

HOUSE IN WHICH POET ONCE LIVED

mes in Old New England Intimately Connected With Life of Longfellow.

Cambridge, Mass. The three fine New England houses which are intimately connected with the life of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow should be forgotten at this time when we are celebrating his centenary. It is planned to celebrate his centenary in 1924, to celebrate his centenary in 1924, to celebrate his centenary in 1924.

Two "Shrines" in Portland. Portland, Me., claims the other two Longfellow shrines. First comes the birthplace, a square three-story brick house on the corner of Fore and Hancock streets. In its day it was a farmhouse, the home of Capt. Samuel Stephenson. In those days only the doorway, the street, and a little back yard lay between it and the water. But for 50 or more years now it has fallen upon hard times. The water has receded and buildings have sprung up hemming it in on all sides.

The poet's parents were spending the winter in this house. Visiting his aunt, Mrs. Stephenson, when he was born on February 27, 1807. A little more than a year afterward they moved to the third house, which is to day known as a Longfellow house. There, in the old Wadsworth home on Congress street, the poet spent his childhood and youth. Perhaps the two houses are not often confused as they were in the Monitor on September 1, when a photograph of the Congress street house was described as his birthplace. There is no question about it; the honor belongs to the less well-known house on Fore street. But the interest still centers on the Congress street house, for it is bound up with memories all have shared by reading "The Rainy Day," "My Lost Youth," and other poems.

Longfellow's Boyhood Home. The Congress street house in Longfellow's boyhood was not in the heart of the business district as it is now but on the outskirts of the town, in the midst of the fields. From the windows of the boys' room one could look down the road toward the farm and then over the woods toward Mt. Washington, from the system chambers the view was unobstructed across the bay to White Head, Fort Preble and the lighthouse on Cape Elizabeth. Happy days were spent there with music and books and brother and sister. Nearly every deerling woods, where the poet tramped and bathed and dreamed. The woods have been preserved as a city park and the house has been refurbished as nearly as possible as it was a little more than 100 years ago and is now open to the public as a museum. It is perhaps well that the three Longfellow houses should have different destinies; the birthplace, in other hands; the boyhood home, a museum; and the Cambridge house still in possession of the family.

Bermuda's Only Auto Is Destroyed by Accident

New York.—Announcement of the destruction of the only automobile in Bermuda, a horse-drawn vehicle at that, was brought to this city recently by Dr. M. F. Mahard, surgeon on the liner Fort Victoria.

The car, owned by a hotel proprietor, came under a ban when the island passed a law barring motor vehicles. The engine was removed and used for pumping purposes and the car was converted into a carriage.

Dirigible Flies 4,500 Miles; Sets New Record

Marseilles, France.—The French dirigible Dixmude, a super-Zeppelin, recently broke all records for distance and endurance when it landed at Casera Pierrefeu, 4,500 miles, after an interrupted voyage of 4,200 miles, lasting 138 hours and 41 minutes. Leaving Casera Pierrefeu at 7:55 p.m., the giant dirigible made straight across the Mediterranean, flying over Algeria and Tunisia to the outskirts of the Sahara desert. Starting back the next day and meeting with a hurricane over Sarlatina, the dirigible was compelled to turn back to Casera.

The following day the Dixmude started across the Mediterranean outward, flying over Sicily and Corsica. Sighting Toulon, it shifted its course northward to Bordeaux, and then, steering a northeasterly course, flew over Paris in the morning at seven o'clock.

SCHOOL DAYS



U. S. REFUGEES RESCUED FROM REDS IN SIBERIA

Americans Flee Russian Guards and Land in Seattle. Seattle, Wash.—Four American refugees from the Arctic coast of Siberia, rescued by the United States coast guard cutter Bear, after living for months in fear of Red guards, who threatened confiscation of their property and even death, arrived here recently on the coast guard cutter Halibut.

