

BILL'S COLUMN

Thru Discussions of various facts that may interest you.

"BILL"

MERRY CHRISTMAS

And it's a Merry Christmas. Bill is wishing you and yours whether they be young or old.

Work is hard to find, especially the ordinary head. Bill is wishing you the tidings of cheer and happiness.

That one wishes at this season of the year. But, as I have said before, I wish you the greetings and you may make it as you will.

What could have been finer than the Christmas came this year? Warm, clear, almost like that of spring, up to two days before, and then a storm that gave us a white Christmas. Could we have asked for anything better?

And the best of it all is, that Santa Claus did not figure on using his plane, but can make his rounds with reindeer and sleigh as beautiful as all.

At this season of the year there are a lot of people that we feel sorry for. A lot of people are the store clerks who are kept so busy that they hardly have time to move.

Another group are the mail carriers, postal clerks. The local post office has been so busy that they have had to stop where they stand, even had so much out-going mail that they ran out of sack one afternoon. But the in-flow of mail is enough to replenish the supply.

Yesterday evening the crowd in the office was so great that it was almost impossible to move about, and worst of it was that many people were just standing there talking.

Christmas morning it will behoove who expect to get in and get there before the office closes to be there. The office is slated to close at 10 o'clock. And it being Christmas, it is not but feel that the office force works at least part of the day to finish.

Word of warning to those who are going on big dinners or banquets, silly it is unfair to call some of the things that will be served, banquets, and although they will surpass a good quantity and bounteousness, it will not be that formality that is at all of a banquet. What feels explain to sit down to such a meal you get at Christmas time, with a good and set off, and gloves up, all set with a good sized and the necessary utensils.

The words of warning are the case those giving the little boy by mother: "Be sure your eyes are bigger than your stomach."

For those who Santa is especially good to and brings candy and is and fruits etc., a wise word to him will be to take care and not consume the entire quantity in one day.

After all this advice from Bill, he is certain that there will be no ill feelings from Christmas festivities, and I'll wish you a Merry Christmas, one and all.

BILL

World Search for "Master Swindler"

Major F. L. Martin will command the four U. S. planes which hop-off at Seattle April 1 in an attempt to fly around the world.

JOHN FARRELL CELEBRATES 80TH BIRTHDAY

Prominent Business Man Here Has Exceptional Career

On Monday, December 24th, 1923, the 80th anniversary of the birth of John Farrell, one of the city's most respected citizens and business men. Mr. Farrell was born in Four Corners, Ind., Dec. 24, 1843.

He came with his parents to the United States, in 1848, where they settled on Long Island, until 1855, from here they moved to Battle Creek, and in 1856 they located at Parma, Mich.

In the early days education was considered useless. Mr. Farrell did not have much of an opportunity or desire to attend school so to complete his education he learned the tin-smith trade and moved to Jackson in 1861 where he worked at that trade for 17 years.

He married Fannie Doyle of Kalamazoo in 1870 and moved to Chelsea in 1880 where he operated a grocery until 1885. After the death of his wife in 1886 he went west and was engaged in the Sewer Contracting business at Fort Smith, Ark., Ottawa, Kansas, Dallas, Texas, and Los Angeles, Calif.

In 1890 he returned to Chelsea and married Ellen Galvin of Jackson, Mich. He operated the "Pure Food Store" in the C. H. Kempf building on North Main St., for 23 years. He sold his interest in that business to Komet and Fabner, and later purchased the Wunder Rock on West Middle St. where he operated a grocery for two years. In 1921 he disposed of his grocery stock and since that time Mr. Farrell and wife have been operating the store known as the Farrell Shoppe, Hosiery and Notions.

At the time of the organization of the Farmers and Merchants Bank in 1908, Mr. Farrell took active part and has been a Director of the bank since its organization.

LAD HAS NARROW ESCAPE WHEN HIT BY AUTO

Lad Hurt, His Wagon Completely Smashed

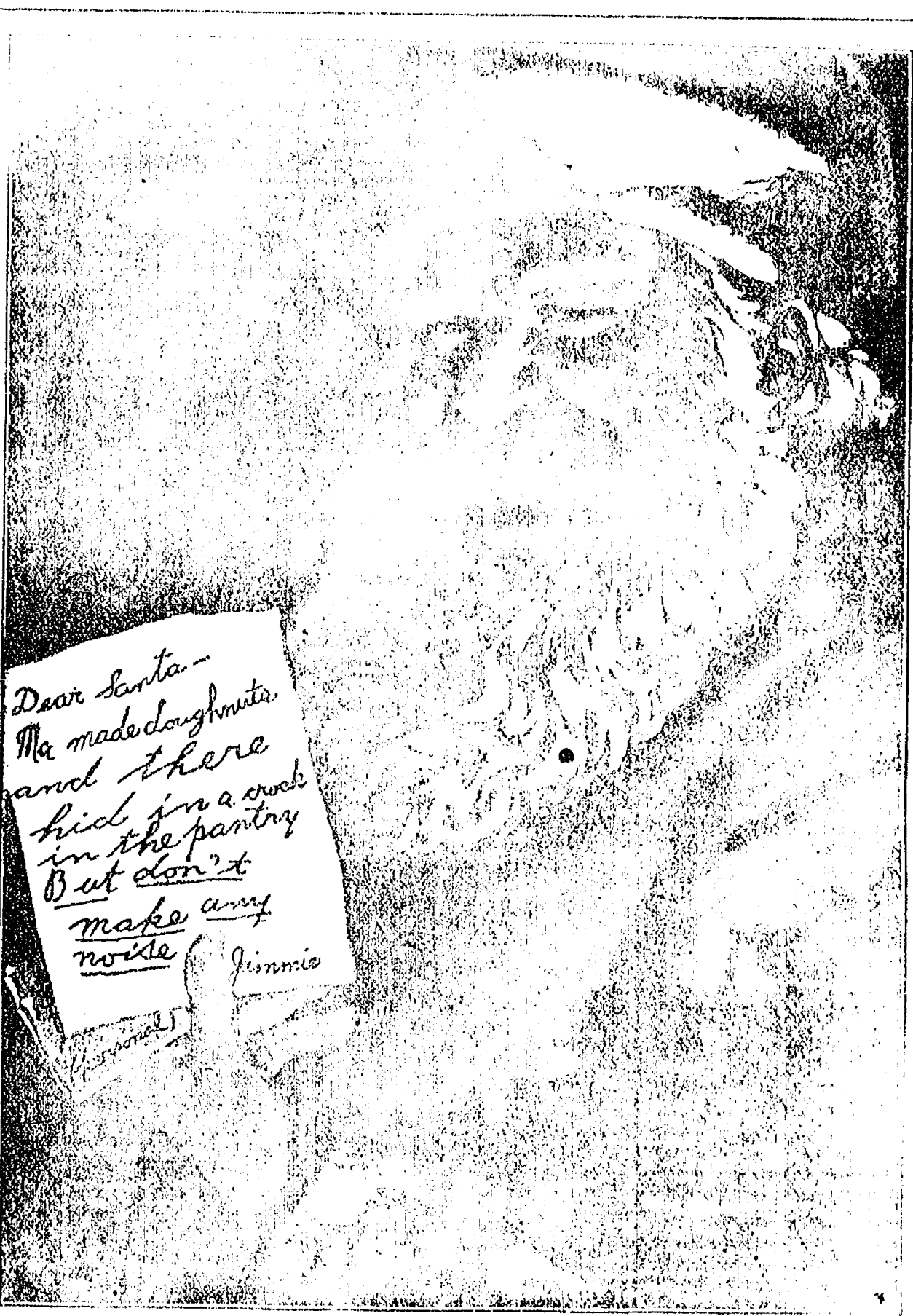
Little Raymond Aldrich luckily escaped being seriously injured Saturday afternoon when he was struck by the auto driven by Dr. Bush. The lad was pushing his wagon across Main street about in front of the Chelsea Hardware store. The street was lined with autos and the lad darted out from behind them just as Dr. Bush was driving south. The car struck the lad and wagon, throwing the little fellow and running over the wagon. The boy was not hurt except for a nose bleed. His wagon was completely smashed. Mrs. Aldrich had brought the boy to town with her and was right behind him when the accident occurred.

DECREASE IN ACREAGE OF WHEAT SOWN

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 24.—Michigan farmers, in keeping with the general policy in all states east of the Rocky Mountains, sowed a smaller acreage of wheat this year. The estimated area in the State is 913,000 as compared with 1,014,000 sown in 1922, and 968,000 harvested in 1923, as reported by Verne E. Church, U. S. Agricultural Statistician and L. Whitney Watkins, State Commissioner of Agriculture. The condition is 91 per cent of normal, one per cent better than last year and also one per cent better than the ten-year average. The crop has made a good growth in all sections but some that was planted late is still below normal in size. There was also some dry damage reported from southwestern counties.

The area seeded in the United States is 40,491,000 acres as against 49,950,000 one year ago. The only State showing an increase in acreage over last year are New Mexico, Nevada, and Washington. Kansas reported a decrease of approximately 1,500,000 acres, or 13 per cent. Missouri a decrease of 25 per cent, Illinois 17 per cent, Indiana 13 per cent, and Nebraska 12 per cent. The condition is 88 per cent as compared with 79.5 one year ago, and 86.5 the ten-year average.

Following the 25 per cent decline in the acreage of rye last year, in Michigan, a further slump of 32 per cent is reported this year. While the State still holds third place, the acreage sown this fall is only 204,000, compared with 320,000 in 1922. Condition is 91 per cent or one per cent below that of the corresponding last year and the ten-year



CHELSEA PARTIES HURT IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Miss Marguerite Israel Severely Hurt When Machine Runs Into Ditch

While returning from Jackson Friday night, the car driven by L. L. Griffith was forced off the road and both Griffith and Miss Marguerite Israel who was riding with him were injured.

The accident occurred about 11:15 Friday evening on N. 17 main road, as the parties were returning. L. L. Griffith, while attempting to pass a large truck loaded with hay which was taking up practically the whole road, ran into the soft shoulder, running along the side of the road, when the steering knuckle broke on Mr. Griffith's side, throwing the car against a telephone pole and into the ditch.

Miss Israel and Mr. Griffith both sustained severe but not dangerous cuts and bruises. Immediately after the accident a ambulance arriving from Chelsea came where which Mr. Griffith landed and the driver of the car returned to Jackson to the Chelsea Memorial Hospital, where Mr. Griffith is at the present time.

Miss Israel is recovering rapidly and it is expected that she will be out in a day or two. Mrs. L. L. Griffith spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Griffith, who returned to Jackson Sunday 13 o'clock.

To Command "Around the World" Fleet



Major F. L. Martin will command the four U. S. planes which hop-off at Seattle April 1 in an attempt to fly around the world.

TRIBUNE SMILES

It is a rare occasion when a newspaper makes a mistake.

Never will a man a line to his birth date as they are false.

The man who works with a pen is usually too tired to tell a blow.

There is a remedy for this peace meeting. One country has decided to do so by a surprise program.

To prove a man man's emotion, catch him at it.

In the hands of a woman the power of a pen is sweeter than the sword.

