





## The Chelsea Standard

Published Every Thursday

M. W. McCLURE, Publisher

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## OUR NEIGHBORS

**MILAN**—Just when things looked more hopeful for the skaters on Ford lake late last week after the heavy fall of snow, fate took a hand in the affairs and spoiled the fun for the youngsters during the holiday recess. It all happened when the street commissioner ordered the snow plow onto the lake to remove the snow. The appearance of the motor driven plow was hailed with delight by the skaters because they like to skate, but they don't like to push the snow off the ice. Everything went well until the ice gave way, and the snow plow went to the bottom of the lake. A couple of wreckers were called in an effort to lift the vehicle back on the ice, and then the thing slipped back into the icy depths. The snow plow was later removed, but the street commissioner says that from now on the skaters will have to clear the ice if they want to skate and the snow plow will never again have to suffer the indignities of a bath in the lake, but will be used on the pavements only.—Leader.

**BROOKLYN**—The modern steel derrick drill rig recently set up on the Snice farm north of Napoleon near the Chris Meeks farm line got under operation this week. Six men got on location Monday to start activities, all being experienced hands sent here by

the Wicklund Development Corporation, a company of independent oil and gas prospectors. Since the old wildcat well just east of Napoleon and a mile south of the new location was abandoned several years ago many residents continue belief in an oil or gas dome here. The old well releases gas seepage and there are other surface symptoms that are not easy to dismiss by those who have studied the structure of the area. Many here are glad that the new prospect hole is being drilled and the enterprise has the interesting approval of the community. Oil land leases but no stock sales here have been asked in promotion.—Exponent.

**TECUMSEH**—Shooting pheasants out of season is an expensive pastime, two Ecorse men discovered last Saturday when they were arraigned before Justice F. C. Hanna here, charged with violations of the state game law. The men, who gave the names as Lewis J. Nagy, Jr., and Julius Balazovic, drew fines and costs of \$57.50 each. They paid and were released. The men were arrested Saturday morning by Deputy Sheriff George Isaacson in Raisin township. Deputy Isaacson, president of the Lenawee County Conservation League was acting on a tip from someone when he came upon the hunters as they were about to get into their automobile. A search of their hunting coats revealed three hen pheasants and two cock pheasants.—Herald.

**MASON**—Mrs. Albert Smale of Dansville will not attempt to break up any more quarrels. On Tuesday she saw two squirrels engaged in mortal combat. Her sympathies went out to one of the squirrels and she rushed to the lawn. She snatched the squirrel getting the worst of it from the apparent victor. But the squirrel turned on its benefactor and slashed

both of Mrs. Smale's hands. A dog then came to the rescue and killed the injured squirrel. Dr. George Clinton of Mason dressed Mrs. Smale's wounds. The dead squirrel has been sent to the University hospital for a rabies test.—County News.

**PLYMOUTH**—The Western Wayne County Conservation club reindeer dinner to be served Monday night is already certain to be a success, according to Secretary Lisle Alexander, who reports over 50 reservations made. The Crystal dining room of the Mayflower hotel will be the scene of the unusual event at which time nearly 100 pounds of reindeer meat will be served to those in attendance.—Mail.



Many drivers are very careless about dimming lights. There is absolutely no reason why any driver should use bright lights while driving at night in any city or village. Dim lights are enough for town driving and their use will help not only the pedestrian but the driver.

On the highways after dark visibility will be improved if drivers will depress their headlight beams when they meet another car.

It's the courteous thing to do, and it's the safe thing to do!

## Height of Trees in Ten Years

The following trees may be expected to attain to the following heights in 10 years: Sugar maple 20 feet, American elm 20 feet, Oriental plane 20 feet, Norway spruce 12 to 15 feet, hemlock 10 feet.

## 24 YEARS AGO

Thursday, January 14, 1915

Dr. Walter Wallace Williams, a former resident of Lima, died at his home in Bay City on Saturday, January 9, 1915. The remains were brought to Chelsea on Monday for burial in Oak Grove cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dann celebrated their 15th wedding anniversary on Sunday. There were 40 guests present and dinner was served.

A number of men are working at Little Portage Lake with a seine trying to free the lake of carp, bill and dog fish.

Several members of the Crescent Sporting club of this place are at Blind Lake this week, where they are filling their ice house.

Some fine pickers are being caught at Sugar Lake this week.

Charles Vleary is contracting bean acreage for the D. M. Feary Co.

The new home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McKernan in Lyndon township is completed. Mr. and Mrs. McKernan are moving from Chelsea to their new home this week.

## 34 YEARS AGO

Thursday, January 12, 1905

Miss Nettie Theresa McKernan of Lyndon and James L. Ryan of Chicago were married on Tuesday, January 10.

Miss Eva Linnick of Lima and Dr. O. G. Wood of Hart were married on Wednesday, January 11.

Mrs. Anna Koebbe died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ed. Weiss of Lima, on Monday, January 9.

A farmer says that he finds his farm of rats in the following manner: "On a number of bits of shingles I put about a tablespoonful of molasses; on that I put a small quantity of concentrated lye and then laid the shingles around under the cribs. The next morning I found some forty dead rats and the rest left for parts unknown. I know of several farmers that have used this method and never knew it to fail."

Patrick Murphy, a former resident of Lyndon township, died in Jackson on Monday morning of smallpox. The Washtepaw German Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. held their annual meeting on Monday. The losses of the company for the year were \$14,190.98. Twenty-three of the losses were by lightning.

Fitzgerald Visions  
Balanced Budget

(Continued from page one)

cannot find evidence that the new administration will be reactionary. The hungry are to be fed. The aged are to receive considerate attention. Education is not to be neglected. Civil service is not to be "undermined." Conservation needs are to be carefully safeguarded.

## Liquor Control

The controversial issue of liquor control—as long as a demand for liquor exists, controversy is inevitable—is injected into the 1939 program by the Governor with an emphasis on greater revenue earnings by the state. Governor Fitzgerald would take the state out of the retail business where by the state maintains community liquor stores for sale of liquor purchased by the state at wholesale in large quantities.

Retail merchants would take over the selling. The state would act as "a clearing warehouse, a tax collecting agency and an enforcing arm."

"I believe that with proper adjustments, greater revenues could be derived if state liquor stores were abolished," he points out. "Hundreds of thousands of dollars could be saved in decreased payrolls, rent, maintenance and so forth."

This policy has the endorsement, it is understood, of Lieutenant Governor Luren Dickinson of Charlotte, a long-time dry.

## State Tourist Bureau

Following a cue given by many tourist-minded states, Fitzgerald favors the retention of the state tourist bureau which was created by the last legislature with \$50,000 state funds.

Coordination of tourist promotion work so that a central advertising campaign is carried on for Michigan as a whole would be continued by the Governor with \$100,000 at his bidding, instead of \$50,000.

However, half of the additional \$50,000 would be utilized to promote the sale of Michigan agricultural products on a matching of state aid basis. The success of Maine, Washington, Oregon, and Idaho in promotion of their agricultural products through advertising is well known. Fitzgerald endorses this growers' movement with an offer to match their funds up to \$25,000.

## Notice to Strike

The highlight of the governor's labor relations plan, as outlined in considerable detail in his message, is a ten days' notice by labor of strike action.

Strike orders would be filed with a non-partisan state board. In ten days the orders would become effective.

But in the meanwhile, while both sides were "cooling off," the board would strive by mediation alone to settle the differences involved. Picketing privileges would be limited to workers of the plant. Sit-down strikes would be made illegal. Wildcat strikes in defiance of state law would automatically subject employees to liability of loss of their jobs. On labor's side are these new re-

strictions imposed upon the employer. "It would be incumbent upon employers to rehire, and not discriminate against, workers participating in a legal strike." In event of an "emergency situation" wherein wage reductions were to become effective at once, the board could order "any employer to restore conditions to their former level, pending the outcome of mediation." Workers would receive the same wages, work the same number of hours, etc. during the 10 days' interum between declaration of a strike and the actual walkout.

While company unions would be prohibited, the door would be left open for formation by employees of "a bona-fide independent union."

## Public Opinion

Employing only voluntary mediation to effect labor peace, the governor's plan, if enacted by the legislature, would lean heavily upon public opinion as its enforcement arm. Accordingly, a free press is highly important to the success of the proposed labor relations plan in Michigan. Additional responsibilities would be imposed on newspapers, both dailies and weeklies.

Gas Tax Collections  
Show Upward Trend

Figures recently released by Harry F. Kelly, Secretary of State, from the Gasoline Tax Division of the Department of State show that Michigan motorists used some 58,327,005 fewer gallons of gasoline in 1938 than they did in 1937.

The revenue collected by the Gasoline Tax Division for the calendar year of 1938 amounted to \$20,028,542.07 as compared to the 1937 collections of \$20,778,353.12, or an approximate decrease in revenue of \$749,810.15 or 3.6 per cent. This decrease in the use of gasoline is attributable to the general business conditions and to the increase in mileage now obtainable with the newer modeled automobiles.

The figures for the year just passed however, represents an increase in gasoline consumption of 69,904,023 gallons of gasoline, an increase in revenue of \$2,099,820.64 or an 8 per cent increase over the calendar year of 1936. The collection of revenue received for December shows the highest December collection in the history of the Gasoline Tax Division. Collections for the month shows an increase of \$21,840.20 over 1937 and \$243,815.92 over the same period in 1936.

This revenue derived from the tax of 3 cents per gallon imposed on all gasoline used in propelling motor ve-

hicles on the public highway, is used exclusively for highway purposes including the payment of public debts incurred therefor, the maintenance of our present highway system and the building of new highways.

## LIMANEERS MEET

The Limaneers assembled on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Harry Prudden for their January meeting, about 20 members partaking of a delicious pot luck dinner at noon. Roll call was answered with New Year resolutions. Contests furnished enjoyment for the afternoon. In the cake contest, Mrs. George Krumm won first prize and Mrs. Frances Alber, low, while Mrs. L. H. Weiss received high in the vegetable contest and Mrs. Alfred Lindauer the consolation.

## FLOWING WELL WATER O. K.

Word has been received from Lansing that the sample of water taken from a new flowing well on the village park property north of the M. C. tracks is O. K. The sample was sent in recently to make sure the water was pure before allowing it to be used. The well was put down by individuals who live adjacent to the parksite.

## HERMAN CAMPBELL

Herman Campbell, life-long resident of Chelsea, died Saturday afternoon, January 7, in Ann Arbor, following a stroke suffered a few days ago. He was 72 years of age, and was born in Chelsea, the son of Mortimer and Mary (Heselschwerdt) Campbell.