The four were: Carl Johnson, famous dog team racer of Nome, Alaska, and winner of the 1910 and 1911 Solomoni Derby races, his Russian wife and their son, Chester, fourteen months old, and W. H. Parsons of Tacoma, Wash. Johnson and Parsons were employees of the Phoenix Northern Trading company of Tacoma, who were left at their posts in Siberia when the trading schooner Iskan was captured from Anadyr in defiance of soviet authorities.

Parsons was picked up by the Bear off East Cape, Siberia, as he was trying to escape to American waters in a small boat, braving the gates of the Arctic rather than remain in what he described as "dully fear of my life" at his post at Senahutine Strait.

NOTORIOUS TRAIN BANDIT HAS MANIA FOR PUBLICITY

Chicago, Wis.—Bill Carlisle, the modern West's most notorious train bandit, risked his life at the Wyoming penitentiary the other day, making a fire that destroyed the prison's printing plant. When the writer called to talk to him about his heroism, he found Bill contributing pastries on a sick kitchen.

He's like that, is Bill—a weird study in contrasts. His lurid career notwithstanding, he is a gentle soul and simple. His career as a bandit has been spectacular, but devoid of any bloodshed save his own. Nothing could drive him to hurt a fellow man.

RICHARD LLOYD JONES SAYS

Determine Your Worth

Every man weighs himself and determines his own worth. We earn what we deserve. All wages are not paid in coin. The man who works only for money seldom has anything but money. And whether they have much or little of that they are soon forgotten by a world eager to reward unselfish deeds.

Poem by John Handcaps!

People praise me, perhaps, for the first hand of handicaps. She lets her hair down, she lets her hair down, she lets her hair down. She lets her hair down, she lets her hair down, she lets her hair down.

LOUD CREAK GIVES WARNING

If Noise Is Noticed When Clutch Is Engaged It May Be Due to a Loose Wheel. If a creak is noticed in a rear wheel when the clutch is engaged it may be due to a loose wheel, provided that the rear axle is of the semi-floating or three-fourths floating type, in which the wheel is not rigidly attached to the axle. In this type the wheels fit on the end of a tapered shaft and are locked tight by a large cotter pin.

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

RUNNING TIDES

WHERE the oceans, seas and rivers are, where happiness dwells, where progress wounds its way among the nations, the tides are running dry and night in perfect harmony with the mysterious force which is prompting, swaying, driving and compelling every animate creature to action.

CHELSEA HARDWARE COMPANY

General Hardware, Farm Implements, Furniture. Phone 32, Chelsea, Michigan.

THE ARCH PRESERVER SHOE

Wahr's Shoe Store. 108 S. Main St. ANN ARBOR. YOUR feet are always well groomed—and always comfortable, too! Support where support is needed—yet this shoe bends freely where the foot bends—Let us show you.

Silverware For Thanksgiving

Your Opportunity. This message extends to you a warm and hearty invitation to scrutinize an assemblage of things of beauty that are "A Joy Forever". Our Christmas Gems and Jewelry are unique in design, distinctive in appearance, and suited to your most exacting taste.

WALTER F. KANTLEHNER. JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST. Cor. Main and Middle Sts.

You Don't Have to Hunt for Food Now

THANKSGIVING SPECIALS

Aluminum and Granite Roasters, Granite Ware, Pyrex Ware, Dish Drainers, etc. SPECIAL Oak Kitchen Cabinet at \$35.00. Coleman Lamps and Lanterns.

IRON AND WOOD BEDSTEADS

A complete line of Brass, Iron and Wood Beds in various patterns and finishes at prices consistent with quality. A fine line of Mattresses and Springs. Your inspection is solicited as we feel confident we can please you.

Our Pilgrim fathers had good food at that first Thanksgiving Day feast—but they went thru a year of extreme hardships: hoeing, plowing, sowing, cultivating, reaping, grinding, mixing and waiting. For your Thanksgiving Day dinner today—you can come to our store and obtain temptingly prepared foods which only kings enjoyed then.

