and violent in his passions; that Grant was hopelessly drunk the day before Vicksburg; or that Lincoln told stories to his friends which couldn't be repeated in a ballroom?

Granted that these things are true, we deplore not only the tendency, but the fact. If Margot Asquith's "Autobiography," or Lytton Strachey's "Queen Victoria" were actuated by a purpose to destroy our idealization of certain men and women and conditions, they served their purpose, at least to some extent. Apparently Edward W. Bok's autobiography is to stand by itself as clean, uplifting revelation. It is obvious that our idols are being buried from their pedestal by unsympathetic chroniclers, and the sublimity of our national and world heroes hidden by the divulging of their more human qualities.

We realize that few great men are or were perfect. We grant them humanness. But we insist that not too much emphasis be placed on their discrepancies, so as to overshadow their virtues and accomplishments, and violate our traditions. How much would history mean to a child with the chief figures painted with smut. How can we develop patriotism, to say nothing of fostering morality, if we have no ideal models to guide us? These biographers are dabbling in pitch, and are already defiled. They should not defile us.

THE FALLACY OF HERITAGE

The college professor who recently, in seeking publicity or desperately striving to evolve some psychological theory, informed us that intelligence is hereditary and the seed of greatness a transmissible factor, needs to begin with present great and intelligent men and go backward to the day of Moses, who was the greatest man of his time though of humble parentage.

The biological processes which make a son like his father are easily understood, and the influence of a parent upon a child before and after birth is equally obvious. How much is due to pre-natal influence and how much to early training in childhood, it is hard to say. We admit that it is natural for a boy to be like his father, physically, mentally and spiritually. But it is ridiculous to attempt to formulate a law of "like father, like son," or to give a parent or any ancestor all credit for the greatness of a later generation.

If great men (and great men are few) are to be made, their fathers in many cases

were unrecognized in their own day for their potential glory. Lincoln's father was good and noble, but we resent applauding him for his son's achievement. Napoleon was the only man of a long line age who amounted to anything. We don't know much of the parentage of Washington, Goethe, Plato, St. Paul, the Caesars, Roosevelt, Hannibal or Edison. Nor do we wish or need to. Achievement speaks for itself, and the world still strangely insists that a man can take a reasonable amount of credit for what he accomplishes. As part of the society which made the achievement possible, we helped a little, but as far as tracing the spark of genius backward and putting a laurel wreath on the brow of some ordinary mortal who happened to have had a biological part in making it all possible, we draw the line. Too many of our successful and great men seemed to have done most of it on their own hook.

For instance, Herbert Hoover's "American Individualism" calls attention to the fact that nine members of the cabinet, including the President and Vice President, started out without a legacy, and eight began with manual labor. Harding began as a country printer, Coolidge as a farmer's boy, Hughes as a minister's son, Weeks as a farmer's boy, Daugherty as store clerk, Fall as a cowboy and miner, Work as farmer's boy, Wallace as farmer's boy, Davis as iron puddler and Hoover as butcher's boy. How is that for self-attainment? Not that they are self-made men. There is no such person. We all help each other to succeed. No man rises because of his own labors alone. But obviously these men were not born with silver spoons in their mouths, nor were their ancestors chalked up as movers of the universe. They were apparently just ordinary people.

The psychologists and logicians and other throwers of cold water who would daunt our youth by referring them to their family tree may yet live to see their cold reason put to shame by universal knowledge. Especially in America where every man is largely the master of his own destiny, we honor our ancestors if noble but do not lean upon them. And if they were bad or of unmitigated mediocrity, we absolutely refuse to mourn or spoil our lives because of their shortcomings. Chinese worship their ancestors. We take ours for granted, acknowledging them only for the part they had in bringing us here, and rarely carry hero worship back two generations. The fallacy of heritage is all too obvious. We have nothing to fear from the past, nor should we erect a shrine to its memory. For it is dead. We are alive.

THE CURSE OF PHAROAH

Headed by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who is in America on a speaking tour, the devotees of Spiritualism are proclaiming to a doubting world their belief that the curse of Pharaoh killed Lord Carnarvon, who discovered and ransacked the tomb of old King Tut.

Doyle says "it is a dangerous thing to dig into these old graves. The ancient Egyptians knew more of the occult than we, and doubtless put a curse on him who should violate the royal sepulchres." He goes on with similar twaddle, trying to convince sane people that other people have been punished by outraged spirits and that "the hobblins'll get us if we don't watch out."

All England has been up in the air over the explorer's death. He was listed as having succumbed to blood poison following an insect bite. But imagination stepped in and reason retreated when some one suggested that the dead King had slain the man who disturbed his rest. It is a romantic idea and would make a good story plot, but it has no place in daily life. Newspapers are gradually calming down and suggesting that Carnarvon worked too hard, found a few billion germs in the dusty tomb and when the insect bit him they got busy. But plenty of folks will always believe that old King Tut was his own avenging angel.

Doyle and Sir Oliver Lodge are a great pair. The one gave us Sherlock Holmes and some of the best fiction of the era, and the other is known around the globe as a physicist. Yet they got the bee of spiritualism in their bonnets and try to frighten us with kindergarten tales. Without proof and without logic, they would have us believe that folks we saw safely in their graves come back at night and emit hollow groans when we're trying to sleep, and grieve audibly when we don't do to suit them. It's asking too much.

Like a good many theories sprung on us every day, this idea of an Egyptian curse on the monarch's tomb sounds too thin. We can't swallow it. No doubt, the Egyptians 3,000 years ago put more trust in natural phenomena like lightning, floods, meteors, and earthquakes than we do. We have more sense. They worshipped strange gods and had the strength of their convictions. That's why they built the Sphinx and the pyramids, and put food and jewels in their rulers' sepulchres. Why we should refer to them for spiritual guidance and seek to emulate their "superior knowledge" and "communication with spirits" we can't understand. Why go back? We're trying to make progress.

We don't know much about spiritism, and we aren't yearning to make a study of it. We hear a lot

about it but so far have heard of no proof. We never could understand why folks who shake off their mortal coils on this earth take the trouble to come back, nor why we have to pay a fat fee to talk with them through somebody else who can make connections with the invisible. It isn't hard to believe that a man's spirit leaves his body and soars away somewhere for better or for worse, but why all the hocus pocus, mystery, ceremony and nonsense about relaying his messages to earth? We ask for information.

Theories of spiritualism, reincarnation and the like are but minor phases of the accepted faith in eternal life. And spiritualism is distinctly a theory of evidence of a universally believed principle. So far, its evidence has been confined to unverifiable stories of imaginative devotees, plus a few "photographs" which resemble Cubist drawings.

We earnestly hope our grandchildren may not have cause to blush for our lack of faith in an Eternity, nor, on the other hand, be saddened because we carried that faith to a ridiculous extreme.

Abe Martin says: "Another fine thing about a closed car is that we're pretty safe if we unintentionally injure a skunk." "A constabule, aided by dry officers on a 1 ton truck, seized 18 mince pies durin' th' week."

FRANCISCO

At the recent county spelling contest held in Jackson, Francisco was represented by four 100 per cent spellers: Thelma Walz and Lemoine Scherer of the 6th grade and Gertrude Plowe and Nelda Scherer. Wilma Walz also of the 8th grade, missed but one.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Hammond and daughter, Margie of Ann Arbor, were week-end guests of Francisco relatives.

Mrs. Rena Hauer and Mrs. Katherine Clum of Hastings, have returned to their respective homes after spending a week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten and other relatives.

Mrs. Nora Notten entertained relatives from Detroit over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Plowe were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Kalmbach, near Chelsea.

Sheldon Frey, who has been working for the Froehlich & Emery Engineering Co. in Detroit, for some time past, has taken a job in the engineering party for a construction company in Pontiac, where he will have headquarters.

A number from here attended the dancing party at Clear Lake one night last week.

To know how good a cigarette really can be made you must try a



SUGAR LOAF LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Barber spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rowe.

Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Beeman and children spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman.

Mrs. L. L. Gorton spent last Friday with Mrs. E. E. Rowe.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman spent last Friday in Stockbridge with Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Collins.

Claire Rowe spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Rowe.

Mack & Co.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Saturday is Final Sale Day of 67th Spring Anniversary

Here are several items that will be on sale Saturday in basement store as final bargains of the 67th Spring Anniversary Sale.

SPRING HATS

Dozens of attractive and stylish spring hats will be on special sale at \$5.00.

NEW SILK DRESSES

Women will have an opportunity to select modish frocks of crepe fabrics or tricesbam at \$19.50.

STYLISH FOOTWEAR

New oxfords for women, some in street, some in semi and others in sports style will be on sale at \$5.00.

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS

Men's blue chambray work shirts, sizes 14½ to 17 will be on sale at 79c.

(Mack's basement store)

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

ANNOUNCEMENT

of Interest to

MILLIONS of FAMILIES

"I will build a car for the multitude"

Said Henry Ford in 1903—Read how the fulfillment of that prophecy is now made possible through the

Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

For many years it has been Henry Ford's personal ambition to make the Ford the universal family car—to put it within the reach of the millions of people who have never been privileged to enjoy the benefits of motor car ownership.

During the past fifteen years over 7,500,000 Ford cars have been placed in the hands of retail customers—more than a million and a half of them within the past six months—and yet there are still millions of families who are hopefully looking forward to the day when they can own a Ford.

And now the way is open.

Under the terms of this plan you can select your Ford Car, set aside a small amount each week and you will be surprised how soon you will own it. In the meantime your money will be safely deposited to your credit in one of the local banks where it will draw interest.

Think it over. Five dollars will start an account. The whole family can participate in it—father, mother, brothers and sisters each doing a little.

Why not start today. Stop in and talk it over with your local Ford dealer. He will be glad to fully explain the details of the plan and help you get started toward the ownership of a Ford car.

Ford Motor Company

Detroit, Michigan

PALMER MOTOR SALES,

Chelsea, Mich

An Appreciation

We appreciate your patronage and would be glad to have you introduce new customers.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Member Federal Reserve Bank

The Door to Opportunity

Swings on Golden Hinges

How many times could you have seized opportunity and bettered your position if you had had the capital needed? But you didn't have it. You had spent it, or tied it up where it couldn't readily be realized.

UNITED FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

afford a profitable, absolutely secure medium of investment for the money that is your personal capital. They pay 7 per cent and can be had in amounts of \$100, \$250, \$500, and \$1000, to mature in from three to seven years, exactly as happens to serve you best.

United States Mortgage Bond Co., Ltd.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

United States Mortgage Bond Co., Ltd.
312 Majestic Bld., Detroit.

Without obligation on my part send me your circular No. 13-55, offering 7 per cent First Mortgage Bonds.

Name _____ Address _____

312 Majestic Building
Detroit, Michigan

Represented by

D. L. Rogers

Chelsea, Mich

BREVITIES.

Howell—As a result of the recent election the Livingston county board of supervisors this year will have 11 democrats and 6 republican members.

Saline—This village will have a chautauqua course this season and the guarantors are already at work completing arrangements for the coming entertainments.

Grass Lake—A baseball organization has been perfected here which is backed by the leading business men of the village, some of whom are officers of the organization.

Grass Lake—Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Robinson, who have been spending the winter at Hollywood, California, returned to their home here the last of the past week. Mr. Robinson was a former resident of Chelsea.

Jackson—Fred Simons, 55, foreman of the coal chutes at the Michigan Central shops here, was killed Friday when a switch engine backed onto a train of cars under which he was crawling.

Jackson—County sealer of weights and measures reports that he finds most weights and measures in this county in good condition. Out of 645 weights examined all but 40 were correct and all counter scales were in perfect condition.

Ann Arbor—After serving a longer period than any other alderman on any of the city's common councils, George Latz, retired Thursday night. He represented the First precinct of the Seventh ward for 15 years. Prof. Lewis Gram was elected Monday to succeed Alderman Latz.

Grass Lake—The Juvenile Court in Jackson has decided that the children of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Glenn shall be given into the care of their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Glenn until they are 17 years of age. The father, Ross Glenn, was recently accidentally electrocuted at the Reynolds Spring Co. plant.—News.

Brighton—The fire department was called out Monday just before dark to stop a fire that seemed anxious to consume something besides grass. The fire started along the railroad track along the creek below the hill back and came sweeping over the hill back of Adolph Martin's house in regular prairie fire fashion. There was a young army of helpers in short order but a stream from the fire hose soon stopped the progress of the flames.—Argus.

Saline—A large truck and trailer both heavily loaded with sheet steel, ventured through town Tuesday night on the streets were soft, and when near the Unterkircher home on East McKay street cut down to the axles. The whole afternoon was spent in hauling them out. The cutting up of the street is estimated will cost the village more than \$75. Will the legislators ever wake up and give us a law that will prohibit such unnecessary damage to our streets and the expense incident thereto?—Observer.

Ypsilanti—Plans are completed for the new \$400,000 Normal high school building to be erected at the corner of Forest avenue and the proposed extension of Brower street and bids will be opened before the first of May. It is believed that actual building operations will start early in June. This building will contain both the junior and senior high schools and will also have an auditorium seating 500, a large swimming pool, a gymnasium and an exercise room. It will also provide for courses in home economics, commerce and agriculture.—Record.

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In applying lime a manure spreader may be used very satisfactorily. A quantity of straw should be put on spreading apron to prevent lime from sifting through and to bring it with the reach of the spreader teeth. The apron should be set to travel slowly. On very acid soil 2.5 of the lime should be applied before plowing, 1.5 after. On soils having a fair quantity of lime in subsoil, apply after plowing.

But if any man should seek to save his life on a dark night in a sudden gust of wind by this description he would lose it. He would drown. Take the simplest of them. Take the clove hitch. Write a sentence in English which will explain (without a picture) how to cast a clove hitch. I do not think you will succeed.—H. Wallace in the New Statesman.

ORCHARD GLEANINGS

SETTING OUT YOUNG ORCHARD

First Consideration Is Thorough Preparation of Soil—Plow Deep, Harrow and Drag.

In setting a young orchard the first consideration is the preparation of the soil. The ground should be plowed deep, harrowed and dragged thoroughly; in fact the soil should receive the same thorough and careful preparation as for truck.

There are two methods generally used in laying out orchards—the method of planting in squares, which is the one so generally used in the past, and the triangular method, more recently adopted. By the former method the trees are planted at the four corners of a square, which makes them come opposite each other in rows. By the triangular method, the trees are planted on the three corners of an equilateral triangle, and are so placed that the trees of alternate rows come opposite the open spaces of the adjoining rows. Of the two methods, the latter seems preferable, as by this method a greater number of trees can be planted to the acre, and cultivation is permitted in three directions. Instead of two, as in the former method. In setting the trees, large holes should be dug, or dynamited, in order that the roots will not be cramped or bent. Any bruised or broken roots should be removed. The tree should be set to the same depth as when in the nursery row, and soil should be packed firmly about the roots by treading it down with the foot, except the last several inches, which should be fine, loose soil. The tree should be pruned before setting. The roots are usually cut back in digging from the nursery row, and the tops should be pruned to balance the roots. Trees should be set only when the soil is in good working condition, but they may be planted when the ground is dry, by pouring two or three gallons of water in the hole where the tree is set when it is about two-thirds filled, allowing it to disappear before you finish filling the hole. To promote a good growth, and encourage root development, the young orchard should be thoroughly cultivated the first several years after planting. If the soil is very fertile such crops as potatoes or beans are sometimes planted between the rows.

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Buck Johnson, the Lifer

By HUBERT RAY

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

"Buck" Johnson was a lifer. His absence from the penitentiary was discovered half an hour after the mail carrier had brought the evening mail. He had snatched his chain, climbed a fourteen-foot wall, broken through the stockade and made his getaway into the forest.

"Buck" Johnson was a lifer—a dangerous man. He stood six feet high and had a body like a barrel. He had been sent up five years before for killing another negro. He claimed the man had attacked his wife, but nobody cared anything about that; law had to be preserved. All the same, the warden always felt sorry for the pretty little mulatto woman who came periodically to see her husband. That was unusual for a negro. One would have expected her to have taken up with some one else long ago.

Perhaps it was because of the kid she sometimes brought with her. The child had been ailing of late, not expected to live, in fact, and Johnson had written a desperate, half-literate letter to the governor, begging to be allowed to go and see the child before it died. Of course no answer came. Who was going to trouble about a negro's letter? It was after that that Johnson became desperate. He attacked a guard in the turpentine conveyer, and had to be chained. Now he had gone.

Of course he had struck for his home, twelve miles across the swamps. Negroes never had any sense; they were like foxes making for their earths. Bloodhounds were quickly upon the trail.

However, Johnson had had a hour's start, and he had a fair chance of making the distance before he was caught. That he would be caught, no one doubted. There was a posse of four armed guards with the warden, and they were instructed to shoot Buck Johnson if he showed fight.

Buck Johnson made his way straight as a bee toward his home. The country was a wilderness of pine and palmetto. Here and there were mangrove swamps, in which he sank waist high. He pushed through impenetrable undergrowth, heedless of the scratches and tears. He was caked with blood and mud, he looked hardly a human being. A desperate man, bent only on seeing his child before it died.

What remnant of decent feeling survived in Johnson's heart? How could a black man care about his child's warden wondered as the hounds snuffed up the trail. It was hard to keep up with them, and it was not very long before the distant baying reached the fugitive.

Buck Johnson scrambled on. He looked now like a gigantic ape; all the clothing was torn away from the upper part of his body and he was panting like a bayed stag. Ever nearer came the sound of the bloodhounds.

He plunged into Big Swamp. He fought his way through an almost impenetrable bed of mud, struggling through it waist high. The warden and posse, knowing the trail he was taking, had left the hounds to follow, confident of picking him up by a circuit around the morass.

Johnson was just struggling out of the other end of the swamp when he saw the first bound dash upon the treacherous surface. Instantly it was gone. The edge of the lake laughed it and half the pursuers. Baffled, the hounds set up a melancholy howl. As Johnson reached the far end, he saw the warden and his men, not a quarter of a mile distant, through the trees.

The echo of a shout reached him; bullets began to fly. Buck Johnson died like a deer. His right arm dropped to his side, paralyzed. A bullet tipped his cheek. Then he had evaded the pursuers and gone crashing through the palmetto tangles. And at last, as he topped a rise, he saw the tiny home settlement in the distance, and his cabin among the negro shacks that composed it.

He went more slowly, gasping, and gliding from his wound. At the top of the rise he saw his pursuers in the valley beneath. Another volley whined about him. He ran on—on, on, hidden for a few moments by the elevation behind him. This was Lily's hut. He burst inside. There sat Lily, watching the child upon the bed. She rose up with a cry and flung her arms about his neck. Buck Johnson knelt down.

"She's sleeping! The doctor says she'll live. The fever's gone!"

Buck Johnson heard that much, but he could not understand the rest of Lily's excited exclamations. He was kneeling down, staring into the child's face.

The warden stood in the doorway. Lily was waving a paper in front of him. "Listen! Listen!"

"Come, Buck!" said the warden. Buck Johnson rose up, resigned.

"Eh, what's that?" cried the warden. "What? What? When did you get this?"

"This afternoon. See, it's a pardon! The governor's pardoned him!"

Buck heard it all vaguely. He did not understand why the rifles were grounded, why the warden was gripping his hand.

"It's all right, Buck! Come back to-morrow. Oid that's only a grace. Sorry we had to shoot him, ma'am. How's the kid? Fine! This is a big day for you, Buck! Come on, boys, leave them together. Guess black folks has their feelings same as us!"

"The Deacon"

The 15-Act Comedy Drama will be given by [the Unadilla Dramatic Club at

Town Hall,
Chelsea
Tuesday, April 17

CAST OF CHARACTERS

The Deacon	George Goodwin
George Graef	George Goodwin
George Darrah, alias Matt Wheeler	Wirt Baranum
James Reed, a friend of Darrah's	Emmet Hadley
Pedro, an organ grinder	Francis May
Parson Brownlow	Emmet Hadley
Pete, Mrs. Thornton's servant	Vet Bullis
Billy, the Deacon's boy	Ralph Teachout
Mrs. Thornton	Myne Watson
Helen, her daughter	Maude Bullis
Miss Amelia Fawcett	Jane May
Mrs. Darrah, George Darrah's wife	Minnie Pyper
Nellie, her child	Corea Palmer
Daisy, Mrs. Thornton's servant	Fannie Gorton
Policeman	Austin Gorton

SYNOPSIS

ACT I—Scene, Eastville Hotel garden. The robbery. Pete delivers an invitation. Meeting of Graef and Wheeler. A promised reward. The Deacon is sick.

ACT II—Scene, Mrs. Thornton's sitting room. Pete promotes himself. Miss Amelia is anxious about her dear little pet. The Deacon makes a mistake. Miss Amelia prescribes for the Deacon.

ACT III—Scene 1. A street. Mother and child. The meeting of husband and wife. Accused of many bitter things. Left in the streets. Scene 2. George Graef's lodgings. Graef meditates. The finding of the diamonds. Meeting of Graef and Mrs. Darrah. Scene 3. A street. Pete has a dream and persuades Billy to accompany him on an expedition. Scene 4. A wood. The treasure hunters. The treasure is found. Caught by the spirits.