CHRISTMAS DAY

As the Wise Men came that Christmas Day.

To offer their gifts, so we would lay our gifts at the Christ Child's feet today.

One wish in place of the gold they brought. One wish to keep the flame from frankincense, and one to keep the myrrh with healing.

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SOLONS GO HOME WITHOUT PASSING REAPPORTIONMENT

Find It Impossible To Pass Any Constitutional Bills For Redistricting

Lansing, Dec. 21 After sixteen days of futile debates, of explaining of votes, of questioning each other's judgment if not integrity, the Legislature adjourned last Wednesday evening without passing a reapportionment bill or any other legislation.

This result was predicted by many even before the Legislature convened, as the obstacles standing in the way of redistricting were so many and so insurmountable. Such legislative leaders as Thomas D. Morrison of Antrim county, speaker pro-tem of the House, declared that it was "a well nigh impossible task to enact a constitutional reapportionment of the state senatorial and representative districts under present constitution."

Vote Down Everything

Development during the session showed the truth of these early predictions. A bill to reorganize the state senatorial districts, to give Wayne county a majority, instead of five as at present, was passed by the Senate, but lost in the House, 11 to 51. All other bills to reorganize the state senatorial districts were voted down.

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PASSION PLAYERS COME TO U. S. REFUSE TO BREAK FAITH THOUGH TEMPTED WITH GOLD

Humble Christians of Oberammergau Awestruck at Glittering New York, Will Visit 12 Cities Here

By John Thomas Wilson

New York, Dec. 21 In 1670, a great pestilence fell upon the land of Bavaria. Plague, poverty, hunger, and death was at every hand. Finally the people turned to God and asked that they might be relieved, and their suffering was relieved.

In the little village of Oberammergau, which still stands near Munich, the people were very pious. They gathered together and in 1683 a pledge was made, and an oath taken to always worship God who had delivered them.

Then was conceived the idea to establish a rite which would never let the people of Oberammergau forget. It was decided to reenact the life of Jesus, the Christ, once every ten years for three hundred years. It was called "The Passion Play." That pledge will have been fulfilled ten years hence, 1933.

From that humble idea has developed influences which have been world wide in effect. It has made the people of that village devout, studious, and Christian. It has made their village known in every land. It has caused thousands to journey across continents and seas to witness the great production, and thousands have lived better lives as a result thereof.

Quarter of a century in New York is a little land of potters and wood carvers, pilgrims of our land of promise from Oberammergau. They have come to sell their wares, all money they have from to be used in relieving the poor, the women and children of their little valley. When they have completed their task, visiting about 12 cities in the U. S., they will return to their work benches in the quaint crooked streets of idyllically peaceful Oberammergau.

Christmas, Peter and Judas

Heading this band of craftsmen is Anton Lang, who three times in the last thirty years has portrayed Christ in the great Passion Play. With him is his brother Andrea Lang (Peter), and Guido Mayer (Judas). Others who portray lesser characters are also in the party.

This is the first time any member of the company except Anton Lang has been out of Oberammergau. Before the party left for America they were gathered in the simple quaint dining room of Anto Lang, the Christ player. Many of the people did not want their great players to go out into an unknown world, where their minds might be distracted from the pure idyllic Christian lives they lead. For he it known that every boy born in Oberammergau at his earliest age is imbued and inspired with the idea to live and think that he may mould his character and be selected to one day portray the Christ in the Passion Play.

The money for this expedition was advanced by an American relief society (Continued on page six)

This Week

WHAT LABOR WOULD DO, HARDING AS DECORATION, WERE DOING WELL, GERMANY'S SMALL CHANGE

First, it would tax wealth, not the income. That is only child's play. It would take a piece out of every fortune above \$25,000. The bigger the fortune, the bigger the piece taken. Small fortunes would lose 1 per cent. Two or three men in America would lose in one lump hundreds of millions if we had that law. The capital tax will be taken gradually, to avoid disturbing values by forced sales. That is something for our big men to think about, prayerfully.

Whether the experiment would work well no man can say. The non-sensical picture, showing cattle with them, and pieces of the living animals as they went along. That was a capital tax on the animal, but no good for cattle in the long run.

If labor came to power it would do many things that at now plans and tolerate many things that it now hates. To run a nation, and keep the complicated machine going, is not easy. It is especially dangerous to interfere prematurely with a business which stimulates energy and accomplishment.

The Republicans are planning convention decorations for the great public hall in Cleveland. American flags, with pictures of Washington, Lincoln, and Harding, are suggested. Things happen suddenly. How little President Harding imagined a little while ago that he would be only a decoration for the 1924 convention.

President Coolidge has released, with unconditional pardons, all the remaining thirty political war prisoners. That's common sense, although it was army certain "national security" gentlemen who have found patriotism a great help in graft and profiteering. The men released by the President were, some of them, fools; others were unbalanced, mentally; others were men of character and courage. Not one had actually done anything. In every case the "crime" was verbal. All other nations have released such prisoners.

The President of Germany has his salary cut to \$7,500 a year. Ambassadors get \$1,500. Guards employed by the government railroads get (Continued on page six)

Passion Players Awe-Struck But Unaffected Amid New York's Glitter



From the valley of Oberammergau, in Bavaria, where their lives are molded to the character they aspire to portray in "The Passion Play" (produced every 10 years) has come a small band of wood carvers to sell their wares and tell their story to the people of New York. Though awe-struck and marvelling at the life and glitter of New York, they refuse to let the group be drawn away from their valley. Though awe-struck and marvelling at the life and glitter of New York, they refuse to let the group be drawn away from their valley. Though awe-struck and marvelling at the life and glitter of New York, they refuse to let the group be drawn away from their valley.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

C. W. Klamser, Publisher

H. W. Klamser, Editor

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OUR POLICIES

Let us all get together for a bigger and better Chelsea. A sewerage system for Chelsea. A building program that is bound to build.

PROTEST FARMERS AND INDUSTRY

The new Congress has convened. Will it consider the problems of the people from the standpoint of the public interest of will personal political ambitions and controversies be allowed to side-track action on important national matters.

Take the Muscle Shoals situation. Representative Madden says that to lease the property to Henry Ford it is necessary for the government to spend \$3,500,000 on a steam plant and \$50,000,000 on dams. Opponents argue that government property costing 17 times Mr. Ford's \$5,000,000 cash offer, is being surrendered for a song.

So far as Muscle Shoals controversy appears to the public, it seems to hinge around how many million dollars the government is going to have to spend in order to get somebody to lease the property at a very minor figure, and not what the public is going to get for expenditure of its tax funds or granting of a 100-year lease.

The farmers have been led to believe they are going to get cheap fertilizer. What guarantee have they got that they will get fertilizer, cheap or otherwise. What guarantee has been made to industries that they will get cheap power or any power at all at points where they might wish to operate plants near Muscle Shoals?

These are simple points that would be definitely decided under any lease of private property between individuals or corporations. Then why can't politics be wiped out of the present Muscle Shoals controversy and definite pledges made to the public as to what benefits it, the public, is to derive from the further expenditure of \$50,000,000 on the Muscle Shoals proposition? When states and nation are trying to reduce taxes, why put more millions into a relic of the war unless there are definite advantages for the taxpayers in so doing?

HALF FREE—HALF TAXED

The problem arising from increase in tax-exempt property, especially securities has already received attention of Secretary Mellon, and corrective legislation will probably be recommended to Congress.

The National Industrial Conference Board shows that the country paid in taxes last year \$7,061,000,000, against \$2,194,000,000 in 1913, and \$1,882,000,000 in 1903. Ratio of taxation to national income was 6.4 per cent in 1913, 12.1 per cent in 1919, 16.7 per cent in 1921, and 12.1 per cent in 1922. Tax bill last year was \$64.63 per capita, against \$17.07 in 1913.

When the value of tax-exempt real estate is added to the value of tax-exempt bonds the total amount thus escaping taxation greatly increases the burden on tax paying property and income. Everyone should pay an equal tax if sound government is to be maintained.

ELECTRICITY TO AID FARMER

The first completely electrified rural community in the United States will soon come into existence as an experiment to determine to what extent the comforts and conveniences of city life can be made economically practicable on the farm and in the farm home.

The equipment will be furnished free of charge through the National Electric Light Association, and the farm-owners will have to pay only for the current used.

The extent of the expediment will be limited only by the character of farming done and by the variety of equipment now on the market.

Complete records of costs, savings and returns will be kept and this data will then be compiled in the most detailed study of rural electrification that has ever been attempted.

THE WOOD ALCOHOL FLOOD

From 16,000,000 to 38,000,000 quarts a year—that's the production of methanol (wood alcohol) in our country, government statistics.

In not taking firm measures to prevent this enormous supply from getting into the hands of bootleggers, government is criminally negligent. There must be some way, such as using a powerful scent to prevent wood alcohol from being masked as whisky.

It is the only one of the major poisons that is sold openly, without registration, without questioning.

MINORITY RULE.

In the matter of people between 20 and 40 years old, France now has six women for every five men. So several million women are condemned to spinsterhood.

Professor Girault, French sociologist, studies this lack of balance between the sexes and decides that Europe in general, and France in particular, is destined to undergo a long period of feminization. He apparently believes that the minority always rules, and that in Russia isn't the only sample.

FASTEST THING

The fastest typewriting championship goes to Albert Pangora, who typed 120 words in an hour, making only 21 errors. His work was at least six letters, so Pangora hit the keys nearly 60,000 times in an hour or 1,000 times a minute. Each letter had to be carried to the brain, then telegraphed to the fingertips and allied muscles. That is the fastest thing in the universe.

Washington has started out to run down the grafters. Here's a list of those who are out.

These are ruining women's feet. We

WHISPERS

Daughter of Eve

He: May I kiss you?
She: If you do I'll tell father.
Silence.

She: Er—r—I might mention—that father hardly ever believes anything I tell him.

Silence—but much sweeter.

Cruel Crack

Inventor: I've had this idea in my head for two years.

Investor: Aged in wood, eh?

Behind the Times

Hootch Hound: He— Say, ain't the girls wearing broad belts these days?

Hootch Houndress: Them ain't belts—them's dresses.

Lazy Larry

Larry hates to go to bed, He frets and worries, so he said; 'Cause in the morning it's a bore, To wake and wash his face once more.

Such Luck—Such Luck

In the friendly darkness he seized her. Eagerly he kissed her unre-sisting lips. It was at the masquerade. Then the moon shone once more through the clouds, and his courage disappeared.

"I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I thought you were my wife."
"Oh, John, I didn't think you would know me," she said dejectedly, as she removed her mask.

Skins We'd Love To Touch

The bozo who calls himself "A clean-cut youth."

Horrible Hootch

There was a young fellow named Strauss,
Who got on a terrible snuff,
He had the right key,
In the keyhole, you see,
But the keyhole was in the wrong hauss.

Willie's Wisdom

Aunt Sophie: "You look so nice in your boy scout suit that I'm going to kiss you, Willie."

Willie: "Go ahead—I'll call it my good deed for the day."

Si Simpkins Says

A lot of folks don't get the right picture of things because they're in the wrong frame of mind.