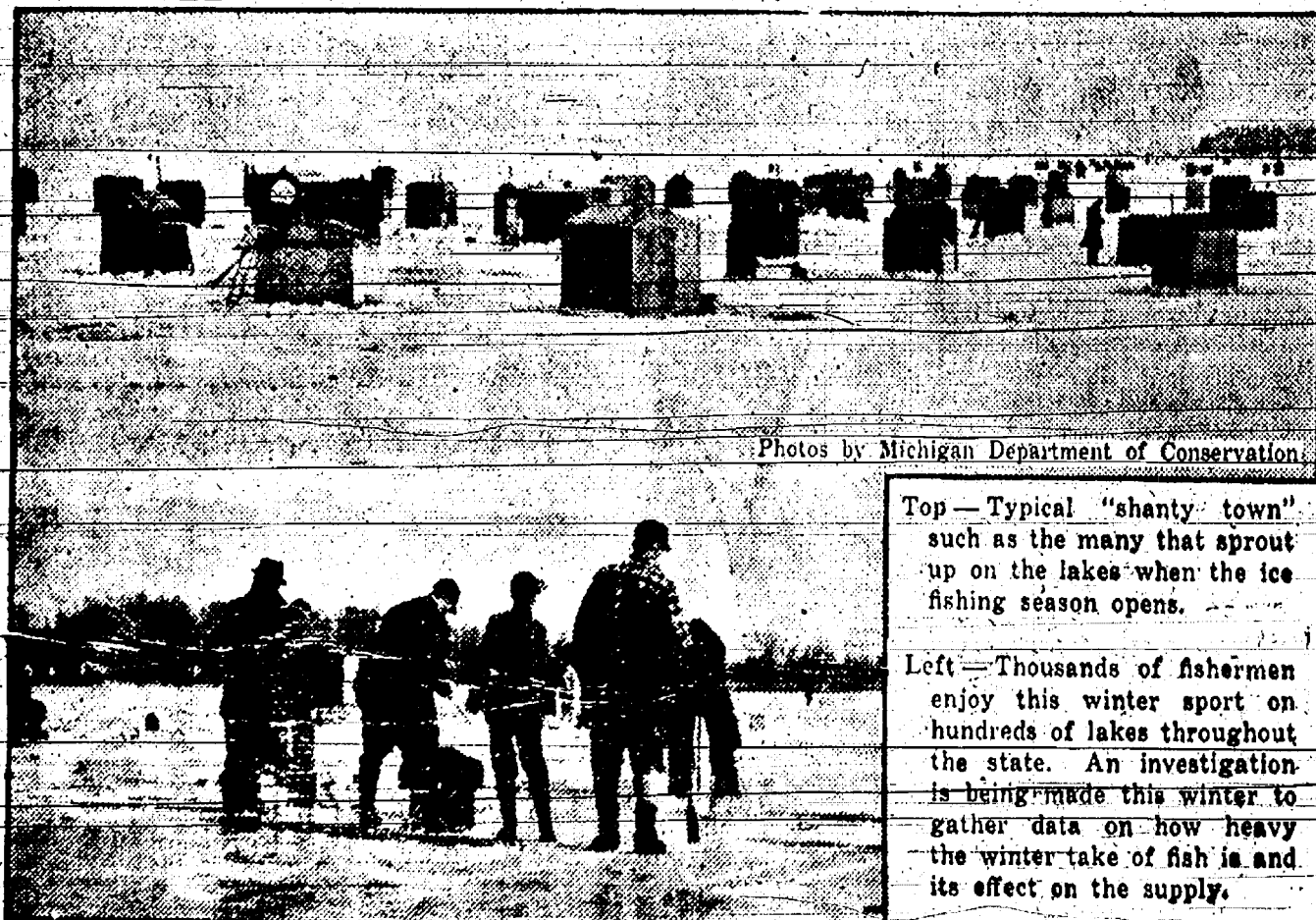
Surviving is a brother, William M. Campbell of Detroit. Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at the Staffan funeral home, Chelsea. Rev. Fred D. Mumby officiated and interment was in Maple Grove cemetery, Sylvan.

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Pasteurized  
Milk and Cream  
Try our Dairy-Rich Chocolate—  
Delicious Hot or Cold  
—Sold At—  
**HINDEKER BROS.**  
RED & WHITE STORE  
West Side Dairy

NOTICE!  
Sylvan Taxpayers

I will be at Chelsea State Bank all day Tuesdays, Friday afternoons and Saturday afternoons, until further notice, for the purpose of collecting Sylvan township taxes.

**Mrs. Theo. Bahnmler**  
Sylvan Township Treasurer

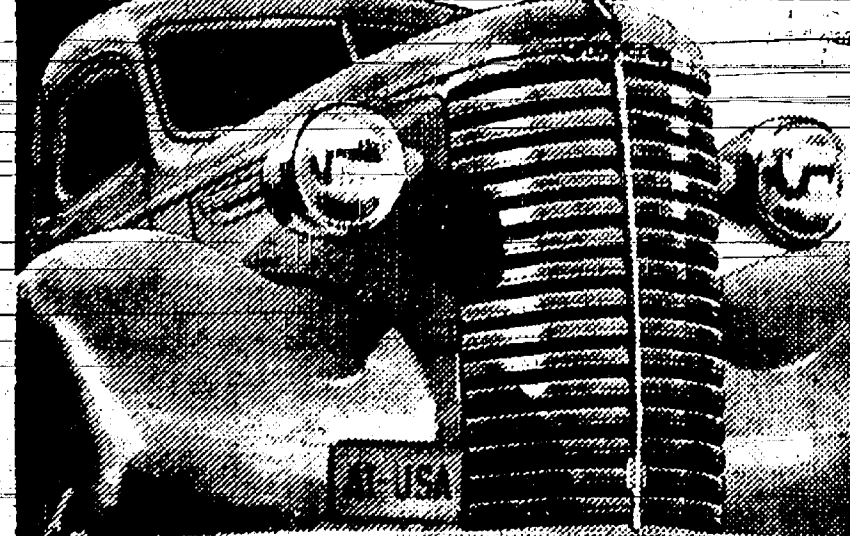


Photos by Michigan Department of Conservation.

Top—Typical "shanty town" such as the many that sprout up on the lakes when the ice fishing season opens.

Left—Thousands of fishermen enjoy this winter sport on hundreds of lakes throughout the state. An investigation is being made this winter to gather data on how heavy the winter take of fish is and its effect on the supply.

## 1939 CHEVROLET TRUCKS

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BUILDER OF TRUCKSBrings You Higher Quality  
Trucks At Lower Prices

FAMOUS VALVE-IN-HEAD TRUCK ENGINE  
POWERFUL HYDRAULIC TRUCK BRAKES  
MASSIVE NEW SUPREME LINE TRUCK STYLING  
... COUPE-TYPE CABS  
... VASTLY IMPROVED VISIBILITY  
... FULL-FLOATING REAR AXLE  
Available on Heavy Duty models only.



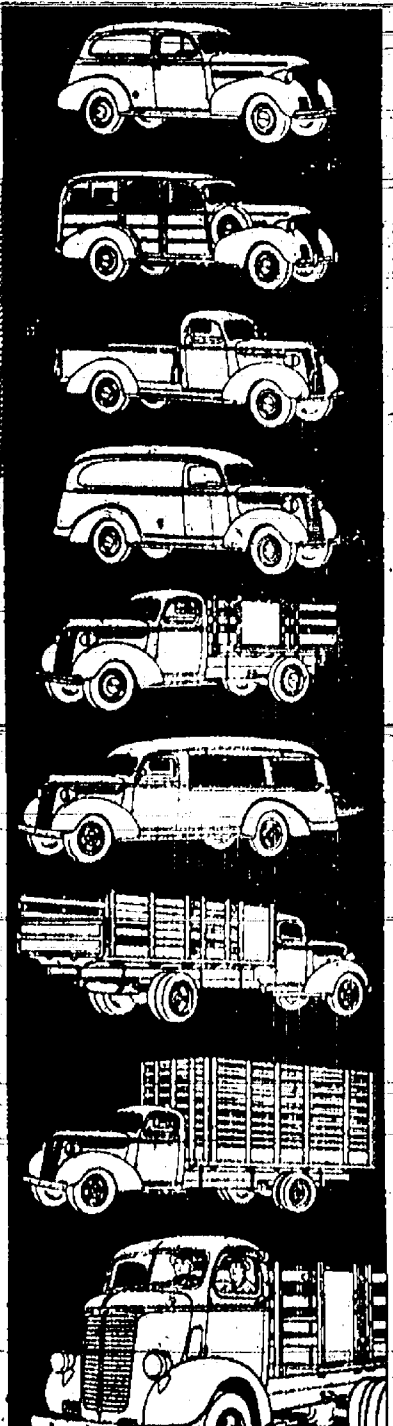
● Chevrolet's unequalled truck volume naturally enables Chevrolet to give you unequalled truck value.

● Chevrolet trucks for 1939 are offered at the lowest prices ever quoted on trucks of such outstanding quality.

● Chevrolet's famous Valve-in-Head Truck Engine brings you an unmatched combination of power, reliability and economy.

● Chevrolet trucks are the only trucks in the entire low-price field with all the modern truck advantages listed here.

SEE YOUR LOCAL CHEVROLET DEALER



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MASTER DE LUXE STATION WAGON

LIGHT DELIVERY PICK-UP

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THREE-QUARTER-TON STAKE

HEAVY DUTY CANOPY EXPRESS

HEAVY DUTY STAKE EXPRESS

HEAVY DUTY HIGH RACK

CAB-OVER-ENGINE MODEL

New Chevrolet-Bulk Cab-over-engine models offering amazing new triple savings... the lowest economies of sale big load space, new lower prices, and absolutely low operating costs. See your nearest Chevrolet dealer today!

THE THRIFT-CARRIERS FOR THE NATION  
SPAULDING CHEVROLET SALES

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Take a Tip -  
FROM PEOPLE WHO  
HAVE TRIED OTHERS

**Choose SERVEL ELECTROLUX**  
... the refrigerator that has no moving parts in its freezing system

**SERVEL ELECTROLUX**  
THE Gas REFRIGERATOR

● PERMANENT SILENCE  
● LASTING EFFICIENCY  
● MODERN BEAUTY  
● CONTINUED LOW COST  
● SAVINGS THAT PAY FOR IT

**Save WITH THE REFRIGERATOR YOU HEAR ABOUT— BUT NEVER HEAR**

THINKING about a refrigerator? Then consider this one fact: People who have had experience with other makes are today switching to Servel Electrolux. For they want their second refrigerator to be silent. And they know that only Servel Electrolux

—which has no moving parts in its freezing system—can assure permanently noise-free operation. Call today at our showroom—get full information about the handsome new models.

Michigan Consolidated Gas Co.  
211 East Huron St.  
ANN ARBOR, MICH.



# The Hi-Light

Edited By The PUPILS OF THE CHELSEA PUBLIC SCHOOL

## Chelsea Beats U. High

By Bunny Lyons  
In a close game last Friday night the Chelsea High basketball squad was victorious over the quintet of University High of Ann Arbor. The game began with Follett and Knisely as forwards, Schneider center, and Captain Alber and Dingle at the guard positions. Daniels and Hassel-schwerdt substituted later in the game.

Although U. High put up a terrific battle, our boys' superior skill won the game. The game ended: Chelsea 19, U. High 18.

Knisely, who got off to a bad start in the first game this year but was outstanding in the Napoleon game, again thrilled rooters with spectacular one-hand shots.

The next game will be play Friday the 18th (tomorrow) with Lincoln.

The game will be played here and is expected to be the best of the season as Lincoln is the outstanding contender for the Huron League championship.

## G. A. A.

After threatening to do so many times, members of what was formerly the Girls' Gym class met in Room 14, January 12 to form a club. With Mrs. Johnson presiding, officers were elected. The results:

Pres.—Grace Riemenschneider.  
Vice Pres.—Feggy Almond.  
Recorder—Jane Wilkins.  
Treasurer—Betty Platt.  
Publicity Agent—Valerie Leeman

A committee was appointed by the new president to determine distribution of credit. These credits are for hours of participation and a certain

number of them entitle one to an award.

We are now having basketball every Tuesday and Friday from 8:30 to 4:45.

Last but not least is the name of our worthy club. The letters that constitute the heading for this article stand for "Girls' Athletic Association." Membership is open to all high school girls interested in sports.

## Music

Here I am again, further to tell you about the musical happenings in school. The G. G. C. are planning to give a program in the Spring and are beginning work on it now. Miss Sprague also plans to have the girls sing in another program before Spring, so watch for it! New songs, both to you and the girls, will be sung. I heard some of the new ones a few days ago and they promise to be "swell".