For Thanksgiving Dinner

Plum Pudding	Cranberries
Celery	Mince Meat
Olives	Fruit Salad
Campbell's Soup	Mayonnaise Dressing
Nuts	Head Lettuce
Fruits	Sweet Pickles
Candies	

FREEMAN'S GROCERIES

EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174

Regular Length, 7 inches. Made in five grades. For Sale at your Dealer. Conceded to be the Finest Pencil made for general use. EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK.

Twice-a-Week Chelsea Tribune—\$1.50-a-Year. Try a Tribune Want Ad for Results

Turkey

White, Brown and Pink

didn't have to buy your Thanksgiving baking.

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Sales G. C. CLAY

MOTOR TROUBLES DUE TO POOR OIL

"Medium" Lubricator Searched
for Friction and Permitted
to Run Too Dry.

"Medium" Lubricator Searched for Friction and Permitted to Run Too Dry. The trouble was not in the oil, but in the way it was used. The driver had been told to use "medium" oil, but he had not read the instructions. He had put the oil in the car, but he had not adjusted the pressure. The result was that the oil was too thin, and it did not lubricate the engine properly. The engine ran too hot, and it wore out the bearings. The driver had to stop the car several times to let it cool down. He had to change the oil several times. He had to pay for the oil and for the labor. He had to pay for the damage to the engine. He had to pay for the loss of time. He had to pay for the loss of money. He had to pay for the loss of peace of mind. He had to pay for the loss of everything.

Then Came Musical Tap-Tap. All right, let's get on with it. The driver had to stop the car several times to let it cool down. He had to change the oil several times. He had to pay for the oil and for the labor. He had to pay for the damage to the engine. He had to pay for the loss of time. He had to pay for the loss of money. He had to pay for the loss of peace of mind. He had to pay for the loss of everything.

There is what happened to the motor. It was a beautiful job to start with—joints oiled and bearings greased, to start with, but it was new metal, and surface ground against surface. Tiny filings washed off into the oil and sank to the crankcase. Some of the "medium" oil you purchased was poor stuff that seeped under friction and permitted the bearings to go dry. Your car was designed with broad bearing surfaces of narrow clearance, calling for light oil. Medium oil was the same as a car not trying to squeeze through an elevator shaft—neither are built for the work. The bearings got hotter and wore away quickly, dropping still more filings down into the oil below.

Dust came in through the breathe tubes and the air intake, carbon to go to accumulate, and as the motor was never again given a good cleaning out, there formed in the reservoir a sandlike mixture of oil, metal and various kinds of grit. And what you let her out the motor sang in an eerie, groaning call for more oil and the pump obeying flushed the friction surfaces with a sticky mush until finally a wrist-plate began to shudder.

Use Best Oil and Greases. If only every motorist would keep his car supplied with best oil and greases adapted to it, 99 per cent of motor troubles would disappear.

Peculiar, too, isn't it, when you come to think about it? Here you go and put half a year's income into a car and then neglect to give it the proper lubrication. Gosh, it's the embodiment of every principle known to mechanics, from high tension to fly-drives; it's the peak of standard perfection. With red care the normal life of a motor car is from fifty to a hundred thousand miles and it may be much longer than that. But at ten thousand miles it has reached the dangerous age and will begin to show its wild oats if it is not carefully watched. At twenty thousand it is rapidly sinking into senile debility. Man, you can't break the commandments and stay young, not without a lot of expensive repairs, anyhow.

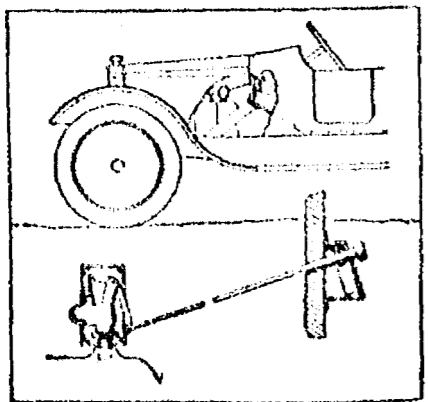
So use the best oil there is—it's the cheapest in the long run.