Right Back at Him

A very economic man in town wrote to a manufacturer of a patent medicine which sold for one dollar. He said:

"Please send me a bottle of your nerve medicine, for which I enclose one dollar.

"P.S.—I have forgotten to enclose the dollar, but no doubt a firm of your standing will send it anyhow."

He received this reply:

"We beg to acknowledge your esteemed order and have pleasure in sending you a bottle of our nerve tonic—which we trust will help you.

"P.S.—We have forgotten to send the medicine, but no doubt a fellow with your nerve does not need it."

LESSONS IN ETIQUETTE

By Miss Vera Dence

When taking a young lady for an automobile ride do not insist that she pay for all the gas and oil at every filling station. If she wants to buy a new tire occasionally do not mar her pleasure by refusing.

100 Per Cent

"Brown is a good business man."
"What makes you think so—and just what has he done to warrant such enthusiasm?"

"Why, he bought a hall from a Jewish gentleman and sold it to a Scotchman—at a profit."

Swindler of Aliens at Ellis Island Is Jailed

New York.—One of the petty swindlers who prey upon incoming aliens as they land from Ellis Island was temporarily eliminated recently when Theodore Laviole of 468 Eighth avenue pleaded guilty and was sentenced to 90 days in the workhouse. He was accused of using his familiarity with five languages to lead immigrants into the hands of taxicab drivers who would charge them exorbitant fees. Laviole had been convicted previously 14 times, according to detectives. He was sent to Sing Sing for three years in 1912 for running down and killing a woman as he drove his car while intoxicated. In 1915 he was sent up for four years for assaulting an immigrant. Immigrant Commissioner Henry H. Currant is leading a vigorous fight to protect incoming aliens against such schemes as that admitted by Laviole.

Large Buck Deer Attacks Women Mushroom Pickers

Medford, Ore.—A large buck deer kept in a fenced enclosure at the Hollywood orchard on the outskirts of the city attacked Mrs. Bert Johnson and another woman, who were picking mushrooms, and both narrowly escaped serious injury. The deer knocked Mrs. Johnson down and was trampling her under foot, when her companion grabbed the deer by the hind legs. Mrs. Johnson's chance to escape was only a matter of seconds.

PEGGY'S CORNER

Address all communications to Peggy, care of the Tribune.

Bak'd Bananna Salad—Baked bananas are easily assimilated. Put two bananas in a shallow pan and bake until soft. Force thru coarse sieve. Soften two tablespoons gelatine in one cup cold water, dissolve in one cup boiling water. Cool and add to banana pulp, together with one-half cup lemon juice and three tablespoons powdered sugar. Turn into very small cups which have been dipped in cold water and chill. Turn out, cut in slices and arrange in lettuce leaves. Put a spoonful of mayonnaise on each piece and garnish with a walnut meat.

When buying a chicken for roasting test it by pressing hard upon the breast bone. In a young fowl this bends a little, in an old one it is rigid.

Test your roasts with a fork. If juice comes out it means it is ready, if blood comes it is not.

Good Form—The hostess receives her guests when they arrive for dinner. A woman who must do all the work herself should not attempt a formal dinner. Inviting a few friends to dine does not constitute a dinner in a formal sense. If the party is small general introductions are made before going in to dinner. With a large gathering this is difficult, as all of the guests arrive at about the same time, but those who sit next to each other should be introduced.

General Beauty and Care—Salt rubs are fine, to make salt towels, the following method is advised: make a heavy brine of salt (sea salt if it can be procured) and let heavy Turkish towel soak in it fifteen minutes. Do not wring but hang them up so the excess water will drop from them into the tub until they are dry. A towel treated this way will last for several mornings dry rub, and if used vigorously it will make the skin smooth, harden the muscles and tend to reduce the flesh.

4,000,000 AUTOS OUTPUT FOR 1923

Trade Experts Estimate Production at Best in Industry's History.

New York.—The manner in which the production and sale of automobiles is holding up at this season of the year has surprised even the most optimistic leaders in the industry. When an output of approximately 3,400,000 cars in the first ten months of the current year was reported, predictions were made that the demand for 1923 had virtually been satisfied and that a reduction in sales would not be surprising in the closing months of the year. This predicted slump, however, has failed to materialize thus far, and while there has been some curtailment in production schedules, the seasonal slack has been less pronounced than in other years. The statement is now made in the trade that "current automobile business is better than that for the corresponding period of any preceding year. Both sales and production thus far this fall have run 40 per cent ahead of a year ago, and the 1923 autumn season was an unusually active one for the trade."

To Establish New Mark.

Due to the practical closing of the open-car season and the seasonal taking of inventory, some further curtailment of production is to be expected for the remainder of the year, but despite this it is expected that the industry will establish a 4,000,000-car mark production record this year. Most of the leading manufacturers, it is pointed out, have large unfilled orders for closed cars on their books, and this business, together with the orders placed by the Southern and Pacific coast territories for open cars, is expected to hold the average output for November and December close to the 300,000-car mark. If the 4,000,000-car mark is reached, it is interesting to recall that the highest estimate for 1923 output made by any producer at the National Automobile show last January called for a production of only 3,000,000 cars, or approximately 25 per cent less than the probable output for the year.

The splendid showing made by the industry during 1922 and 1923, two record-breaking years, has resulted in unusual prosperity for the manufacturers, the result being that they are virtually all in a strong financial position and are now looking forward to 1924 with confidence.

The Standard Daily Trade Service says: "Illustrative of this strong position of the industry is the fact that although the output this year will be more than 50 per cent greater than last year, plant expansion has been provided for almost entirely from earnings, and increased production is measurably due to greater manufacturing efficiency. In the main, the motor-car producing companies are financing from their own resources the greatest volume of business in their history, and, in spite of this, are carrying cash balances larger than ever before."

"Another favorable feature of the current situation is the strong position of the dealer branch of the industry. Notwithstanding the record-breaking volume of business placed by the dealers with the manufacturers during the last ten months, stocks of new cars in retail showrooms are plentiful and are being sold at a profit. This means that the dealer is in a position to meet the demand for cars without resorting to the loan companies, which is a very important factor in the industry's financial health."

to the National Automobile Dealers' association, a reduction of 73 1/2 per cent as compared with the second quarter. This indicates that the dealers are less disposed to make unreasonably high allowances on trade-ins. On October 1 last dealers had a stock of 309,000 used automobiles, compared with 430,000 on January 1.

One Firm Plans 10,000 Cars Daily.

Meanwhile, the industry is now turning its attention to the 1924 prospects. It is announced that one company is planning to produce an average of 10,000 cars a day on February 1, 1924. The present output of the company, which has been steadily increasing all year, is approximately 7,500 cars a day, and the total to be turned out in 1923 will approximate 2,000,000 vehicles. On the basis of 10,000 cars per day, this company's plants alone would turn out next year (if current plans are carried out) approximately 3,000,000 cars and trucks. Another corporation is planning to produce approximately 88,000 cars in January, 1924. This figure is only about 8,000 cars less than the output for October, the best month in the history of the company. These two companies are the leaders of the automobile industry. Between them they sell more than 60 per cent of the total production of motorcars.

In connection with the movement of prices, the review says that, "although automobile prices are now at approximately the lowest levels ever reached, some further slight downward readjustments early next year are probable. At least two of the leading manufacturers in the high-priced field are planning to make reductions, while a number of other producers in the medium-priced field are planning to bring out cars to sell under, or around \$1,000. These moves will doubtless lead some of the companies already established in these fields to make price readjustments."

Was He Game?

She—What are you thinking of?
He—Same thing you are.
She—My lips are chapped now—and I'll slap your face if you try.



CHRISTMAS

The birth of Jesus Christ was the world's greatest event. It meant exactly what the angels said in their song, "Joy to the World," and it offered peace to a sin-cursed and turbulent world. The world was in gloom, it knew not the meaning of joy. He brought good tidings, for He was the Savior, and He is the Savior of the world. He came to scatter the gloom, to break the bonds, to lift the burdens, to loose the cords and set the captive free. Joy to the world.

There wasn't peace, there wasn't peace today, and there never will be peace until Jesus Christ comes to reign in power. The individual may have peace of soul if he accepts Jesus Christ as his personal Savior. There will come to him the sweet, calm peace and satisfaction which only Jesus can give.

Christmas morning brings to the world the light of the gospel, the joy, the happiness and the peace that only the Christian can experience and can dispense. Let every home resound to the music of His birth. Let every fireside glow with the light and warmth of the happiness He bestows. Let every stocking be filled with gifts, making glad the hearts of children, renewing the youth of the aged, and bringing the sweetness, the mirth and the laughter which heaven offers to suffering and depressed humanity.

Joyous Christmas, glorious Christmas, the best Christmas ever known in the history of the world, because all of the blessings that the previous Christmases have brought are focused upon this one and this Christmas will send its rays of light, and love, and peace, and triumph across the ages, and again the angels will sing the hymn heard around the globe, "In the world's peace and good will to all men who accept Him, and will have this day to be born again."

Christmas is the time to be born again.

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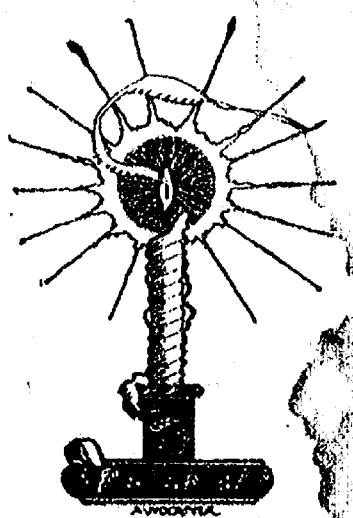
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A Carpenter

The young Carpenter of Nazareth was a worker who loved joyousness and beauty, even as his heart overflowed with sympathy for the weary toilers who passed before his workshop door.

He may have been a man of many sorrows, but it is equally true that He was also a man of many joys. They welcomed Him at wedding feasts; children went to him instinctively; the common people heard his magic words that lightened their burdens, and the wise men listened to Him attentively because he had a secret beside which their knowledge was as dust before wind.

The centuries have rolled by and his command survives—to love one another. And it was He who taught us that the greatest is he who serves most.

Obedying these commands, let us all open our hearts to the beauty in the world and the loveliness and essential goodness of the men and women in it.

May we all learn that those who give most and that those who offer themselves completely in service to their fellows find their hearts flooded with peace which passeth understanding.

On His birthday let each one of us dedicate our lives to carrying forward his message of peace on earth, good will to all men.

December 25

Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Founded 1876

Three Percent Interest on Savings.

Brick Ice Cream FOR CHRISTMAS

Special Brick...

Chocolate Plum Pudding! PINTS OR QUARTS

We will make delivery any time before 12 o'clock on Christmas day.

Your dinner will not be complete without it!

Closed from 12 to 6 p. m. Christmas Day

SYLVAN CAFE

C. O. BAHNMILLER, Prop.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Beginning Febuary firts we will grind feed on

TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND FRIDAYS

By arranging our work so as to have one man devote his entire time to feed grinding on these days we believe we can give our customers better service.

Chelsea

For neat, and



CHRISTMAS

May yours be the hope of the morning
And the peace of Bethlehem's star
And the joy of Christmas dawning
Wherever on earth you are.