## F. F. A. News

On January 5 the Chelsea Future Farmers club held a meeting. In order to give some of the members, who were non-officers, experience in conducting a meeting, the following new officers were elected for this meeting: Gerald Heurion, president; Warren Hoover, vice-president; Ormal Schiller, treasurer; LeRoy Loveland, secretary; Donald Cook, reporter; and N. H. Miles, adviser.

The plans for the forthcoming "Hi-Y" and "F. F. A." Father and Son banquet, to be held on the 22nd of February, were discussed.

The possible offer of a local veterinarian to pay the club ten cents for each horse that the club could find to be treated for parasites, was discussed and accepted. Each plans to secure as many horses for treatment as possible around his home and report by Thursday, Jan. 12.

Reporter, Loren Koenigster.  
Club Editor, Donald J. Cook.

## Themes By Students

Contrary to General Opinion  
(By Valerie Leeman)

Chalk up one more on the feminine driver's side! Any mere man will tell you that the following is pure bunk, that state bureaus are incompetent, that the statistics are for too short a time, and include too limited a selection of people; if other arguments fail, he will invariably call it sheer luck.

The New York State Bureau of Motor Vehicles has submitted to the incredulous public a report of pedestrian accidents for two typical driving months—January and July of 1938. These accidents numbered 5,268. Among them were 5,262 injuries and 207 deaths. Only 6.1 per cent of the drivers involved in that portion of the injurious and fatal accidents were women. Wait! Those are the cold facts. The New York State Bureau of Motor Vehicles goes further to state, that while the majority of drivers are men, the corresponding ratios of men and women in accidents leaves the women, definitely, on the top of the heap.

(At this point, all assertive males are concluding that the staff of the New York Bureau of Motor Vehicles is composed entirely of women.) And as a fitting climax to a well-earned tribute, the N. Y. B. of M. V. comments on the superior pedestrianism of the feminine element by stating that there are three men to every woman killed jay-walking.

My opinion of this article is, perhaps, somewhat prejudiced. However, I believe that most receptive, intelligent, and broad-minded people will be greatly influenced by the foregoing, unbiased statements of fact. There are so many highly-colored stories of "women drivers" floating about with nothing more than the tongue of man to vouch for them. In this, the male operators of motor vehicles do the women drivers a great injustice. Every mistake made by the unfortunate "fem" is due to the inferior quality of the feminine grey matter. Every similar mistake made by the privileged male is the fault of the man who sold him his car, the guy who sells him gas, the lack of efficient garage men, or the family cat.

Thus it is plain to see by what queer whimsies of the masculine upper story the man becomes the superior driver.

In conclusion, may I add: While the women give more working men piece-work in manufacturing new fenders, bumpers, and other equally superfluous items, the men are fast swelling the ranks of the professional humanitarian by filling the hospitals with pedestrians (also male).

## Elementary News

### Sixth Grade

On the night of Dec. 18 some animal got the Morning Dove. In the morning all Miss Canfield found was the shelf which had been torn down and a few feathers. Miss Canfield hasn't been able to find the leg band yet.

Thursday night we took the decorations off the Christmas tree. We wondered to whom we could give the Christmas tree. One student in our grade thought of some people who were not having a tree. Their name is Rudd, who have 13 children to enjoy the Christmas tree. We gave them the decorations also. The committee that took the Christmas tree and decorations to Rudds are James G. Mary K. and Mary Lou P.

In the sixth grade room there are two pairs of clump ice skates for sale. In language each person is writing

an incident about their Christmas vacation.

Mr. Gentner put up some new shades for our windows.

We have some very good books for our library this week.

In Arithmetic we have learned how to cancel fractions. We are learning to multiply fractions. We hope we will learn to do them very well.

### Seventh Grade

In History we are studying the 13 colonies. We are now studying Maryland and the Carolinas. We have already studied Virginia, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Plymouth, and Massachusetts.

In English we are beginning a general review of the parts of speech. We are now studying for a test.

In Geography we are about to start on a new project. It has to do with ranching in the Central and Great Plains.

The Senior drive to sell the Standard is now in full swing. Subscribe now and help the Seniors!

## CHILDREN IN COURT

Judge Malcolm Hatfield

### Why Prisons Fail

In practically every city and county throughout the nation families can be found which contain both delinquent and non-delinquent children. The delinquent children from such homes usually display a pronounced antagonism for some one in the family, or for a member of the faculty at the school which they attend. An examination of such a youngster frequently reveals that he has been severely injured at some time, or that he has passed through a serious illness.

The obsessions held by such a child are usually so deeply rooted that ordinary remedial measures will not effect a cure. To put such a child in a penal institution does not remove the obsession itself, but merely causes a suppression of its physical manifestations. There is little doubt that many criminals acquired their inferiority complexes during childhood. Owing to the inadequate remedial treatment at the reformatory or the penitentiary, inmates leave such institutions more handicapped than when they entered.

Parents have been known to develop complexes by making a child ashamed of some act, or by unfavorable comparison with another child. If a child is made to feel that he is unwelcome in the home, or that the parents hold him guilty in a situation over which he has no control, he is likely to develop an inferiority complex.

It happens that parents who have formerly been obeyed in everything by their child, are unable to control him when he reaches the stage of puberty. This can be explained by

the fact that, previous to adolescence, a child does not reason by comparison. Instead, he takes the word of his parents as the final authority in all matters. With the advent of adolescence he starts to reason by analogy and is quickly able to detect flaws in arguments presented by his parents. In other words, he is drawing conclusions for himself, and does not always accept the same viewpoints that his parents hold, especially if he associates with other children, and hears their opinions concerning vital situations. This sudden transition causes parents to lose patience with such children; as a result, children often ridicule or antagonize their parents.

**Forgiveness is Necessary**  
He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.—Lord Herbert.

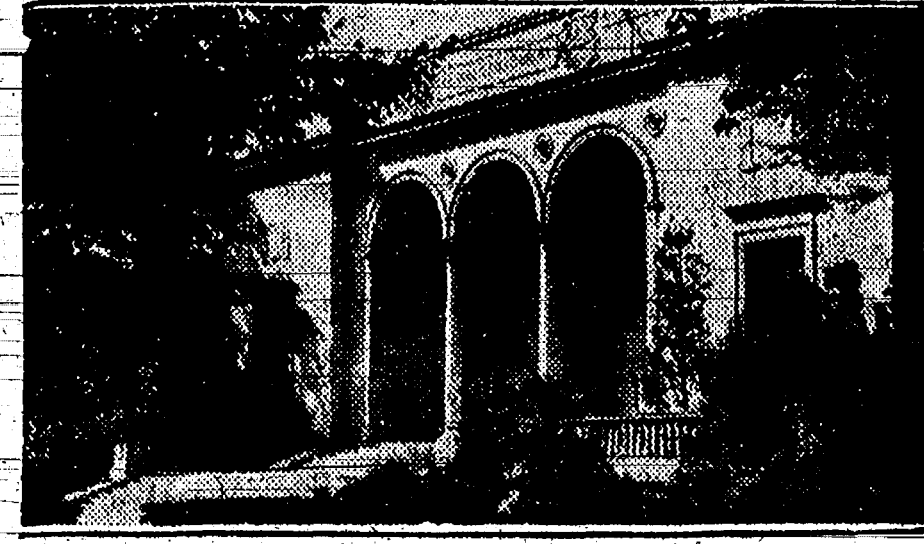
**Powder Magazine a Chapel**  
For many generations a French-Canadian regiment has garrisoned the \$35,000,000 citadel on the heights above Quebec City. The ancient powder magazine is used as a chapel. In the officers' mess is a small brass cannon captured by British troops at Bunker Hill. Wolfe's troops captured this citadel and control of Canada by defeating the French under Montcalm in 1759.

**Earth Mostly of Eight Elements**  
Eight elements—oxygen, silicon, aluminum, iron, calcium, sodium, potassium and magnesium—make up more than 98 per cent of the lithosphere, as the rocky crust of the earth down to a depth of 10 miles is called, says the American Chemical society.

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See your Ford Dealer first  
for low-cost financing  
of FORD PRODUCTS  
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## Your University

PERSONS, PLACES AND ACTIVITIES YOU HAVE HEARD OR READ ABOUT AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN



### CLEMENTS LIBRARY OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Early American history could not be adequately studied without the collections of the University of Michigan's Clements Library, which contains many of the original documents relating to the development of the Western Hemisphere from 1492 to the end of the Revolutionary period.

The building of the Clements Library, shown above, and the most important collections within it were the gift of the late Regent William L. Clements, Bay City steel manufacturer. To his gift have been added many other important source materials in the history of America. The Library's collection of the papers of British generals and

statesmen in Colonial America is the most complete in the world. These documents make the collection America's most important for the study of this period. Practically all of the British officials' documents, maps and letters are now in the Clements Library. Because of the official capacities of their original owners, these papers are equally important for the study of this period as are those of the Americans of the period. The British papers supplement a large quantity of materials from early American statesmen and officials including extensive correspondence of George Washington, General Greene and Benedict Arnold.

## UNIFIED

## TELEPHONE SERVICE

## MEANS

## CHEAPER SERVICE

## FOR You

IF THERE WERE NO BELL SYSTEM, with its 25 regional telephone companies, your telephone service would probably cost more. Local service in some areas would lag behind that in others. Long distance calls would be greatly complicated. Duplication of manufacturing and research, with duplication of expense, would mean higher telephone rates.

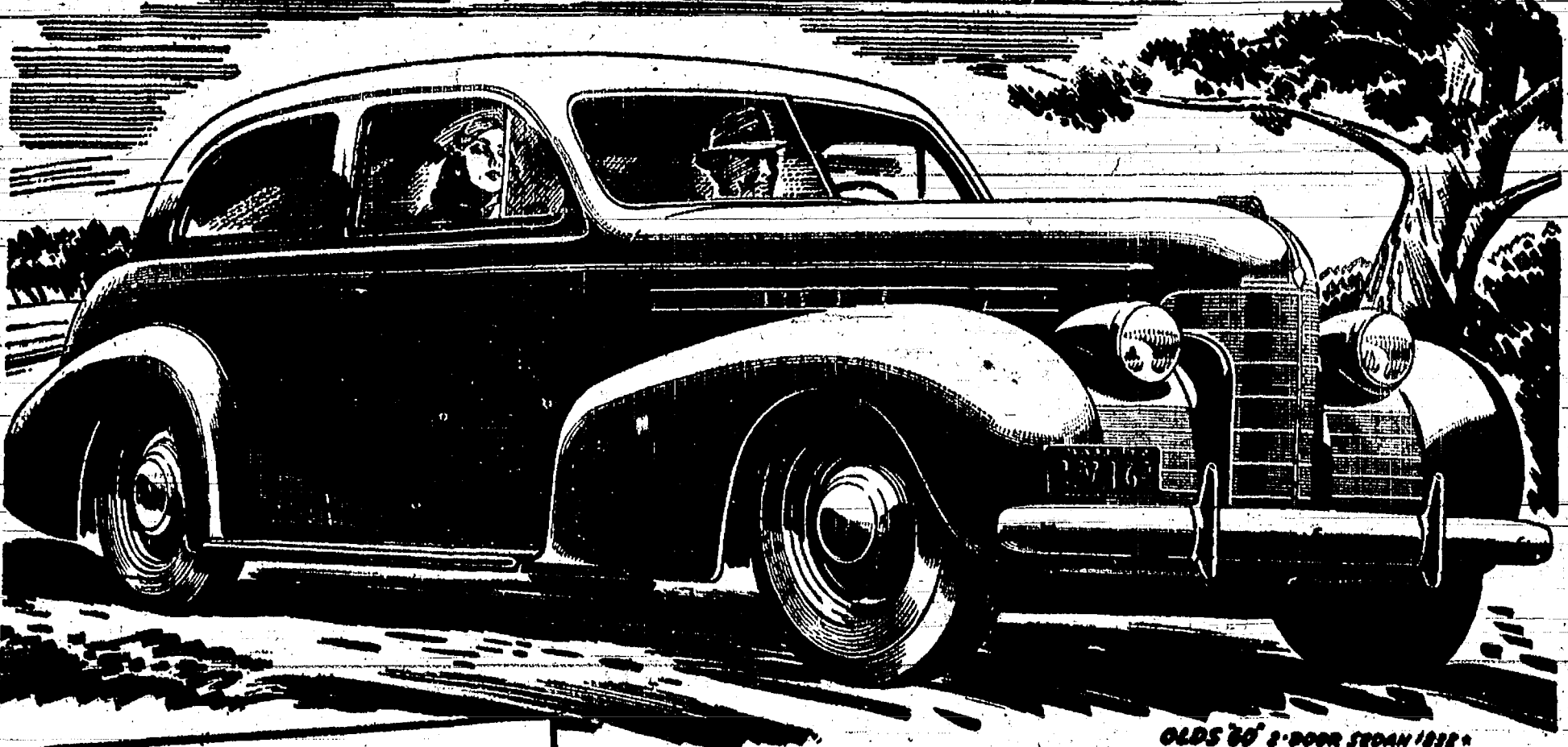
Instead, these telephone companies centralize their manufacturing in the Western Electric Company, their research in the Bell Telephone Laboratories. Whenever one company develops an improvement, it is promptly shared with the others.