BURGLAR ALARM GUARDS CAR

Audible Signal Connected With Engine When Operated by Any Unauthorized Person.

The Scientific American in illustrating and describing a burglar alarm for an automobile, the invention of C. H. Summerhill of Peas Grove, N. J., says:

An object of the invention is the provision of an audible signal connected with the automobile engine



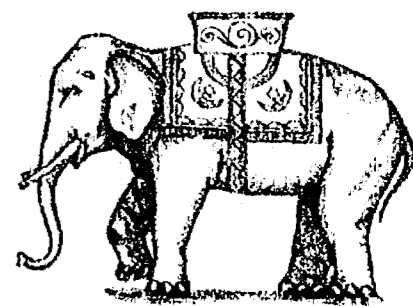
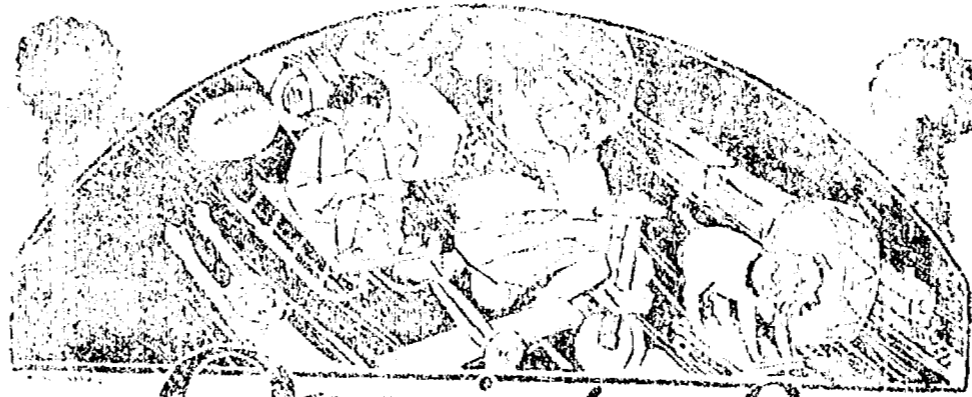
Automobile Burglar Alarm.

through which a fluid under pressure is adapted to pass when the engine is operated by an unauthorized person, whereby the fluid will operate the signal and warn the police and private of the unauthorized operation. Means are included for maintaining the connection between the engine and the signal with the authorized operator unlocks the same.

PLAN TO ADJUST GENERATOR

Good Way to Increase Flow of Current to Battery is to Tighten the Fan Belt.

A good way to adjust a generator to increase the flow of the current to the battery is to tighten the adjustment of the fan belt which drives the generator. This will speed up the generator and thus increase the output. Another method is by adjusting the tension of the spring on the regulator armature. Increasing the pressure raises the charging rates and decreasing the pressure lowers it. Automobile Digest.



Opening of TOYLAND

Look! Santa's Been Here!

He left his happy home up in Icicle Town in the Frozen North and paid us a flying visit. And what do you suppose he did when he got here? He chose our store to empty his bag of marvelous Toys—Toys he gathered in every land.

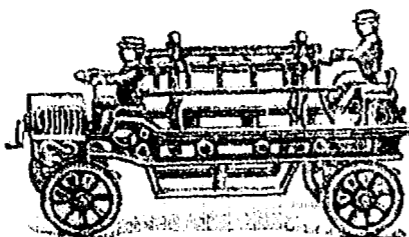
So, being plentifully supplied—thanks to Santa's generosity—we've arranged a section of our store into a veritable Fairyland of Toys whose magic curtain will be opened to you Saturday! To this event, we cordially invite all Chelsea and vicinity parents and their children. Come early and stay as long as you like.

For—just think—scores of wondrous Toy values will greet you. Don't Forget the date—

Saturday, November 24 2:00 O'clock p. m.