City Motor Sales



Christmas 1923

CHRISTMAS



CHRISTMAS

Know you're busy, so are we
Yet, to friends we want to say,
We wish you many blessings
This coming Christmas day.

E. J. Claire & Son



CHRISTMAS

May Christmas Day at your house
Be jammed full of cheer,
And may you and yours together
Spend a glad New Year.

A. E. Winans & Son



CHRISTMAS

Among the other greetings
These few words small appear
But just enough to hold a wish
For old-time Christmas cheer.

Farrell Shop



CHRISTMAS

Here's for a Merry Christmas
The best in many a day,
May Santa scatter his blessings
Of joy along your way.

C. O. Bahnmler



CHRISTMAS

Here is ours to add to others
Let us say as matter of fact,
Ours includes all the others, plus
What'er they may have lacked

Fred C. Klingler



CHRISTMAS

When old Santa knocks at your door
We hope that he will bring
All you want—and even more
Yes, even blessed things.

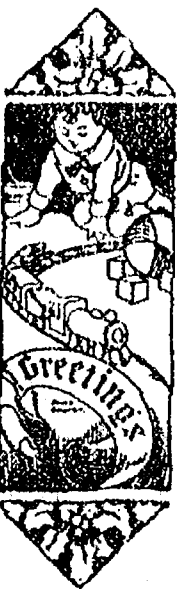
Joe. Schnebelt



Greetings

WE wish you, our friends, prosperity in your
undertakings, wisdom and zeal in your
work, peace on your pathway, friends by your
fireside, and strength to the last. And espe-
cially do we wish you a Merry Christmas.

Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank



CHRISTMAS

Old Santa's visit is once more due
And so we are sending these words
to you,
To say we hope he'll leave you this
year
A great big bundle of Christmas Cheer.

J. M. Baxter

CRISTMAS GREETINGS



CHRISTMAS

We'd like to find a fitting rhyme
To send to you this Christmastime,
Yet rhyme or prose cannot express
How much we wish you happiness.

J. F. Alber



CHRISTMAS

May Christmas leave at your address
Lots and lots of happiness,
Enough of health, enough of cheer
To last you thru the whole New Year.

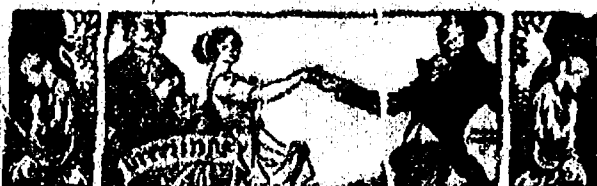
Dr. J. T. Woods



CHRISTMAS

To you and all of yours we wish
A Christmas full of cheer,
And may you all be sure to have
A Prosperous New Year.

Clark & Bronson Produce Co.



CHRISTMAS

Good tidings of great joy
To you may Christmas impart,
And may each day, the New Year thru
Your goodness in your heart.



CHRISTMAS

May the day be blessed with every
Joy that Christmastime can hold,
And may the blessings keep on coming
Till the New Year shall be old.

Standard Oil Co.

Indiana

H. L. KNICKERBOCKER



CHRISTMAS

For you and yours we wish
So much good will
May you have it all

GREETINGS



Christmas 1923



CHRISTMAS

The oldtime heartfelt greetings
Are better than the new,
So we're wishing Merry Christmas
To every one of you.

J. Geo. Webster



CHRISTMAS

As our thoughts go back afar
To that wondrous star,
May all the joy on earth it brought
Find its place within your heart.

Jones Garage



CHRISTMAS

When Christmas shall its gifts bestow
May it bring its best to you,
The gift of peace, of angel's song
And the gift of friendship true.

H. B. Murphy



CHRISTMAS

With all kind thoughts these words
are sent,
We trust they will convey,
The hearty wishes that are meant
For you this Christmas Day.

Fred G. Loeffler & Son



CHRISTMAS

No doubt this season of the year
A host of friends will wish you cheer,
And we are glad to help along
With Merry Christmas Good and Strong.

Chelsea Elevator Co.



CHRISTMAS

We are sending the same old message
Quite in the same old way,
Pledging the same old friendship
With greetings for Christmas Day.

White Bakery



Just a wish, from yours sincerely,
Greeting you at Christmas tide;
May fortune bless not Christmas merely,
But all years of life beside.

Trojan Laundry

Chauncey Freeman

No one could say less,
No one has said more.
For when we each in truth, wish
each to be merry then there will be
peace on earth and good will toward
men.

We like to think of our patrons as
our friends.

For we believe that friendly busi-
ness is the best business.

So to all of you,

A Merry Christmas



The joy of Christmas's in the air,
It's all about us everywhere.
May it, I pray, descend on You
And then remain the whole year through.

W. P. Schenk Company



CHRISTMAS

A Christmas Day that is bright and clear
A world of joy for the coming year,
No end of luck, no end of cheer.
Our wish for you.

Lindauer & Faist



CHRISTMAS

Just a word in which to say
Happy be your Christmas Day,
Happiness and glad good cheer
Lasting you throughout the year.

H. E. Schneider



What's sure to come is Christmas Cheer;
And sure are our wishes too:
That all that's sure in joy and cheer
Will surely come to you.

McManus Studio



CHRISTMAS

It's more than Merry Christmas
That we are wishing you,
It's Bright and Glad Christmas Day
The coming of the New Year.

Chelsea Electric Light and Water Commission



CHRISTMAS

Santa's awful busy
But he promised us he'd stop
And fill your Christmas stocking
From the bottom to the top.

Chelsea Electric Light and Water Commission



Loads of love and Christmas presents,
Joy to last the New Year through,
All that's cheerful, none that's fearful,
These things we're wishing you.

HOLMES & CO.

SPORTS

JOHN TO MEET FOWLER-
VILLE THURSDAY NIGHT

The Chelsea American Legion basketball team will go to Fowlerville, Thursday night where they will play a return game with the Fowlerville Independents. The local squad are going there with the intention of bringing home the large end of the score and provided the boys show the form that they have in practice the last few times it will not be a difficult matter. A large number of followers intend to go with the team to help in the dedication of the new Fowlerville gym.

PASSION PLAYERS COME
TO U. S. REFUSE TO
BREAK FAITH THOUGH
TEMPTED WITH GOLD

(Continued from page one.)

city. George Gordon Battle is chairman of the committee which financed the trip. Said Anton Lang (Christina):

"We are here to save the little children of our village. We are saving them who said, 'Suffer Little Children to come unto me.' Under no conditions will we present The Passion Play in America or outside of Oberammergau. We don't come here with the idea of getting rich. All we ask in return for our wares is sufficient to alleviate the suffering at home. Considerable money has been advanced to us by kind Americans. All of this will be returned before we take our cent."

Bearings of Trio Demand
Reverence

Standing with his hat off, Lang bore a marvelous resemblance to the traditional idea of Christ. His manner is simple and humble. On either side of him stood Peter and Judas. So much did the trio portray the characters that hardened reporters, unconsciously assumed a reverent attitude completely out of step with their usual methods.

The Passion players have received many offers to produce the play for money. One motion picture company offered \$1,750,000 for the exclusive picture rights.

Herr Mayr, player of Judas, has been offered handfuls of gold to give one scene from the Passion Play in the home of a New York millionaire.

All of the party has lived in a virtual dream since leaving home. When the wonders of New York were reached they stood in awe-struck wonderment, knowing not what to do or say. Its magnificence and abundance dumfounded them. In fact, they have felt all along that they have been sinning. Every time they sit down to the luxury of a meal, according to those looking after them, they think and mention the starving at home and it seems to spoil their enjoyment of the good things to eat.

New York with all its life, its glitter, its sin and materialism has left these humble Christians awe-struck and bewildered. But he it also said these men of Oberammergau, holding true to their simple thoughts and humble ways, have awakened new thoughts to thousands here—and both shall profit.

Russ Unearths Ancient
City Near Simferopol

Berlin.—German archaeologists are greatly interested in reports that the Russian professor Subinin, who for years has been excavating near Simferopol, in the Crimea, has discovered the ruins of a city which was in its prime during the time the Scythians ruled the Crimea. This period, according to archaeologists who have studied relics from Scythian tombs, roughly appears to have begun about the sixth century before Christ and to have continued to the second century anno Domini. The Scythians at various times fought for their existence against Darius and Philip II of Macedonia and other warriors of those ages.

Cat Saddened by Death
of Mouse It Mothered

Goshen, N. Y.—One of the greatest hardships in the relations of cat and mouse has just been terminated in the case of a mouse which had been cared for by a cat. After the cat lost its mouse, it lashed her affectionately, caring for it as tenderly as it had been a kitten.

The cat is the property of a Goshen farmer, where the animal is now kept. The mouse was named "Moose" and was carried by the cat to her own kittens.

Man Shoots Three Gophers. A cat named "Kingsley" because his owner told by George A. Adams, who had not visited enough good things, is charged by the Adams family with having shot three other cats. John Adams, who lives on the Adams farm, said that the cat "Kingsley" had shot three gophers.

SOLONS GO HOME
WITHOUT PASSING
REAPPORTIONMENT

(Continued from page one.)

another attempt was made to suspend the rules, but the vote stood 49 to 46 against it.

Detroit members of the Legislature and the Detroit newspapers have been outspoken in their condemnation of the majority in the House which has voted against the various reapportionment measures which have been brought out on the floor. Farmer members welcome this new-found interest of the Wayne county people in the sanctity of the Constitution. Even the Detroit member who is state secretary for the League against the Eighteenth Amendment, suddenly turned into an ardent and enthusiastic supporter of the narrow and strict interpretation of the constitution.

Recalls April Board Case

Rep. John Eppie of Clinton, commenting on this situation, rebuked the Wayne men who now profess such a high and intensive regard for the Constitution. He said, "Where were you when the Governor and his State Administrative Board stretched the Constitution to steal from the State Board of Agriculture the powers and duties which the Constitution specifically confers upon them. Were you interested then?"

Finding it impossible to apply the reapportionment provisions of the Constitution satisfactorily to the present conditions of the state, the House sent a respectful message to the Governor requesting him to submit a supplementary message permitting the consideration of a Constitutional amendment, to be submitted to the people, providing for a change in the basis of apportionment. There is a wide-spread feeling that representation should be on the basis of citizenship, rather than total population and also that the total number of Senators and representatives from any one county should be strictly limited by the Constitution.

Governor Obstinate Again

But Governor Groesbeck flatly refused to allow the Legislature to consider any such proposal. Worse still, he also withheld his consent for the consideration of the pressing problems of highway financing and the gas tax, for which he professed to have such a friendly feeling a few weeks ago. Now a majority of the House members seem to feel that he is interested only in getting greater control in the hands of Wayne county, and they do not like that.

Rep. Floyd Rowe of Hillsdale expressed pretty nearly the feelings of most of the farmer members, when after reminding the House of the misdeeds of the Wayne members and particularly of their opposition to all tax reform, he said, "I do not wish to be a party to any move which will allow one county to dictate the affairs of 83 counties. I do not believe that that would be for the best interests of Wayne county, and I am sure it would be most harmful to the state at large."