ACT IV—Scene, Mrs. Thornton's sitting room. Daisy shows Pete what she would do. Miss Amelia's heart is in a flutter. Pete continues his old tricks. The Deacon taken by surprise. Billy creates some excitement.

ACT V—Scene, Mr. Thornton's sitting room. The Deacon in clover. An interruption. The interrupted marriage ceremony. An attack. Pete to the rescue. The villain foiled. Arrest of George Darrah. Reinstatement of Graef. The Deacon is obstinate. Mrs. Darrah and Nellie forgiven. The Deacon made happy.

Music and specialties between Acts
Curtain 8:00 Adm. 20c and 35c

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business April 2nd, 1928, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

Resources.	Commercial.	Savings.
Loans and discounts, viz:—		
a Secured by collateral	\$10,225.45	\$7,501.50
b Unsecured	15,672.75	17,000.00
c Items in transit		
Totals	\$25,898.20	\$24,501.50
Bonds, mortgages and securities, viz:—		
a Real estate mortgages	\$ 5,545.00	\$168,731.22
b Municipal bonds in office	700.00	47,535.11
c U. S. bonds and cert. of indebtedness pledged	11,400.00	18,400.00
d Other bonds	7,000.00	43,809.85
Totals	\$24,645.00	\$235,476.18
Reserves, viz:—		
a Due from Federal Reserve Bank	\$11,157.52	\$12,744.51
b Due from banks in reserve cities	26,029.74	
c U. S. bonds and cert. of indebtedness carried as reserve in saving bank only		58,019.00
d Exchange for clearing house	1,822.87	6,000.00
Total cash on hand	\$216.47	
Totals	\$48,247.60	\$77,762.51
Combined accounts, viz:—		
a Overdrafts	\$ 322.20	
b Banking house		12,800.00
c Furniture and fixtures		47,535.11
d Other real estate		2,100.00
e Customers' bonds deposited with bank for safekeeping		2,520.00
f Outside checks and other cash items		2,400.00
Stock of Federal Reserve bank		
Totals		\$108,765.26
Liabilities		
a Capital stock paid in		\$65,000.00
b Surplus fund		48,000.00
c Undivided profits, net		21,822.26
Commercial deposits, viz:—		
a Commercial deposits subject to check	\$11,057.11	
b Certified checks	2.50	
c Cashier's checks	1,759.15	
d Time commercial certificates of deposit	11,970.47	
Totals	\$24,849.23	
Savings deposits, viz:—		
a Book accounts—Subject to savings by law	\$58,122.31	
b Certificates of deposit—Subject to savings by law	30,639.25	
Totals	\$88,761.56	
Notes and bills rediscounted		\$ 418,656.00
Bills payable		14,000.00
Customers' bonds deposited with bank for safekeeping		25,200.00
Totals		\$1,106,947.82

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, John L. Fletcher, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of April, 1928.

Correct attests:
J. L. McLaren,
Edw. Vogel,
H. H. Holmes,
Directors.

FOR SALE Seed Potatoes

RURAL NEW YORKERS
These have been treated, sprayed and hill-selected for 3 years.
75 cents per bushel at farm

Geo. A. McClure
Chelsea, Mich.

R. F. D. 4 Phone 180-F23

H. H. BEATTY

Chiropractor

Phones Penn Bldg.
Office, 128-W Chelsea
Residence, 229-M Michigan

The Senior Play—The Gold Bug



CHELSEA TIRE AND BATTERY SERVICE
Chelsea, Michigan

Goodrich
SUNSHINE CORD TIRE



TABLE TALKS
BY THE HOMEWIFE

RED C. KLINGLER
A Market Place
Rare Excellence
CHELSEA
PHONE 29

BLP WANTED!
WANTED—Male help over 19
for automobile machine
up and assembly work.
Experience not necessary. Ap-
ply for write Employment Depart-
ment.

CONTINENTAL MOTORS CORP.
BEGGON, MICHIGAN

chryzom
AKING POWDER

Mrs. B. B. Tarnbull entertained the Five Hundred Club Wednesday evening.

Mesdames A. L. Steger and A. Gulde are entertaining a number of lady friends in Ann Arbor at bridge luncheon party this afternoon.

At the meeting of the American Legion in their rooms Tuesday evening, a reorganization was perfected and at their next meeting plans for the coming year will be made.

CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE

Cavanaugh Lake Grange will hold a regular meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Zeeb, Tuesday evening, April 17. Program:

Song.
Roll call—Men: Selecting and testing seed corn. Women: Helps in housecleaning.
Reading—Mrs. Carl Eitel.
Recitation—Clarence Kruse.
Topic—Liming and fertilizing. Opened by M. Zeeb.
Reading—Mrs. Chas. Riemschneider.
Song.
Serub lunch.

FARMERS' CLUB MEETING

The Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Saunders and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark at the home of the latter, Friday, April 20. The following program will be given:
Opening song by club.
Invocation—Rev. Risley.
Roll call—Miscellaneous.
Song by male quartet.
Reading.
Music.
Question box.
Closing song by club.

NOTICE

Bicycle riding on sidewalks is prohibited by village ordinance and will be strictly enforced hereafter. Five dollars fine will be imposed on violators. By order of Village Marshal, Wm. Atkinson.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The St. Paul's Auxiliary will meet Friday, April 20 at the home of Mrs. Fred Young. Meet at the church at 1:30. Bring dishes.

The S. P. I. will meet with Mrs. Clarence Bahamiller next Monday evening.

Regular meeting of the W. R. C. Tuesday p. m., April 17, at three o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Harmony Chapter will hold a thimble party at the home of Mrs. D. H. Wurster Thursday, April 19. Serub lunch at 6:30. Everyone invited.

Special meeting Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, April 17. Dexter Lodge will confer third degree. Lodge opens 7:30. Supper following work.

Current Literature Club will meet with Mrs. H. Avery Monday evening, April 16.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church will meet with Mrs. Jacob Klein Friday afternoon of this week. Serub lunch.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

It's usually a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, passages scanty or too frequent. Don't wait for more serious troubles. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this Chelsea testimony: "I was a sufferer from kidney trouble and backache. Sharp shooting pains through my kidneys made work a burden and if I stooped I could hardly straighten again. Finally a friend who had used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results told me to try them and after using them I was soon relieved. Three boxes cured me and I am glad to say Doan's are a fine remedy."

Mr. Hyzer gave the above statement March 1, 1913, and on April 27, 1920, he added: "I am glad to again recommend Doan's Kidney Pills and confirm my former statement. The cure Doan's made for me has remained permanent."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Hyzer had. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FRESH PRUNES

DIRECT FROM THE CALIFORNIA ORCHARD

French Sugar Prunes grown in the famous Santa Clara Valley of California. Cured, dried and packed under the strictest sanitary conditions. The best flavored and packed prunes, children eat them like candy without cooking. I am making special prices for this choice selected fruit shipped direct from the ranch to you.

5 lbs. \$1.00; 10 lbs. \$2.50; 25 lbs. \$5.50, prepaid to you. Look them over at the express office and if not satisfactory I will return your money.

SUNNY HILLSIDE RANCH
Hollister, California

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

Waldo Eiseman is employed at the store of Holmes & Walker.

Miss Jessie Clark spent the week-end in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gieske spent Sunday with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weber spent Friday in Detroit with friends.

Mrs. C. E. Paul and son, Herbert, spent Saturday with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Born, on Wednesday, April 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Sanderson, of Lima, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gaunt of Detroit, spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. H. G. Ives.

Twin sons were born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weber of Sylvan on Wednesday, April 11, 1923.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Martin of Ann Arbor, were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Runciman and daughters of Ann Arbor, were guests Sunday at the home of Mrs. J. J. Rathey.

Mrs. Hannah VanNetter and child of Kalamazoo, is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall.

Glen OverSmith of Nashville, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hewes the first of the week.

Mrs. Grace Lockwood of Michigan Center, was a guest Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Campbell.

Mrs. F. J. Whittaker spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Bronson, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark.

Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Krause and children of Lansing, spent several days of this week with Chelsea friends.

Mrs. Geo. Richards, who has been spending the winter at the home of her son in Detroit, has returned to her Chelsea home.

Mrs. Philip Seitz on Friday received a box of choice oranges from her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Borrowing, of Pomona, California.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster and daughter, accompanied by Ed Gentner, drove to Ann Arbor Monday after Mrs. Gentner, who has been in the hospital for nearly three weeks.

Mrs. J. L. Gilbert left for Grass Lake, Tuesday, where she attended the funeral on Wednesday of Miss Swift, who was a sister to Mrs. Arthur Watkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Faher of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Grover Frey and family and Mr. and Mrs. George Ehnes spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Faher.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doane and Mr. and Mrs. John Scheffel of Jackson, were guests Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Campbell.

Mrs. D. E. Beach entertained the directors of the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank at a six o'clock dinner Saturday evening. The event was in honor of the anniversary of the birth of Mr. Beach.

The Chelsea fire department was called to the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Schmidt about 7:30 o'clock Wednesday evening. A small blaze on the roof was the cause of the alarm.

At the meeting of the school board Monday evening, the following instructors in the Chelsea public schools were engaged for the coming year: Miss Jayne, principal; Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Lattin, Mrs. Florence Howlett, Mrs. E. R. Dancer, Mrs. Mabel Clark, Mrs. Frank Staffan.

The state legislature has authorized the Michigan state fair association to increase its bonded indebtedness to \$350,000 for the purpose of erecting new buildings and other improvements to the grounds of the association.

Edwin Hauesler of Freedom, who had been doing a little trapping for skunks, etc., during the winter, went to take up the traps last Friday morning and was surprised to find an opossum in one of the traps. He had never seen such an animal before, but a neighbor told him what it was.

The D. U. R. is petitioning the state utilities commission for permission to take up the tracks of the Saline Interurban line, as they claim they cannot pay expenses. This would be a hard blow to many of the residents of Saline if the petition is granted.

Mr. Carrier Kilham, beloved wife of Edgar L. Kilham, passed away Monday, April 9, at her home in Chicago. Among her last words were, "This is not the end. It is only the beginning." And then went smiling through.

Very Latest Styles Of Oxfords and Pumps

Now in stock. All leathers, all sizes and width AA to D.

We are showing new J & K oxfords and pumps, made of the very best vici kid leathers with the very best welt soles. There are no more satisfactory shoes made in America than J & K shoes. Prices \$7.00 and \$8.00.

SPECIAL VALUES AT \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$6.50

New patent leather or vici pumps and oxfords with best welted soles. Every pair has rubber heels. Both Cuban and low sport heel. Newest styles. These shoes are this season's regular \$7.50 and \$8.00 values.

Special Sale Of

Summer Fur Boas and Fur Chokers

We shall place on sale for Friday and Saturday only, a big lot of Chokers and Boas sent us by one of the largest fur manufacturers of New York City to be disposed of. These are charged to us at reduced price and we are offering them at small percentage above our cost. Any not sold Saturday night will be returned to the maker. We can accept no returns on these Scarfs nor any approvals. In most cases our selling prices are lower than usual wholesale prices. Some of the Fur are:

Genuine Mink	Taupe Coney	Fitch Opposum
Stone Marten	Brown Coney	Platinum Wolf
Champagne Fox	Kit Fox	Rose Wolf
Victoria Fox	Russian Squirrel	Fitch
Rose Fox	Baum Marten	Platinum Squirrel
Slate Fox	Natural Opposum	Beige Squirrel

Prices are \$5.00 to \$40.00. None on Sale after Saturday

Vogel & Wurster

ANNOUNCING

Our Co-Operation in the New

Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

Following out our policy of extending the facilities of this bank in whatever way we can to serve the public, we have arranged to give our co-operation to the new Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

We realize what the automobile means to the average family in bringing them greater enjoyment of life, and believe our action in helping those who desire to become Ford owners will be appreciated by many families who can now realize that ambition through the new Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

Under this plan, you can begin with an initial deposit as low as \$5.00. Then select the type of Ford Car you want—Touring Car, Runabout, Coupe, Sedan, etc.,—and arrange to make weekly deposits on which interest will be computed at our regular savings rate.

Come in and let us explain the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan to you, or, if you wish, go to the nearest Ford Dealer for further details.

Start today, and before you realize it you will be driving your own car.

Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Established 1876

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Resources \$800,000.

After Every Meal WRIGLEYS

In work or play, it gives the poise and steadiness that mean success.

It helps digestion, allays thirst, keeps the mouth cool and moist, the throat muscles relaxed and pliant and the nerves at ease.



FOR A BETTER SCORE

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller and walk in comfort by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder for the feet. Shaken into the shoes Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns, bunions and callouses; prevents blisters, chafes and sore spots and gives rest to tired, aching, swollen feet. 1,500,000 pounds of powder for the feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war. Sold everywhere. For Free Sample and a Foot-Ease Walking Card, address Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

ASTHMA

Cured or You Don't Pay

New discovery for the cure of asthma by Dr. Schwartz—thousands of cases have been reported cured from his clinic in New York. A list of the cured could be had on application. You can get the same cure—write for treatment and you pay after you receive the medicine and it helps you.

DR. SCHWARTZ
124 East 81st St. New York City

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Restores Color and Brings Out Faded Hair
HINDENCOIN
Hindercoin is a powerful hair restorer. It restores color and brings out faded hair. It is a powerful hair restorer. It restores color and brings out faded hair.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL
MAARLEN OIL
Lathrop's Gold Medal Maarlen Oil is a powerful remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. It is a powerful remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Keep Your Skin Pores Active and Healthy With Cuticura Soap
Keep 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Tablets 25c.

Mitchell Eye Salve
FOR SORE EYES
Obtain this from the mind as much as of the purse.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

Don't delay treatment. Dr. Kline's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kline & Co., Dismal, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper. Advertisement.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

RYE FRIEND OF HOME GARDENER

Decreased Number of Work Animals Makes It Difficult to Maintain Soil Fertility.

PLANT SOIL-BUILDING CROPS

Clovers and Other Legumes Are Good, as They Gather Nitrogen From the Air—Lime Will Prevent Any Sourness.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Years ago, when manure was plentiful around cities and on farms, the question of keeping up the fertility of the back yard or farm garden was very simple, but with the decreased number of work animals now being kept, especially in cities, it is no longer possible to get manure in sufficient quantity to maintain the fertility of our gardens. The farmer has been compelled to plant soil-building crops in order to keep up his fertility and the back-yard gardener must necessarily resort to some similar method. Clovers and other legume crops are considered best for this purpose, as they gather nitrogen from the air, but legume crops are subject to a good many limitations and do not always fill the bill for the home gardener. Possibly old-fashioned rye comes nearer answering the requirements of the home gardener than any other crop. Rye grows anywhere from North to South, or in the Northwestern sections; barley may be used instead, suggests the United States Department of Agriculture.

Work During Winter.

One home gardener who always has a good garden follows the practice of buying a small supply of seed rye along in August and keeping a pallet of this seed hanging inside the door of his garage, where his garden tools are kept. Beginning about the middle or 20th of August, this gardener follows the practice of sowing rye on every foot of his garden that becomes vacant. In fact, he goes further than this and sows rye between practically all of his fall crops. The rye makes a good start in the autumn and gets a firm hold on the soil before winter sets in. All during the winter, whenever the ground is not frozen, the roots of the rye are developing and working their way between the soil particles and are picking up every choice morsel of plant food that nature sets free in the soil.

This gardener keeps chickens and all during the winter, when the ground is not covered with snow, he turns his laying hens out upon the growing rye in his garden for a short time before they go to roost in the evening. This gives the hens the necessary green feed to stimulate egg production and costs practically nothing.

Rye Turned Under.

In the springtime, as soon as the soil is dry enough to be plowed or spaded, and before the rye has made any appreciable growth, the land is completely turned over and the roots of the rye have formed almost a perfect mat or sod in the top three inches of soil. In turning under the rye the important thing is to see that it all goes under, because if any of the tops are left sticking out of the soil they will grow and have to be worked out with a hoe later. Two or three days to two weeks after the rye is turned under the roots decay and, as there is not enough of the tops of the rye present to give any difficulty, the soil breaks down in a loose mellow loam and every particle of the plant food that the rye has picked up during the winter time becomes available for the summer garden crops.

The rye not only prevents the garden soil from washing during the winter, but adds organic matter or green manure to the soil. A very little lime should be sprinkled over the surface after the rye is plowed or spaded under, to correct any possible sourness that might be caused by the decay of the rye itself. If more gardeners would plant rye or barley or even wheat on their garden soil during the fall of the year, we would hear less about the scarcity and need of manure for gardens.

SEED BED FOR SWEET CLOVER

Seems to Germinate Much Better and Make Quicker Growth on Well Packed Soil.

A deep, well-worked seed bed such as other crops demand, is decidedly unfavorable to growing sweet clover, as it seems to germinate much better and make a better growth on well-packed soil, a simple covering of the seed bed all that is necessary, and many a good stand has been secured by sowing on unbroken land or on that put to small grain the previous year.

Rebuild Poor Fences.

There is no economy in trying to make a poor fence do duty once it has outlived its usefulness, and every man who has had experience in repairing fences containing a lot of decayed posts and rusty wire knows this to be a fact.

Rotate to Avoid Diseases.

To avoid diseases that affect tomatoes it is well to rotate crops. There is always danger that there will be some disease in the soil, so it is best to rotate crops to avoid diseases.

GOOD QUALITY SIRE OF BIG IMPORTANCE

Influence of Male Is Greater Than That of Female.

Figures Collected by Department of Agriculture Show Economy of Breeding Improvement With Use of Purebred Sires.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although the sire and the dam contribute equally to the heredity of an animal, the influence of the sire in a herd or flock is much greater than any one of the females because in practically all cases a sire is the parent of a much larger number of offspring than the dam.

Figures kept by the United States Department of Agriculture, representing the proportion of males to females on more than 8,000 farms in 40 states, show that the male has from 15 to 30 times more influence than the female, among all classes of animals, in determining the character of the offspring.

These ratios are based on more than a million head of breeding stock listed with the department in the "Better Sires—Better Stock" campaign.

The figures show that on the average farm where purebred sires only are kept, there is one bull to 18 cows; one stallion to nearly 20 mares; one boar to 13 sows; one ram to nearly 30 ewes; one buck to 25 does; and one rooster to 21 hens. These figures show at once the economy of beginning improvement in animal breeding with the use of purebred sires.

The history of the nation-wide movement for better live stock shows, however, that the use of purebred females quickly follows the use of purebred males. More than one-third of the female live stock and more than two-thirds of the female poultry listed in the better-sires campaign are themselves purebreds. This promises much more rapid improvement in the quality of the country's live stock than if purebred sires alone were used.

PURCHASING POWER GOES UP

Agriculture Continues on Mend Financially According to Index Figures Just Released.

Agriculture continues financially on the mend according to Department of Agriculture index figures just released. The index number of the purchasing power of farm products in terms of other commodities that farmers buy is placed at 68 for December, as compared with 66 for November.

The average for the year is 69, compared with 67 in 1921, and with 56 in 1920. The improved condition for December is brought about by an increase of 5 points in the index number of the average farm prices of ten leading crops, and a decrease of 1 point in the prices of commodities, excluding farm and food products, that farmers buy.

For the year the average farm prices of ten leading crops is given an index number of 113 as compared with 100 in 1921 and with 238 in 1920. The average farm price for the year of live stock is placed at 121 compared with 107 in 1921 and with 168 in 1920. The average index number of prices of commodities other than farm products which farmers buy is placed at 163 for 1922 compared with 161 in 1921 and with 234 in 1920.

MAKING HONEY FROM HUBAM

Iowa Specialist Says It Is of Excellent Quality and Has Fine Color and Body.

Hubam, the annual sweet clover developed at the Iowa experiment station, is the best of the sweet clovers for honey production, according to W. A. Jenkins, specialist, at Shenandoah, Ia. He says that the honey made from Hubam is of excellent quality and has a fine color and body.

Mr. Jenkins planted some Hubam in 1921 and has found that it keeps blooming from June until frost comes, and that it gives bees something to work on when other clover is gone. Forty-four hives of bees owned by Mr. Jenkins made a total of 4,302 pounds of honey from Hubam clover during the period from July 25 until the end of the season last year. During 1922 he got practically as good results.

TIMOTHY AND SWEET CLOVER

When Grown Together Will Make More Per Acre and Is an Advantage in Curing Later.

Timothy and sweet clover grown together will make still more per acre and is an advantage in curing the sweet clover. To cure sweet clover hay well it should be stirred often and never allowed to sunburn. Sweet clover and timothy make a still richer feed when grown together, but this mixture is harder to cure.