FREEMAN'S

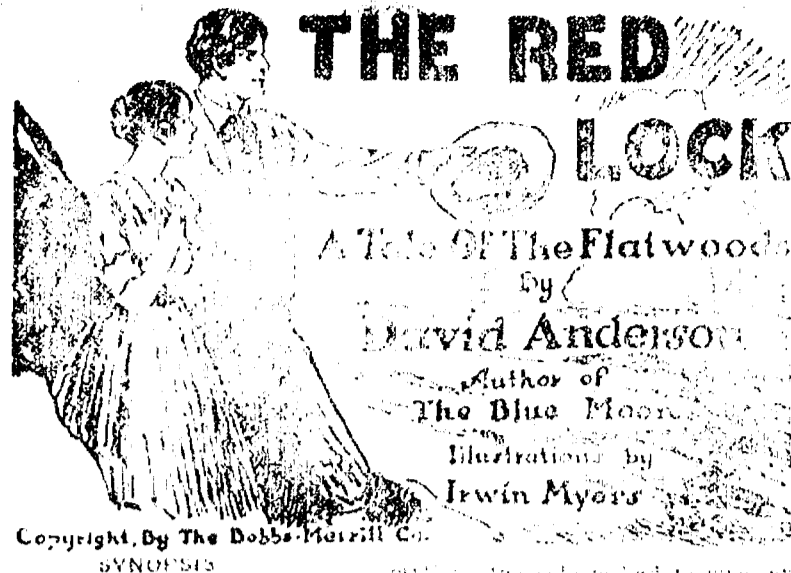
Basement and Bazaar Department



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THE RED LOCK
A Tale of The Flatwoods
By David Anderson
Author of The Blue Moor
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

CHAPTER III
Three Candles.

The first three of sunset had followed the Wash out under the rim of the west by the time Jack Washburn came back along the orchard path to the red-roofed cottage.

There the porch at the foot of the house came the dome of the lantern, soot, looking, as it were, by the preacher's prodigious, lanky shoulders.

Washburn listened for a moment. The money lender was talking about a quarrel which had been closed on the day before. The woman had heard nothing in a long time.

With a step that the words had made light as a feather he had slipped in and stood motionless. The red-roofed porch of Mrs. Curry, the money lender, was bent over the table, busy with the supper.

The girl followed him in the doorway, and the preacher, looking at her, said: "Don't you know 'em?"

Ken, the old man, had to give, and that was not apparent either at the time or in the day. His presence, then, his showing, his command of English, very remarkable, I was his ordinary and classic, and yet I never saw him apply himself seriously to study. I don't think he did. And that was probably his limitation: being so easy to him. "I don't know."

The preacher, as if he had no more to say, started at his napkin and folded it with careful precision.

"The preacher's letter said that—"

The girl seemed unable to finish the question, but the preacher guessed what she wanted to know. He unfolded his napkin, unfolded it, and looked around the table. It was a very ordinary moment.

With all due respect to you, my family, he glanced at Mrs. Curry and the woman, and friends, though I could not see it, only that it was his duty as your minister to tell you the truth. Ken's old man was a very serious trial to the college authorities.

There was a moment's silence. The girl leaned forward; her lips apart, her eyes wide.

"Don't you know 'em?" she said softly. "I couldn't help but see what it was. I was the red lock."

The preacher raised his spectacles, eyes up from his plate and stared at the girl curiously.

"Red lock?"

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The preacher looked his best friend in the face.

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The preacher leaned back in his chair, dropped his hands in his lap.

"Permit me to say," he observed in his jerky fashion, "that was as grave a mistake as you could possibly have made."