There are many of the more conservative citizens of Detroit who are inclined to feel the same way about it. They are perfectly satisfied to have their laws made by a Legislature with a liberal representation from the rural districts. Even Governor Groesbeck himself is quoted as saying not long ago that Detroit might far better concern itself with the quality of the members which it sends to the Legislature, rather than howl for an increased quantity.

Right or wrong, the Legislature went home leaving things just as they were. They refused to permit the tail to wag the dog. The special session cost the State considerably over \$1,000 for each of the 16 days it lasted.

Woman's Bullet Kills

"Foe" of Her Grandson

Springfield, O.—Mrs. W. D. Best, sixty-five, was arrested on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the fatal shooting of Nathaniel Prieliet, sixteen. Prieliet died in the City hospital of a bullet wound alleged to have been inflicted by some person in the Best home.

The shooting occurred following an argument between George Best, sixteen, grandson of the accused woman, and Prieliet in front of the Best home. Prieliet threw a stone at the Best boy, who ran into the house. A moment later a shot was fired, and Prieliet fell, mortally wounded.

Mrs. Best, according to police, admitted firing the shot, but said she did it to "scare" Prieliet, and did not intend to hit him.

End the Vant Ads

What the World Is Doing

AS SEEN BY POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE



Washing a Mountain into the Sea

Some years ago began to move a mountain from the heart of a South American city into the sea. They used cable-driven cars to haul the soil and rock away to be dumped inside the sea all that marked the limits of a new water front. Shortly after the work was started it was found that under this method the cost would be almost prohibitive, and that it would require eight years to complete the work.

THIS WEEK (Continued from Page one.)

\$150 a year, 'twee to the vanquished,' especially financial war.

England has given up temporarily the scheme to fortify Singapore. That's the first result, probably of the Labor victory in the last election.

Recent study of cancer shows the vicious growth within the body to be a separate existence, stimulated by its own excretions, and growing with the furious energy of embryonic life.

Cutting out or destroying with X-rays or radium is the only cure now. But a way may be found to check growth and bring about cancer destruction by scientific control of growth-stimulating substances. Cancer is to some extent an embryo in the wrong place, a body within the body.

La Follette says, "There is little in the Coolidge message to satisfy the mass of American people." One thing however, satisfies many of the American people, and that is Mr. Coolidge's intention to leave well enough alone. La Hire, fighting the bear, prayed the Lord, "I don't ask you to help La Hire, I only ask you not to help the bear."

Many Americans will be quite content if nothing happens to interfere with their present condition, and Mr. Coolidge represents that policy of non-interference.

Germany prints notes for one billion and five billion marks each, most appropriately decorating them with thistles and thorns. The note for one billion, which would have been worth two hundred and fifty million dollars before the war, will be used "for small change."

Miss Muskrat, an Indian girl of the Cherokee tribe, had luncheon with President Coolidge and his wife at the White House, and talked American common sense. "We don't want any government-providence looking after us. We want a chance with other Americans. We don't want to be kept in our 'original state of savagery' for tourists and artists to look at us, and slushy sentimentalists and writers to write about us."

An able young Indian woman is Miss Muskrat, of Mount Holyoke College.

Every time a house burns we wish it had waited until winter when fires will be needed.

The first man to wear a silk hat in the streets of London was arrested for creating a riot.

Failures of Lightning Rod Cause
Slump in Its Use

Though 75 years ago there were lightning rods in every hamlet in the United States, it is said that a government report, citing many failures of conductors to protect property, has caused such a slump in their use that today the government census does not record one factory making the apparatus. Invented by Benjamin Franklin in 1752, this protection against the dangerous electrical flashes was widely used until the report of the Lightning Research Committee in 1905 caused the public to lose faith in its value.

Forty-Thousand-Mile Flight Gets
Bee Pound of Honey

Flights totaling more than 40,000 miles must be made by a bee to gather enough nectar from the flowers to make a pound of honey, experts have recently figured. Gathering the sweet liquid within a radius of two and a half miles from its hive, it is estimated that the little housekeeper travels at least one and one-half miles for each drop. It takes one-half pound of this substance to make one pound of honey. At the same time, it is said, the busy worker also carries plant pollen and water with which the young brood is fed.

Shellac for Floors

A good and durable finish for floors, stairways, and other surfaces that are subject to heavy wear is obtained by applying a coat of shellac over the floor coat before using the regular varnish. The shellac should not be mixed with the varnish, and if any thinner is required alcohol should be used. The wear-resisting qualities of the shellac will offer a pleasant surprise to anyone who has to varnish floors often, and the job will last a long life.

Under healthy conditions, fish may live many years. For example, salmon have been known to survive a hundred years, eels 60 years, and cod 100, while pike are said to be even more tenacious of life.

Chicago Gets Largest Topaz. A giant topaz sent to the Chicago Getz Largest Topaz.

Movie star usually keeps a diary. Then she can look back and tell who her husbands were.

Convict Who Hid in
Hot Conduit Punished

Ossining.—Thomas Jefferson Carroll, charged in the Warden's court in Sing Sing prison with hiding in a hot conduit in the prison in an attempt to escape, pleaded guilty, and was "docked" about two years of his time for good behavior he had previously earned.

Carroll, a Queens county robber whose relatives live in Jamaica, was recaptured after a fifteen hour search by seven prison guards. He was found sweltering in the conduit under the new death house, through which hot steam pipes run.

Shortage of Children
Closes \$100,000 School

Middletown, N. Y.—An acute shortage of school children is being felt in the Sterling Mines district of Rockland county, N. Y. A \$100,000 school building was erected by the citizens a short time ago when the mines were running full blast.

When the mines, which afforded the only occupation in the section, shut down the townsfolk emigrated, leaving the school wishin', waitin' and wonderin' when the pupils were coming back. There is no market for education in Rockland now, because the supply is larger than the demand. The school building is empty and desolate.

SERVANT PROBLEM.

Teacher—Now, boys, can any of you tell me something about Good Friday?

Tommy—Yes, ma'am. He was the

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 21st day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Kathryn Hooker, deceased, Merry L. Shaw, administratrix, having filed in said court her 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 the 17th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said final 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 Tribune, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.

(A true copy.)

EMORY E. LELEND, Judge of Probate, Dorcas C. Donagan, Register. 8334

Chelsea Lumber & Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

Coal, Lumber
Builders' Supplies

All Kinds of Grass Seed

Your Patronage Solicited

Better look out for your coal supply, it looks as if cold weather would soon be here. Hard coal is very scarce, but we have coke that will take its place.

Your Patronage Solicited

CHELSEA LUMBER AND COAL CO.

As A Suggestion
May we offer
An All Year Present

The Chelsea Tribune as a gift will last the entire year.

Call us at 190 and we will be glad to direct the paper as desired.

The Chelsea Tribune
Chelsea's Greatest
Newspaper
Always Ahead
Twice-A-WeekHOME
SWEET
HOMEOscar Argues
at Random

THE JUNE GIRL
AND HER FELLOW
OUT QUARREL
AND MADE UP

YES, I'M ONLY
TEMPORARILY
GETTING MAD AT
YOU—THAT'S
ALL!

AND BELIEVE ME THEY'LL NO LONGER
PAIR OFF UNTIL THEY SQUARE
OFF! AND HE'LL BE PLAYING HIS
COTTEN IN 'EM!

YES, AN' HE'LL DO A LOT OF GARBIN
TOO, ABOUT HIMSELF SHE WON'T BE
ABLE TO EVEN USE THIN WORDS TO
GET THEM IN EDGEWISE

WHEW—THAT LAST ONE WAS A K.O.
SHE SAID "MANY A GIRL IS SINGLE
TODAY BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T KEEP
AWAKE WHILE A MAN TALKED
ABOUT HIMSELF"

FUTILE
TASKS

THE RED LOCK

A Tale Of The Flatwoods

By David Anderson

Author of

The Blue Moon

Illustrations by

Win Myers



CHAPTER II.—Simon Colin welcomed the minister and introduced the villagers. The preacher is a young man with a beard, enormous spectacles, stiff neck stock and pattern leather boots.

CHAPTER III.—At supper at the Colin home the preacher, who had been Simon's roommate at college, told how the boy killed a gambler and disappeared. His father attributes Ken's fall from grace to his red lock of hair, an inheritance from "Red Colin," a pirate in the days of Elizabeth. Then the preacher has a sort of stroke, brought on by reading a letter from Ken, "somewhere in New York," who curses his father on his death bed. A postscript by another hand says he is dead.

CHAPTER IV.—At the village store and postoffice Loge Holden, a newcomer, says he saw the preacher with his arm around Texie. Jack slaps him, tells him, shoots a pistol from his hand and makes him say he was mistaken.

CHAPTER V.—The parson goes solemnly to the village store, tells how Jack discovered the parson carries a revolver. The parson runs across a hidden houseboat. Jack discovers that the parson's foot sits a footprint on the dusty deck.

CHAPTER VI.—All the villagers gather at a festival in the schoolhouse. A drunken stranger disturbs the festivities. He attacks Jack with a knife. Jack knocks him out but receives an important wound in the shoulder. The preacher faces the desperado and points to the door. The ruffian, cowed, goes out and disappears.

CHAPTER VII.—Jack, working in a field, sees the desperado of the festival watching him from behind a log. He trails the man to the cabin where Holden and his sister live.

CHAPTER VIII.—Jack tells Pap Simon, who has been good to him, that he is going to California to find gold. He tells the old homestead, all the truth of his love for her—in all but words.

CHAPTER IX.—At Counterman and Uncle Nick Whitlock, friends of Jack, agree that the festival desperado is Black Bogus, a counterfeit and bad man. They plan to hunt for him. The preacher, with Loge Holden and that they are planning to rob Pap Simon.

CHAPTER X.—Jack trails a night prowler, who goes in with a knife and a gun. He catches the prowler and hands him a small package.

CHAPTER XI.—In the forest Jack is in danger from three men and the third "blows his time up" when he strikes the killer.

"No, I wouldn't," the old man replied with instant readiness to the half-implied proposition. "I've shot men in my time. I never sold one."

He stepped around the great sugar maple, motioned for the other to follow, and stole away along the brow of the bluff, quite obviously in serious earnest.

The young woodsman fell into the trail. Stepped in the caution that came from much living alone, he sold nothing, but it was the one thing that had brought him to the woods that morning—to have a look at Loge Holden's cabin.

Reaching a point, at length, a short distance below where the suspected cabin squatted, they crept down the bed of a dry wash-out and through some thickets of briar and hazel until they lay within less than a hundred yards of its crude and mud daubed walls.

There seemed to be no one about except the comely mountain girl, who came to the open door a time or two to look out, as if she expected some one—some one that she would rather not see, to judge by the troubled expression of her face—a face whose tragic sadness had so impressed the woodsman at that strained and hurried interview.

It was late in the forenoon when, above them on the hillside, they heard



A Man Emerged From the Swaying Bushes and Stole Toward the Back Door of the Cabin.

the swish of a brush swinging back into place after having been dragged aside. Uncle Nick held up a cautious finger, and they crept lower in the cover.