MARKET REPORT

FURNISHED BY U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Grain
Closing prices in Chicago cash market: No. 2 red winter wheat \$1.22; No. 2 hard winter wheat \$1.23; No. 2 mixed corn 77c; No. 2 yellow corn 82c; No. 2 white corn 84c. Average farm prices: No. 2 mixed corn in Central Iowa 62c; No. 2 hard winter wheat in Central Iowa 81c; No. 2 mixed corn in Central Iowa 71c; No. 2 hard winter wheat in Central Iowa 81c; No. 2 mixed corn in Kansas City 71c; No. 2 hard winter wheat in Kansas City 81c; No. 2 mixed corn in Minneapolis 71c; No. 2 hard winter wheat in Minneapolis 81c; No. 2 mixed corn in St. Louis 71c; No. 2 hard winter wheat in St. Louis 81c; No. 2 mixed corn in Winthrop May wheat \$1.15.

Dairy Products
Closing prices in New York: Butter, New York 41c; Philadelphia 40c; Boston 41c; Chicago 41c-2c. Prices at Wisconsin primary cheese markets: April 1. Flat single daisies \$1.25; No. 2 double daisies \$1.15; Young America \$1.15; longhorn 20-25; square prices \$1.15-2c.

Quoted April 11
New York 41c; Philadelphia 40c; Boston 41c; Chicago 41c-2c. Prices at Wisconsin primary cheese markets: April 1. Flat single daisies \$1.25; No. 2 double daisies \$1.15; Young America \$1.15; longhorn 20-25; square prices \$1.15-2c.

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MRS. M. SNYDER GAINS 20 LBS.

Declares Tanlac Overcame Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble, Restoring Full Vigor.

"Tanlac built me up twenty pounds, and I am as happy over my new health as my little boy was over his Christmas toys," declared Mrs. Mary Snyder, 383 Estes St., Charlottesville, Va. "For two years I suffered from stomach trouble, rheumatism and a nervous, run-down condition. I was almost a skeleton and got to the point where, when I went to bed nights, I wondered if I would be able to get up in the morning. Rheumatism in my shoulders was so painful, and I was so thin and weak that I did little of anything except try to get well. "I was in despair when I started taking Tanlac, but now my troubles are all gone and I am as healthy and happy as I could wish to be. Tanlac has earned my undying gratitude." Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

The Cheerless Associate.
"Are you an optimist?"
"I am," replied Farmer Corntossel.
"But I can't convert the commission merchant to my way of talking."—Washington Star.

FOR OVER 40 YEARS

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has been used successfully in the treatment of Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, Prostate, etc. It is a powerful medicine, and is sold by all druggists.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which quickly relieves by local application, and the internal medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces, thus reducing the inflammation. Sold by all druggists.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Many a man is chaperoned by a defective.

Free speech will split any social organization.

10 Cents

Ask for bread and you may be given the stony stare.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin
When red, rough and itching, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

On Their Way.
Three girls and I were walking home from school one day, and decided to have some ice cream. We found we had 10 cents each.

A young man we all knew worked in the shop where we had planned to stop, and not knowing the price of their ice cream and not daring to go in without enough money, we called a little girl and sent her in to ask the price.

We were all extremely embarrassed when she came to the door, followed by the young man, and called to us: "It's all right—come on in, girls. It's only a dime."

But we didn't go in; we hurried home.—Exchange.

Generalities.
Mrs. A.—Really, husbands are such impossible creatures.
Mrs. B. (also fell up matrimony).—On the contrary, my dear, the trouble is that they're so possible.

Better that people understand you, the less often will they say "No" to your plans.

No need to say, "I wish I dared"

How often have you heard the expression, "I can't drink coffee; it doesn't agree with me!" Yet there is an undeniable satisfaction in having a hot drink with meals.

Postum supplies satisfaction and safety, both. No need to deny yourself the pleasure of this fragrant, invigorating cup through fear of nervous disturbance afterward. Postum is rich and comforting, and there's nothing in it that can harm anybody.

Why not follow the example of the thousands who have left off the risks of coffee, for the assured satisfaction and safety of Postum?

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms: Instant Postum (in time) prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared; made by boiling fully 20 minutes.

SPRING CLEANING

After the WEAR and TEAR of a hard winter, SPRING CLEANING has a very real meaning to each of us. It means that we are getting our HOUSE in order for the SPRING to look bright and attractive. We must also see to it that we are getting OURSELVES into proper shape to be FIT, STRONG and fully CAPABLE for active work during the balance of the year.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS will help you do this work if taken NOW. Thousands of healthy people take DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS every year during SPRING and FALL as directed, simply to keep their kidneys in perfect condition at all times.

There is DANGER AHEAD if you neglect your KIDNEYS. Kidney Pills NOW and avert such possible dangers and fortify yourself against KIDNEY TROUBLE.

But we should not think of the DARK side of life. Think of the BRIGHT, SUNNY future that may be yours. Remedy such possible weakness of the Kidneys NOW, and add years to a happier and brighter life, that will enable you to enter into your daily work full of vim and enthusiasm, feeling YOUNG at THREE SCORE and TEN.

READ WHAT THESE PEOPLE, ONCE RICKY AND AILING, NOW FULL OF LIFE, HEALTH AND ENTHUSIASM, HAVE TO SAY ABOUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Three Score and Ten and Feeling Fine
"About fifteen years ago I used DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS and was relieved of a very stubborn case of KIDNEY TROUBLE. I have now resumed my former active life, and feel as well as I ever did. I am still feeling fine—better than for twenty years. I attribute my present good health and vitality to DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, and always recommend them whenever I can."

Given Up by Three Doctors
"Seven years ago I was very low with a severe attack of KIDNEY TROUBLE. Three noted physicians had given me up, expecting DEATH at any moment. I bought a supply of DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, took a double dose right away, and the second day I actually felt relieved. I continued to use them and they CURED me. This was years ago, and I never had another attack. Last winter DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS cured me from a severe attack of the FLU."

They Saved His Life
"My trouble was SCIATICA. My back was affected and it took the form of LUMBAGO. Also had NEURALGIA, cramps in my muscles, pain and ache on the top of my head and in different parts of the body. DODD'S MEDICINE COMPANY, 700 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Gives Cheerful New Color Tone to Old Curtains

POTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish

IF YOUR VETERINARIAN
Uses "Cutter's" Serums and Vaccines he is doing his best to restore your horse's health. "Cutter's" Serums and Vaccines are sold by all druggists.

NEW HAIR
The assistant government geologist employed by the Preney Kimberly Oil company sends a very helpful report about the oil bore at Mount Wynne, Kimberley, Australia. The bore is down 128 feet, and between the one hundred and ninth and one hundred and twenty-first foot passed through broken strata with veins filled with asphalt, which must have migrated from oil-bearing beds below. The present area is now restricted within definite limits, which simplifies the work, and there are prospects of a successful issue before long.

Good Excuse
The boss sent the bookkeeper out to buy him a ticket to Chicago. After several hours the bookkeeper came back with the ticket. "Took you a long time," grunted the boss. "Well, I was just behind a girl who was passing her next summer's tour." Louisville Courier-Journal

Of Course.
"Children should be seen and not heard." "Whose?" "Other people's."—Detroit Free Press.

Men are born, but husbands are made.

Children should be seen and not heard.

Whose? Other people's.

Men are born, but husbands are made.

Children should be seen and not heard.

Whose? Other people's.

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Children should be seen and not heard.

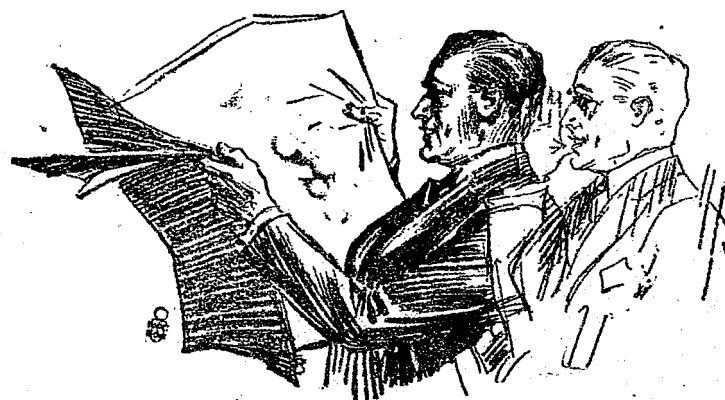
Whose? Other people's.

Men are born, but husbands are made.

\$1

Everybody
WANTS to
Read it!

The Chelsea Standard



Nearly
Everybody
DOES Read it!

\$1

THE LIGHT OF WESTERN STARS by Zane Grey!



OUT under the wonderful western stars, near the turbulent Mexican border of the present day, most of the action in this thrilling story takes place.

While replete with the atmosphere, romance, exciting events and human elements so characteristic of its author's work, it strikes a note that is different from the average of western fiction; indeed, it is quite different from any of Zane Grey's other stories and has been acclaimed in various quarters as the best he has yet written.

*This Splendid Novel Will Be Printed
as a Serial in*

The Chelsea Standard
Beginning in This Issue

\$1

\$1

And the offer being made during April is the talk of this vicinity. Only One Dollar per year for a limit of 2 years in advance is enough to convince anyone they CAN read it.

At least 12 pages of news and special features will be printed each week. This will include local and community news, weekly news review, interesting articles on kitchen, fashion, farm, dairy, garden, a ripping good story by a nationally known author and a lot of other things you won't want to miss—All for only \$1 per year—during April only.

Send in your one or two dollars and receive The Standard for one or two years. Others are doing it because they recognize the merit of the paper—why not you? Do it NOW!

Where, in all this section, will you find a publication—news-paper or magazine—which contains so much for so small a price? Fifty-two issues, at least 12 pages per issue, for a third less than the regular price—during April only.

One Dollar brings the Standard to your door for a whole year. Order now!

Another Big Orange Sale Saturday, April 14.

OUR SPECIALTY—Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.
Buy your Sugar NOW—It's going up.
Smoked Hams—The best ever
Seed Potatoes and Clover Seeds
Try our Special Brand of Coffee—You'll want more.

A. B. CLARK & SON
Phone 174, Chelsea, Mich.

On Savings

32 years successful business under State Supervision without loss of a penny to any investor.
We pay 5 and 6 per cent on savings and even more on our Cumulative Certificates, which for years past have earned 6 1/2 to 7 per cent. Your money back ON DEMAND with interest or earnings added. Write for booklet!

Capitol Savings & Loan Ass'n
LANSING, MICH.

Local Agents: W. D. Arnold, Anna B. Tichenor.

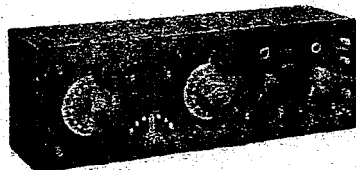
4 TIMES Around the World with ONE OILING

100,000 Miles Without Stopping for Oil
An inventor who could develop an automobile, a railroad car or any other conveyance on wheels which would perform such a feat would be considered a wonder. But such is the record of regular accomplishment by the Auto-oiled Aeromotor during the past eight years in pumping water.
Did you ever stop to think how many revolutions the wheel of a windmill makes? If the wheel of an Aeromotor should roll along the surface of the ground at the same speed that it makes when pumping water it would encircle the world in 50 days, or would go four times around in a year. It would travel on an average 275 miles per day or about 30 miles per hour for 9 hours each day. An automobile which keeps up that pace day after day needs a thorough oiling at least once a week. In 1 1/2 months, then, that a windmill has been made which will go 50 times as long as the best automobile with one oiling!
The Auto-oiled Aeromotor after 8 full years of service in every part of the world has proven its ability to run and give the most reliable service with one oiling a year. The double gears, and all moving parts, are entirely enclosed and flooded with oil all the time. It gives more service with less attention than any other piece of machinery on the farm. To get everlasting windmill satisfaction buy the Auto-oiled Aeromotor, the most efficient windmill that has ever been made.

REFER TO

N. F. Prudden or P. M. Broesamle
Chelsea Dealers

Crosley Radio



Complete Outfit—2-Bulb Set
Price \$72.50
Jones Garage
Chelsea, Mich. Phone 133

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business April 2nd, 1923, as called for by the Comptroller of the Currency Department:

Resources	Commercial	Savings
Loans and discounts, viz:—		
a. Secured by collateral.....	\$ 33,135 21	
b. Unsecured.....	147,562 21	
c. Items in transit.....	729 50	
Totals.....	\$181,426 92	\$187,061 42
Real estate mortgages, viz:—		
a. Real estate mortgages.....	\$ 1,350 00	\$190,716 80
b. Mutual bonds by office.....	35,363 83	99,852 75
c. Other bonds.....	116,612 91	98,763 36
Totals.....	\$153,326 74	\$389,332 91
Reserves, viz:—		
Due from Federal Reserve bank.....	9,229 35	\$16,000 00
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	5,129 05	
U. S. bonds and cert. of indebtedness carried as legal reserve in Savings dept., only.....	6,500 47	72,800 00
Exchange for clearing house.....	4,257 32	5,116 36
Total cash on hand.....		
Totals.....	\$25,115 19	\$94,916 36
Combined totals, viz:—		\$119,854 58
Deposits, viz:—		
Checking accounts.....		\$ 345 52
Savings accounts.....		2,800 00
Time deposits.....		1,000 00
Outstanding checks and other cash items.....		1,000 00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank.....		1,000 00
Total.....		\$17,145 52
Capital stock.....		\$20,000 00
Surplus fund.....		25,000 00
Undivided profits, net.....		12,500 00
Reserves unpaid.....		1,000 00
Reserves for taxes, interest, etc.....		4,000 00
Commercial deposits, viz:—		
Certified checks.....		\$119,751 19
Banker's checks.....		738 57
State monies on deposit.....		10,000 00
Total.....		\$130,489 76
Savings deposits, viz:—		
Book accounts—subject to savings by laws.....		\$16,000 00
Certificates of deposit—subject to savings by laws.....		25,000 00
Totals.....		\$41,000 00
Notes and bills rediscounted.....		None
Notes payable.....		None
Notes due subject to repurchase.....		None
Total.....		\$17,145 52

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, P. G. Schaefer, president of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and correctly represents the true state of the assets and liabilities therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.
P. G. SCHAEFER, President

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of April, 1923.
J. H. Cole, Notary Public.
My commission expires September 13, 1923.
Correct—Attest:
C. Johnson, J. H. Cole, Notary Public.
John F. Smith, Directors.

HAD WEARIED OF OLD SINS

Cook Simply Had to Have Something New to Confess, and She Contrived It.

The cook had committed a capital offense. No matter what. Let us assume that she put soap in the mashed potatoes, and let it go at that. It was a sad duty to disguise an otherwise fine cook in these days when there is dearth of cooks, but soap in the mashed potatoes was going too far. So the mistress of the house summoned her.

"How came you to do such a thing, Maggie?"
"No answer."
"You know better. There must have been a reason for your putting soap in the mashed potatoes. Possibly you were angry?"
"No, mom, I wasn't mad. I just did it."

"I would like to know what your idea was, Maggie?" persisted the employer. "I am curious to know why you did it."
"Well, mom, I don't mind telling you. I just made up my mind I'd get a new sin to confess. I've dug old sins, and dug 'em up, and dug 'em up, till I'm sick and tired of 'em. I was bound I'd get a new one. That's exactly why I did it."

Maggie stayed on.—New York Evening Post.

GREATEST OF ALL QUESTIONS

Now, as Ever, World Must Give Consideration to the Problem of the Child.

Every child looks at us inquiringly. From the streets. From the many windows. From orphan and foundling asylums. From the factories. From the squalid homes. And from the homeless places. He looks at us inquiringly. He, the future of the race. He looks at us and through us. And far away into the distant future, and sometimes in his eyes. There is hope and cheer. And sometimes reproach. And sometimes despair. We had best stop and look at Every child.

He is not alone for his mother. Not alone for his father. But belongs to every one of us. He is the deepest concern of us all. What shall be done for Every child?—Frederick Peterson in the North American Review.

Use of Rays by Flowers.

Do flowers use rays not visible to the human eye to attract insects to them? Certain insects can spot ultraviolet light that cannot be seen by man, and some blossoms, in addition to their ordinary brilliant hues, vary in the kind of short light rays that they emit.

Prof. F. K. Richtmyer of Cornell university told the Optical Society of America, meeting at the bureau of standards in Washington recently, that these invisible rays may guide pollen-bearing insects to the flowers in their search for honey. Giving signals in rays shorter than the deepest violet that we can see brings the flowers the pollen that is necessary to it in producing seed. Experiments made by Professor Richtmyer on Colorado flowers show that flowers apparently differ in their reflection of ultraviolet as much as in their visible colors.

Unhooking the Hookworm.

Pathologists in the United States army service in Manila say that almost nine out of ten persons in the Philippines have hookworm infection. The cases are not serious, but they lower the efficiency of the Filipino worker and likewise reduce the powers of resistance against malaria, tuberculosis and other ailments. The army scientists are using carbon tetrachloride as a specific against the parasite. This is powerful stuff, but, if chemically pure, seems to be safe. The doctors tried it out by giving four times the usual dose to prisoners under the death penalty. They got no sly and boisterous that the only way to get rid of them was to hang them. It is a big job to unhook the hookworm, but science is going to do it. Give it time and practice.—Los Angeles Times.

Mongrel Dog's Devotion.

The devotion of dogs was illustrated at a London hospital the other day. A little mongrel, coming from out a side street, placed its paws on the hospital railings, and by whining and barking, attracted a large crowd. All efforts to make it go away were without success. After several minutes a young nurse appeared and gazed at the distressed creature. Then a smile spread over her features, and, gently picking up the dog, she took it into the hospital. It then turned out that the dog's master had been admitted into the hospital and his devoted pet had followed him.

Discouraging Trap Setting.

A Banquo sheep herder convicted of trap setting in Lassen county, California, recently was fined \$100 and sentenced to jail for six months. The case was brought to trial and settled within four weeks. The field operations in predatory animal work conducted by the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture have been seriously interfered with by the setting of traps, and it is believed that as a result of convictions and heavy sentences the nuisance will be lessened.

EXULT WHEN FOX IS KILLED

English Farmers Glad to Contribute Money to Exhibitor of Dead Enemy of Her Roosts.

It is no uncommon sight in the country to encounter a poor countryman carrying a fox—dead, of course—in his arms, and culling with it on farmers and landowners in the neighborhood, says London Answer.

He usually conveys it to the back door and displays it proudly to anyone who will listen to him; then, having described graphically what a fierce and destructive animal the fox was before his death, he begs for a small gift of money.

The custom is very ancient and is called in many parts of England, "begging the fox." The idea is this: Foxes, especially in nonhunting districts, are one of the farmers' greatest enemies, and the knowledge that one of these creatures has been destroyed—especially the female fox—is indeed good news to the farmer. As a consequence, should any poor cottager be fortunate enough either to shoot or to trap a fox, he carries his victim for miles round the countryside and displays it.

He expects a reward from each farmer he visits and is very seldom disappointed. The gifts vary from sixpence to as much as 5 shillings, and one day on the road "begging the fox" can easily yield the lucky laborer 4 or 5 pounds.

The skin is also, of course, his own property, and for this he can sometimes secure as much as 25 shillings in the market of the nearest town.

FOLLOW QUEER OLD CUSTOM

Good Friday Ceremonies That Have Foundations in Charity Are Still Maintained in London.

One of the queerest customs to be seen in the queer old city of London is observed on morning of Good Friday, when 21 widows of the parish pick up as many bright silver sixpences, fresh from the mint, from a flat tombstone in the churchyard and receive as many hot-cross buns.

Rabere, the founder of St. Bartholomew's, away back in the twelfth century, who is credited with having been a merry jester in his unregenerate days, may have laughed at the continuance of a custom the origin of which nobody understands, not even the generous-hearted gentlemen who hands out the sixpences and the buns, or the thankful ladies who receive them.

The custom is "ropt in mistry," as Mr. Yellowplush would say, but it goes on year by year. One story is that a lady who passed away in the earlier years of the Reformation, anxious that masses should be said for her, and knowing they could not be said publicly, left money for that purpose to be distributed every Good Friday. She hoped that the poor widows, as they picked up the sixpences from her tombstone, would offer a silent prayer on her behalf.

A Way to Save Him.

Willy is a little scamp. He goes from one piece of mischief to another so fast that his mother is worn out and nervous from the strain of continually criticizing him from his predicaments. The last straw was an incident that occurred while they were visiting at grandma's.

Was it mischief or just curiosity that led Willy to stick his head between two rods of the banister? It was when Willy tried to get his head out and couldn't, that the trouble commenced. He raised his voice (and the neighborhood). The entire household rushed to his rescue—mother leading, with grandma a close second. They tried in every way possible to extricate the boy's head, but without success. It must have expanded during the moments of its imprisonment.

When grandma, with her usual presence of mind, ordered, "Get me a saw, quick!" mother broke down completely. "Oh, grandma, will we have to cut his head off?" "No," answered "gran," calmly, "just the banister rod."—Chicago Journal.

English Archbishops.

There are but two archbishops of the Established Church of England in England—the archbishop of Canterbury and the archbishop of York. The former is the first peer of England next to the royal family, and has the title of his grace given to him, and likewise most reverend father in God. He is styled lord primate of all England and metropolitan. The archbishop of York has precedence of dukes and great officers of state, except the lord chancellor. He is called his grace and most reverend father in God, and styled primate of England and metropolitan. The archbishop of Canterbury has a stipend of £18,000 (\$75,000) a year, and the archbishop of York one of \$2,000 (\$40,000).