This makes for economy and, because of the Michigan-Bell Telephone Company's membership in the unified Bell System, means better telephone service at a lower cost to you.

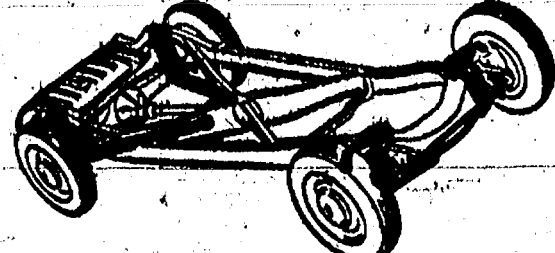
MICHIGAN BELL  
TELEPHONE COMPANY



IT COSTS \$106 LESS THAN  
YOU LAST YEAR  
TO OWN AN OLDS!



LOWEST PRICED CAR WITH  
MODERN COIL SPRINGS  
ALL AROUND!



No other low-priced car gives you the big advantages of Quad-Coil Springing, Four-Way Stabilization and Knee-Action Wheels. Pitching, tossing, side-sway and body roll are minimized. It's the greatest ride on any road!

ONLY CAR WITH THE  
Rhythmic Ride

NOW Olds quality is within reach of everybody. You can buy a big, handsome Olds Sixty-Five-Passenger Sedan for \$106 less than the lowest-priced Olds sedans of a year ago. That puts Olds right square down in the low-price field. And think of all the advantages Olds gives you—Style-Leader styling, the sensational performance of a big, 90-horsepower Econo-Master Engine that saves money on gas and oil, and all the quality features you'd expect in an

expensive car. In addition, prices have been reduced on the famous Olds Seventy and Eighty, both with Observation Bodies by Fisher. Look them all over, compare value for value and you'll say "I'll take an Olds!"  
\* Delivered price at Lansing, Mich., subject to change without notice. Price includes safety glass, bumpers, bumper guards, spare tire and tube. Transportation, state and local taxes, if any, optional equipment and accessories—extra. General Motors Installation Plan.  
• A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE •

"YOU OUGHT TO  
OWN AN OLDS!"  
AMERICA'S NEWEST LOW-PRICED CAR!

W. R. DANIELS, Chelsea, Michigan  
R. R. and NORTH MAIN STREETS



## PERSONALS

Nic Panarites spent Sunday in Kalamazoo with his brother Charles. W. J. Dancer of Stockbridge called on Sunday at the home of his sister, Mrs. Anna Hoag.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Skeels of Ann Arbor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Oesterle on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stringham of Jackson were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ahnemiller.

Mrs. Ray Whipple and Joe Salpatrick of Kalamazoo were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Bolinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Elsiele and children spent Sunday afternoon with her aunt, Mrs. M. L. Noon, at Michigan Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. L. Schumacher of Ann Arbor were Sunday afternoon callers at the home of his sister, Miss Minnie Schumacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Grimwade are the parents of a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, born Wednesday, January 4, at South Side hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barnum and Mrs. John Kime of Detroit were entertained on Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ehlert J. Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Schmidt and children visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Earl, Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Harper and daughters spent Sunday in Brooklyn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Harper.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tirb and family of Manchester were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hinderer on Sunday.

Mrs. D. E. Beach returned home on Sunday from a two weeks visit with her son, Lt. Dwight Beach and family at Ft. Meade, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Claire were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Dehnhostel of Ridgeville Corners, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kresger of Salem and Mrs. Albert Grimwade of Farmington were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Grimwade on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Raymond of Grass Lake were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster on Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Harris Fletcher, who has been a guest at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Schneider, has returned to her home in Urbana, Ill.

Mrs. John Landwehr and daughter Esther of Saline were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Beutler.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Baxter were in Jackson on Sunday afternoon to see her mother, Mrs. W. M. Backus.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Weber and son of Ferndale were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Weinberg.

H. D. Witherell attended the Jackson Day dinner, held Saturday evening at the Book-Cadillac Hotel, Detroit.

Mrs. Emerson Lesser, Mrs. Melvin Lesser and son visited on Sunday at the home of Mrs. August Lesser, Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Raviler and children spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Tabor of Michigan Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leitch returned Thursday from a visit at the home of his mother, Mrs. Joseph Leitch, in Charleston, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Visel of Saline and Miss Minnie Burkhardt of Detroit were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seitz.

E. J. Claire has sold three of his outstanding Dutch Belted heifers to Harry Dunbar, manager of the Black and White farms of Elkhorn, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Schneider, Charles Erickson and their guest, Mrs. Harris Fletcher of Urbana, Ill. were guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. N. E. Phelps of Coldwater on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Loveland and son Leroy of Sylvan township were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Heininger on Sunday. Sunday evening guests at the Heininger home were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Snyder.

## S. W. TUOHY

Word was received here Wednesday of the death of S. W. Tuohy of Iowa. Mrs. Tuohy is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. McClure of Sylvan. Mr. and Mrs. Tuohy resided in Chelsea for about a year several years ago.

## W. R. C. CHRISTMAS PARTY

The W. R. C. held their belated Christmas party on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Anna Storms, with 22 members present. Games were played, with prizes for the winners. Mrs. A. E. Wilson was winner of the door prize and Mrs. Carrie Dancer won the grand prize. Light refreshments were served, with Mrs. Charlotte Mohrlock and Mrs. L. Christwell pouring.

## LIMA CENTER P. T. A. MEETS

The P. T. A. of the Lima Center school held their monthly meeting on Friday evening, and an address on "Education" was given by Russell West of Ann Arbor. Features of the program included a piano solo, "Christmas Eve", by Joan Pierce, tap dancing by Marilyn Schooley and a piano solo by Barbara Luick. Lunch was served at the close of the meeting.

## Y. M. CHILD STUDY CLUB

The Young Mothers' Child Study club met Tuesday evening in the kindergarten room of the Chelsea public school. Dr. Easlick of the Dental school of the U. of M. was speaker of the evening. Accompanying him were representatives from the State Department of Missouri and South Dakota, and from the U. S. Department of Public Health. His lecture, emphasizing general health, was illustrated with slides. A general discussion followed. Mrs. Lucia Weinberg was program chairman and the hostesses were Madam Ruth Zeeb, Georgia Munro and Thora Hill.

## SCOUTS USING THRIFT PLAN

It is easier for a boy to pay for his camp in advance on the installment plan, a quarter at a time, rather than asking dad to dig down in June for the entire cost of a week or two at camp. Accordingly the camp committee of the Washtenaw-Livingston Boy Scout Council has worked out a Thrift Plan whereby Scouts may buy a camp stamp for 25 cents as convenient and thus accumulate his camp fee.

A member of each troop committee serves as the custodian of camp stamps and boys may go to him to purchase their stamps from time to time. Each boy who has purchased three stamps before January 30 receives a free stamp. Naturally a good many Chelsea Scouts are working to get started on their Thrift Plan of saving for Scout camp.

## MRS. SARAH MAPES

Mrs. Sarah Mapes, 97, oldest native resident of Livingston county, died Thursday at her home north of Plainfield. She had resided in the same house for the past 76 years.

Formerly Sarah Abbott, she was born December 22, 1841 in a log cabin near Wood's Corners. In 1880 she was married to C. D. Mapes, who died in 1919.

She is survived by three sons: Samuel A. Mapes of Lakeland, Fla.; Fred C. Mapes of Jackson, and C. E. Mapes of Okemos; two daughters, Mrs. Gladys Wright of New York and Mrs. C. E. Sweet of Plainfield; 11 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren. Robert Sweet of Sylvan township is a grandson of Mrs. Mapes.

Funeral services were held at 2:00 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Plainfield Methodist church, Rev. W. W. Camburn of Stockbridge officiating. Interment was in Plainfield cemetery.

Those from Chelsea who attended the services were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sweet and family, Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Bollinger, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Grieb, Mrs. Lydia Davis and Mrs. H. L. Paul.

## JUNIOR FARM BUREAU NEWS

The sixth meeting of the Washtenaw County Junior Farm Bureau was held Tuesday evening, January 10 in the church house at North Lake. Twenty-one members and four guests were present. The meeting was opened by the president, Gordon Van Riper. The secretary read the minutes of the last meeting and they were approved. The treasurer's report was read to see how we stood financially. The main discussion of the evening was the making of plans for a panel discussion to be held on January 24 and a dance which is to be held January 20.

Miss Rose Mary Bollinger and Mrs. Kathryn Brettschneider, accompanied by Ivan Hunt of Tipton went to Lansing on Saturday as delegates to the State Junior Farm Bureau Council meeting. They gave a report on what they did at the meeting Tuesday night. It was very interesting when Mrs. Brettschneider told about the description of what six young people did at one of their meetings.

After the business part of the meeting the rest of the time was spent in playing games. Refreshments were served. Watch the papers for further details about the dance.

Virginia Van Riper, Club Reporter.

## Chelsea Bowling League

Standings	W	L
Eder Bros.	25	11
Chelsea Hotel	22	14
Highway Lab.	21	12
Kiwanis	19	17
Legion	17	19
Dixie Oils	15	21
Seitz-Burg	13	20
Jack's Barbers	13	23
North Lake	12	21

**Kiwanis**  
Bohm 495; Fletcher 474; McClure 516; Cameron 474; Plankell 490—827-855-801-2438. Handicap 64.

**Legion**  
Palmer 398; Miller 486; Spiegelberg 420; Hinderer 484; Rowe 534—882-734-756-2322.

**Highway Lab.**  
Byers 551; Brown 473; Whitfield 451; Munro 526; Mansfield 504—826-849-927-2601.

**Jack's Barbers**  
Whipple 452; Warren 463; Daniels 501; Schiller 522; Meservy 501—978-811-841-2568. Handicap 129.

**Dixie Oils**  
Harper 473; Park 366; Spaulding 368; Panarites 492; Koneski 477—728-699-751-2175.

**North Lake**  
Freeman 346; W. Eisenbeiser 417; L. Eisenbeiser 391; Marsh 379; Howlett 480—830-710-717-2057. Handicap 54.