There came the snap of a dry stick; a man emerged from the swaying bushes and stole toward the back door of the cabin, passing within a dozen studs of where they lay. There could be no mistaking the powerful form and truculent face with its stubble of beard—it was Black Bogus.

CHAPTER XII

Ashes of the Past.

It was little enough that the red-roofed cottage saw of the young preacher—breakfast by candle light; supper the same; an hour of twilight with Texie on the rustic seat at White Springs. The rest of the day he

The forenoon he spent in the small room, busy with his papers, or in meeting people who came to pay him money—or borrow it.

In the afternoon he tried to take a nap, but so long had his mind been set on his daily grind that it now ran on in spite of him—a sort of mental engine whose clutch could no longer be released.

Best; a quiet nap—they were no longer his. He had sold them—part of the price he had paid for—what? the privilege to pocket interest money; to collect rents; to write his check. Chained again. The devil never loses in a trade.

It would be a hopeless task to trace his thoughts as he thrashed about over the bed and fidgeted the hours away. His business; the farms; his squandered years all passed in review. And what was left? To sit by a musty window and pile up wealth—for somebody else to spend. He couldn't spend it himself. He didn't know how. He had told so hard to make it that he had never learned how to spend it—an infinitely finer thing to know.

Sleep—he was never wider awake in his life. He thrashed over the bed at last, lost rested than when he lay down, and stormed out to the porch—only to stand drumming a restless tattoo upon a post with his long bony fingers.

The voices of Texie and the preacher were borne to him from the rustic seat under the giant maple at White Springs. He mildly wondered at it; reflected that the genial day had probably for once lured the young man from his studies, and sauntered back to his easy chair in the sitting-room.

As he sat there, with the pulse and purr of the wonderful May day borne in through the open door, his mind groping back over the distant past, a memory held him in far-flung retrospection. Minutes long it held him; until it smoothed the lines on his face and softened his hard old eyes.

He rose from the chair at last; paced back and forth across the floor a time or two; went into the small west room to his safe, unlocked it; with a noticeable effort swung the heavy door open; fumbled inside and drew out a large envelope of stout mullin paper; unsealed; fumbled deeper and brought out a small packet of gold; closed the safe, without locking it, and went back to his easy chair.

A long time he sat, with his elbow propped up on the chair-arm, his chin in his palm; finally with fingers that trembled, he pressed in the catch of the lock. It sprang open. There were two pictures inside—a woman and a man. But the face of the woman was not the face over the mantel in the sitting room; it was the face of the woman beneath the draped flag in the cabin under the crimson ramblar—what it had been in her girlhood. And the face of the man in the locket was not the upstanding soldier above the sword and spurs, in the uniform of a colonel of Mounted Rangers; it was the face of Simon Colin—what it had been in the days of his young manhood.

The old man gazed at the beautiful, highborn face of the woman in the locket; again and again laid it to his grim old lips, held it close against his breast—suddenly, with a gasp, snatched the locket shut.

A mighty spasm of pain had gripped his side. He clutched it with his hands; fought for breath. When it

was over and he was able to breathe again, his lips were blue, and clammy sweat stood heavy on his craggy brow.

Still clutching his side, he opened the locket, with his secret, trying not to see the beautiful face, lest it turn him from his purpose; took out both pictures; struck a match, set them alight and watched them burn to ashes.

As he sat staring, gradually he seemed to grow aware of the envelope lying in his lap. He picked it up and gazed at it absently, as if his mind still dwelt with the dead ashes of the past—the past with its disappointments, its misunderstandings, its tragedy.

In a bold hand that wavered slightly—unmistakably the hand of an old man—the big envelope was addressed, curiously enough, to Jack Warhope, with the legend—"Not to be opened until his twenty-first birthday."

After a moment the old man fumbled some legal-looking papers out of the envelope; read them through with great care; replaced them; sealed the envelope and put it in his pocket. Then he walked to the safe; dropped the empty locket behind some papers at the very back of it; closed the door; locked it and strayed aimlessly out to the porch again.

Shadows of the fine old trees in the garden were creeping well eastward. It was still a truant from his home at the spring. He was late at the decline of the day.

Georgia women received a letter written nine years ago. It was probably given to some husband to mail.

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a fork of the huge maple.

The drone of their voices carried up to the lonesome old man, at a loss how to spend the hours of his enforced idleness, and the splintered ruins of what had once been a smile for a moment chased the weariness from his craggy old battlement of a face. He dragged a chair to a sunny spot of the porch and sat down.

The girl, hearing the scrape of the chair, sprang up.

"Father!" she cried. "He's up."

Sprung over the garbled, exposed roots of the great maple, she hurried up the yard, half laughing back over her shoulder at the preacher's tilting steps as he followed.

She flew to the porch, and in a moment her arms were around the weary gray figure in the chair.

"Forgive me, father—I didn't know you was up. I'd 'a' come sooner."

"Aw, that's all right," he drawled. "Can't expect young folks 't waste their time on old ones."

"No, no! Not waste." She smoothed his hair. "I'm so sorry I forgot—your good day at home, too."

The old man patted her face and reassured her, in a voice that the people who borrowed his money had never heard.

"Why, child, I got up only a little bit ago, an' thought I'd just set out on the porch a while. It's kinda—fence—some in the house."

"And do you feel better after your nap?" the girl asked, glowingly happy at his endearments—endearments that had been all too rare.

"Oceans," was his answer, with a grimace at the idea of the nap—a grimace that he suppressed just in time to keep her from seeing. "Good as new. I be'n wonderin' why you never tuck Mr. Hopkins bossack ridin'." You ain't even showed 'im your new saddle boss, have you?"

"Brownie! I'r a wonder. I hain't. But this is the first time he's ever been here, except at night—and he's traveled 's much and knows 's much that I didn't 'low he'd care about hosses. We've just 'low he's talking about—Ken—"

The old banker bent his head and fumbled with a loosened screw of the chair-arm. The girl sized out across the wide bottoms to the river. The preacher took out his handkerchief; nervously brushed away a speck of dust from his coat sleeve; put it back.

"Brownie," the girl repeated after a time, her eyes turning back from the river to the piously pensive face of the preacher, "would you care 't see 'er?"

"It would give me the greatest pleasure," was his answer, in the studied and faultless though somewhat stilted diction of the period.

"I could talk 'u 't death about 'er."

"I should die happy," he answered.

The girl was so artless and unspoiled that the flattery, trite as it was, half pleased her. The native cheerfulness, subdued for a moment by thoughts of her hapless brother, brightened again in her eyes. She threw her arm about her father, dragged him up out of the chair and led the way to the barn.

Brownie, a beautiful, dark sorrel, with a single small patch of white in her forehead, hearing the girl's voice, came trotting up out of the pasture lot—the same through which Jack had trilled the unknown proverb the night before. A tall, clean-lined gelding, bright bay, with one white hind foot, followed her almost up to the gate, where he stood back and half jealously watched the girl caress his mate.

"Come, Rex," the girl called, reaching out her hand and coaxing the tall bay. But the horse kept his distance. It was only after the two men had drawn back a few steps that he came up to the gate and put his nose against her face.

"Do you ride, Mr. Hopkins?" she called over her shoulder.

"Not especially well," he answered, "though I do like a good horse. You ride, of course?"

"Everybody rides in the Flatwoods—you must learn."

"Why, yes," chimed in the old banker, "there's flex flat spilin' 'r work, now that I don't ride any more since these blasted fairy spells got 't comin'." There's nothin' 't hinder you from takin' a ride every day—I reckon we've still got my saddle an' things, ain't we, daughter?"

"Saddle and bridle and all," she answered. "And it will be such a pleasure." She went on, turning to the young preacher, "I show you around over our beautiful Flatwoods."

"With such a guide, I am impatient to go the earliest moment possible," the preacher exclaimed effusively, "this afternoon—now—if you will."

The girl glanced at her father.

"Why not?" he nodded.

"I don't like to leave—yew."

The old man tossed up his hand and laughed—a raspy sort of laugh—all that the years had left him.

The girl turned back to the preacher.

"Why, yes—if you wish," she said—"only you must promise not 't run away from me; Rex is over 's much faster than Brownie."

The preacher turned to look again at the tall bay, standing a few feet back from the gate, where he had withdrawn step by step as the minister advanced.

"He certainly appears to possess great speed."

"Speed!" the old banker repeated, a note in his voice common to the throat of every man in the Flatwoods when speaking of his horse or dog, "next 't Jack's Graylock at the homestead yonder, he's the fastest in the Flatwoods."

"Graylock—Warhope"—the tired eyes pinched together thoughtfully—"a remarkable young man."

"Scarce as hen's teeth, his breed," the old man returned warmly. "No doubt!" If there's anybody along the Wabash that knows the woods like he does, unless it might be of Nick Wilkes. I've always be'n glad he tuck to 'em the way 'e did, and I've encouraged 'im. There's nothin' like the whole 't make a man of a feller."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Georgia women received a letter written nine years ago. It was probably given to some husband to mail.

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With the High School Classics

By MARGARET BOYD

(© by Margaret Boyd.)

"Such is the strength with which population shoots in that part of the world, that, state the numbers as high as we will, whilst the dispute continues, the exaggeration ends."—Speech on "Conciliation With America."

Less than a century and a half ago, when Burke made this statement in parliament, he feared he would be accused of exaggeration when he stated the population of the colonies as two and a half millions; now the population of the United States is 110,000,000—10,000,000 of which have been added during the last quarter century.

A quarter of a century ago, before the last forty millions were added to our population, excessive wealth and excessive poverty were practically unknown. Both of these always tend to increase as the population increases. Back in those days every village and town contained dozens of vacant lots, and great commons where the village cows grazed and where the circus animals plied their tents. Houses, in those days, were close enough together for company, and far enough apart for privacy. Children had plenty of space for baseball games; plenty of woods in which to go wild-flowing and nutting; plenty of clean streams in which to chase crawfish and minnows.

The last forty millions have changed all that. Vacant lots are becoming fewer each year; people in towns and villages no longer keep cows, because it is too hard to find pasture for them; wild flowers are becoming so scarce that we no longer encourage children to pick them; nut trees have been cut off to such an extent that a boy is fortunate to gather a quart where a boy of the earlier day could have gathered bushels.

With the increase in population has come a tremendous increase in our dollar and cents wealth, and few people ever stop to think whether this increase is a sound one. It is, therefore, well to consider that the sources of wealth are labor, soil, water power, timber, minerals and fisheries. Increased population increases only one of these factors of national wealth—labor. It uses up the natural fertility of the soil, the timber, minerals and fish more quickly than nature can replace them. Increased population brings about increased exploitation of the natural resources of the country, and thus brings about an appearance of increasing prosperity, while all the time cutting away the foundation on which prosperity rests.

The ultimate result of a rapidly shooting population is a crowded country such as China now is. The next forty millions will not crowd us as badly as China is crowded; but it will crowd us altogether too much for comfort. It seems high time for us to realize that an increased population is not an unmixed blessing.

A man of one idea isn't so bad if the idea is good.

The man who flares up never shines very long.