When Spring Comes to London.

In the long lane that leads to spring the first new leaf of brush or tree is the honeysuckle, next is the elder, and now at last the green buds appear on the hawthorns, and break into leaf, so that a forward hedge is dappled with verdure. The wood alliums, with their satin-work cushions of down, make a silvery illumination in unbroken woods, and the cushions are fast opening into golden flowers. Red and amber shades are the first colors of spring. Older beds make arresting patches of orange red in a landscape, and the silms are wine lined with their myriads of flowers—the wryneck may be calling among them any day.—London Post.

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

A COMPLETE SUCCESS

"Safety First" the Junior class play presented in the town hall last Thursday evening, was said by many to have been the best home talent play ever offered in Chelsea.

The Sylvan town hall was packed to its utmost capacity, every part was well acted, making the play perfect.

Under the direction of Mrs. Lattin the cast were coached and well acted and the spoken parts were a result of her training.

Encore after encore followed each scene and part from an appreciative audience.

The roll of leading lady was filled by Hazel Anderson, who took the part of the clinging vine wife to perfection. Much of the first and second act called for a great deal of weeping which Miss Anderson acted in a most professional manner.

Mary Ann, the Irish cook, was a laugh from the beginning to the end of the play. Ruth Dancer acted this part and was a perfect success. Her entry and exit was the signal for a storm of applause from the audience. No one could deny that Mary Ann was the real thing.

Lois Grabill took the part of Virginia younger sister of the leading lady and her love affair furnished the anti climax of the play.

Lucille Brosamle, as Zuleika, the Turkish maiden was the alluring little mystery of the evening even the cause of all trouble she gained her heart's desire.

Jack and Jerry the young men who got in to all the trouble. The part of Jack was taken by Alfred Mayer and Jerry by Clarence Vogel.

Both acted their parts like professionals and are champions at explaining.

Mrs. Barrington Brigers, part taken by Thelma Loveland, the mother-in-law of Jack, was a steady cause for worry. Miss Loveland filled this part most gracefully with all the airs of a society mother seeking for the best interest of herself and daughters.

Elmer Flannel, a college boy, cousin of Jack, was in love with the Turkish maiden. His shrinking disposition was in evidence all the time and when the terrible Turk unsheathed his knife Ralph Kinner was even more shrinking than Elmer, in his part. Abou Ben Mock the terrible Turk was portrayed by Carl Fletcher.

Mr. McNut, the defective detective by Gorton Richmiller completed the cast.

The costumes of the young ladies was in charge of Mrs. E. L. Anderson. All costumes and jewelry were furnished through the courtesy of Mack & Company of Ann Arbor.

Two of the costumes in the third act were creations direct from Paris.

The costume worn by the leading lady was one of latest King Tut styles with large King Tut decorations on the front with hat and jewelry to match.

The stage was cleverly set with many handsome blooming plants furnished by Flanders flower shop.

Mrs. Lattin was in charge of the direction of the play while Mrs. E. L. Anderson was in charge of floral decoration, ladies' costume and make-up.

Between the first and second acts George Atkinson entertained the audience with a single act. His stunts being the bending of steel bars for muscular exercise of his jaws after which he demonstrated this strength by a song, and was heartily encored.

After the second act Katherine Dolly Bear, age 6 years, gave some acrobatic dances that demonstrated great ability. The little girl wore a pink dancing frock and made a great hit with the audience.

Music was furnished before the play and between cast by the high school orchestra which was organized last fall. They deserve great credit for their success and excellent music.

The entire cast, including Mrs. Lattin, Miss Jayne and Mrs. Anderson, repaired to the Sylvan Cafe, where they enjoyed refreshments.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw in Chancery.

Kate Bell Tressler, plaintiff vs. Frank L. Tressler, defendant.

At a session of said Court held at the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in the county of Washtenaw, and state of Michigan, on Tuesday, the Twentieth day of February, A. D. 1923.

Present, the Honorable George W. Sample, Circuit Judge.

In this cause it appearing by affidavit on file that the defendant Frank L. Tressler is not a resident of this state to-wit, the state of Michigan, but is a resident of the state of Illinois:

On Motion of Jacob F. Fahrner and George J. Burke, Attorneys for said plaintiff, it is ordered that the appearance of the said defendant, Frank L. Tressler, be entered in this cause within three months from the date of this order, and that in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served upon the attorneys for plaintiff within fifteen days after service on him or his attorney of a copy of the said bill of complaint; and in default thereof that the said bill of complaint be taken as confessed by the said defendant, Frank L. Tressler.

And it is further ordered that the said plaintiff cause this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county and that such publication be commenced within twenty days from the date of this order, and that such publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that the said plaintiff cause a copy of this order to be personally served on the said defendant, Frank L. Tressler, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

Geo. W. Sample, Circuit Judge.

Examined, countersigned and entered by me: Jay G. Pray, Clerk.

Jacob F. Fahrner and Geo. J. Burke, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Business Address, Ann Arbor, Mich.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 22nd day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Caroline W. Townsend, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Luella Mellenkamp, daughter, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Alvin J. Easton or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is Ordered, That 19th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.

Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy) Dorcas C. Dopegan, Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

Judicial Circuit, in Chancery.

Suit pending in Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw, in Chancery, at City of Ann Arbor on 2nd day of April, A. D. 1923, Martha Reese, plaintiff, vs. Gilbert J. Reese, defendant. In this cause it appearing that the residence of defendant is unknown, therefore on motion of John Kalmbach, attorney for plaintiff, it is ordered, that defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before three months from date of this order, and that within twenty days the plaintiff cause this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, said publication to be continued once each week for six weeks in succession.

Geo. W. Sample, Circuit Judge.

Countersigned, Claramon L. Pray, Deputy Register.

John Kalmbach, Attorney for Plaintiff. Business address, Chelsea, Michigan.

This is to certify that this is a true copy.

5-17 Claramon L. Pray, Deputy Clerk.

EMIL H. LENEBERG

ANN ARBOR

AUCTIONEER

Sells Everything for Everybody. See me before having a sale. I furnish tin cups and Auction bills free.

531 Second Street
Phone me at my expense
538-B

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Council rooms, Chelsea, March 11.

Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by Daniels.

Roll call by the clerk. Present, trustees Hummel, Schenk, Chandler, Palmer. Absent: trustee Heselschwerdt. The following bills were on the clerk:

* General Fund.

Wm. H. Hammond, election 2, \$18.00, damage on property \$35.00.

Street Fund.

F. Gutekunst, salary for week ending 3, 17.

E. L. & W. W. Fund.

Order No. 2.

Supplies for February.

Moved by Koebbe, supported by Schenk, that election bill of Hammond for \$18.00 be allowed.

Roll call: Yes, Koebbe, Chandler.

Naes: Palmer and Hummel.

Moved by Hummel, supported by Chandler, that balance of bill allowed and orders drawn for same amounts.

Yes: All Carried.

Moved by Hummel, supported by Palmer, that the resignation of A. Young as village marshal be accepted.

Yes: All Carried.

The President made the following appointments:

President pro-tem: Geo. W. Finance committee: Geo. W. er, John W. Schenk, Jacob H. Street committee: John schwert, Edwin Koebbe, Chandler.

Sidewalk committee: John mel, John Schenk, John schwert.

Village attorney: John K. Health officer: Dr. A. A. Fire chief: Howard Brook.

Moved by Schenk, supported by Koebbe, that the appointment confirmed.

Roll call. Yes: Koebbe, Chandler, Palmer.

Naes. None. Carried.

Moved by Hummel, supported by Chandler, that when a regular election of the village council, election day or a legal holiday same be held on the following also that the time of meeting village council be set at starting April 3, 1923.

Yes: All Carried.

Motion made and carried by G. W. WALWORTH.

Council rooms, Chelsea, April 11.

Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by Daniels.

Roll call by the clerk.

Present: trustees Hummel, Schenk, Chandler, Heselschwerdt. Absent: Palmer.

The minutes of last meeting read and approved.

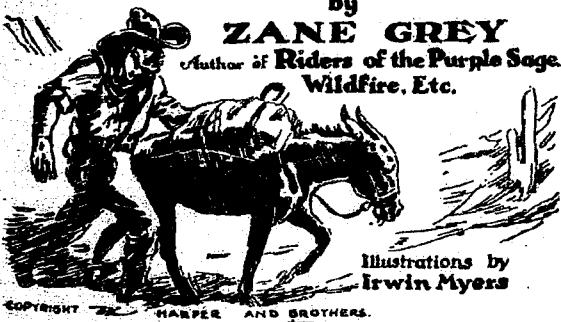
The following bills were on the clerk:

* General Fund.

Roy Evans, marchant, for last

DESERT GOLD

by
ZANE GREY
Author of *Riders of the Purple Sage*,
Wildfire, Etc.



Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

SYNOPSIS

PROLOGUE—Seeking gold in the desert, Cameron, a solitary prospector, was slain by a band of desperadoes. His son, Jim, a young man, was left alone in the world. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER I—Richard Gale, a young man, was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER II—Gale was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER III—The pair, aided by the desert, were a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER IV—The fugitives are at the desert, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER V—Mercedes gets word that her father is dead. She is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER VI—Riding the range, Gale was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER VII—The Indians are taken to the desert, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER VIII—Gale, with Ladd, is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER IX—Gale secures from Mrs. Ladd the information that her father is dead. She is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER X—Not getting word from the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XI—They find the way to the desert, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XII—The ranchers find the desert, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XIII—While Mercedes is in the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XIV—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XV—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XVI—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XVII—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XVIII—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XIX—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XX—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XXI—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XXII—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XXIII—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XXIV—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XXV—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XXVI—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XXVII—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XXVIII—Ladd being unable to find the desert, Gale is a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father. He was a good-looking, well-educated young man, and he was determined to find out what had happened to his father.

CHAPTER XVII

The Whistle of a Horse.

At the ranch-house at Fortorn River Belding stood alone. He took up the gun belt from his table and with slow hands buckled it around his waist. He seemed to feel something familiar and comfortable and inspiring in the weight of the big gun against his hip. He faced the door as if to go out, but hesitated, and then began a slow, plodding walk up and down the length of the room. Presently he halted at the table, and with reluctant hands he unbuckled the gun belt and laid it down.

The action did not have an air of finality, and Belding knew it. He had been a sheriff when the law in the West depended on a quickness of wrist; he had seen many a man lay down his gun for good and all. His own action was not final. Of late he had done the same thing many times, and this last time it seemed a little harder to do, a little more indicative of vacillation. There were reasons why Belding's gun held for him a gloomy fascination.

The Chases, those grasping and conscienceless agents of a new force in the development of the West, were bent upon Belding's ruin, and so far as his fortunes at Fortorn River were concerned, had almost accomplished it. One by one he lost points of which he contended with them. He carried into the Tucson courts the matter of the stolen claims, and mining claims, and water claims, and he lost all. Following that, he lost his government position as inspector of immigration; and this fact, because of what he considered its injustice, had been a hard blow. He had been made to suffer a humiliation equally as great. It came about that he actually had to pay the Chases for water to irrigate his alfalfa fields. The never-failing spring upon his land answered for the needs of household and horses, but no more.

These matters were unfortunate for Belding, but not by any means wholly accountable for his worry and unhappiness and brooding hate. He believed Dick Gale and the rest of the party taken into the desert by the Yaqui had been killed or lost. Two months before a string of Mexican horses, riderless, saddled, starved for grass and wild for water, had come to Fortorn River. They were a part of the horses belonging to Rojas and his band. Their arrival complicated the mystery and strengthened convictions of the loss of both pursuers and pursued.

Belding's unhappiness could hardly be laid to material loss. He had been rich and was now poor, but change of fortune such as that could not have made him unhappy. Something more sinister and mysterious and sad than the loss of Dick Gale and their friends had come into the lives of his wife and Nell. He dated the time of this change back to a certain day when Mrs. Belding recognized in the elder Chase an old schoolmate and a rejected suitor. It took time for slow-thinking Belding to discover anything wrong in his household, but gradually he had forced on him the fact of some secret cause for grief other than Gale's loss. He was sure of it when his wife signified her desire to make a visit to her old home back in Peoria.

A letter she had received contained news that may or may not have been authentic; but it was enough, Belding thought, to interest his wife. An old prospector had returned to Peoria, and he had told relatives of meeting Robert Burton at the Sonora oasis fifteen years before, and that Burton had come into the desert never to return. To Belding this was no surprise, for he had heard that before his marriage. There appeared to have been no doubts as to the death of his wife's first husband. The singular thing was that both Nell's father and grandfather had been lost somewhere in the Sonora desert.

Belding did not oppose his wife's desire to visit her old home. He thought it would be a wholesome trip for her, and did all in his power to persuade Nell to accompany her. But Nell would not go.

It was after Mrs. Belding's departure that Belding discovered in Nell a condition of mind that amazed and distressed him. She had suddenly become strangely wretched. She would tell him nothing. But after a while, when he had thought it out, he dated this deplorable change in Nell back to a day on which he had met Nell with Radford Chase. This indefatigable wooer had not in the least abandoned his suit. A slow surprise gathered upon Tom Belding when he saw that Nell, apparently, was accepting young Chase's attentions. At least, she no longer hid from him. Belding could not account for this, because he was sure Nell cordially despised the fellow. And toward the end he divined, if he did not actually know, that these Chases possessed some strange power over Nell, and were using it. That stirred a hate in Belding—a hate he had felt at the first and had manfully striven against, which now gave him over to dark brooding thoughts.

Midsummer passed, and the storm came late. But when they arrived they made up for tardiness. Belding did not remember so terrible a storm of wind and rain as that which broke the summer's drought.

The Chases had extended a main irrigation ditch down to Belding's farm, skipped the width of his ground, then had gone on down through Altar valley. They had exerted every influence to obtain right to connect these ditches by digging through his land, but Belding had remained obdurate. He refused to have any dealings with them. It was therefore with some curiosity and suspicion that he saw a gang of Mexicans once more at work upon these ditches.

At daylight next morning a tremendous blast almost threw Belding out of his bed. It cracked the adobe walls of his house and broke windows and sent pans and crockery to the floor with a crash. Belding's idea was that the store of dynamite kept by the Chases for blasting had blown up. Hurriedly getting into his clothes, he went to Nell's room to reassure her, and telling her to have a thought for their guests, he went out to see what had happened.

A great yellow cloud, like smoke, hung over the river. This appeared to be at the upper end of Belding's plot, and close to the river. When he reached his fence the smoke and dust were so thick he could scarcely breathe, and for a little while he was unable to see what had happened. Presently he made out a huge hole in the sand just about where the irrigation ditch had stopped near his line. For some reason or other, not clear to Belding, the Mexicans had set off an extraordinarily heavy blast at that point.

Belding pondered. He did not now for a moment consider an accidental discharge of dynamite. But why had this blast been set off? The loose sandy soil had yielded readily to shovel; there were no rocks; as far

as construction of a ditch was concerned such a blast would have done more harm than good.

Slowly, with reluctant feet, Belding walked toward a green hollow, where in a cluster of willows lay the never-falling spring that his horses loved so well, and, indeed, which he loved no less.

He was just in time to see the last of the water. It seemed to sink in a quicksand. The shape of the hole had changed. The tremendous force of the blast had obstructed or diverted the underground stream of water.

Belding's never-falling spring had been ruined. What had made this little plot of ground green and sweet and fragrant was now no more. Belding's first feeling was for the pity of it. He thought how many times in the middle of hot summer nights he had come down to the spring to drink. Never again!

The pall of dust drifting over him, the din of the falling water up at the dam, diverted Belding's mind to the Chases. All at once he was in the grasp of a cold certainty. The blast had been set off intentionally to ruin his spring. What a hellish trick! No westerner, no Indian or Mexican, no desert man could have been guilty of such a crime. To ruin a beautiful, clear, cool, never-falling stream of water in the desert!

It was then that Belding's worry and indecision and brooding were as if they had never existed. He went directly to his room, and with an air that was now final he buckled on his gun belt. He looked the gun over and tried the action. He squared himself and walked a little more erect. Some long-lost individuality had returned to Belding.

"Let's see," he was saying. "I can get Carter to send the horses I've got left back to Waco to my brother. I'll make Nell take what money there is and go hunt up her mother. The Chases are ready to go today, if I say the word. Nell can travel with them part way East. That's your game, Tom Belding, don't mistake me."

As he went out he encountered Mr. Gale coming up the walk. The long sojourn at Fortorn River, despite the fact that it had been laden with a suspense which was gradually changing to a sad certainty, had been of great benefit to Dick's father. The dry air, the heat, and the quiet had made him. If not entirely a well man, certainly stronger than he had been in many years.

"Belding, what was that terrible roar?" asked Mr. Gale. "We were badly frightened until Miss Nell came to us. We feared it was an earthquake."

"Well, I'll tell you, Mr. Gale; we've had some quakes here, but none of them could hold a candle to this jar we just had."

Then Belding explained what had caused the explosion, and why it had been set off so close to his property. Heavy steps sounded outside on the flagstones, then the door rattled under a strong knock. Belding opened it. The Chases, father and son, stood beyond the threshold.

"Good morning, Belding," said the elder Chase. "We were routed out early by that big blast and came up to see what was wrong. All a blunder. The Greaser foreman was drunk yesterday, and his ignorant men made a mistake. Sorry if the blast bothered you. I was a little worried—you've always been so touchy—we never could get together. I hurried over, fearing maybe you might think the blast—you see, Belding."

"I see this, Mr. Ben Chase," interrupted Belding, in curt and ringing voice. "The blast was a mistake, the biggest you ever made in your life."

"What do you mean?" demanded Chase. "You'll have to excuse me for a while, unless you're dead set on having it out right now. Mr. Gale and his family are leaving, and my daughter is going with them. I'd rather you'd wait a little."

"Nell going away?" exclaimed Radford Chase. He reminded Belding of an overgrown boy in disappointment. "Yes, but—Miss Burton to you, young man."

"Mr. Belding, I certainly would prefer a conference with you right now," interposed the elder Chase, cutting short Belding's strange speech. "There are other matters—important matters to discuss. They've got to be settled. May we step in, sir?"

"No, you may not," replied Belding, bluntly. "I'm sure particular who I invite into my house. But I'll go with you."

Belding stepped out and closed the door. "Come away from the house so the women won't hear the talk," the elder Chase was purple with rage, yet seemed to be controlling it. The younger man looked black, sullen, impatient. Ben Chase found his voice about the time Belding halted under the trees out of earshot from the house.

"Sir, you've insulted me—my son. How dare you? I want you to understand that you're—"

"Chop that kind of talk to me, you interrupted Belding. He had always been profane, and now he certainly did not choose his language. Chase turned livid, gasped, and seemed about to give way to fury. But something about Belding evidently exerted a powerful quieting influence. "If you talk sense I'll listen," went on Belding.

"I want to make a last effort to propitiate you," began Chase, in his quick, smooth voice. That was a singular change to Belding—the dropping instantly into an easy flow of speech. "You've had losses here, and naturally you're sore. I don't blame you. But you can't see this thing from my side of the fence. Business is business. In business the best man wins. The law upheld those transactions of mine the honesty of which you questioned. Now I want to run that main ditch along the river, through your farm. Can't we make a deal? I'm ready to be liberal—to meet you more than halfway. I'll give you an interest in the company. I think I've influence enough up at the capitol to have you reinstated as inspector. A little reasonableness on your part will put you right again in Fortorn River, with a chance of growing rich. There's a big future here. . . . My interest, Belding, has become personal. Radford is in love with your stepdaughter. He wants to marry her. Now let's get together not only in business, but in a family way. If my son's happiness depends upon having this girl, you may rest assured I'll do all I can to get her for him. I'll absolutely make good all your losses. Now what do you say?"

"No," replied Belding. "Your money can't buy a right of way across my ranch. And Nell doesn't want your son. That settles that."

"But you could persuade her."

"I won't, that's all."

"May I ask why?" Chase's voice was losing its suave quality, but it was even sweeter than before.

"Sure. I don't mind your asking," replied Belding, in slow deliberation. "I wouldn't do such a low-down trick. Besides, if I would, I'd want it to be a man I was persuading for. I know Greaser—I know Yaqui—I'd rather give Nell to than your son."

Radford Chase began to roar in inarticulate rage. Belding paid no attention to him; indeed, he never glanced at the young man. The elder Chase checked a violent start.

"My son's offer of marriage is an honor—more an honor, sir, than you perhaps are aware of."

Belding made no reply. He waited coldly, sure of himself.

"Mrs. Belding's daughter has no right to the name of Burton," snapped Chase. "Did you know that?"

"I did not," replied Belding, quietly. "Well, you know it now," added Chase, blithely.

"Sure you can prove what you say?" queried Belding. In the same cool, unemotional tone. It struck him strangely at the moment what little knowledge this man had of the West and of western character.