**Chelsea Hotel**  
Guentel 540; Rogers 464; Hopper 476; Howe 452; Niehaus 501—937-848-818-2598. Handicap 165.

**Eder Bros.**  
Breitenwischer 503; L. Eder 485; J. Eder 483; Keusch 492; Johnson 503—821-818-327-2466.

## Question And Answer Dept.

**Problem**—A stranger went into a shoe store and purchased a pair of shoes priced at \$5. He handed the proprietor a 20-dollar bill. The proprietor could not change it, but ran into a bank and got it changed into four \$5-bills. He gave the customer the shoes and three of the bills. Shortly after the customer departed for parts unknown the banker rushed in and told the shoe man that the 20-dollar bill was counterfeit and demanded the return of \$20. The shoe man complied. How much did the shoe man lose? (Answer elsewhere in this department).

**Ques.**—What is meant by the Alabama Claims?

**Ans.**—The Alabama Claims is the name applied to the claims of the United States government against Great Britain for ships equipped and manned from British ports during the American Civil War. A decision was given in favor of the United States by a commission sitting at Geneva, Switzerland, Sept. 14, 1871.

**Ques.**—Is it true that Susan B. Anthony was once fined \$100 for illegal voting?

**Ans.**—Yes. In 1872 she cast ballots in Kansas for candidates at the State and Congressional election for the purpose of testing the 14th and 15th Amendments to the United States Constitution. She refused to pay the penalty, and it was never collected.

**Answer to problem**—The shoe man's loss was \$15, plus the pair of shoes.

**Ques.**—When a bar is drawn over a Roman numeral what does it mean? For example if a line is drawn over "XV" in the numeral "XV" what does it signify?

**Ans.**—When a bar is drawn over a letter, it means that that particular letter is multiplied by 1,000.

**Ques.**—When a man or person goes to a foreign country is he termed an alien the same as one who comes to the United States?

**Ans.**—Yes. An alien is a term to designate a person born outside the jurisdiction of the country in which he resides and who has not acquired the full rights of citizenship.

**Ques.**—What is meant when a person says that the size of the square is "are"? Sounds like bum English to me.

**Ans.**—"Are" in one sense is a French word that means a unit of superficial measure, being the area of a square of which each side is ten meters in length.

**Ques.**—Is it true that the natives of India eat rats?

**Ans.**—We may say yes and no. The natives of India eat "bandicoot", which is a species of the "rat". The bandicoot is not a carnivorous animal, subsisting on rice, vegetables and all forms of cereals. It looks like a rat, but somewhat larger and darker. But they are not rats as we know them.

**Ques.**—I wish to ask you on what day of the week was the battle of Bunker Hill fought? History says the date was June 17, 1775, but does not give the day.

**Ans.**—The battle of Bunker Hill was fought on Saturday, June 17, 1775.

**British India's Highest Mountain**  
The highest mountain in British India is Nanda Devi, 28,645 feet high.

**Supplies World With Nickel**  
The Sudbury district in the province of Ontario, Canada, produces virtually the whole of the world's supply of nickel, a metal that is an essential component of all steels used for armaments, says Collier's Weekly.

**Makeup of Solar System**  
The solar system is the assemblage of asteroids, comets, meteoric material and planets, with their attendant satellites, which form a family of objects intimately connected with the sun and practically isolated from the other stars.

## WHAT WILL HAPPEN

to you or your dependents if during your earning days no provision is made for the future?

Make your future secure through SAVING regularly even a small portion of your current income or wages. With a continual increase through dividends, it will surprise you how rapidly a reasonable amount can be accumulated as a safeguard against the days of unemployment. Inquire!

## CAPITOL SAVINGS &amp; LOAN COMPANY

112 E. Allegan St., Lansing, Mich.  
Local Representative—A. G. HINDELANG

## When You Stop At the Sign of the Flying Red Horse

— you are not only getting Friendly Service but you are getting America's favorite Mobil Winter Gas. It gives you quick starting on the coldest days!

First-class car Simonizing at reasonable prices. Cars lubricated according to the Mobil lubrication chart.

Firestone Tires and Deleo Batteries

## WENK &amp; WAHL The Friendly Station

Corner South Main and Lincoln  
PHONE 183

## KROGERS FEATURE MICHIGAN MADE

## SUGAR

Again Kroger co-operated with Michigan growers and refiners to save you money on sugar and boost Michigan!

**10 LBS. 46c**

## FRENCH COFFEE

AT THE ROASTERS . lb. 19c

## FRESH COOKIES

FOUR DIFFERENT KINDS TO CHOOSE FROM . lb. 10c

## TWINKLE GELATIN DESSERT

SIX FLAVORS . 3 pkgs. 10c

## FREE BREAD

If the person in the grocery department fails to mention Clock Bread before you pay for your groceries, you can get a free loaf of Clock Bread!

## MEAT

Beef Pot Roast lb. 19c

Pork Sausage bulk lb. 19c

Sliced Bacon lb. 29c

Pork Loin Roast rib end lb. 19c

## PRODUCE

Florida Oranges . . . . . doz. 25c

Bunch Carrots . . . . . bch. 5c

Cucumbers . . . . . each 7c

Rome Beauty Apples 6 lbs. 25c

## KROGER

GUARANTEED BRANDS

## Special This Week!

Imported, Norwegian, Yellow Label, High Potency, COD LIVER OIL, This Week Only - pints . . . . . 59c

Pepsodent Antiseptic, 50c bottles . . . 2 for 51c

Schick Injector Razor with 8 Blades and a full sized tube of Lifebuoy Shaving Cream - All 3 for . . . . . 59c

## ICE CREAM SPECIAL

This Week

Green Bowl, French Vanilla Cream, with Whipped Cream Floral Decorations - enough for 4 generous servings . . . 33c

## Burg's Corner Drug Store

Phone 76 or 122 The Penslar Store Chelsea, Mich.  
We Have Your Favorite Magazine

## Pre-Inventory Clearance Sale!

New Seasonable Merchandise at Greatly Reduced Prices

## Flannel Sheets

81x99 White Outing, extra heavy well fleeced quality. Reg. \$1.49—

Sale Special - \$1.09

## Dollar Dresses

Fast Color Percale in New Styles! Long and Short Sleeves.

Many Better Print Dresses included.

Lined

## Leather Gloves

Full cut cape with warm fleece lining—

97c pair

CLOSE-OUT

## Mesh Rayon Gowns

Beautiful pastel colors. Reg. \$1.00 quality.

Sale - 69c

## Special Silk Dress Sale!

Every Dress in Stock is GREATLY REDUCED!

All \$13.50 Dresses

Now \$10.95

Popular Priced Dresses

\$4.95 to \$6.95

## MEN'S DEPARTMENT

You Cannot Afford to Miss the Clearance Sale of SUITS and OVERCOATS

You'll Find a Good Assortment for Your Selection - -

\$15.00 Overcoats . . . . . \$11.25

\$20.00 Overcoats . . . . . \$15.00

\$25.00 Overcoats . . . . . \$18.75

\$18.50 Suits . . . . . \$14.80

\$20.00 Suits . . . . . \$16.00

\$25.00 Suits . . . . . \$20.00

Men's Wool Plaid Jackets, now 1/4 Less

Men's Dress Hats . . . 20% Less

Men's Silk or Wool Scarfs, now 1/4 Less

Men's Dress Trousers 1/4 Less

## VOGEL &amp; WURSTER



## NOTICE, LIMA TAXPAYERS

I will be at the Chelsea State Bank on Saturday afternoon, December 31, and every Saturday afternoon until further notice.

MARY TONEY,  
Lima Twp. Treas.

21st

## NOTICE, LYNDON TAXPAYERS

I will be at Chelsea State Bank every Saturday afternoon for the purpose of collecting Lyndon township taxes.

Miss Rose McIntee,  
Treasurer

23rd

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

## Chelsea State Bank

of Chelsea, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business on December 31, 1938.

"Published in accordance with a call made by the Federal Reserve Bank of this district pursuant to the provisions of the Federal Reserve Act and by the Commissioner of the Banking Department pursuant to the provisions of Section 52 of the Michigan financial institutions act."

## ASSETS

	Dollars Cts.
Loans and discounts (including \$198.34 overdrafts)	\$407,886.63
United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	126,925.28
Obligations of States and political subdivisions	240,478.00
Other bonds, notes, and debentures	358,136.53
Corporate stocks (including \$9,800.00 stock of Federal Reserve Bank)	3,900.00
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balances, and cash items in process of collection	252,729.94
Bank premises owned \$18,410.00, furniture and fixtures \$2,750.00 (Bank premises owned are subject to \$ None liens not assumed by bank)	16,100.00
Real estate owned other than bank premises	13,049.10
Investments and other assets indirectly representing bank premises or other real estate	None
Customers' liability to this bank on acceptances outstanding	None
Other assets	None
<b>TOTAL ASSETS</b>	<b>\$1,418,660.20</b>

## LIABILITIES

Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	\$ 308,610.73
Time deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	910,353.28
Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings)	None
Deposits of States and political subdivisions	None
Deposits of banks	42,478.00
Other deposits (certified and officers' checks, etc.)	5,821.85
<b>TOTAL DEPOSITS</b>	<b>\$1,262,265.47</b>
Bills payable, rediscounts, and other liabilities for borrowed money	None
Mortgages or other liens, \$ None on bank premises and \$ None on other real estate	None
Acceptances executed by or for account of this bank and outstanding	None
Other liabilities	None
<b>TOTAL LIABILITIES</b>	<b>\$1,262,265.47</b>

## CAPITAL ACCOUNT

Capital	\$ 55,000.00
Surplus	55,000.00
Undivided profits	31,394.73
Reserves (and retirement account for preferred capital)	15,000.00
<b>TOTAL CAPITAL ACCOUNT</b>	<b>\$158,394.73</b>

## TOTAL LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL ACCOUNT

This bank's capital consists of: \$ None of capital notes and debentures; first preferred stock with total par value of \$ None, redeemable at \$ None; second preferred stock with total par value of \$ None, redeemable at \$ None; and common stock with total par value of \$55,000.00.

## MEMORANDA

Pledged assets (and securities loaned) (book value):	
(a) U. S. Government obligations, direct and guaranteed, pledged to secure deposits and other liabilities	\$ 10,000.00
(b) Other assets pledged to secure deposits and other liabilities (including notes and bills rediscounted and securities sold under repurchase agreement)	None
(c) Assets pledged to qualify for exercise of fiduciary or corporate powers, and for purposes other than to secure liabilities	None
(d) Securities loaned	None
(e) <b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$ 10,000.00</b>

Secured and preferred liabilities:	
(a) Deposits secured by pledged assets pursuant to requirements of law	\$ 10,000.00
(b) Borrowings secured by pledged assets (including rediscounts and repurchase agreements)	None
(c) Other liabilities secured by pledged assets	None
(d) Deposits preferred under provisions of law but not secured by pledge of assets	None
(e) <b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$ 10,000.00</b>

I, J. L. Fletcher, Vice-President and Cashier, of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, and that it fully and correctly represents the true state of the several matters herein contained and set forth, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest:  
J. L. FLETCHER,  
Vice-President and Cashier.  
P. G. SCHABLE,  
A. A. PALMER,  
A. J. WALZ, Directors.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss:  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of January, 1939, and I hereby certify that I am not an officer or director of this bank.  
James C. Hendley, Notary Public,  
Washtenaw County, Michigan.  
My commission expires February 12, 1940.

## Contests Will Feature Annual Farmers' Week

Contests embracing principal phases of Michigan agriculture in crop and livestock production and rural living again will dominate many of the events planned for the 24th annual Farmers' Week program at Michigan State College, January 30 through February 3.

Through competition and spectator interest the event has become Number One of its kind in the United States. Farmers and their families will come to the campus at East Lansing to see several or many of the scheduled events. They will be able to participate in rifle shooting, livestock judging, and presentation of short plays in the annual rural drama.