FLOWERS

For All Occasions

Give us a call

THE CHELSEA GREENHOUSE

ELVIRA CLARK-VISEL, Florist.

Phone 180-F21

Concerning Public Service

POOR RICHARD'S PENNY

¶ When Poor Richard talked about frugality, he could not foresee how far it would be possible to make a 1924 penny travel when spent for public services.

¶ Take electricity for instance. Here are a few things that one cent's worth of current will do:

Run a vacuum cleaner about 40 minutes.

Operate a washing machine 50 minutes.

Toast sixteen slices of bread.

Run a sewing machine three hours.

Heat an egg boiler for five breakfasts.

Warm a curling iron daily for three weeks.

Heat a six pound flat iron 25 minutes.

¶ This friendly substitute for human energy is what we sell. It has become far more economical to have it than to try to do without.

Chelsea Electric Light & Water Commission

Twice-a-Week Chelsea Tribune—

\$1.50-a-Year

Mack's Pre-Inventory Sale Will Save You Money!

The Pre-Inventory Sale begins Wednesday morning—and every department in the store is offering seasonable merchandise at the lowest possible price. This is an age that demands turn-over and for that reason department managers have made sharp price reductions.

Winter Coats For Every Woman

All winter coats are included in the sale—so if you wish a jaunty sports coat of novelty weave, or a more dressy coat of velvety fabric with luxurious fur trimming and lovely silk lining—find it here.

Coats originally priced to \$45.00 will sell at \$ 29.75
Coats originally priced to \$59.50 will sell at \$ 38.50
Coats originally priced to \$79.50 will sell at \$ 59.50
Coats originally priced to \$115.00 will sell at \$ 79.50
Coats originally priced to \$165.00 will sell at \$115.00

Smart Dresses of Wool Serge

\$10.75

The woman who wishes a serviceable winter dress for general wear will choose one of these all wool Botany serge frocks that have been received just in time for this sale. They come in all dark shades, sizes 16 to 50, priced exceedingly low—\$10.75.

Mack & Co.

ANN ARBOR

WERTH THEATRE

ANN ARBOR, MICH.
Admission 35c
Shows: Matinee 2 to 3:30
Evening 7 to 10:10
December 23, 24, 25, 26.
John Gilbert in "St. Elmo."
December 27, 28, 29.
Mary Carr in "Loyal Lives."
To be Announced.
December 30, 31, Jan. 1, 2.

Present this advertisement at the box
for good for 5 cents on admission.

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

WANTED—To price down on back-
ward flour, \$1.25 per 25 lb. sack,
at Oscar Schneider's store, or call
George Klink, Phone 104 F 12. Stop
in and take one under your arm.
331*

FOR SALE—New milk cow with calf
at side. Ed. Staphis. R. D. No. 3,
Chelsea. 3242*

FOR SALE—A set of 80 a. h. batteries
for farm lighting plant, also a
quantity of wire, switches and
cleats, cheap. K. H. Wheeler, Dex-
ter, Michigan. 3245*

JUST ARRIVED—1922 Ford coupe,
extra fine condition, a bargain. Pal-
mer Motor Sales. 3212

FOUND—30 x 3 1/2 tire with rim. Fri-
day afternoon. Owner may have
same by identifying property and
paying for this ad. Call Tribune
office. 311f.

FOR SALE—pure bred barred rocks,
85c each. Raymond Clark, S. Main
St. 311f.

WANTED
CARPENTERS, BRICKLAYERS, and
PAINTERS. MICHIGAN STATE
INDUSTRIES. See Supt. L. L.
Griffith at Cement Plant. 294f

FOR SALE—Rug rugs. Miss Jesse
Brown, 303 Grant str. 294*

FARMS WANTED—We have buyers
for Michigan Farms. Give descrip-
tion and lowest cash price. Warren
McLae Farm Agency, Logansport,
Indiana. 2346*

NOTICE—For sale all kinds of wood,
E. L. Benton, Phone 250. 234f

FOR SALE—Large Continental six
cylinder motor, mounted on chassis.
Runs perfect. Cheap if taken at
once. Overland Garage. 211f

FOR SALE—Sarah E. Reed property
in Orchard street. Enquire B. B.
Turnbull or H. D. Witherell. 154f

FOR SALE—Spring tooth harrows,
drills, fertilizer drills, all kinds of
plows. Chelsea Co-op., G. W. Coe,
Mgr. 1001f

HEMSTITCHING—Pecot edge, cord
laying, etc. Mrs. Henry Ahnemi-
llor, 140 VanBuren street. 701f

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A.
Meets every Friday evening. Insur-
ance best by test.
Chas. A. Briggs, clerk.

A. A. MAPES
Funeral Director
Calls answered promptly day or night

STAFFAN AND SON
UNDERTAKERS
Established over fifty years
Phone 201 Chelsea, Mich.

C. M. GIBSON
CHIROPRACTOR
Fenn Building, Chelsea, Mich.
Office Hours:
Mondays and Fridays
9 to 12 A. M.
Wednesdays and Saturdays
7 to 9 P. M.
Phone: Ann Arbor 241-W.

The place where you'll be satis-
fied
Hospital Supply Co.
Makers and Dealers in
Surgical and Scientific Instru-
ments, Abdominal Belts, Ar-
thral Linths, Braces,
Trusses, Arch Supports,
Grinding, Plating and Re-
pair Work.
119 N. Washington St.,
2nd fl. Ann Arbor, Mich.

TAX NOTICE
Taxes will be received at the
City and Merchants Bank every
Friday, Jan. 5th, and at the
Savings Bank Wednesday.
There will be no taxes re-
ceived at the City Hall by or-
der of the Board.
B. D. ...

ST. PAUL'S
CHRISTMAS PROGRAM.
A crowded house greeted the chil-
dren of St. Paul's Sunday School at
their exercises which were held at
the church Sunday evening. The church
was attractively decorated with a
large Christmas tree lighted with
candles and a cheerful fireplace
gave to the beauty of the place. An
entertaining program was given
by the children.

ST. PAUL'S
CHRISTMAS PROGRAM.
The services at the Congregational
church Sunday evening pleased a
large congregation and were indeed
impressive. Mrs. M. J. Baxter was in
charge of the program which was as
follows:
Singing by congregation
Prayer
Rec.—Doris Rogers
Song—Marion Crafts
Rec.—Laela Huston
Piano Duet—Ellwood Bearhower
and Kenneth Beach.
Rec.—Doris Bearhower
Rec.—Jane Belser
Song—Primary class
Rec.—Margaret Henschelwerth.
Song—Helen Baxter
Offering for Missionary
Sermon
Rec.—Jennie Warner
Piano solo—Edith Dunkel
Rec.—Francis Pausser
Rec.—Olivia Burkhardt
Song—Mrs. Laick and Mrs. Baxter's
class.
Rec.—Benny Bacon
Rec.—Betty Vogel
Song—Mrs. Evans class.
Rec.—Ruth Linderman
Rec.—Helen Baxter
Saxophone solo by Dorothy Cavan-
augh.
Rec.—Virginia VanRiper
Tableau—Bernice Sutherland and
Ruth Vogel
Song by Sunday school.
The Lost Santa Claus by Mrs. Evans
class.
Then Santa came with his gifts
making all the kiddies happy.

METHODIST CHURCH HAS
FINE CHRISTMAS PROGRAM
The Methodist church had their
Christmas program Sunday evening,
December 23rd. A beautiful pageant
was given portraying the nativity.
The choir sang the Christmas anthems
serving as a background for the Kings
of the Orient, the Good Shepherds, the
cherubs and the manger guarded by
the angels. Miss Florence Palmer
and Mr. A. B. McClure sang fine solos.
Miss Katherine Staffan gave a recita-
tion after which a drill "Jacky Horner"
was given by a group of small kiddies.
Santa Claus then appeared and deliv-
ered his gifts from the tree. Mrs. A.
A. Palmer pleased with a vocal solo.
Miss Marguerite Israel was chair-
man of the entertainment committee,
those assisting her were Mrs. Sidney
Schenk, Mrs. Frank Staffan and Mrs.
Leigh Palmer, who had charge of the
costumes. Mrs. Houck had charge of
the small children.

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candles and a cheerful fireplace
gave to the beauty of the place. An
entertaining program was given
by the children.

In the Realm of Society

Entertains

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Schenk deligh-
tfully entertained Wednesday at dinner
complimenting Mrs. Schenk's parents,
who were celebrating their 29th wed-
ding anniversary. Covers were laid
for twelve. A mound of gifts mark-
ing the places for the honor guests.
The dining room was gay with holi-
day colors. After dinner cards were
enjoyed. Out of town guests were Mr.
and Mrs. Robert Lee Ralston, Mr. and
Mrs. August Rauberg and daughter
Hildegard, Robert Heals and the hon-
or guests, all of Jackson.

Christmas Program

School district No. 8, Lima, Miss
Anita Grammer, teacher held their
Christmas program Friday afternoon
at the school house. Santa Claus was
there with lots of presents for the
children. Miss Grammer also received
many pretty gifts from her pupils.

School Party

Miss Alice Baldwin, teacher in Dis-
trict No. 10, fr. Sylvan and Lima gave a
Christmas program Friday afternoon.
A Christmas tree with gifts for the
children and Santa was also there,
with plenty of gifts for the teacher.

L. O. T. M.

The regular meeting of the L. O. T.
M. will be held on Dec. 28. Christmas
program and tree. Members are re-
quested to bring gifts for the tree
costing not over 25c.

L'gion Smoker

All ex-service men and members of
the Legion are invited to come to the
Legion club rooms Sunday, December
30, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon for a
regular get-together and smoker.
All Legion men are asked to get ahead
of ex-service men and bring them
along. A large turnout if what is
wanted.

Chicken Pie Supper

The annual free seat offering and
chicken pie supper given by the Ladies
Aid society of the Methodist church
will be held Wednesday evening, Jan.
16. Watch for further particulars.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM.
The services at the Congregational
church Sunday evening pleased a
large congregation and were indeed
impressive. Mrs. M. J. Baxter was in
charge of the program which was as
follows:
Singing by congregation
Prayer
Rec.—Doris Rogers
Song—Marion Crafts
Rec.—Laela Huston
Piano Duet—Ellwood Bearhower
and Kenneth Beach.
Rec.—Doris Bearhower
Rec.—Jane Belser
Song—Primary class
Rec.—Margaret Henschelwerth.
Song—Helen Baxter
Offering for Missionary
Sermon
Rec.—Jennie Warner
Piano solo—Edith Dunkel
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Song by Sunday school.
The Lost Santa Claus by Mrs. Evans
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Leigh Palmer, who had charge of the
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the small children.

ST. PAUL'S

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM.
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their exercises which were held at
the church Sunday evening. The church
was attractively decorated with a
large Christmas tree lighted with
candles and a cheerful fireplace
gave to the beauty of the place. An
entertaining program was given
by the children.

Pythian Sisters Meet

At the annual meeting of the Pyth-
ian Sisters, held Friday evening, Dec.
21 the following officers were elected:
P. C.—Evelyn Smith.
M. E. C.—Mabel Walz
E. S.—Florence Vickers
E. J.—Lillian Foster.
Manager—Lydia Bohnet
M. of H. C.—Josie Johnson
M. of F.—Inez Bagge
P. of T.—Neva Prudden
G. of O. T.—Martha Weinmann.