"Prove it? Why, yes, I think so, enough to make the truth plain to any reasonable man. I come from Peoria—was born and raised there. I went to school with Nell Warren. That was your wife's maiden name. She was a beautiful, gay girl. I knew Bob Burton well. He was a splendid fellow, but wild. Nobody ever knew for sure, but we all supposed he was engaged to marry Nell. He left Peoria, however, and soon after that the truth about Nell came out. She ran away. It was at least a couple of months before Bur-

ton showed up in Peoria. He did not stay long. Then for years nothing was heard of either of them. When word did come Nell was in Oklahoma, Burton was in Denver. There's a chance, of course, that Burton followed Nell and married her. That would account for Nell Warren taking the name of Burton. But it isn't likely. None of us ever heard of such a thing and wouldn't have believed it if we had. In a moment of amusement—when I recognized your wife as an old schoolmate—I blurted the thing out to Radford. You see now how little it matters to me, when I ask your stepdaughter's hand in marriage for my son."

Belding stood listening. The genuine emotion in Chase's voice was as strong as the ring of truth. Belding knew truth when he heard it.

"So you told my wife you'd respect her secret—keep her dishonor from her husband and daughter?" demanded Belding, his dark gaze sweeping back from the lens.

"What! I—I—" stammered Chase. "You made your son swear to be a man and die before he'd hint the thing to Nell?" went on Belding, and his voice rang louder.

Ben Chase had no answer. The red left his face. His son slunk back against the fence.

"I say you never held this secret over the heads of my wife and her daughter!" thundered Belding.

He had his answer in the gray faces, in the lips that few made mute. Like a flash Belding saw the whole truth of Mrs. Belding's agony, the reason for her departure: he saw what had been

driving Nell; and it seemed that all the dogs of hell were loosed within his heart. He struck out blindly, instinctively in his pain, and the blow sent Ben Chase staggering into the fence corner. Then he stretched forth a long arm and whirled Radford Chase back beside his father.

"And now, gentlemen," went on Belding, speaking low and with difficulty, "seeing I've turned down your proposition, I suppose you think you're no more call to keep your mouths shut?"

The elder Chase appeared fascinated by something he either saw or felt in Belding, and his gray face grew grayer. He put up a sinking hand. Then Radford Chase, livid and aparing, burst out: "I'll talk (if I'm back in the face. You can't stop me!"

"You'll go back in the face, but it won't be from talking," hissed Belding. His big arm swept down, and when he threw it up the gun glittered in his hand. Simultaneously with the latter action he dealt a shrill, penetrating whistle.

The whistle of a horse! It froze Belding's arm aloft. For an instant he could not move even his eyes. The familiarity of that whistle was terrible in its power to rob him of strength. Then he heard the rapid, heavy pound of hoofs, and again the piercing whistle.

"Blanco Diablo!" he cried, hoarsely. He turned to see a huge white horse come thundering into the yard. A wild, gaunt, terrible horse; indeed, the loved Blanco Diablo. A bronzed, long-haired Indian bestrode him. More white horses galloped into the yard, pounded to a halt, whistling home. Belding saw a slim shadow of a girl who seemed all great black eyes.

Then Nell came rushing from the house, her golden hair flying, her hands outstretched, her face wonderful.

"Dick! Dick! Oh-h-h, Dick!" she cried. Her voice seemed to quiver in Belding's heart.

Belding's eyes began to blur. He was not sure he saw clearly. Whose face was this now close before him—a long thin, shrunken face, haggard, tragic in its semblance of torture, almost of death? But the eyes were keen and kind.

"I shore am glad to see you all," said a well-remembered voice in a slow, cool drawl.

CHAPTER XVIII
Reality Against Dreams.

Dick Gale was standing bowed over Nell's slight form, almost hidden in his arms. Belding hugged them both. He was like a boy. He saw Ben Chase and his son slip away under the trees, but the circumstances meant nothing to him then.

"Dick! Dick!" he roared. "Is it you? . . . Say, who do you think's here—here, in Fortorn River?"

It was then three more persons came upon the scene—Miss Gale, running

swiftly, her father holding Mrs. Gale, who appeared about to faint.

"Belding! Who on earth's that?" cried Dick, hoarsely.

"Queen sabe, my son," replied Belding; and now his voice seemed a little shaky. "Nell, come here. Give him a chance."

Belding slipped his arm round Nell and whispered in her ear. "This'll be great!"

Elsie Gale's face was white and agitated, a face expressing extreme joy. "Oh, brother! Mamma saw you—papa saw you, and never knew you! But I knew you when you jumped quick—that way—off your horse. And now I don't know you. You wild man! You giant! You splendid barbarian!"

Mamma, papa, hurry! It's Dick! Look at him. Just look at him! Oh-h, thank God!"

Belding turned away and drew Nell with him. In another second she and Mercedes were clasped in each other's arms. Then followed a time of joyful greetings all round. Diablo found his old spirit; Blanco Sol tossed his head and whistled his satisfaction; White Woman pranced to and fro; and presently they all settled down to quiet craziness. How good it was for Belding to see those white shapes against the rich background of green! His eyes glistened. It was a sight he had never expected to see again. He lingered there many moments when he wanted to hurry back to his rangers.

At last he tore himself away from watching Blanco Diablo and returned to the house. It was only to find that he might have spared himself the hurry. Jim and Ladd were lying on the beds that had not held them for so many months. Their slumber seemed as deep and quiet as death. Curiously Belding gazed down upon them. They had removed only boots and chaps. Their clothes were in tatters. Jim's eyes peered little more than skin and bones, a long shape, dark and hard as iron. Ladd's appearance shocked Belding. The ranger looked an old man, blasted, shriveled, starved.

About the middle of the forenoon on the following day the rangers hobbled out of the kitchen to the porch. "I'm a sick man, I tell you," Ladd was complaining, "an' I gotta be fed. Soup! Beef tea! That ain't so much as wind to me. I want about a barrel of bread an' butter, an' a whole platter of mashed potatoes with gravy an' green stuff—all kinds of green stuff—an' a whole big apple pie. Give me everything an' anything to eat but meat. Shore I never, never want to taste meat again, an' a piece of a piece of sheep would jest about finish me. . . . Jim, you used to be a human being that stood up for Charlie Ladd."

"Laddy, I'm lined up beside you with both guns," replied Jim, plaintively. "Hurry? Say, the swell of breakfast in that kitchen made my mouth water so I near choked to death. I reckon we're gettin' most unhuman treatment."

"But I'm a sick man," protested Ladd, "an' I'm agoin' to fall over in a minute if somebody don't feed me. Nell, you used to be fond of me."

"Oh, Laddy, I am, yer," replied Nell. "Shore, I don't believe it. Any girl with a tender heart just couldn't let a man starve under her eyes. Look at Dick, there. I'll bet he's had something to eat, mebbe potatoes an' gravy, an' pie an'—"

"Laddy, Dick has had no more than I gave you—indeed, not nearly so much."

"Shore he's had a lot of kisses then, for he hasn't hollered once about this treatment."

"Perhaps he has," said Nell, with a blush; "and if you think that—they would help you to be reasonable I might—"

"Well, powerful food as I am at you, just now kisses'll have to run second to bread an' butter."

"Oh, Laddy, what a gallant speech!" laughed Nell. "I'm sorry, but I've dad's orders."

"Laddy, interrupted Belding, "you've got to be broke in gradually to eating. Now you know that. You'd be the poorest kind of a boss if you had some starved beggars on your hands."

"But I'm sick—I'm dyin'," howled Ladd.

"You were never sick in your life, and if all the bullet holes I see in you couldn't kill you, why, you never will die."

"Can I smoke?" queried Ladd, with sudden animation. "My fagot, I used to smoke. Shore I've forgot. Nell, if you want to be reinstated in my gallery of angels, just find me a pipe an' tobacco."

"I've hung onto my pipe," said Jim, thoughtfully. "I reckon I had it empty in my mouth for seven years or so, wasn't it, Laddy? A long time! I can see the red lava an' the red haze, an' the red twilight creepin' up. It was hot an' some lonely. Then the wind, and always that awful silence! An' always Yaqui watchin' the west, an' Laddy with his checkers, an' Mercedes burlin' up, waitin' away to nothin' but eyes! It's all there—I've never got rid—"

"Chop that kind of talk," interrupted Belding, bluntly. "Tell me where Yaqui took you—what happened to Rojas—why you seemed lost for so long."

"I reckon Laddy can tell all that best; but when it come to Rojas, I'll tell what I see, an' Nell Dick an' Thorne. Laddy missed Rojas' fagot. Bar none, that was the—"

"I'm a sick man, but I can talk," put in Ladd, "an' shore I don't want the whole story exaggerated none by Jim."

(To be continued)

swifly, her father holding Mrs. Gale, who appeared about to faint.

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Horticultural Points

GOOD CARE OF RASPBERRIES

Canes Should Be Cut Back in Spring, to Desired Fruiting Height—Look for Disease.

The New York experiment station has sent out a circular on care of raspberries.

With the close of the fruiting season horticulturists at the experiment station at Geneva are recommending the removal and destruction of the fruiting canes in all raspberry plantings. These old canes are no longer needed by the bush and they may harbor disease organisms or insect pests which might infest the new growth. The removal of the old canes will also give more room for new growth the next season.

In the spring the canes of red raspberries should be cut back to a desired fruiting height, usually three or four feet from the ground, depending on the vigor of the bush. Black raspberries require more severe pruning than the red varieties as the old fruiting



A Bundle of Ranera Raspberry Plants.

canes should be removed and the new growth checked in the summer by pinching off the succulent tips of the new canes at about two feet from the ground. Since the new canes do not all grow at the same time it is necessary to go over the bushes several times during the summer. In the spring the side branches which have developed as a result of this summer pruning should be cut back from one-third to one-half their length.

Raspberries growers are urged to be on the lookout for plants affected with mosaic or yellowing and to remove and destroy all such plants, including the roots and suckers, as that is the only way in which the disease can be stamped out. The mosaic is characterized by the mottled appearance of the leaves and the dwarfing of the canes. In setting out new plants care should be exercised that only disease-free stock is used as any part of a diseased plant will bring the disease into the patch where it will gradually spread to healthy plants.

AVOID SUNSCALD IN WINTER

If Alternate Freezing and Thawing Continues Bark on Exposed Side of Tree Dies.

Just from the sound of the name one would think sunscald a summer trouble in the orchard. It is true the hot sun in summer, especially in some regions, may cause the trouble, but sunscald may occur in its worst form in winter, as well.

During many winter days, the sun's heat may warm up the southern or southwestern sides of trunks and branches to the thawing point. At night the wood freezes again. If this alternate freezing and thawing continues for any considerable length of time, the bark on the exposed side of the tree will die and split off. The broken bark offers a point of entrance for fungus tree diseases of many kinds which may ultimately kill the tree.

Where conditions are especially bad it will pay to shade the southwest portions of the trunk and branches. Cornstalks, straw or similar material bound about the branches will give excellent protection.

SPRAY TO CONTROL INSECTS

Use of Lead Arsenate When About 90 Per Cent of Blossoms Have Fallen, Is Urged.

It will still be worth while for owners of peach trees to spray for the control of curculio and other insects. The best spray for this purpose is lead arsenate, using one and a half pounds in 50 gallons of water and applying when about 90 per cent of the blossoms have fallen.

GET RID OF WATER SPROUTS

Rubbing Off in Spring After Heavy Pruning Will Save Much Needed Nourishment.

After heavy pruning is done in the spring, especially in the case of apple trees, there is an unusual growth of water sprouts. These may be readily rubbed off with the hand, thus saving nourishment which otherwise would go into water sprouts. Getting rid of water sprouts now also will save time in pruning later.

Just Like White Folks

By ELLA SAUNDERS

(© 1922, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Hip Lung was jolly, fat, and anywhere between forty and fifty, having, in fact, reached that age where Chinamen remain until they shivel into old age. It is not easy to become friendly with a Chinaman, but Hip Lung was different somehow.

Even though he wouldn't be converted, and was known to burn incense to his Joss in the back room of his place in Westchester county, everybody liked Hip Lung.

Paravane, the general manager for the Urban Consolidated, took a great fancy to him. Perhaps that was because he, too, was jolly and fat, though he was nearer sixty than forty. Hip Lung was quite like a white man.

He continued every day to his business in downtown New York, read the Sunday papers, had his hair cut at Gubanelli's tonsorial parlor, dealt with Milwell, the grocer, bought his clothes of Cohen, patronized Kallikie's ice-cream shop, and employed Olaf Oinsson to look after his garden—in fact, he was a regular American.

Mrs. Paravane was not so interested in Hip Lung as her husband at first.

"I do think you might abstain from being so conspicuous, making friends with that Chinink," she said angrily to her husband one day on the station platform. "If you haven't got any sense of the proprieties of life at your age it's time you began."

"But, my dear," began Paravane. Then Hip Lung came smiling out of the waiting-room and looked at Paravane with something like a wink in his celestial eye.

Mrs. Paravane was not a hard-hearted woman. It was simply that nature had made her Napoleonic. She was interested in the Chinese mission school. Only she believed in keeping Chinese in their places.

"I wish I could find a good husband for that little Jim Kang," she said. "She's the dearest little thing, so gentle and affectionate, almost like a white girl."

"Hip Lung!" ejaculated her husband.

"What? Nonsense! He's a heathen!" "The only chance of converting him to white folks' ways, my dear."

Mrs. Paravane saw the point, and Paravane interviewed Hip Lung the next day.

"Hip, you darned old rascal, it's time you got married," said Paravane. "I've found just the girl for you." And he went on to describe Jim's merits.

"How much you pay?" queried Hip Lung.

"How much? Not a cent! She's been made into a white girl—don't you understand, you scoundrel? I tell you, Hip, you'll get the grandest little wife in America, modest, gentle, and good—only none of your Oriental tricks with her."

"Oriental?" queried Hip Lung.

"No beating and abusing, like you heathen Chinks do—according to Mrs. Paravane, anyway. You've got to treat her white, Hip."

"You bing along," said Hip Lung.

Jim Kang stood submissively before Hip Lung, her eyes cast down, her little hands folded respectfully across her breast. In her aunt little suit and hat she looked—there a Chinese peach? If not—like a ripe peach—nut.

"I take, announced Hip Lung.

"You've got to be married by the minister," said Mrs. Paravane, "and if there's any beating or torturing or other underhand business goes on, remember we'll stand by her."

"No underhand!" said Hip Lung. The marriage was celebrated in the church. Mr. Paravane gave the bride away, and kissed her in the vestry. Somebody said Mrs. Paravane's remarks on this were really—really—

"I do hope Hip Lung hasn't treated that poor little thing," said Mrs. Paravane, as they returned from their summer holiday.

"Ter's go round and see how they're getting along," suggested Paravane. They had just reached the house when suddenly the door flew open and Hip Lung appeared in flight, followed by two cups, a dish, a dishpan, a dish rag, and another dish. And in the doorway, vengeful, implacable, stood Jim Kang, one hand outstretched in fury, one pointing to a ten-stain on her immaculate tablecloth.

"We—we just came round to see how you're getting on," said Mr. Paravane in confusion.

"Me get along fine," said Hip Lung blandly. "No Oriental tricks. Me white man now. My wife allee samee white man's wives. Mistil Paravane."

Island Half Fertile, Half Arid.

A remarkable feature of many of the islands of the Polyneesian groups is the luxuriant vegetation on the southeast, or windward side of the islands, in marked contrast to the northwest or leeward side where the forest is restricted to extremely limited patches with large red-covered areas of wide extent, suggesting aridity and the absence of fertile soil. This is, no doubt, due to the fact that a larger percentage of moisture is deposited on the former, the prevailing southeast trade winds being comparatively dry by the time they reach the opposite side.

Sharing the Burden.

Lord d'Edbrooke—Sir, I love your daughter. Have I your consent to pay my addresses to her?

Old Miltrox—Oh, reckon you want to pay your addresses and leave me pay everything else.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 9th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary Kelly, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of William Kelly, brother, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to William Kelly or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is Ordered, That 8th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.

(A true copy)

Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.
 Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 9th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Michael Staffan, deceased.

Geo. P. Staffan, administrator, having filed in said court his final administration account, and a petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, That 8th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.

And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.

(A true copy)

Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.
 Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

Eastern Standard Time

Limited Cars.

For Detroit—8:45 a. m. and every 2 hours to 8:45 p. m.

For Jackson and Kalamazoo—8:45 a. m. and every 2 hours to 7:15 p. m. To Jackson and Lansing 9:15 p. m. Express make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Express Cars.

Eastbound—7:14 a. m.; 3:30 p. m. and every 2 hours to 7:38 p. m. Westbound—10:25 a. m. and every 2 hours to 10:25 p. m. Express make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars.

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

The Annual Senior Class Production

AT

The Sylvan Theatre

Chelsea

"THE GOLD BUG"

A LAUGH PROVOKING COMEDY IN 4 ACTS

A COMEDY OF ADVENTURE

Friday and Saturday, April 13 and 14

The Senior Class pays \$15 Royalty for each performance

Admission 20c and 35c

Reserve seats will be on sale at Vogel's drug store, Thursday

Friday and Saturday mornings, April 12, 13, 14.

STATE MUTUAL CYCLONE INSURANCE COMPANY

of LAPEER, MICHIGAN

A COMPANY WITH A RECORD

In insuring with the State Mutual Cyclone Insurance Company of Lapeer, Michigan, you are insuring with a company which has served well the people of Michigan for 26 years.

This company started in 1897 with only a small group of earnest farmers and townspeople determined to have cyclone insurance at the lowest possible cost.

The tremendous growth of this company from 25 members in 1897 to over 62,000 members in 1922, shows that we have filled a long felt want in the state. The same safe and conservative method of conducting the business prevails now as when the earnest gathering of hard-headed farmers and business men formed the company in 1897.

Insurance in force January 1st, 1923—
 \$220,330,333.00

Losses paid in 1922, were 2780, totaling
 \$125,110.99

During past six years total amount paid in
 losses was \$860,200.71

Resources now total \$291,335.16

It has always been the policy of this company to have fair, well-informed adjusters quickly examine your loss and to settle claims quickly and on a fair basis—just as you would fairly deal with a neighbor.

We have many members who have been with the company since its organization. They like our ample protection and fair way and low cost of doing business. So will you.

See our local agent or write

C. H. ROOD, Secretary,
 LAPEER, MICHIGAN

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1923

YEAR OF ADVANCE

Canada Rightly Proud of Its Achievements in 1922.

Has Bravely Met and Overcome Depression Following the War—Financial Standing as Nation High.

The year 1922 in Canada, Western Canada particularly, has been a year of quiet achievement. If there has been nothing in its development of a spectacular nature, there has been a steady growth, a resolute elimination of things immaterial to prosperity.

The year 1922 is entered upon by the people of the West in high hope that it ushers in a period of prosperity based upon the productivity of the country and the vast riches of its natural resources.

Canada, in common with all other nations, has felt keenly the cycle of depression following the spurious activity and inflated business confidence immediately after the cessation of the war. It has met and overcome many obstacles in the path of its prosperity. The year just passed, however, has seen the silver lining peep out from the edges of the dark cloud and has demonstrated to the world the celerity with which this country can adjust itself to changed conditions. This is evidenced by the fact that Canada has been the first among all countries whose currencies fell below par to bring that currency back to par, and even for a time above par. It did this in the face of what seemed insuperable difficulties, increased its exports, lessened its imports, and generally set its business house in order.

The high standing of Canada as a nation is shown by the ease with which her bonds are absorbed and by the high prices paid for them, and Winnipeg, it may be mentioned, in a recent auction, obtained a higher price than even any provincial government for some time.

Western Canada in 1922 harvested its largest grain crop. Its production of grain, live stock, cereal and dairy products will, when all are marketed, produce in the neighborhood of a billion dollars. There has been, and there still is, a considerable disappointment that the total value is not larger, but the fact remains that this vast sum of money has come to the West, or is in the process of coming, and it is as undoubtedly true, much as it is used in the liquidation of obligations incurred in the past, it is but a matter of time before it will be used in the process of reaching this prosperity to which all are looking.

As a matter of fact, it is the opinion of many prominent business men that 1922 saw the corner definitely turned and that 1923 will commence the upward swing.—Advertisement.

Laziness is next to ungodliness.

Springtime Advice for Tired Mothers

Mothers who are tired and run down by the strain of family cares can rebuild strength and regain normal health by taking Father John's Medicine, which is pure, wholesome nourishment, the food elements which this old-fashioned prescription contains are so pure that they are quickly taken up by a system weakened and run down. There is no false stimulation in Father John's Medicine. It is pure, wholesome nourishment. Guaranteed safe from alcohol or dangerous drugs.



Stop Laxatives

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowels to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Try it today.