Champions for the state will be named for potato production, colt development, showy light and heavy-weight pulling teams, high school and county twirlers, beans, corn and nearly all the other principal crops grown in Michigan.

Monday is Dairy Day; Tuesday is Livestock Day; Wednesday will see all the departments presenting programs, culminating in an evening schedule in Demonstration Hall for short speeches, horse pulling competition, parade of floats and livestock. Thursday the departments again operate to provide information and demonstrations. The evening program allows 10 minutes to an introduction of Governor Fitzgerald and Robert Shaw, college president.

Friday offers more departmental work. Feature of the day is the Rural Drama contest and State Grange singing contest in the morning. And those are but a few of the hundreds of events that occur during the week.

## SLATS' DIARY

Sunday—My new yrs. resolution are to be a better boy in nineteen and 89 than I were in nineteen and 88. Witch isn't making no grate sakiffs. But is easy. Becos I am not resolving to be a good boy. Just a better boy.

Monday—I all most busted my resolution already but didn't tho. Jake chewed up a wad of paper and ast me to throw it at Blisters when the teacher wasn't lookin. I was tempted but didn't fall. Jake flang it and got cot and all so loked. So it payed a dividend to of been good.

Tuesday—The teacher writ a note to Jakes Mom and sed Jake have been offe bad in school and she guest she would haft to drop in and see Jakes Pop. Jakes Mom writ back and sed if the teacher cant handle Jake she better not try to handle his Pop. Sn the teacher give Jake another lickin herself. Witch I dout if he otto of had. Just when he got it.

Wednesday—I had 88c of my Christmas money left and were in the drug store figgering on what to buy when I arrives Jane and Elsy. They envited me to sat down to a tabel with them and I didnt have the self controle to say no. So now I have got only 8c left and no buying problem. It neerly caused me to bust my new yrs. resolution. In fact it otto of.

Thursday—Ant Emmy got mad at me but I dont know why. She was putting powder on her face and when I ast her what for she sed to make her bewtife. I lookt at her and sed I didnt think she had the right kind of powder. She tried to slap me but I ducked and wander what made her sore.

Friday—A old friend of are famly from Eastern Colorado spent the holidays with us and got to telling about how dry the wether there was last summer and sed the reason he didnt write us no letters were becos he run out of safety pins to faasen a stamp on to same. Unkel Hen sed that were the dryest he ever hearn tell of. But I had my douts.

Saturday—Missess Gillems Bro. went and dyed and so she has been wareing black moorning close. I ast her did she ware a black night gown and when she replide and sed No I sed Don't you feel as bad at night as in the day time. When she went back home Ma sed I ottent of ast such a foolish qusshan. But I dont see as it were foolish. As I were seeking in fermashen.

Meaning of Name Cora  
Cora, although used as an individual name, is really a short form of Corinna, of Greek origin, meaning "a maiden." Corinna was a noted Greek lyric poetess who five times scored over the great Pindar in poetry contests. The usual modern form of the name is Corinne, which happens also to be the name of a kind of humming bird.

Dogfish Rank as Ancients  
Among the fishes, dogfish rank as ancients. They are closely related to the gars and sturgeon, both bottom feeders and scavengers. The male dogfish may be distinguished from the female by a black spot, edged with yellowish to bright orange, found on the side of the fish, near the tail fin. This spot is faint or absent on the female.

Effect of War on Elections  
There is no provision in the Constitution for continuing a President's term because of a war raging. The Civil war was not over in November, 1864, when Abraham Lincoln was elected for a second term. During the World war no presidential election was required, but the 1918 congressional elections took place as usual before the war ended.

Try Standard Liners for Results—25c

## FELLOWSHIP CLUB MEETS

The Fellowship club of the Methodist church met on Tuesday evening in the church dining room. A bountiful supper was served at 6:30. Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Weiss, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Hammond and Mr. and Mrs. John Fischer served on the supper committee. President McClure conducted the business meeting. P. M. Broesamle, as chairman of the music committee, presented the conductor of the newly formed orchestra of 16 pieces. Two numbers, "Minuet in G" and "Merry Widow", were the selections played. Miss Haekett was accompanied by Mrs. P. M. Broesamle and sang two solos, "Going Home" and "On the Levee". Community singing was followed with prayer by the pastor.

The rest of the program consisted of motion pictures, two reels on "Old Mexico" and two reels depicting the work of the church in rural areas under the title "Out in the Country's Heart." Dr. Leeson was in charge of the projector.

The largest crowd so far for this season was in attendance. It is planned to hold the next meeting on Sunday evening, February 12, with a musical program and outside speakers.

## Will Speak Monday at Father-Son Banquet

R. G. Waite of St. Louis, Mo., will address the assembly of Chelsea high school on Monday, January 16, and in the evening will speak at a Father



R. G. WAITE

and Son banquet which is being sponsored by the Kiwanis club, to be held at Kolb's hall.

"Dad" Waite, as he is affectionately known by hundreds of young people in the state, is associate director of The American Youth Foundation, St. Louis, Missouri.

Mr. Waite's life has been that of service and distinction in almost every field of youth work. Besides his work as counselor on youth activities for high schools and colleges Mr. Waite has made a lasting contribution in the Older Boys' and Girls' Leadership Training Camps sponsored by The American Youth Foundation. He is now in the service of The American Youth Foundation in the nation-wide youth program.

The Pesky Chigger  
Chiggers do not actually burrow into the skin. They attach themselves to the skin and suck blood. Although of minute size, the chigger can inject a large quantity of poisonous material into its host, and this causes the persistent itching.

Grass Has Fragrant Roots  
Khushkus is a synonym for vetiver, an East Indian grass cultivated in the tropics and in Louisiana for its fragrant roots which are used in making mats and screens and which yield an essential oil useful in perfumery.

Naming Walla Walla, Wash.  
Walla Walla is the second oldest city in Washington, some fur traders having settled at Vancouver before Lewis & Clark first viewed the district. Dr. Marcus Whitman and his wife were Protestant missionaries who located about 6 miles from the present site of Walla Walla in 1836, and their daughter, Alice Clarissa Whitman, was the first American white child born west of the Rocky mountains. There is a saying that the early settlers "liked the place so well they named it twice" because Walla Walla is an Indian expression meaning "many waters."

## NOTICE OF MEETING OF COMMISSIONERS ON CLAIMS

No. 30309  
State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw.  
In the Matter of the Estate of Edward Samuel Spaulding, deceased.  
Having been appointed commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, we do hereby give notice that four months from the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1939 were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment, and that we will meet at the Chelsea State Bank, Chelsea, Michigan, in said County, on the 4th day of March, A. D. 1939, and on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1939, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and adjusting said claims.  
Dated, Ann Arbor, January 3rd, A. D. 1939.  
DEON D. SHUTES,  
OTTO D. LUCK,  
Commissioners.

## Larger Kill of Bucks Reported By Hunters

Lansing—A larger kill of bucks was recorded by the first 20 per cent of the deer hunters to report on the 1938 season than was reported by the same percentage of hunters for the previous season.

First tabulations to be completed in the department of conservation where the reports are now being received included the cards of approximately 32,000 hunters, or estimated 20 per cent of the total number of 1938 hunters. Of these 32,000 hunters 35.2 per cent reported killing bucks compared with 32.5 per cent for the first 20 per cent to report on the 1937 season.

However, hunters who have good luck are the first to report and the percentage of kill usually declines as the number reporting increases. For instance, where the percentage a year ago was 32.5 for the first 20 per cent of hunters to report it declined to 30.4 when tabulations included 80 per cent of the reports, to 28.5 per cent after 40 per cent had reported and to 25.3 after 65 per cent of the reports had been tallied.

Hunters who are not successful are more inclined to delay making their reports.

Indications are that the pre-season prediction that about 100,000 deer hunting licenses would be sold will be borne out fairly closely when all reports have been received.

In addition to tabulating the kill, game division workers also are segregating and analyzing other information contained in the reports such as residences of hunters, where they hunted, and their occupations.

ST. PAUL'S L. A. S. MEETING  
The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church held their January meeting on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Adam Eppler.

Rev. P. H. Grabowski conducted the devotional services, after which readings were given as follows:  
World Conference—Mrs. Fred Seitz.  
Unity of Spirit—Mrs. W. Kusterer.  
German reading—Mrs. L. Eppler.  
A Prayer for 1939—Mrs. J. Oesterle.

Cards of thanks were read from several members who received Christmas boxes while ill.  
Mrs. E. Wackenhut was presented with a plant in honor of her birthday.

At the close of the meeting lunch was served by the hostess, with Mrs. C. Lehman and Mrs. W. H. Kusterer assisting.

## NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

Defaults having been made (and such defaults having continued for more than ninety days) in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Hazen Leach and Florence Leach, husband and wife, of the Village of Chelsea, Washtenaw County, Michigan, to HOME OWNERS' LOAN CORPORATION, a Corporation organized under the laws of the United States of America, dated May 25, 1934, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on June 7, 1934, in Liber 201 of Mortgages, on Page 540, and said mortgagee having elected under the terms of said mortgage to declare the entire principal and accrued interest thereon due, which election it does hereby exercise, pursuant to which there is claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest to date hereof the sum of Three Thousand One Hundred Ten and 05/100 Dollars (\$3110.05) and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the Statutes of the State of Michigan in such case made and provided, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Monday, April 10, 1939 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time at the south outer door to the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw, Michigan (that being the place of holding Circuit Court in said County) said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public auction to the highest bidder of the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due as aforesaid, and any sum or sums which may be paid by the undersigned at or before said sale for taxes and/or insurance on said premises, and all other sums paid by the undersigned, with interest thereon, pursuant to law and to the terms of said mortgage, and all legal costs, charges and expenses, including an attorney's fee, which premises are described as follows:

That certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, Michigan, more particularly described as:  
The west two rods of lot number three and the east one rod of lot number four of Glasgow, Wilkinson and Tuttle's Addition to the Village of Chelsea, according to the plat thereof recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds, in Liber One of Plats, page 48.

Dated: January 12, 1939.  
Home Owners' Loan Corporation, Mortgagee.  
J. EDGAR DWYER,  
Attorney for Mortgagee.  
Business Address: 508 Ann Arbor Trust Building, Ann Arbor, Michigan.  
Jan 12-496

To Make Whitewash Glossy  
A pound of soap dissolved in a gallon of hot water and added to five gallons of whitewash will give the whitewash a glossy appearance.

## CHILD STUDY CLUB

The Child Study club met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. S. W. Schenk on Washington St. The president, Mrs. M. L. Knickerbocker, opened the meeting with the reading of an editorial on the New Year. An interesting report was given by Mrs. E. W. Eaton, chairman of the Health Unit committee, showing that considerable progress has been made by this committee since the last meeting. Mrs. Eugene Townsend, chairman of the Girl Scout Council, reported that her committee is considering ways and means for financing a Girl Scout camp.

Mrs. P. C. Maroney, chairman of the Christmas project, and Mrs. Faye Palmer, chairman of Welfare, gave splendid reports on their work during the holidays.

The meeting was then turned over to Mrs. P. G. Schaible and Mrs. Don Miller, who reviewed the first part of the book "Art of Thinking", by Ernest Dinet. This was greatly enjoyed and an interesting discussion followed. The review of this book will not be completed until spring.

Refreshments were served by the hostess. The next meeting will be held January 24 at the home of Mrs. A. A. Palmer. Miss Ida Jenks will be the speaker.

## ORDER FOR PUBLICATION

Appointment of Administrator  
No. 30328  
State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, on the 9th day of January, A. D. 1939.

Present, Hon. Jay G. Pray, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of George Washington Beeman, deceased.

Elizabeth Beeman, widow of said deceased, having filed in said Court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Leigh W. Beeman, or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 9th day of February, A. D. 1939, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.