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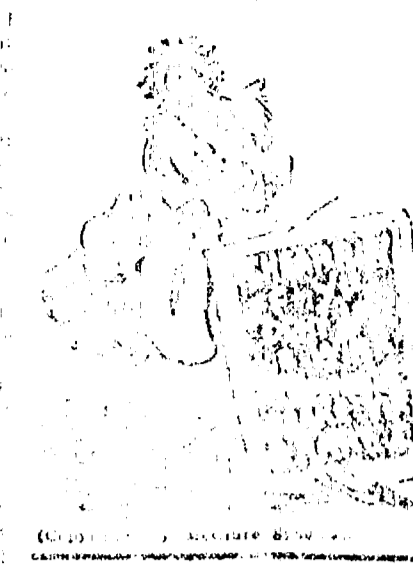
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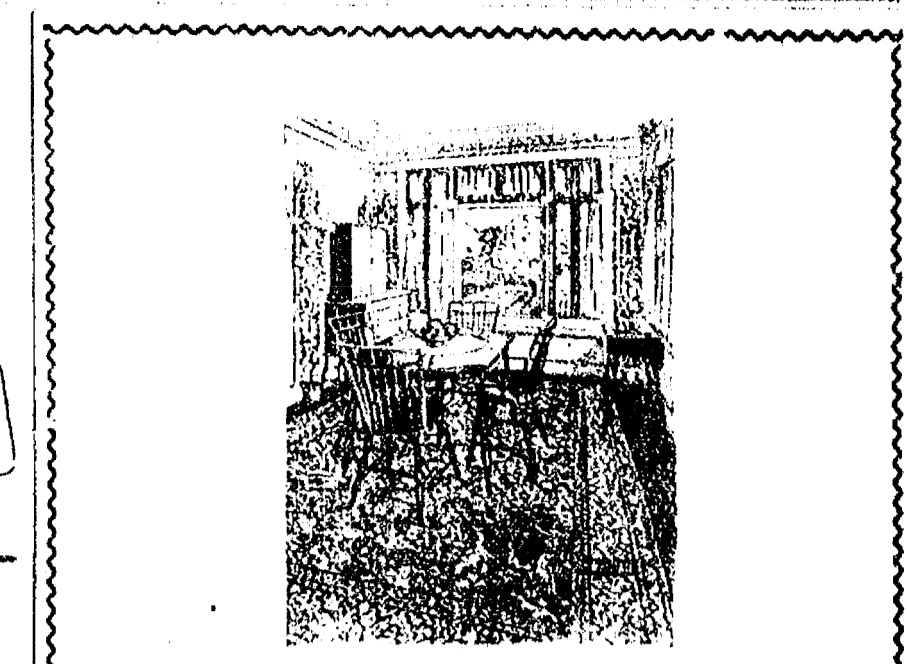
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Your Choice of Dining Suites
A pleasant combination for the small home—the mahogany drop leaf tables and 4 chairs—pictured above at \$75.00
Large suites in American Walnut—Queen Anne and Tudor designs from \$139.00 to \$375.00.

MARTIN HALLER
Furniture Rugs
When you are in Ann Arbor Look over our displays



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(TO BE CONTINUED)

Patsy Ruth Miller

Constant backing makes it a tough world



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DR. HENRY P. HENRY

I. L. VAN GIESON
Real Estate Broker
All kinds of Real Estate and exchanging.
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Chelsea, Michigan

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ST. MARY'S FAIR
At St. Mary Hall
Chelsea
Three Big Days
November 26-27-28
Come --- Don't Miss This --- Come

Lowered Temperatures
Will never disturb you if you are prepared for them with warm wraps. Sport coats simply laugh at cold weather and keep their wearers warm no matter how low the mercury shoots. Hart Schaffner and Marx and Con de models in the newest styles, slim, long and tube-like, with fluffy warm fur collars or severely tailored as you please. Colors are lovely, bright shades predominating, although grey and tan are universally popular. Stripes add their note of odd effect.
If it's a more drossy wrap you're looking for, we can please you with beautiful coats and wraps in loose, cape effects in rich, deep piled fabrics, either luxuriously trimmed with fur or taking their beauty from heavy embroidery and fancy stitching.
Christmas Headquarters
Remember we're headquarters for Christmas shopping for women. If you select your gift here, you will be sure to choose something that will please, because we haven't anything else.
HUTZEL'S
ANN ARBOR, MICH.