Nujol

ASTHMA

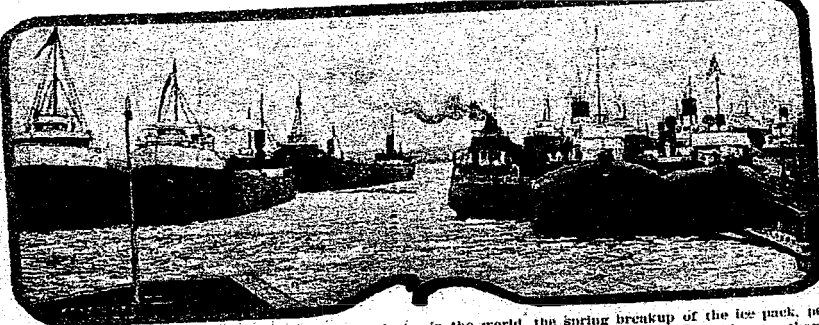
ALL A MILLION OF THE PEOPLE who suffer from asthma, bronchitis, and other lung troubles, find relief in the use of the "Asthma Cure" which is a natural remedy for the cure of these ailments.

Radical on Trial at St. Joseph, Mich.



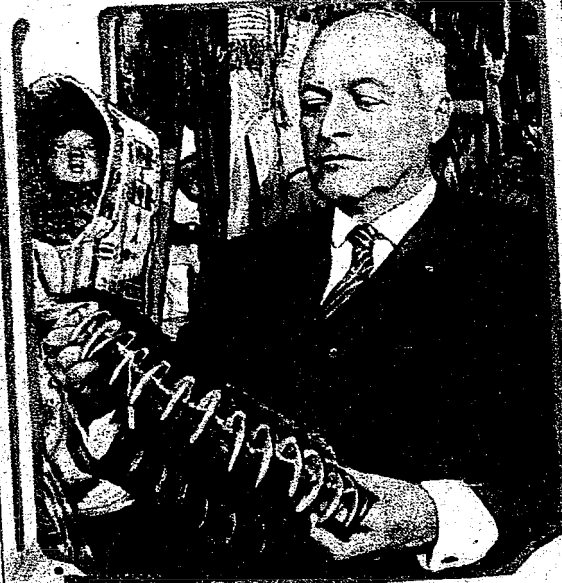
William Z. Foster and the jury which is trying him at St. Joseph, Mich., on a charge of violating the syndicalism law through attending the communist convention held in the sand dunes near St. Joseph last August.

Sault Ste. Marie Locks Open for Rush of Traffic



At the Sault Ste. Marie locks, the biggest freight locks in the world, the spring breakup of the ice pack, permitting waiting commerce to go through, has just been accompanied by feverish excitement, greater this year than ever before because of the record-breaking traffic. The photograph shows some of the many freighters making their way through the locks.

To Give Indian Temple and Relics



Victor H. Evans, noted patent attorney and chief counsel for most of the Indian tribes in the United States, who is soon to make an offer to congress of an Indian relic temple, housing a rare collection of 5,000 relics, at an approximate cost of \$250,000. The proposed building may be built in the National Zoological park. The only provision in Mr. Evans' offer is that the government donate the ground.

Congressman Takes Orders



Dressed in the regulation "gob" uniform, Representative Albert Johnson of Washington, a member of the party on board the Henderson at Panama, gets a taste of real navy enlisted life. He is shown taking orders from "Captain" McNamee.

SCRAPS

The earth wobbles a little about its axis.

Human bones bloom only twice in a century.

The word "Jehovah" occurs 6,962 times in the Bible.

Gold was the only metal that interested Neolithic peoples.

Hindoo prefer traveling on vessels with more than two funnels.

In Europe, it is customary to leave visiting cards at the entrance of a house.

SLAIN MODEL'S "ANGEL"



J. Kearsley Mitchell, prominent in business and society in Philadelphia and the son-in-law of E. T. Stotesbury, partner in J. P. Morgan & Co., has been identified as the mysterious "Mr. Marshall" who was the liberal friend of Dorothy Keenan, artist's model, who was slain in her New York apartment. He was with the girl a few hours before her death.

IT HAD TO COME



It really isn't danced to the tune of "Hark from the tombs" but it is based on the sketches on the walls of old Tui's last resting place—the Tut-Akh-Amea fox trot.

Very Like a Bird

They were doing a week in a small town and the impresario wasn't satisfied with the notices his star was getting from the local editor. So he conceived that gentleman and proceeded to hand out a lot of descriptive matter about the lady's home life, her pearls, and her poodle. He touched lightly on one or two divorce episodes, spoke of her arduous training and mentioned the patent soaps she had indulged in.

"And," he concluded, "she sings like a bird."

YOUTHFUL FROCKS ARE SMART; PRETTY SUMMERY SWEATERS

THERE are those who declare the passing of Little Miss Flapper and that her coming and going is but an incident in the march of human progress. Nevertheless, the outlook is that history will repeat itself and that the flapper will continue to cheer this serious old world with her irrepressible spirit of youth. From all indications this joyous Little Miss of the flapper age is going to be very much dressed up this season. At any rate there are some very charming frocks entered in



Charming Mode for the Flapper

the arena of fashion, which looks as if youth will be overindulged in the matter of gay color and design.

Already Little Miss and her contemporaries are so entranced with the bandanna idea that at the slightest pretext they knot these big colorful ripsy patterned squares about their pretty shoulders with an unconscious grace which belongs only to youth. Consequently designers are making up many of the new frocks with kerchief drapes about the neck.

The gay printed silks now so much in vogue give excellent opportunity to carry out the tied collar drapes. The charming mode pictured conveys the idea, as here a bold-patterned silk is combined with a lovely striped fabric in most effective manner. A responsive note to the flowered silk panels intro-

duce one) plus any number of knit overblouses and midlids will be dressed to the queen's taste. Just such a lovely summery sweater as is pictured herewith makes the youthful heart beat faster with a thrill of joy at the thought of possessing a like garment. It is of delicately soft Australian yarn, with something of the Russian effect to establish its claim as an exponent of leading vogue. Vivacious color is expressed in the skillful inter-knit jacquard tracings on sleeves, neck and border. The very full lower sleeve is one of fashion's proudest achievements. In pure white with colorful design this sweater is irresistible.

Sweaters, muchly ornamented with inter-knit designs, are a favorite theme this season. Among slipovers and short jackets, which are contribut-



One of the Lovely Summery Sweaters

duced in the skirt is the kerchief drape about the throat.

Youth is fairly reveling in lovely colors these days. Rose and crushed berry tones are brought out in new materials; bright rust shades and green assert themselves in cactus and reseda.

If sweaters were just ordinary sweaters one might not endorse at the idea of aspiring to the ownership of more than one. However, it makes

ing much interest to sports types, while jersey-knit models are conspicuously present. Some of these are gayly treated with bright colored inter-threadings. Others are ornamented with pure white silk knit borders, girdles and accessory details.

MRS. EARLS TELLS WOMEN

How Backache and Periodic Pains Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Olean, N. Y. — "Every month my blood would go to my head and I would have such a headache, nosebleed, backache and pains that I could not do my work. At night I could not get any rest and nothing seemed to do me any good. I read some of your testimonials about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, so I decided to try it. I had only taken two bottles when I began to be better, and my back did not hurt me nor my head ache. I felt like a new woman. The Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine and I take it every second day." — Mrs. A. D. EARLS, 650 N. 5th St., Olean, N. Y.

Mrs. Kelsey adds her Testimony. Copenhagen, N. Y. — "I read your advertisement in the papers and my husband induced me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to get relief from pains and weakness. I was so weak that I could not walk at times. Now I can do my housework and help my husband out doors, too. I am willing for you to publish this letter if you think it will help others." — Mrs. HANNAH KELSEY, R.F.D., Copenhagen, N.Y.

Tuna. "I can't whistle this Russian music." "No?" "Can't carry the tune." "It is rather heavy." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

OLD FOLKS GET WORST COUGHS HARD TO STOP

Ordinary Remedies Too Weak to Reach a Stubborn, Persistent Cough.

AN OLD SOLDIER SAYS HYPO-COD WILL DO IT

"I had such a bad cough I couldn't lie down and would sit up in a chair all night so I could breathe. I guess I would have that old cough yet, and be all done up with it, if I hadn't read up on an advertisement in the newspaper about Earle's Hypo-Cod. Of course I am an old soldier, now past 70 years of age, and I take a powerful medicine to help me. But after I had taken several bottles, I was amazed and delighted beyond belief at results.

"I'm not scholar enough to write a testimonial, but I know when a medicine does what they claim it will do and Hypo-Cod does that alright." — Edward D. McCarty, Chicago, Ill.

Old folks need a medicine smooth and nice enough to take to agree with a weak stomach and it must be powerful enough to reach the spot. When a person gets alone in years it takes a more powerful medicine, for the system doesn't respond to medicine like when they were younger.

Earle's Hypo-Cod is the most powerful, nice-tasting, modern tonic made, and naturally does the work days and weeks sooner than weaker, old-fashioned preparations. It is not expensive. Works quick. Save time. Avoid substitutes. Drop in at the drug store for Hypo-Cod today.—Advertisement.

Something Like That. Teacher—Johnny, what were Julius Caesar's last words? John—Ouch.

Weak and Miserable?

Are you dull, tired and achy—bothered with a bad back? Do you lack ambition, suffer from headaches and dizziness—feel "all worn out"? Likely your kidneys are to blame. Lameless, sharp stabbing pains, backache, and all annoying urinal disorders are all symptoms of weakened kidneys. Don't wait for more serious trouble. Get back your health and keep it! Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands of folks tell their merit. Ask Your Neighbor!

A Michigan Case

Mrs. Mary Muscell, 421 Maple Grove Ave., Hudson, Mich., says: "Mornings my limbs and joints were swollen and so stiff I couldn't step out of the door. My back and limbs ached dreadfully and dizzy spells came over me. I was asked to try Doan's Kidney Pills. Two boxes of Doan's Pills relieved me of all the aches and pains and the soreness left. I cannot say enough for Doan's."

Get Doan's at Any Store, or a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-McLENNAN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

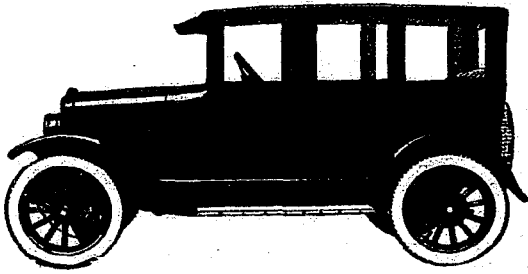
No Favoritism. Barber—"A little brilliantine on the hair, sir?" The Bald One—"Thanks. I think I'll have a little on both." — Punch, London.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



BELL'S PEPSIN. A sure relief for indigestion, heartburn, and other stomach troubles.

A
Treasure
of a Car



\$860 F. O. B. Toledo

The public has a way of giving honor where honor is due. Certainly Overland was never more worthy. It is the best Overland ever built, at the lowest price. It is better looking, more comfortable, more dependable and more economical.

In our judgment Overland is the greatest automobile value in the world, and we back it up to the limit of our resources.

LINDAUER & FAIST, Dealers

NEW OVERLAND HAS RE-MOVABLE AXLE SHAFT

"There is embodied in the new Overland touring car some features found only in cars selling for much higher prices," says A. G. Faist of the Overland Garage, "and one of those distinguished characteristics is the rear axle equipment."

"The Overland is constructed with a sturdy rear axle shaft, a departure used to day on the most expensive cars in America. These shafts can be removed without disturbing the housing. The quality of this important unit of the Overland is enhanced by a liberal use of Timken and new departure bearings and according to the Overland engineers department there is not another light car in America that can duplicate this sturdy and expensive construction."

"The differential assembly is forged in one piece permitting the use of unusually large pinion gears, the drive and ring gears are of the noiseless bevel type, in this one piece differential case which is of great strength. There are no bolts to work loose and no openings for faulty assembly to throw halves out of alignment, the superior design permits two exceptionally large differential pinions."

"The Overland ring gear is also unusually large of the spiral bevel type. Exactly as installed on the highest priced cars, and with accurately cut pinions runs smoothly, quietly and without trouble or need of adjustment."

A. A. HAFES
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Fine Funeral Parlor, 1215
answered promptly day or night

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

Warren Wheelock is spending this week in Clinton.

A. J. Munn of Adrian was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Miss Rhea Yake was the guest of friends in Detroit Saturday.

D. B. Taylor of Lansing, spent Monday in Chelsea with friends.

Miss Jessie Clark spent the week-end with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Mary Mullen of Detroit, visited her daughter, Mrs. Fred Barth, Sunday.

H. J. Dancer is confined to his home with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Angela Cadereet of Detroit, visited at the home of Ed Sumner, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam G. Houck were in Manchester on business last Saturday afternoon.

Misses Margery Mitchell and Dorothy Gritzer were Jackson visitors Saturday.

A. H. Koebbe has sold a piece of land on section 12, Sharon, to Philip Cerwinka.

Miss Laverne Sly of Plymouth, was the week-end guest of Miss Georgia Russell.

Geo. Shanahan was a guest Sunday at the home of his brother, James Shanahan of Lyndon.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glard of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barth of Lima.

F. L. Davidson is at work in his yards on Dewey avenue, manufacturing a quantity of cement blocks.

The county board of supervisors for this year is composed of twenty republicans and nine democrats.

E. B. Tichenor of Jackson, was a guest Sunday at the home of his father, Chas. Tichenor.

M. J. Dunkel has the material on the ground for a new asbestos roof that he will have placed on his residence.

The Misses Almarae Busch and Edna Koenigter spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schene at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Jewett and children and Mrs. Nettie Schafer of Detroit, were guests Sunday of Chelsea relatives and friends.

Lewis Mayer of Lima Center, who has been confined to his home for the past ten days, with an attack of pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Strieter and Mrs. Daniel Strieter were in Lansing Monday, where they attended the funeral of a relative, Mrs. Ricka Hecker.

Mrs. J. L. Baker, who has spent the last three months at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bareis, has returned to her home at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Otto D. Luick, of the county board of road commissioners, left Tuesday for Lansing, where he attended the sessions of the Michigan road engineers and road commissioners.

Highway Commissioner J. H. Miller has commenced work on the roads in Sylvan. Many of the public highways in the township will require considerable work to put them in first class condition.

Geo. E. MacIlwain, a former Chelsea boy, now connected with Babson's Statistical Organization, delivered an address before St. Paul's Men's Club at Jackson Monday evening.

Robert Terry of Costa Rica, spent last Wednesday and Thursday with Chelsea friends. Mr. Terry is a geologist and has been in Costa Rica the past two years. He expects to go to Africa on a three years business expedition the middle of next month. He was a former resident of Lima.

At the meeting of the county board of supervisors in Ann Arbor Tuesday, Frank H. Ticknor of Pittsfield, was elected chairman and Bert A. Lowry of Manchester, vice chairman. Most of the session was devoted to the discussion of lowering the assessment rates on farm and personal property. The next session of the board will be held in June.

Monday evening, April 16, Professor F. E. McKay, associate professor of public speaking at the State Normal School, Ypsilanti, will address the Parent-Teacher meeting in the high school auditorium, at 7:30. Subject, "The Home as a School." Mr. McKay has given this lecture in a tour of the state, speaking at Saginaw, Owosso, Flint, besides giving it in his home town. It is desired that all parents and persons interested in the welfare of the school, be present. Several musical numbers will be rendered.

JUNIOR LEAGUE BANQUET

The Junior League banquet given at the Methodist church on Friday evening, April 6, was a happy occasion. About forty boys and girls, with their parents, sat down to a sumptuous feast. The tables were nicely decorated in red and white, the colors of the League. At the close of the supper, the company was called to order by the Junior League Supt. Mrs. E. P. Steiner, who introduced Laverne Foster, who, after brief remarks, introduced Carl Risley, Jr., as toastmaster of the evening. The following program was then announced:

Our Junior League—Frederick Steiner.

Our Money—Robert Winans.
Our Recreations—Lawton Steger.
Our Music—Thelma Bahnmiller.
Our Songs—Raymond Dancer.
Our Mothers—Dorothea Steiner.
Our Dads—Claude Rogers.

After a few brief remarks by the pastor and Mrs. Steiner, E. P. Steiner introduced the speaker of the evening, Mr. Swanson, who gave an appropriate and helpful address to the girls and boys. The Leaguers are taking much interest in their work under the capable direction of their leader, Mrs. E. P. Steiner. It is hoped that the parents of the children will encourage them in this work, for the future of their lives and that of the community where they live, will depend much on what we do for them now.

The following officers were appointed for the present term:

President—Carl Risley, Jr.
1st Vice President—Frederick Steiner.
2nd Vice President—Edna Hensel.
3rd Vice President—Pauline Jones.
4th Vice President—Lawton Steger.
Secretary—Alberta Winans.
Treasurer—Robert Winans.
Organist—Thelma Bahnmiller and Dorothea Steiner.
Song Leader—Raymond Dancer.

EDMOND JARVIS GOODWIN

Edmond Jarvis Goodwin, son of George and Sarah Bott Goodwin, was born in the township of Lyndon, Washtenaw County, October 18, 1882, and passed away at his home in White Oak, March 21, 1923, at the age of 40 years, 5 months and 3 days.

He leaves to mourn their loss, a wife, seven children, Burt having died September 26, 1905; Frank of Detroit, Maggie, Dewitt of Royal Oak, Edmund of Jackson, James, Annabel, Earl and Pearl at home; four grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. W. J. Howlett and Mrs. Harrison Hadley; one brother, George, all of Lyndon.

The funeral was held from the Melville church at 11 a. m. Saturday, March 25th. Rev. R. E. Bachus officiated and the remains laid to rest in the North Stockbridge cemetery.

NOTTEN ROAD

Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Carter of Grass Lake, called on Mrs. Carter's brother, Fred Cook, at the Notten Farm, Sunday.

Mrs. Wilbur McLaren spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mary Schenk.

Dorr Whitaker spent Friday evening with Millard Harvey.

Irwin Klump took a load of hogs to Detroit Monday for his father and Fred Notten.

Miss Martha Riemenschneider spent over the week-end at her farm and with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Serviss of Chelsea, called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten Tuesday evening.

Theo. Riemenschneider delivered a truck load of lambs to Detroit Wednesday.

Geo. Klump has been darning logs to the saw mill at Grass Lake.

The Grange will meet at the home of M. Zeig Young, spent Friday night with Miss Leona McCoy.

Fred Notten spent Monday in Detroit.

SYLVAN TOWNSHIP NOTES

At the annual township meeting, April 2, a motion was made and supported appropriating \$100 for publishing an itemized statement of the clerk's annual report. This resolution requires that the name and amount every person has received from the contingent, highway improvement, road repair, poor and town hall funds, during the coming year be published in full.

At the meeting of the township board last Friday evening, Dr. A. A. Palmer was appointed health officer and poor doctor for the coming year.

M. W. McClure has been appointed deputy clerk by the township clerk.

Supervisor Geo. W. Beckwith was to Ann Arbor Tuesday, attending a session of the Washtenaw County board of supervisors.

The injunction suit of J. J. Cox and wife against the township of Sylvan in the Washtenaw county circuit court has been adjourned until April 30.

CHARLES NEUBERGER

Charles Neuberger was born in Wurtemberg, Germany, September 27, 1847, and died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wm. F. Kress of Highland Park, April 4, 1923, with whom he has made his home since Mrs. Neuberger died about six years ago.

Mr. Neuberger was a Chelsea resident for over 50 years and was a carpenter by trade. He helped to erect many of the buildings in this village and vicinity. He was a member of St. Mary church and German Workmen's society of this place.

He is survived by two daughters, Sister M. Evangelista of the Immaculate Heart of Mary convent of Monroe and Mrs. Wm. F. Kress of Highland Park and one grandson.

The funeral was held Saturday morning in St. Mary church, Rev. Fr. VanDyke celebrating the mass. Burial at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

A very interesting and delightful time was had at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Meserva Tuesday night in honor of the birthdays of Mrs. A. L. Brock and Mrs. Charles Meserva. The table was tastefully decorated with flowers and many beautifully and tasteful things to eat. After the first, second, third, fourth, and fifth courses were served, dessert was served and eaten by the light from the candles from two beautiful birthday cakes.

After dinner was served, cards and radio concerts were the source of entertainment. After a late hour the few invited guests dispersed to their respective homes declaring a pleasant evening.

S. S. BOARD MEETS

The Sunday school board of the Methodist Episcopal church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Foster Tuesday evening, April 3, for their regular monthly business meeting.

Supt. Houck called the meeting to order, which opened with a prayer by the pastor, Rev. C. S. Risley.