Jay G. Pray, Judge of Probate.  
A true copy. Jan 12-26  
Nora O. Borgert, Register of Probate.

Try Standard Liners for Results—25c

For Conference of British Virginia was the first state to propose a general conference of the British colonies in this country.

## MEN WANTED

Local manager of nationally-known feed company wants to appoint several men for good paying work. Deliver orders to farmers, render service and do other work. You can do this job. Farm experience helpful. Car necessary. Permanent work. You only need to give your name and address. Write Box 95, care of this paper.

Name .....  
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## Princess Theatre

First Show 7:15 - Second 9:00

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

JANUARY 13 and 14

## "Listen Darling"

A comedy with music, starring Judy Garland and Freddie Bartholomew.

—ALSO—

Historical Mystery

## "Man On The Rock"

Pete Smith, Benchley and Paramount News

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUES.

JANUARY 15-16-17

Spencer Tracy, Mickey Rooney in

## "BOYS TOWN"

Matinee Sunday at 3:15  
See Our Gang Comedy  
"LITTLE RANGER"  
at the matinee.

WEDNESDAY and THURS.

JANUARY 18 and 19

The greatest drama of the year,

## "The Citadel"

## Central Market

These Prices Save You Money!

DATES - Pitted - Pound ..... 10c

BELLE VERON MILK - Lg. cans, 4 for 23c

4X SUGAR - Pound pkgs. .... 3 for 25c

TOMATOES - Defiance - No. 2 cans, 3 for 25c

BUTTER - Brookfield - Pound ..... 28c

EGGS - Strictly fresh - Dozen ..... 18c

LAFER BROS. COFFEE - Blended

for Chelsea water ..... 25c

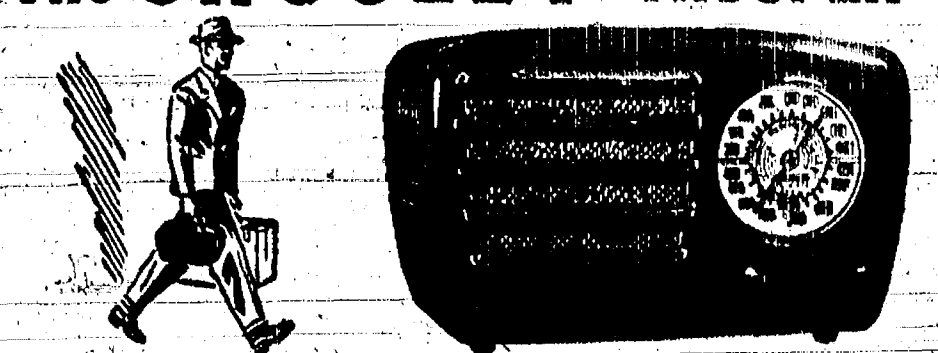
SUNBRITE CLEANSER ..... 3 cans 13c

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CHEF TOMATO JUICE - 12 oz. bottles ..... 5c

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See this handsome new Crosley portable radio model today... It's just the set you've been looking for. The "Trouper" will surprise you with its remarkably clear tone, its exceptionally strong reliability. Ideal for camping. Operates on either AC or DC current. A real sensation in price and performance.

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Engineered Lubrication  
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## MOUNTAIN MAN

HAROLD CHANNING WIRE



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## THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Jim Cotter, forest ranger, had been mysteriously killed in the pursuit of his duties. Gordon Breck, his best friend, takes over Cotter's job, hoping to avenge his murder. Dad Cook, forest superintendent, warns Breck that the Tillson brothers, mountain moonshiners, are apt to give him trouble.

(Continued from last week)

His step was slow, deliberate, like the calculated tread of a tawny mountain lion. He came within a pace and halted. Breck returned his stare, looking into steel blue eyes that narrowed slightly, unopened, narrowed again. Instinctively Breck knew he was up against a man of no mean intellect, a man of parts, who understood the world and especially the path he intended to cut through it.

He spoke, and the somber expression of his face shifted into a further squint of his eyes. "I'm Jud Tillson," he said.

"Glad to know you," Breck answered, though his right hand remained at his side. "This was no regular introduction."

"Thought you did know me!" Tillson snapped.

So Breck had told the gatekeeper. He frowned and surveyed the man thoughtfully. "I did know a Tillson," he said at last. "But you're not the one. My mistake."

"What are you doing here?" Tillson demanded.

"It's a dance, isn't it?"

"You didn't bring a woman!"

As he searched for a reply, Breck was conscious of the small, dark-haired girl moving slowly past him, and of her eyes intent his way. "Is it against the rules to come alone?" he countered.

Tillson hooked his thumbs into his belt. His voice came slow and much too even. "Are you sure you aren't making more than one mistake to-night? Isn't it maybe a mistake for you to be in here at all?"

"No," Breck assured him. "Not the slightest."

He said no more. Tillson turned on his heel and walked away. Breck was still aware that from the dancing through two brown eyes sought his face. He met them. The music ended, then at once began a new number. Impulsively he stepped out to the girl. "May I have this? Don't say it's taken!"

"It is taken," she declared, looking up at him with a quick smile. "But you may have it."

A tall figure moved toward them from some distance down the room. The girl clutched Breck's arm. "Let's dance!" he swept her into the crowd, and looked back only after they had taken several steps. The man was standing where they had been. He was one of the Tillsons. Art, the youngest.

Neither Breck nor the girl spoke while they danced halfway around the room. He studied the soft little head. Why had she left that fellow? He wanted to ask, but waited, feeling he would learn in time.

Presently, in the slow movement of a waltz, she looked up, smiling quizzically. "Well, are the rubes as funny as you thought they'd be? I hope we haven't disappointed you!"

Little shadows of amusement flitted around the corners of her mouth. Her eyes were bright with laughter, yet there was something else in them; a something that, perhaps, had drawn him to her from the first. She did not look happy. It made him wonder. Where did she come from? Did she belong here? But then he thought certainly she did.

"Rubes?" he puzzled. "What do you mean? And why should I be disappointed?"

"Didn't you expect a cowboy dance to be screamingly crude? Of course this is your first experience."

"Well, all right," he admitted. "This is my first cowboy dance and I came out of curiosity."

She looked up. Her eyes were not brown as they had seemed from a distance. They held a warm tinge, almost gold.

"At least you're honest about it," she said. "And really I was curious about you too. Are we as good a show as you hoped? Goodness, won't you have a story to tell when you get back to Los Angeles, or San Francisco or wherever you come from!"

"But I'm here to stay," Breck laughed, making this decision suddenly. "As for the dance, it is about what I expected; except for one thing."

"What?"

The tightening of his arm was not altogether voluntary. The girl had taunted him and he knew it; he was a little angered, yet he had the sudden desire to hug her. Though his arm drew her to him

only the slightest bit, the result was volcanic.

She halted in the middle of a dance step, flung down his hand and faced him with eyes flashing. "Don't you try that on me, you city man!"

Until that instant Breck had not thought anyone on the floor was paying attention to himself and the girl. Now all at once he was confronted



the whirling from it and confronted Art Tillson.

by a dozen sullen faces. The music went on; dancing in other parts of the room continued. But in this corner men left their girls and crowded up in a close ring.

"What is it, Louie?" someone asked.

Another man edged through the mob and glowered out of a flushed face. "Something wrong?"

"Yes, you are!" she answered, giving him a little shove. "Get along. Why spoil a dance?"

Behind them the group broke up as quickly as it had formed. Men returned to their partners and swung on with the music. But when the waltz ended Breck felt a heavy grip on his shoulder. He whirled from it and confronted Art Tillson.

It was a handsome, arrogant face that he stared into; not much more than a boy's. It had the sharp-featured Tillson strength, save for dull, somber eyes. Even this moment's rage did not hide that deep brooding.

"Is this fellow botherin' you, Louie?" he asked. "If he is—"

"Afk!" she broke in. "You're a little bit drunk. Go outside for awhile." It was a command, given as if she expected to be obeyed, and for a second the boy seemed on the verge of going.

But then he looked at her sullenly. "Tharowin' me down?"

"No, of course not!"

"You cut a dance," Tillson swayed unsteadily, clutched her wrist and started to draw her close. "Come on, Louie, this is mine!"

Breck saw her hold back. He stepped between them, forcing young Tillson away with his elbow. The boy whirled, his face livid and tightened into knots over his jaw. He stood with eyes narrowed in the way Breck had already seen Jud narrow his.

"Buttin' in, are you?" he snarled. "Want to fight about it?"

The music had stopped. Every body had turned, waiting. Breck's mind worked swiftly.

"Well," he heard Tillson sneer, "are you crawlin' off?"

"Not a bit."

"Come outside then!"

"Why outside?" Breck demanded. "What's the matter right here?"

Outside, in the dark with few to see, was not what he wanted. He glanced at the stage, then beckoned to a grinning cowboy in the crowd. "Get up there and clear a ring! You're going to have a show!"

The puncher yelled and others joined him. They leaped across the old footlight trench and booted the orchestra from their chairs. A squared circle was made in the wreckage of broken scenery. They tried to roll the curtain up but it stuck halfway.

"All right," Breck cried, springing ahead of young Tillson. "This is ours!"

Half a dozen cowhands had appointed themselves seconds on each side; one stepped into the square to

referee. None was too steady on his feet. Tillson's first plunge at Breck knocked the referee into the scenery and after that no other volunteered.

Breck had counted on his knowledge of boxing. He found instantly that this was a fight. Tillson came with head lowered, right arm driving with killing force, and followed up with a left equally powerful. When Breck struck, it was as if his fists had crashed into iron. He saw a brown, mallet-like thing rise, and partly turned that blow from his jaw, yet faces spun about him dizzily. A roar filled the room.

Stepping back, he gained his balance, judged his position better and closed in before Tillson had recovered for a fresh attack. He jabbed as their bodies locked, heard a grunted oath, took a terrific thrust against his own side. Two arms tightened about him, crushing his ribs. Tillson's head rose under his chin, snapped his head back, butted upward until breathing was stopped. He tried to struggle out, found himself powerless, and then the truth of this fight came in a mad surge of strength. Art would kill him if he could.

With that, all semblance of what the city was pleased to call civilization slipped from him. He had no sight, no feeling, no thought—save one—tear off this thing.

Locked in Tillson's arms, he let himself drop backward, squirmed from the embrace as Tillson relaxed in falling and was free as they struck the floor. Instantly then he sprang up, took the advantage and struck the other down the moment he rose.

The roar that had filled the room died suddenly. Silence made him conscious of things outside his battle. He heard a warning voice snap. "You, Jud, stay out of it!"

There was a retort and an immediate shifting of men. They seemed to be taking sides, some back of Art Tillson, a good many others behind himself. What happened then passed actually over his head.

He had crouched to meet a blow. At once the space that had been a ring, was a crush of men, drunken curses, the spat of fists upon flesh. In a wave of bodies he was borne on, knocked down, cast over to the edge. Before he could move, the house was plunged into darkness. Someone had pulled the light switch.

A match flared at one end of the stage and in its short glow Breck saw a grinning face. The man's voice was lost in the tumult of belated shouts, but his mouth framed a word: "Fire!" Laughing crazily, he dropped the match into a pile of boards and scene canvas, and danced about as the flames shot up.

Breck lunged to his feet. On the floor below him the mob surged to the exit. One girl stood over at the side, alone, motionless against the wall. In springing toward her, he jerked the ropes that held the stage curtain. It crashed down and for a time the house was again black.

His hands found the girl as he stumbled along the wall. "Quick!" he ordered. "This way!"

When she did not move, he picked her up bodily, thrust her feet foremost through an open window and let her down outside. He followed, saying again, "Quick!"

The high-board fence was not far off; he struck against one plank, crashed through, managing somehow to drag the girl with him.