P. T. A. Sylvan No. 4.

The parents and teachers in District
No. 4, Sylvan, with Dorothy Satterth-
waite, teacher, held their meeting at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hin-
derer, Friday evening. It was one of
the largest meetings ever held. A
Christmas was given by the pupils
and members of the District. A
Christmas tree was enjoyed by the
children and Santa Claus passed out
the gifts. Miss Satterthwaite re-
ceived many pretty presents from her
pupils.

Sunday School Party

Mrs. H. D. Litteral delightfully en-
tertained the young ladies of her Sun-
day school class Thursday evening in
the parlors of the Methodist church.
Old Santa was there and amid much
merriment all were presented with
gifts. Games and stunts were enjoyed
after which the hostess served re-
freshments.

Guild Meeting

The Congregational church Guild
will meet in the church parlors Thurs-
day Dec. 27, at 2 o'clock. Annual meet-
ing. Refreshments. A large attend-
ance is desired.

Birthday Surprise.

A number of friends of H. D.
Witherell surprised him Saturday
evening when they came to his home
and greeted him, complimenting him
on his birthday.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the
Methodist Home Friday December 28.
Mrs. Evans will have charge of the
program.

As a grand finale the pastor, teach-
ers and members of the school includ-
ing the cradle roll were all well re-
membered. Through the kindness of
O. D. Schneider and Company St.
Paul's Sunday School was presented
with pretty Christmas baskets into
which Santa placed a lb. box of choice
candies, an orange and a present.
Bringing to a close a fine Christmas
program and St. Paul's Sunday
School joins in wishing all A Merry
Christmas and A Happy New Year.

SCREW CO. SHUTS DOWN 10 DAYS

The Chelsea Screw Co., shut down
Saturday noon for 10 days during the
holidays. The shop will again start
production on Wednesday, Jan. 2.

With the High
School Classics

By MARGARET BOYD

(© by Margaret Boyd.)

"I can never rightly know the mean-
ing of what I hear at church, only a
bit here and there."—Silas Marner.

There are two main reasons why the
hearer may not understand the mean-
ing of what he hears at church or else-
where: the thought may be a complex
one, or the words used may be un-
known to the hearer. It is the rare
speaker rather than the usual one who
can speak simply enough to be under-
stood by his entire audience. To do
so often requires a translation of
thought from the speaker's vocabulary
that it is as definite a translation as
one from Latin to English.

Every day, on all sides of us absurd
ideas and notions are being taken
from speeches and articles that seem
perfectly simple and clear to the
speaker or writer.

Several years ago a high school
teacher of English and her class got
into an argument on this subject. She
assured them they did not know every-
day English; they assured her they
knew enough to be able to read the
newspapers and magazines, which was
as much as anybody needed to know.
Thereupon, the teacher challenged
them to bring in the next day any edi-
torial article from any newspaper or
magazine, and satisfy her that they
knew the meaning of all the words in
the article they selected.

The pupils were members of the
junior class, and of average ability.
When the next day came, one after
another rose, read his article, and
acknowledged that he didn't know
what this or that word meant. Finally,
the last boy, the ablest pupil in the
class, rose. He had selected the short-
est article he could find, one of only a
half dozen lines. The words in it were
of the simplest, and he smiled trium-
phantly as he read the last sentence,
which stated that the governor's ef-
forts had been futile. "Futile," he
said that was easy, everybody knew
what futile meant, but he couldn't just
express it. The teacher then asked
him whether the governor succeeded or
failed in his attempt, and he had
no idea. The word futile was familiar
in sound; but quite without meaning
to him. Because he knew the sound
of the word, he had assumed that he
knew the meaning. The same thing is
done by many of our readers.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Phone No. 190

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quinlan and
daughter of Detroit will spend Christ-
mas in Chelsea as guests of the Miller
Sisters.

Mrs. George Doody is confined to
her home with blood poisoning in her
arm.

Carl Jones spent Friday in Ann
Arbor.

Mrs. Ernest Hutzler and daughter
Oletta and Mrs. Roy Dillon were Ann
Arbor visitors, Saturday.

Mrs. H. Fletcher and son Carl and
daughter Katherine, J. G. Wackenhut
and daughter Lillie will spend Christ-
mas in Detroit with Mr. and Mrs.
Adolph Eisen and family.

Funeral work a specialty, every-
thing in cut flowers and potted plants.
Flanders Flower Shop, office, Ann
Arbor Dairy Co., 311f

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Winans will
entertain a number of relatives at
Christmas dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Schenk and
daughter will spend Christmas in
Jackson. Mrs. Schenk will remain
until Thursday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Runciman will spend
Christmas at the home of her son, H.
D. Runciman, in Ann Arbor.

E. A. Tisch spent Saturday in Ann
Arbor on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance Ogden were in
Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Mrs. John Weithof was in Ann Ar-
bor, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Clark were in
Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Order your corsages from us if you
want the best. Flanders Flower Shop,
office Ann Arbor Dairy Co. 311f

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lambert will
entertain at a family Christmas din-
ner, Mr. and Mrs. Ottmar Gerstler
and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Mc-
Mahon and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. C.
Truesdale and daughter, Miss Elenora
Lambert of Ann Arbor and Mr. and
Mrs. Emmet Sargent and daughter
of Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. O. D.
Schneider and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Witherell, Mr.
and Mrs. Vin Witherell and daugh-
ter of Manchester and Mr. and Mrs.
H. Cross will be guests at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Witherell for
Christmas.

Fred J. Meyer will spend Christmas
in Aurora, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. William Atkinson ex-
pect to entertain the following for
Christmas: Mr. and Mrs. Will Miller
and daughter of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs.
Harry Love of Jackson and Mr. and
Mrs. Adolph Alber and children of
Sharon.

George Steel has rented the J. F.
Waltrous farm for the coming year
and will move there this spring.

Miss Belle Hall spent Saturday in
Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Benton and
daughter will spend Christmas in
Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Clark will en-
ertain Christmas at a family dinner
and reunion.

Mrs. Clair Fenn of Michigan Center
was in Chelsea Saturday.

Dr. F. V. Aubrie, osteopath, Fenn
Bldg. Phone 188. 851f.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Freeman of
Ann Arbor will spend Christmas in
Chelsea.

Mrs. Ed. Gaunt of Detroit is the
guest of her mother Mrs. H. Ives.

Miss Georgina Russell is spending a
10 day vacation at her home here.

Miss Edith Koebbe is home from
Ann Arbor for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Buell Thayer of Wy-
andotte will spend the holidays with
Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Schenk.

We make a specialty of wedding
bouquets and decorations. Flanders
Flower Shop, office Ann Arbor Dairy
building. 311f.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Brown and son
Keith will spend Christmas in Ypsil-
anti.

Mr. and Mrs. Ritterscamp and
daughter Edna of Ann Arbor will
spend the Christmas holidays with
Mr. and Mrs. W. Pelenier.

Miss Marion Steinbach of Flint
spent the weekend with Chelsea rela-
tives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Knickerbocker
and sons of Ann Arbor spent Sunday
with E. J. Weinberg and family.

Marriage gets to be an old story
about the time the husband runs out
of new stories to tell her about him-
self.

The fourteenth century armor was
so heavy that many young soldiers
were deformed or permanently dis-
abled by its weight.

A puzzling feature about color-
blindness is that many persons so af-
flicted are experts at matching colors.

GAS TAX MEN

FEAR PUBLIC

Effort to Evade Popular Vote On
Measure Not Otherwise
Explained.

Detroit, Dec. 20. Efforts to fortify
the proposed gasoline tax against the
operation of a referendum at which
the people may express their views
are reported from Lansing, where the
state legislature is in special session.
The proposed step is to prohibit the
legislation an emergency measure,
and therefore immune to referendum.
Directors of the Detroit Automobile
Club which, on behalf of the motorist,
of Michigan, is leading the fight
against the tax, regard the introduc-
tion of the emergency mask as con-
clusive evidence that the legislators
do not dare to allow the people to be
submitted to popular vote.

Emergency a Myth.

"The emergency idea is ridiculous,"
declared one director. "The state has
never had a gasoline tax and needs
none. Without one we have each year
built more highways than ever before,
and of a more highly improved type.
And 1923 has been the biggest high-
way improvement year we have ever
had."

"The legislature is simply unwilling
to entrust the pet measure of the
money-spenders to the decision of the
people. The office-holders know that
everywhere the trend is toward lower
rather than higher taxes."

"It is impossible for any sane man
to see how such legislation can evade
the constitutional provisions by which
referendum has been established, even
though one may know the frantic ex-
tremes to which state politicians
sometimes go to get hold of public
money for themselves to spend.
Should they succeed, however, by any
subterfuge like this, in setting aside
our constitutional rights to a referen-
dum we still retain the ability to peti-
tion for repeal of the law."

"The repeal petition involves a
larger number of signatures than the
petition for referendum, but that will
prove no obstacle whatever, for there
are 700,000 motorists in Michigan, and
they are not going to stand passively
by and see themselves unjustly taxed.
And not even emergency legislation,
real or fancied, is immune to repeal."

Legislators Afraid

"The present legislature has al-
ready shown itself faithful to the old
political maxim, 'What's the consti-
tution between friends' but we are
going to see to it that the people have
a chance to say whether they want
the gasoline tax or not."

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

Chelsea, Mich., Dec. 12, 1923.
Dear Santa Claus,
I think that I am a good girl. I'll
just ask for a few things. I want a
doll and a writing desk and
some nuts and candy. Dear Santa
don't forget the Poor Children over in
the Old country. For I have a little
cousin. From
Vineta Hills.

Uncle John's Josh

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE
COOPERATION PAYS - JUST
WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
A WHEEL COMES OFF A
AUTOMOBILE THAT'S GOIN'!



The French battle was founded in
1369 and destroyed in 1789.

Catarrhal Conditions

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influ-
enced by constitutional conditions. It
therefore requires constitutional treat-
ment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE
is taken internally and acts through the
blood upon the mucous surfaces of the
system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE
gives the patient strength by improving
the general health and assisting Nature in
doing her work.
All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Princess Theatre

SHOWS AT 7:15 AND 9:00 P. M.

Special
Christmas
Night

Vitaphone's Big Special

"The Ninety and Nine"

Adapted from Ramsay Morris' play of the same name,
with a cast of star players.An intensely human, true to life story of love in a rural
community. A photoplay you want to see again and again.

Greatest fire scenes ever shown on the screen.

COMEDY—LICE ONLY IN "DANGER"

Wednesday and Thursday- Dec. 26 and 27



Norma Talmadge
IN THE DRAMA
INCOMPARABLE
"The Eternal Flame"

The dazzling romance of faithful wife and wilful beauty
in a story of love and hate. A masterpiece—a nation wide
hit.

WITH THE WINE OF LIFE

Greetings

A Merry Christmas

and

A Prosperous New Year

A. G. Hindelang

Greetings

With hearty Christmas Greetings

and

Every Good Wish for the New Year

Grove Bros.