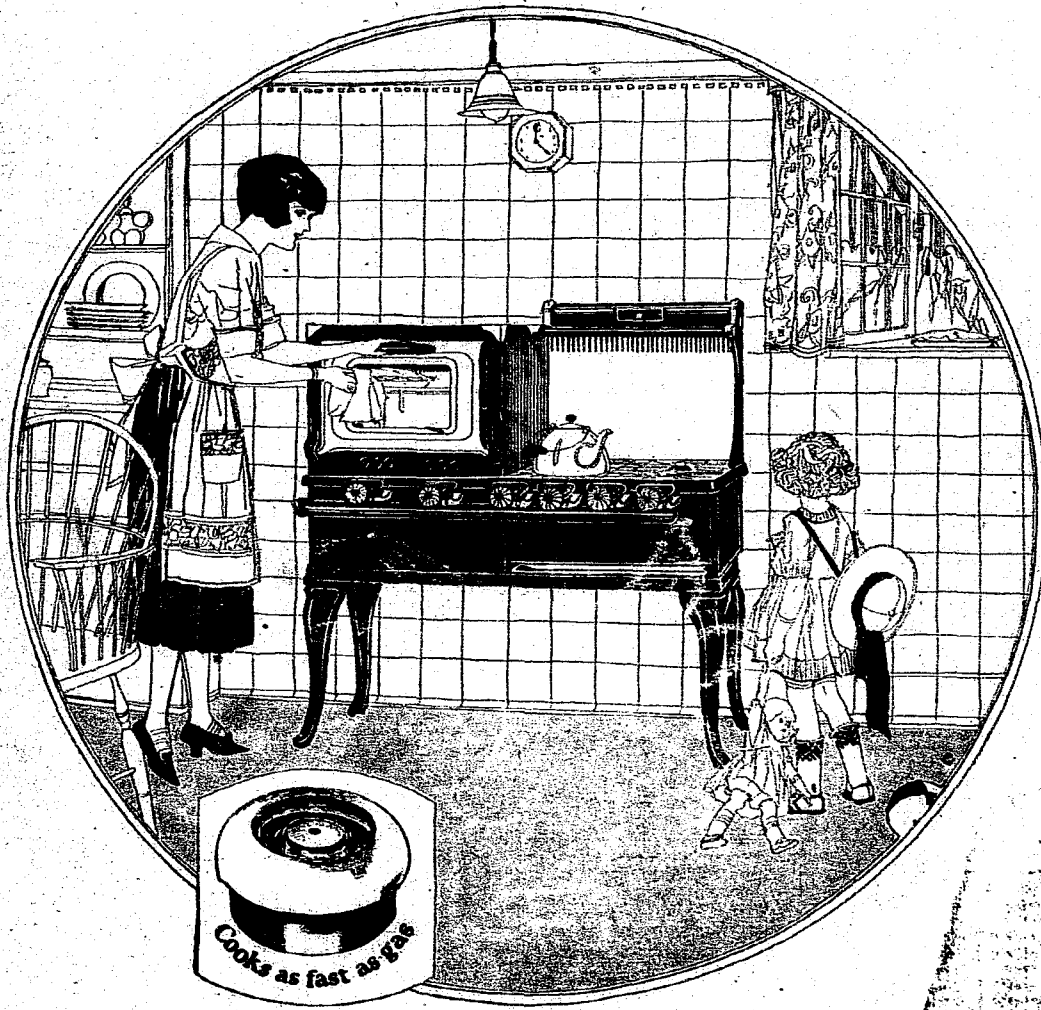
During the short business session, preparations were made for the annual celebration of Children's Day on June 10.

Following adjournment, light refreshments were served by the hostess.

The next meeting will be held on May 1, in the church parlors, following a pot luck supper at 6:00 p. m., to which the officers and teachers together with their families, are cordially invited to attend.

Don't forget—Today, tonight and tomorrow, first annual Young Peoples' Conference of Washtenaw Co. is to be held at Lane Hall, Ann Arbor, April 12-14, 1923. Your Sunday school is entitled to send five delegates between the ages of 16 and 24 years. There are five young people in your Sunday school who are eager to go. Invite them. Registration blanks on application.

Mrs. A. G. Houck, Dist. Secy.



SUPREME! Only one term truly describes this beautiful Red Star Oil Stove and that is Red Star. There is no standard among ordinary oil stoves by which it can be compared. It is the supreme oil stove—the fruit of modern progress—that uses common kerosene, gasoline or distillate for fuel—yet brings to the patient woman of the outlying places—the fast, clean cooking heat and the hot gas baking oven of the modern gas range in the city. Saves one-quarter of the fuel.

Are you entirely satisfied with your cooking? We are now offering the new, improved models at prices that even the most modest home can afford. Come in and see this beautiful stove in use.

RED STAR
Detroit Vapor
OIL STOVE

Holmes & Walker

We Treat You Right

HATS AND CAPS

For the balance
of this week we
are offering every
Hat and Cap in
our stock at Real
Bargain prices
See our window
display

A. G. HINDELANG

FREEMAN'S

SPECIALS FOR EIGHT DAYS

Beginning Friday, April 13, to Saturday Evening, April 21.

White Laundry Soap, 6 cakes for	23c	Shredded Wheat Biscuit, 2 packages for	25c	Furniture Polish, per quart	49c
Sun Brite Cleanser, 6 cans for	27c	Red-E-Jel, assorted flavors, 3 packages for	25c	Rolled Oats, large package	25c
Matches, 6 boxes for	25c	Monarch Coffee, 3 pound package	\$1.05	Apple Butter, large jars	33c
Gold Dust, large packages	29c	Best Green Tea, per pound	60c	Can Apricots, per can	23c
Campbell Tomato Soup, 3 cans for	25c	Roast Beef, 2-pound can for	45c	Corn Starch, 3 packages	25c
Condensed milk, large cans	5c	Sugar Wafers, 3 packages for	25c	Gloss Starch, 3 packages for	25c
Chef Catsup, full pint bottle	25c	SYRUPS AT CLOSING OUT PRICES		Choice Red Salmon, per can	29c
Raisins, seedless or seeded, 15-oz. package	15c	Extra Fancy Yellow Cling Peaches, per can	23c	Best Crackers, 2 pounds for	25c
Assorted Jams, per jar	10c	Hershey Cocoa, 1/2-pound can	19c	Choice Can Corn, 2 cans for	25c
Corn Flakes, large package, 2 for	25c	Pastry Flour, per sack	87c		

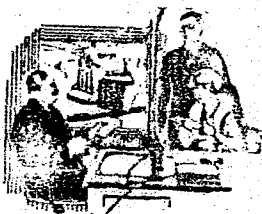
Highest Market Price for Eggs

Be Sure and Get Our Prices on Wall Paper

No Need of Sending Away--Largest Stock, Best Selections and CHEAPEST PRICES

----Pratt's Stock and Poultry Food Sold Here----

FREEMAN'S--The Busy Store on the Corner



Chats With Your Gas Man

More housewives should be made aware of the fact that violent boiling does not accelerate the speed of cooking, but only evaporates the water needlessly with an equivalent waste of gas.

Tests made by the Bureau of Standards, Washington, D. C., have established a number of important facts that housewives will do well to remember.

(1) Violent boiling, with the lid on the utensil, gas on full, consumes about nine times more gas than is necessary to maintain gentle boiling.

(2) For gentle boiling about five times as much gas is used with the lid off as would be required if the lid were on the utensil.

(3) When violently boiled, water evaporates at about the same rate with the lid on as with the lid off.

Washtenaw Gas Co.

FIRST TO CROSS CONTINENT

Sir Alexander Mackenzie Made Adventurous Trip With a White Party in 1792-1793.

The first white man to cross this continent by a route north of Mexico was Sir Alexander Mackenzie, a Scotsman, who rose high in the service of the old North West company, which was amalgamated with the Hudson's Bay company in 1821. Mackenzie was in the Far West when he planned his trip across country to the Pacific coast. In the autumn of 1792 he led his party far up the Peace river, where they built a post and wintered. On May 9, 1793, the party set out, passing up the Peace river, through the Rocky mountains, across to the Fraser river, which was followed down stream for some distance, and then across country through an unexplored region, until the party came out on the Pacific coast. Mixing a quantity of vermilion with melted grease, Mackenzie wrote on the inland side of a high rock rising from the shore these words to mark his visit: "Alexander Mackenzie, just from Canada by land, the twenty-second of July, One thousand seven hundred and ninety-three. Lat. 52 degrees, 20 minutes, 48 seconds north." Mackenzie then retraced his course and returned to the East.

SHARON

C. C. Dorr spent Thursday and Friday at the home of his son, Earl and family of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Troltz and daughter Florence spent Sunday with relatives in Freedom.

Frank Ferguson and family and Miss Mary Demming of Clinton, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. H. Reno.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Raymond and Mrs. Geo. Alder attended the funeral of Mrs. Wm. Stipe at Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Miss Edith Lehman of Royal Oak, spent part of last week at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Fred Lehman.

Amos Curtis was in Jackson on Sunday.

B. F. Washburne is building a new stone porch in front of his residence. Earl Wingate is ill with the scarlet fever.

Orrin Haselachwerdt came home from Albion Thursday on account of being ill. Mrs. Haselachwerdt is also quite sick.

A Live Fly--The Gold Bug.

RAIL YARD TO COST MILLIONS

Freight Terminals to Be Built at Once at Los Angeles Will Cover 700 Acres.

Actual construction will be started shortly on a 700-acre freight terminal covering a two-mile strip along the San Fernando road, beginning at the North Broadway yards, by the Southern Pacific Railway company at a cost of several millions of dollars. This announcement was made recently by T. H. Williams, assistant general manager of the company, according to the Los Angeles Examiner.

The completed yard will be one of the most extensive and comprehensive freight terminals in the country. It will include sections for classification and receiving, car storage, delivery, repair tracks, stock resting corrals, electric power house, and illuminating system for the yard, two 50-stall round-houses, caboose tracks, drill tracks, water tanks and unimproved repair shop.

"The construction of this huge freight terminal at Los Angeles is the practical recognition of the tremendous growth of the city and surrounding towns and of the greater growth in prospect," said Mr. Williams.

In 1920, a normal year, one railroad company spent more than \$8,000,000 for materials and supplies in Los Angeles. Its normal pay roll is approximately \$1,000,000.

LIMA NEWS

Arthur Kuengeter is a very proud owner of a new Ford coupe.

About 30 of the relatives and friends of Mrs. Wm. Grieb gathered at her home Saturday evening and gave her a very pleasant surprise. The occasion was her 75th birthday. They departed at a late hour, wishing Mrs. Grieb many happy returns of the day.

Arthur Wacker seems to be kicking up the mud with a new Chevrolet touring car.

Miss Elsea Kuengeter, who is spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals, spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Weidman and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Koch, both of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert G. Koch.

Mrs. Fred Klein is seriously ill at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Haist have been spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klein.

Lewis Meyer is seriously ill at his home with an attack of pneumonia.

AIRPLANES TO LOCATE LAKES

Plan to Use Flying Machines in the Finding and Photographing of Alaskan Inland Waters.

Locating and photographing undiscovered lakes in the national forests of Alaska are the latest uses to which the airplane has been put, says American Forestry, quoting the United States forest service. We read:

"It has long been known that there are many lakes on the headlands and islands traversed by the inside passage between Seattle and Skagway that do not appear on any map. During the New York-Nome flight made by army aviators, lakes were frequently sighted which could not be found on the latest and most authentic maps of the territory. Tales of unknown water bodies are constantly being brought in by trappers and prospectors. Less than a year ago a lake four and one-half miles long and one-half mile wide was discovered at the head of Short bay. This lake has over 1,000 acres of surface area and is less than one and one-quarter miles from tidewater, yet because of the surrounding territory's rough topography has remained unknown and unnamed. Recognizing that many others of these 'lost lakes' may be sources of valuable water power, the forest service has laid plans to map this no man's land of the North by means of aerial photographs. A few days' flight, it is said will be sufficient to cover the area with a degree of accuracy that would require many years and great expense to accomplish by ordinary methods. The work, which has been approved by the federal power commission, will be done by seaplane, flying from Ketchikan as a base."

He Was Stumped.

Back in an inland town in Illinois in the early days there was a justice of the peace who was very nearsighted. One sunny day he made out some subpoena to be served on witnesses, and dozed off. A fly lit in his lap, crawled itself after some difficulty, and crawled onto one of the subpoenas.

The constable, who was something of a practical joker, picked up the paper, and pointing to the fly tracks, said: "Judge, what is that name?"

"The judge held the paper close to his eyes and squinted at it for a few minutes. Then scratching his head in perplexity, he answered:

"Looks like my handwriting, all right, but darned if I can make out the name."--Wall Street Journal.

WOODEN SHIPS HAVE "KNEES"

Right Angle Timber Brace, Important Part of Vessel, Named for Human Leg Joint.

In these days when foppery slung jugs with surging like "the cat's paws" and "the bee's knees," how many boys and girls know anything about ships' knees. Ships' knees, however, are a fact and not a fancy. This is an exceedingly important item in the construction of a wooden ship.

A ship knee is a right-angled wooden brace used to give strength to the framing, and is fashioned from the natural crook of a tree formed by a heavy, shallow horizontal root and a section of the trunk. Knees when finished are sometimes as much as six or seven feet high and many times are four feet high.

The tremendous impetus to wooden shipbuilding brought about by the war has resulted in the establishment of a sawmill at Portland, Ore., designed exclusively for the finishing of ship knees. The timber growing in second-growth Douglas fir, found growing in shallow soil, so that the roots turn off at right angles to the trunk and thus give the proper shape. The standardized wooden ship requires some two hundred knees of all sizes, while another type of wooden ship, also under construction, requires more than 100 knees.--American Forestry.

BIG IMPORTANCE OF SPRAYS

Demonstrations by Extension Workers Have Resulted in Many Orchards Being Treated.

Demonstrations by extension workers in the methods and importance of spraying fruit trees have resulted in many orchards being sprayed on over 37,000 farms in 1922, according to reports from the United States Department of Agriculture.

NATIONAL FORESTRY POLICY

Nothing Can Be Done Until More Is Known About Growing Timber in Many Sections.

A sound national policy of forestry cannot be perfected until far more is known about how to grow timber under widely varying conditions, what our economic and industrial requirements are, and by what methods of use those requirements can best be met, says the forest service, United States Department of Agriculture.

UNADILLA

Miss Marvel Pyper is confined to her home with the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Teachout and family of Lansing, visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jackson and son, Claude, of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Mae Cranna spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Esther Barnum was a Jackson visitor Monday.

Miss Edmina Titus of Rochester, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Titus.

Clair Barnum is working in Ann Arbor.

Publishers' Statement.

Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the act of congress of August 24, 1912, Of The Chelsea Standard, published weekly at Chelsea, Michigan, for April 1, 1923.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared M. W. McClure, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Chelsea Standard and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, as embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse side of this form, to-wit:

That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, and business managers are:

Publisher: McClure Brothers, Chelsea, Michigan. Editor: A. B. McClure, Chelsea, Michigan. Business Manager: M. W. McClure, Chelsea, Michigan.

That the owners are: A. B. McClure, Chelsea, Michigan; M. W. McClure, Chelsea, Michigan. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: O. T. Hoover, Chelsea, Michigan; E. H. Ahrens, Clinton, Michigan.

M. W. McClure, Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of March, 1923.

P. G. Schalbie, Notary Public. My commission expires April 18, 1923.

Coming--The Gold Bug.

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

John L. Kilmer was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Douth of Detroit, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

F. A. Silvers of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea caller Saturday.

A. G. Faust spent Wednesday in Detroit, on business.

Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Risley were Jackson visitors Monday.

Mrs. J. W. Budd and Mrs. Ralph Collins were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Huehl of Detroit, spent the week-end with friends and relatives in this vicinity.

John W. Schenk was a guest Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. M. Schenk of Sylvan.

Eight women have been drawn to serve as jurors at the May term of the Jackson county circuit court.

Mrs. Wm. Jackson of Ann Arbor, was a guest Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wilkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dean and Miss Lorraine Spicer are visiting Mrs. Dean's sister at Rushton, Michigan.

The history of Ypsilanti, which was written by Rev. Harvey Colburn, is now being verified by the pioneer residents of that city.

Robert Terry of Portland, Oregon, was a pleasant visitor Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bowen, stopping off on his way to Africa.

Wm. Wheeler has had the cellar excavated for the new residence that he will build the coming summer on the site of his former home on South Main street.

Mrs. J. F. Seeger returned Thursday after a two weeks visit in Detroit. Mrs. Fannie Westfall of Detroit, accompanied her home for a visit here.

Dr. J. T. Woods has changed the location of his office. He now occupies the front rooms on the north side of the hall in the Wilkinson building.

John B. Cole, the village assessor, is reviewing the property about town preparatory to making the annual assessment for the tax roll of this year.

Mrs. John Kalmbach received a telegram Wednesday morning from Mercedes, Texas, stating that L. T. Freeman was in a hospital in that city, seriously ill.

Mrs. Anna Boone, according to the report from the register of deeds office, has sold a piece of land on section 14 Sylvan to Herman Mohrlock.

A tri-county baseball league has been formed by the baseball players of Manchester, Clinton, Tecumseh, Adrian and Milan. Each place will have 20 games played on their home grounds during the coming season.

The county convention of the Lady Macabees of Washtenaw county will be held in Ann Arbor on April 17. At this meeting delegates will be elected to attend the great five review to be held in June.

J. D. McManus and son, Huron, returned home Saturday from Morley, where they were called by the illness of Mrs. McManus' mother. Mrs. McManus and daughter have been at Morley for two weeks and will remain there for a short time to assist in the care of the patient.

Miss Emilie Steinbach will be the soprano soloist for the Paris Musical Society when Mendelssohn's Oratorio "Saint Paul" is presented in that city April 18th. The concert is under the patronage of Mr. Myron T. Herrick, American Ambassador and Lord Greve, British Ambassador in Paris. Miss Steinbach, who has been living for some time in France, is the daughter of Mrs. Charles Steinbach of Chelsea.

Chelsea Lodge, I. O. O. F. will commemorate the 104th anniversary of the order in the United States on Sunday, April 29. The members will attend the M. E. church in a body and Rev. C. S. Risley, who is a member of the order, will deliver an address suitable for the occasion. The local lodge has extended an invitation to Stockbridge lodge to confer the degree work on a class on Wednesday evening, April 18.

Mrs. B. B. Turnbull entertained Thursday evening for a number of friends who were former schoolmates and associates of Mrs. Leora Stewart, the guest of honor. A delightful evening was spent and dainty refreshments were served. Mrs. Stewart, who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity for several weeks, left Friday for Detroit, where she will spend a week before returning to her home in Oakland, California.

HISTORIC HOME FOR AMERICA?

Possibility That Dwelling in Which Miles Standish Was Born May Be Brought Here.

The hero of Longfellow's poem, "The Courtship of Miles Standish," was a real historical character, who was born in Lancashire, England, somewhere about 1584. It is now suggested that the house where he was born should be transported to New England. It is even said that within six months the four rooms of the Standish home now located in the parish of Standish, near Wigan, Lancashire, England, will be fitted into the house for some United States citizen whose family history goes back to Mayflower days. The Standish house has been occupied by the Standish family since the Norman conquest. One of the ancestral stately homes of England is just now being taken down and carried across the Atlantic to be set up stone by stone somewhere in the States. Now if history belonging to these ancient buildings could also be transferred to the United States, what a heap of renown that enterprising nation could collect and own?—Montreal Family Herald.

Reckless Was the Burglar.
A New York Chinaman sent an urgent call to detective headquarters complaining that \$900 had been stolen from him. The chief, who conducts a restaurant, told the detectives he suspected a colored employee, stating he hid the money in his cellar, but could not locate it. A detective suggested a search of the cellar. The detectives made a careful survey, without results. As they turned to abandon their search, one of them noticed a small bundle of paper move across the cellar floor. Springing upon the object, he placed his foot full upon it. The bundle ceased to move, but its moving force—a husky rat—vanished into a nearby hole. Nine hundred dollars in bills was in the bundle, thus accidentally clearing up what might have been a baffling mystery.

Halley's Comet.
Halley's comet, which visits this part of the universe about every seventy-six years, was seen at its best here on April 19, 1910. Prof. Max Wolff of Heidelberg first detected the comet on this visit on September 11, 1906. In the late spring of 1910 it became visible to the naked eye. Between 2:30 in the morning and dawn it was a beautiful spectacle in the eastern sky. The tall glow in length and impressiveness as perihelion was approached, April 19. "Halley" passed within half a million miles of Venus on May 2, and an observed irregularity of all structure was perhaps occasioned thereby.

NORTH LAKE

Mrs. Kathryn Kolb of Chelsea, spent the latter part of last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Sullivan.

R. Vergen was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Noah and Misses Irene Stoffer and Mildred Noah were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. F. G. Widmayer of Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert and children visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Mohrlock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis May of near Unadilla, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Watts.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Fitzsimonds spent Sunday in Jackson, where they were called by the death of a relative.

Mrs. Fred Janke and daughter, Hazel, of Ann Arbor, spent Wednesday and Thursday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webb. Last Friday morning, while out at the barn getting his horse and buggy ready to go to Chelsea, Wm. Hudson had the misfortune to fall and fracture his hip.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moulton of Addison, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Folter.

Fred Winklemann of Gregory, purchased several head of registered cattle from E. C. Glenn of Glennbrook Stock Farm.

Fred Schauble and sister, Mrs. Wm. Kirk of Manchester, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stoffer Sunday.

A team belonging to Wm. Fox became frightened at a piece of paper Saturday morning and in trying to quiet them Mr. Fox was thrown to the ground and the wagon wheel passed over his shoulder, breaking his collar bone.

Friday evening, April 13, the men of the North Lake church will give their annual egg social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Richards. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

NORTH FRANCISCO

Mrs. Neva Lehman spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mae Hatt.

Bertie Orthling and son spent Sunday at the home of Rhona Peterson.

Mrs. Rena Hauer and Mrs. Kathryn Clum have been visiting relatives in this neighborhood recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Heininger spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten.

Several from this vicinity attended the party at Clear Lake Friday night. Miss Helen Goetz of Chelsea was a week-end guest at the home of Miss

VERA HARVEY.

Herbert Harvey is spending a few days at Jackson.

Mrs. Geo. Orthling spent Monday at Ann Arbor.

Dell Hammond and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hammond.

Ralph Loveland spent Sunday at home.

Leonard Loveland and family were Sunday callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten.

WATERLOO

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Runciman spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Rev. Rhoads and family motored to Jackson on Wednesday.

The W. M. A. met at the home of Mrs. Will Artz on Wednesday.

Rev. Rhoads entertained his mother and father, who are on their way to Six Lakes after spending the winter in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Runciman and children spent Sunday in—Hedrietta.

and children spent Sunday in—Hedrietta.

Mrs. Floyd Durkee spent some time with her sister, Mrs. Milo Isham of Plainfield during sickness and death of their baby.

Arthur Wals and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Durkee.

Mrs. Martha Runciman and daughter, Ethel, were guests at the home of Jacob Reithmiller and family.

PRINCESS THEATRE

SATURDAY, APRIL 14

AGNES AYRES

in

"Borderland"

Agnes Ayres was never so alluring as in this appealing drama of impetuous young love. Lavishly produced.

Milton Sills heads the great supporting cast.

REGINALD DENNY in

"THE LEATHER PUSHERS."

SUNDAY, APRIL 15

"Yellow Men and Gold"

with

Helene Chadwick and Richard Dix. Adapted from the famous tale of adventure by GOUVERNEUR MORRIS. A powerful drama of adventure in the Spanish Main.

"IN THE DAYS OF BUFFALO BILL"

Chapter 15

Wednesday and Thursday April 18 and 19

Regarded by critics and public as the greatest actress the screen has ever known, Joseph M. Schenck presents

Norma Talmadge

in the most popular and in many respects the finest picture she has ever appeared in

"Smilin' Through"

Also Hearst's News Weekly



Special Music

More Than Ever---Better Clothes Values

Men's Shoes--

The money value of quality is nowhere more apparent than in men's shoes. A comfort and distinction to the wearer.



The Dandy The Haig

A light weight oxfordAn exclusive pattern, of beautiful smooth made of fine grain calfskin. The trim lines of skin, rubber heel and this newest last will appeal to you, long wearing oak soles,

\$3.50

\$7.00

The Special

Young men's brown oxfords of Eric calf. A snappy style and a real buy at

\$4.25

Wonderful values in men's work shoes for

\$2.75, \$2.50 and \$3.00

Fancy bath towels, heavy weight,

50c and \$1.00

Men's and young men's fine weave serges, silk worsteds, all well tailored, at the unusually low prices of

\$22.00, \$24.00, \$26.00 and \$28.00

Belted models men's Gaberdine coats,

\$20.00

Little Men's and Boys' Shoes

Our shoe values are incomparable. The style, finish and variety of models speak for themselves. The same high grade leathers throughout, the same excellent fitting qualities and the same surpassing comfort.

Unprecedented Values for \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50

Misses' and Children's shoes and oxfords, values that have never been equalled before. Solid calfskin black and brown,

\$2.75 and \$3.00

Brown two tone shoes, made of highest grade calfskin, something that will give service, for

\$3.50

Misses' and Children's black patent slippers, one strap,

\$2.00 and \$2.50

Children's brown lace oxfords in very neat last, special at

\$2.75

Notable Values in Spring Hosiery

Wonderful values in ladies' cotton and lisle hose,

40c, 50c and 75c

Ladies' pure thread silk, priced at

\$1.50 and \$2.00

Ladies' novelty silk hose in new shades, specially priced at

\$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.00

Children's fine ribbed cotton stocking in black and brown, a wonderful buy for,

25c per pair

Others are asking 35c for the same stocking.

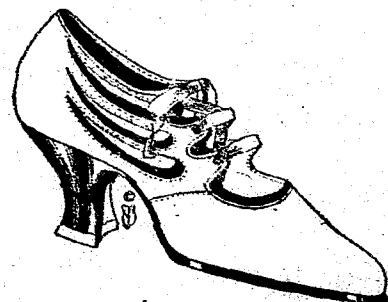
New Norfolk models in boys' tweeds, two pants suits, very well tailored and real bargains.

We carry a complete line of men's and young men's odd trousers, everything from Whipcord and moleskins for work trousers to the best all-wool serges.

New spring caps, ties, collars, etc.



Ladies' Oxfords--



Growing girls' brown calfskin oxfords, fine smooth leather and a wonderful bargain for

\$3.00 and \$3.50

We have several new styles in ladies' combination grey and black patterns, priced for

\$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50

A beautiful brown and black calf oxford with medium rubber heel in a new last, special price of

\$4.00

Can't be beat at any price.

Our stock of ladies' comfort shoes is complete this season. We have 8 or 10 styles in different heels, and all made of solid leather.

\$2.50, \$2.50 and \$3.00

Cotton Batts, specials for a limited time only,

69c and 89c

W. P. Schenk & Company

Wife Versus Novelist

By ANNE WHITFIELD

Copyright, 1932, Western Newspaper Union

It was the discovery of Cynthia's letter in Bob's pocket that was Dorothy's storm signal. At first she cried; then she sat down to think things over.

Bob was her husband, a well-known novelist, and they had been married three years. Dorothy always remembered her conversation with Bob when he asked her to marry him.

"Bob, dear, won't you get tired of me? I can work for you and make you comfortable, but I can't share your mind."

And Bob answered: "You can give me everything I want, darling. I don't want a literary wife. Why, we'd never stop wrangling. Fancy having a wife who would want to read her plots to me every evening!"

So they were married, and they were very happy for months. But gradually her housework began to monopolize her attention more and more; then Bob made a hit with his book, and literary people began coming out to the house in the suburbs. Dorothy was never at her best with these. She did not know what they were talking about, and it all seemed absurd to her.

Cynthia's letter was not anything ready to cry over. Just a friendly little note: only Dorothy had heard Bob mention her and, being a woman, she knew.

That was why she thought things over. Then, very resolutely, she went to Bob.

"Why don't you ask some friends down here for the week-end?" she asked. "It isn't much more work for me, and I know you need companionship."

"By George, do you mean that?" he asked. "Let me see, there's Harvey Treawney and Cynthia Murray—you'd like Cynthia. She's the author of 'Unto All Men,' you know."

It was Cynthia who came, and Dorothy staid her up in a moment. With a woman's intuition, Cynthia also sized up Dorothy. It was war to the knife between them in a moment, and Cynthia contemptuously anticipated an easy victory.

Dorothy cried a little the next morning when Bob took Cynthia for a long walk to show her the river from the bluff. They returned flushed from their exercise. Dorothy was flushed from the kitchen.

And that evening Bob and Cynthia sat over the fire, discussing art and beauty, while Dorothy cleared away the dinner things and washed them, and flitted in and out, arranging things, and sat down for a little and went away to cry and powder her nose.

When she returned, Cynthia was reading Bob her manuscript, and Bob wore a slightly worried expression.

The next day was Saturday and Dorothy was preparing a big dinner. Dorothy loved cooking, and she had a shrewd idea that it was almost as important as knowing the difference between realism and romanticism. She stuffed the chickens and she made the pies, and out of the corners of her very pretty ears she heard Bob and Cynthia having a terrible quarrel over the question of construction and characterization. When she carried in the dinner, red but triumphant, Bob and Cynthia were guffing in opposite corners of the room, like schoolchildren.

After dinner, which was a somewhat strained affair, Cynthia put forth all her efforts to win the day. "Won't you take me for a row on the river, Bob?" she asked.

Bob looked at Dorothy, who answered: "Oh, yes, do go with Cynthia, Bob, and show her the sights. I've got a lot of washing up to do, and after that I'll take my chance at a nap."

Bob growled acquiescence and they soon set off. Dorothy, watching from the garden, saw Cynthia deliberately slip her arm through Bob's, and from the set of her shoulders she knew that Cynthia knew that she was watching her.

It was an anxious afternoon for Dorothy, and she got very little sleep, for she knew that the issue was being fought out on the river that afternoon.

When they came home Bob was slightly polite, and Cynthia was very quiet.

"Think I'll go to bed early," said Bob that evening.

"I'm tired out, too," said Cynthia, yawning. "Good-night, my dear," she said, as she kissed Dorothy. "I'm glad you've got him and not I," she whispered.

Upstairs Bob turned to Dorothy. "Thank heaven she's off in the morning," he growled. "I've had four hours of that d-d manuscript of hers this afternoon. Say, Dorothy, I don't know what stroke of luck gave you to me—I don't deserve you; but thank heaven you're not an authoress."

Fortunes Spent on Easter Eggs. During the second French empire, the Easter egg reached its zenith of coarseness and beauty, remarks the "Way of the World" columnist of the London Morning Post and it was quite the thing to spend as much as 20,000 francs on a single specimen. The most costly egg on record is said to be that presented by Napoleon III to the empress at the Easter of 1862. This truly imperial present took the form of a necklace of argente and golden pearls valued at 200,000 francs, enclosed in a golden egg, the word "Eugenie" inscribed.

FUNDS SOUGHT FOR GRAVES IN FRANCE

LEGION PLANNING ENDOWMENT FOR CARE OF FALLEN HEROES' MOUNDS

SHOULD KEEP MEMORY GREEN

To decorate the graves of the 500 Michigan deceased veterans who sleep the eternal sleep overseas, the American Legion of Michigan is raising a Memorial Day Fund. This money will all go into a \$100,000 endowment planned by the national organization of the Legion, which will provide an annual sum to care for the graves of these heroes in perpetuity.

This national fund will be expended in France and elsewhere overseas under the direction of Myron T. Herick, ambassador to France. In all, there are 32,109 graves to be cared for. Two francs fifty centimes will decorate one grave once a year.



In Michigan, the campaign for this fund is led by Dr. Frank B. Broderick, state welfare officer. He will receive contributions either by check or in cash at his office at 214 Lincoln Building, Detroit, Michigan. All funds whether received by mail or from individuals in person will be receipted and strictly accounted for. No donations in excess of \$10 are requested, as the Legion feels that this collection should be a fund of the whole people.

"This money," says Dr. Broderick, "will be raised without a definite campaign as such. We hope that a simple appeal to the people of Michigan will bring to us more than ample funds to care for Michigan's quota. The question is, shall we honor on Memorial Day the memory of those boys who died for us and who now sleep overseas."

"The United States government now maintains these graves, keeps them in splendid appearance. But the Legion wants each grave to have on Memorial Day a little, direct personal tribute from the people of the United States. Will Michigan do its share?"

Michigan has welcomed Alvin Owsley, national Commander of the American Legion, for a short tour of the state, from April 16 to 20.

His itinerary was in the hands of Dr. Robert B. Harkness, state commander, and Lyle B. Tabor, state adjutant.

On account of brokenness his visit was necessarily restricted to the larger cities in the lower peninsula of the state.

Owsley has been particularly interested in the Legion's work in behalf of the disabled. For this reason, he has given special attention to the Legion's hospital for tubercular veterans at Battle Creek, devoting all day April 20th, there for a big Legion rally.

His itinerary on the trip was: Detroit, Flint, Bay City, Saginaw, Lansing, Jackson, Grand Rapids, and Battle Creek. Legionnaires were invited from the smaller cities and towns near these centers of population to meet Commander Owsley and hear his Legion message.

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Cosmopolitan New York. New York each year becomes more of a foreign city. With considerably more than half of its population foreign-born or of foreign parentage, and with fully a third of its residents Jewish, it is fast acquiring many habits and customs that are distinctly not American, although in all the various groups of nationalities in the metropolis systematic efforts toward Americanization are being made.

The principal society at work to this end is called "America's Making." It is headed by Dr. John Houston Finley, formerly president of City College and widely known in educational circles. At a carnival this society gave at the Hotel Astor the other evening there were groups of 38 different nationalities, all in native dress, and all of them were New Yorkers.

His Own "Doublet." Few modern statesmen are the subject of so many good stories as M. Clemenceau, who is eighty-one. Here is one of the latest:

The other day he went round the street markets of Paris testing prices, following his usual habit of seeing things for himself. Asking an old woman at one of the stalls the price of some carrots, he was told 60 centimes.

"They are too dear," he protested. "I will give you fifty."

The woman looked at him a minute, perhaps to see if it was worth while haggling, and then said:

"Very well, you shall have them for fifty, because, my little old man, you resemble our good M. Clemenceau."

Keep Tight Rein on Emotions. The emotionally uncontrolled not merely tend to an impractical impulsiveness. The storms of emotion which continually sweep through them cause them to see facts in a distorted way, clouding their judgment, and thus deceiving them into conclusions which may be the reverse of sound.

An angry man, as the proverb tersely puts it, "cannot see straight." As with anger, so with the other emotions. To give them free rein is to yield all hope of winning a place among the effectively practical, the sensibly efficient, the success-winners.

H. Adlington Bruce in the Chicago Daily News.

CHURCH CIRCLES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Rev. C. S. Risley, pastor. Preaching services 10:00. "God's Fight and God's Victory."

Sabbath school 11:15. "The Fortunate Youth."

Epworth League 8:30. "How Choose our Good Times."

Evening service 7:30. Address by Mrs. Calkins.

We hope that you may be able to come to church Sunday. Mrs. Calkins, State President of the W. C. T. U. will speak Sunday evening. She is a splendid speaker. You should hear her. We hope to organize a W. C. T. U. society, at the close of her address. All ladies who are interested should be present. Come to church.

CONGREGATIONAL. Rev. Lloyd Wallack of Ann Arbor, will conduct services Sunday morning.

Sunday school at the usual hour. No evening service.

SALEM METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Near Francisco, Mich. Rev. Carl Eitel, Pastor.

Sunday school 10 a. m. Morning worship 11 a. m. Epworth League 7:30 p. m. Mr. Walter Kalmbach, leader.

Evening worship 8:00 p. m. Will meet you at church next Sunday. You know we always look for you. Come!

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.

WANT COLUMN

FURNITURE REPAIRING, refinishing and upholstering. Go-carts refitted. E. P. Steiner, Chelsea, Michigan. 4-12

FOR SALE—Six Durham bull calves, aged from 6 to 8 months. Tb. tested. Adelbert Schenk, phone 261-F3. 11-21f

WANTED—Phone us if you have cabbage or poultry for sale. A. B. Clark & Son, Chelsea. 2-221f

STRAWBERRY PLANTS FOR SALE—nice, thrifty home grown plants that will live. Michels Early, Warfield, Senator Dunlap, and Babach. Geo. T. English, phone 149. 3-11f

FOR SALE—A number of Rhode Island Red pullets. Chelsea Greenhouse, phone 180-F21. 3-91f

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Barred Rock eggs, 60c for 15 eggs. Geo. A. McClure, Chelsea, Mich., phone 180-F26.

E. W. DANIELS. General Automobile. Satisfaction guaranteed. For telephone call 22 1/2 Standard office, or

MILLEN'S BUSY STORE---Ann Arbor

Ann Arbor's Greatest DOLLAR DAY

and April SILK SALE

Starts Thursday Morning THIS WEEK

Three Days--THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY

A tremendous silk event that totally eclipses any silk sale announced in the past ten years. Values that will make this remembered for a long time to come.

Over 5000 Yards of Beautiful Silks and Satins, Your Choice

36-inch Kimono Silks and Satins. 36-inch Tub Silk. White, Flesh, Black and Navy. 36-inch Wash Satin. White and Pink.

36-inch Satin de Chine. Black and Colors. 500 Yards Silk Ratines. Beautiful Colors for Spring.

Thousands of Yards Wanted Silks at \$1.00 Yard

A Wonderful Display of Spring Silks \$1.39 Yard

36-Inch Fine Lustrous Satin—yard \$1.39 36-Inch Rich Satin Duchess—yard \$1.39 36-Inch Soft Chiffon Taffeta, Light and Dark Shades—yard \$1.39

40-Inch Crepe de Chine, all shades—yard \$1.39 36-Inch Kimono Silks, Choice Patterns—yard \$1.39 36-Inch Princess Satin, Choice Colors—yard \$1.39

\$4.00 Canton Crepes, Black and Colors \$2.98 \$4.00 Crepe Knit, Black and Colors \$2.98 \$4.00 Satin Crepes, Black and Colors \$2.98

\$4.00 Sport Satins, Light and Dark Shades \$2.98 \$3.50 Paisley Crepes, Persian Pattern \$2.50 \$2.50 Tricolette \$2.00 \$2.50 40-inch Georgette Crepe \$2.00

\$2.50 36-inch Charmeuse \$2.50

Swagger New Styles in Spring Sweaters

Specially Priced at \$1.98 - \$2.98

Girls' Sweaters, all sizes \$2.98 Infants' Sweaters \$1.00

Dollar Day All This Week

Japanese Table Cloths ONE DOLLAR EACH Pretty Blue Japanese Table Cloths—Good Quality

FOR SALE—220 egg incubator. Arthur Young, phone 203-F4. 4-19

FOR SALE—1 gasoline engine and force pump. Chelsea Greenhouse, phone 180-F21. 3-81f

FOR SALE—8-room house, all modern, oak finish down stairs, cement block garage. Lewis Yager, 433 McKinley street, Chelsea. 4-19

WANTED—Man and woman to work at greenhouse. Chelsea Greenhouse, phone 180-F21. 3-81f

PLEASE kindly call and leave your orders during the month of April. Mary Smith. 4-12

EGGS—For hatching, S. C. Black Minorcas, Partridge Wyandottes and Golden Bantams, \$2 for 15, or \$3.50 for 30. Minorca cockerels for sale. Bantams, \$5 per pair. Will Schatz, Chelsea, Michigan. 4-12

FOR SALE—Three Durham bull calves, aged 1 year, Tb. tested. Adelbert Schenk, phone 261-F3. 11-21f

BABY CHICKS, March 12th, and every Monday thereafter through June. Buy them near home. Rocks, Reds, Leghorns, Wyandottes, Orpingtons. Custom hatching. Send for price list. Westwood Hatchery, Ann Arbor. 4-31

ORDERS TAKEN—For shrubbery—ornamental and fruit trees. Chelsea Greenhouse, phone 180-F21. 3-81f

FOR SALE—Full blood Parisian male cat, 2 years old. Price \$15. Call at Standard office. 4-12

FOR SALE—Sow and 11 pigs, Poland China, Feldkamp strain. Stock can all be registered. N. W. Laird, phone 254-F20. 4-12

NOTICE—After April 9, I will grind feed only on Wednesdays and Saturdays. E. F. Wacker, Jerusalem Mills. 4-12

WANTED—Woman or girl to do washing at my home. Electric machine. Mrs. M. J. Dunkel, Main and Summit Sts. 4-12

FOR SALE—Sow and 9 pigs, cow and calf, 14 ewe lambs. P. E. Noah, North Lake, phone 116-F13. 4-13

TO RENT—Garage. Inquire of F. L. Davidson, phone 180. 4-12f

WANTED—Beautiful fluff rugs made of old carpets. If you have any old carpet you wish made into these rugs drop us a card and we will like our work and our prices. Pinkney Platt Rug Works, Chelsea, Mich. 4-31

FOR SALE—Baby chicks: Barred Rocks, Anconas and W. Leghorns. Good strong chicks, from good stock. Mrs. J. H. Sider, Pinckney, Michigan. 5-17

FOR SALE—Three piece mahogany parlor suite. Mrs. Carl Bagge, Orchard street. 4-12

FOR SALE—Five room house, electric lights, gas and water. Call at Standard office. 4-19

NOTICE—If you need ashes, gravel, stone, etc., hauled, or garden cleaned, call J. C. Van, phone 251-F21. 4-12

WANTED—To do washing at 317 Dewey Ave., Chelsea.

STILTS FREE—Pair of adjustable lock stile given away. on boys and girls. Inquire Palmer's Garage.

WANTED—To do washing at 317 Dewey Ave., Chelsea.



ALVIN M. OWSELEY

On account of brokenness his visit was necessarily restricted to the larger cities in the lower peninsula of the state.

Owsley has been particularly interested in the Legion's work in behalf of the disabled. For this reason, he has given special attention to the Legion's hospital for tubercular veterans at Battle Creek, devoting all day April 20th, there for a big Legion rally.

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Flowers for All Occasions

Order through Mrs. G. P. Staffan, Representing

BluMaize Blossom Shop, 213 E. Liberty Ann Arbor Phone 666

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