Suddenly the girl halted. "You might," she said, "tell me what it's all about. And please stop hugging me. You hurt."

Breck started. Looking back, he saw there were no flames from the building. Someone must have thought to stamp out the fire. He could hear motor cars being started, and through the trees casual voices called: "So long. Adios. See you later." He felt stupid. Apparently most of the tumult was in his own head.

"I thought Jud Tillson—" he began.

She cut him off with a laugh. "So that was it! That's good enough for news, really. Louise Temple, rescued! Having to be rescued. And from the Tillsons!"

Breck met her laughter with a shrug. She leaned toward him, softly smiling. "Of course I'm grateful. Even if it wasn't necessary. It only seemed so funny for a minute. Good night."

He offered his arm formally. "I'll see you home, if you wish."

"No, thank you again, but I'm staying at the hotel, and so are the Tillson brothers. I think you have seen enough of them for one evening."

At this moment he could work up a good rage when he thought of Louise Temple. He could easily hate her. Yet he knew that after a while he would remember her eyes, with their half-amused, half-unhappy look, the tilt of her small dark head, and that in the dance she had been a wholly satisfying partner.

## CHAPTER IV

"Say, Dad, who is Louise Temple?" Breck paused in his early morning meal and glanced across the table at the ranger.

"Old man Temple's kid," said Cook, continuing with flapjacks, ham and eggs.

Interesting, Breck thought, but not very complete. Yet he did not press the question, for there were more immediate things to occupy him. Both he and Cook had been up at daylight, and by this time the room about them was piled with boxes of provisions, fire tools, telephone sup-

plies and other equipment ready to be packed to the mountain station. A flivver truck stood outside the door. And beyond that, past the first fifteen miles of sloping desert and red rock hills, rose the granite wall of the High Sierras.

"You'll ride the cushions today," Cook said, when the meal was finished, "but tomorrow you'll be forking hard leather." He crossed to a plank chest and unlocked it, asking over one shoulder, "Have you a gun?"

"No," Breck answered. "I intended to buy one in town this morning."

"Don't do it," Cook stopped, dug in the chest, then came back with a German Luger.

Breck stiffened with recognition. 1918! In a flash of memory he saw that same round, cold bore thrust between his own eyes; then a vision of Cotter, himself wounded, a struggle, the gun turned, its sharp spat muffled and only Cotter rising where there had been two. He saw the grin on his distorted face and heard him say, "I'll keep this. Might bring good luck sometime."

Cook placed the gun on the table without speaking. Breck picked it up, feeling the old familiar balance of the brown grip in his hand.

"I've seen this before," he said. Cook bent over the gun with fond eyes. "I suppose so. And I guess Cotter would want you to have it. So it's yours."

He straightened, turned and gazed toward the mountains before he spoke again. "I'm a peace-loving man, Breck, but I hope you get a fair chance to use that gun—and use it plenty!"

By midmorning they had the flivver truck loaded to its top; had made last-minute purchases of more tobacco, and locking the Lone Tree house, left it to a summer of desertion.

At the postoffice where Breck stopped to give orders about forwarding his mail, he caught quick glances from a line of men who squatted along the board walk.

Most of the men were cowhands, though a few in mixed garb were not to be definitely placed. When he came out of the postoffice one of the cowboys looked up with a friendly, "Howdy, Ranger." At which one of a pair who might be from the mountains, or the desert, or neither, offered a low grunt.

Breck climbed into the truck, asking as soon as Cook started on, "Who are those two at the end of the line?"

"In black ranch hats? They're nesters from the Pothole country. The Potholes are a bunch of small meadows along a mountain just south of the district you're going to take over. These people homesteaded before it was put in the forest reserve."

"Not very friendly to the service, are they?"

"No, I guess not. The Tillsons use them one way and another. But we don't have much trouble except over a brush fire now and then if their grub runs low."

"How do you mean?"

Cook's gray brows drew together in his quizzical smile. "Why, they get thirty-five cents an hour for firefighting. Easy money at that if they keep their fires out of big trees where it would make real work."

"Am I hearing you right—they set them?"

"I reckon they do, son," Cook laughed. "They're twenty-five miles from your station. What's to keep 'em from sticking a match in the brush?" He shrugged and his smile faded into serious eyes. "In a way it's a good thing. If they burn off little patches of brush every year we'll never have a big area go up all at once."

"Well, I'll be darned!" Breck was beginning to sense that this ranger business was something more than riding a horse and carrying a gun. He shot a glance at the man beside him. Cook's seamed, angular face had the fighting set. He would not be one to cross. And yet he winked at these deliberate fires!

"You see, son," the ranger went on, as if answering Breck's mental question, "you don't want to have too many enemies on your trail at the same time. Right now the Tillsons are plenty. After awhile we'll get around to the nesters; though I think removing this other crowd will settle that, too. The head gun in the Potholes is a man named Weller. You'll meet up with him soon enough."

For an hour they forced the truck up a long gradual slope that shelved off from the wall of the Sierras. The town of Lone Tree dropped behind them and then was lost in the desert sink.

Toward noon they had climbed the desert shelf and were near the sort of camp along a willow creek. A coral enclosed one end of a box canyon further on, and from this a herd of animals racing before a lone horseman, then caught a deep voice, slow and good-natured in spite of the curses it uttered.

"That's Sierra Slim," Cook explained, "one of my forest guards. Must have seen us coming and has wrangled up the pack train. You'll meet a real moss-back mountaineer in Sierra. He's going to be your partner until you're well broke in."

They stopped their truck under the trees, climbed out, and a moment later Breck watched a lank, loose-jointed figure amble down from the corral. He wore a black Stetson of the cow country, limped, brimmed with the high crown knocked into a peak. The rest of

his costume was equally haphazard; flannel shirt with bright red and black checks, gray jeans, shoes with golf soles.

"Slim," said Cook, "this is Breck. He's going up with us to take over Rock House station."

"Glad to know you," he declared perfunctorily. "Goin' to take Cotter's place, eh? Well, for me now, I can't see myself doin' it. Understand, I ain't exactly sayin' I wouldn't. And again, that don't mean I would!"

Glancing beyond Sierra Slim, Breck caught a twinkle in Dad Cook's eyes. A little later when Sierra had wandered off, saying he would make some grub, Cook laughed. "Slim's meaning is hard to get at sometimes, but don't let that bother you. He ain't half as confused as he makes out."

After noon chuck they all turned to the job of packing for an early start tomorrow. Everything had to be stowed in the leather kayaks, that, two for each mule, must be nicely balanced in weight. Breck had once gone through the experience of hauling a load kicked to pieces when it turned under his mule's belly, so calculated his outfit carefully now.

"Of course," Cook said, grinning as he stood up from a pile of telephone insulators, "you can hang a rock on one side or the other to even it up. I've seen that done!"

Breck left his work for a time and surveyed the equipment at Cook's feet. "Seems to me," he observed, "that most of your load has to do with telephones."

"It has. That will be your first job—two hundred miles of line and most of it torn down by fallen trees



The time had come for pipes.

or snowed under. Like that every spring. You wait, son! Two weeks of climbing those giant fir will tell what you're made of."

Just before evening Sierra Slim dragged a dozen pack saddles from under a tarpaulin, inspected them, then uncovered more riding gear.

By sundown they had twenty-four kayaks filled and standing two by two under the trees. Pack saddles rested in a row on a log, lead ropes coiled nearby. Each man's riding gear lay close to the spot where he had unrolled his bed. It was the camp of a pack train ready to hit the trail at dawn.

A cool wind from over the mountains forced down the desert heat. Cook built a campfire, and in the hour before turning in all three sat with the red glow upon their faces; their shadows flickering off to mingle with the canyon blackness. The time had come for pipes, and far-off thoughts, and words slowly spoken.

Talk drifted inevitably to the Tillsons. Cook made a remark, Sierra Slim delivered his non-committal speech. But he remained silent himself, thinking of his purpose in coming to these mountains.

"I did imagine my business would be a simple matter," he confessed at last. "Just find out who killed Cotter and then—"

He paused, brushing his hand through the firelight. "—wipe him out. But this isn't that kind of war."

"You don't know your man," Cook affirmed, "and until we learn more you had better not do any advertising. So far I've passed Cotter's death as an accident. Shot by deer hunters."

"I know," said Breck, remembering his slip before the grocer in Lone Tree. "I'm wise," he added. "Now I see it this way: I'll have to force an issue with the Tillsons in line with my job, and settle for Cotter when I settle that."

Cook nodded. "You're beginning to open your eyes, son."

"I ain't!" Sierra muttered, rising. "I'm shuttin' 'em tight. And don't you all disturb my beauty sleep!"

## CHAPTER V

"Roll out, Ranger!" Words roaring through a heavy sleep. Smells of bacon and coffee mingled with smoke. Breck opened his eyes. It was still dark.

Rising upon one elbow, he saw Dad Cook holding a pot over the fire. The old man jerked his head sharply. "Up and at it!"

Breck obeyed. This was business. As he started down to the creek he heard a rush of animals in the corral; the sudden squeal of horses, then Sierra Slim's gentle cursing, a wash in water that was only a few miles from snow aroused him thor-

oughly and brought a wolfish appetite. Cook and Sierra were already eating when he returned to camp. He squatted down beside them. Fried meat, fried potatoes, thick slices of bread, and coffee of the sort that carries authority for the rest of the day. Dawn was in the canyon as they finished.

"Now boys," said Cook, "let's get along. No telling how much snow we'll have to buck on top and I want to make the station before dark."

He pointed to a line of animals that Sierra had brought to the tie rack. "Breck, those horses on the end are yours. The gray is Custer; the black is Kit. Better saddle Kit. We'll cinch a load of nails on Custer and let him take a fling at that if he feels ornery. Yonder's a mule—God knows he's a mistake, but you fall heir to him. His name is Goof."

For proof he gave the switch tail a yank that ought to have pulled the thing from its socket.

Breck went on to his horses, saddling first the black, a truly beautiful animal, tall and spare-bodied, legs not too slender for mountain work, and a sensitive, intelligent face. The gray was old and showed a disposition that had been ruined in his first handling. Upon him he lashed the two pouches full of nails and let him have his morning buck.

He loaded Goof more carefully. First the kayaks, hooked on the pack saddle forks and hanging down, one on either side, then his bedding, doubled and laid crosswise, and over all a waterproof tarpaulin.

Morning in the High Sierras! Dew along the stream bottom and the sharp tang of sage. Creaking of leather and jingle of spurs. The muffled pad of mules, broken by the ring of their shoes on rock. The sigh of wind in pines further up. And then the red sun bursting like a prairie fire over distant desert hills.

The trail climbed rapidly. Soon the desert had fallen into a deep sink where flocks of salt on a dead lake reflected the changing colors of sunrise. Up and up! At times the trail was like a line of ants clinging to the sheer granite face. Again, slithering, Breck looked down at the string doubled four times upon itself.

At eleven o'clock they reached the first summit, and through Farewell Gap he gazed back for his last view of that land so far down. When he turned west again a cold breeze blew on his face, fresh from snow fields that glittered in the sun. Now as far as he could see lay a country of pine ridges and barren rock peaks interlaced through meadows of brilliant green. Here was the roof of the High Sierras.

Noon passed, and then one o'clock before Cook halted the train for half an hour's rest. Breck dismounted, stiff in the legs and glad to walk. Sierra Slim boiled a gallon pot of water and threw in a fistful of tea. That, with whatever food each man had cared to put in his saddle-bags, was lunch.

It was while they squatted near the fire, warming their hands and eating, that Breck heard a clatter of hoofs somewhere below. He looked down into a narrow canyon that cut the mountains to the south of Farewell Gap. A second trail led up there and presently two horsemen appeared on it. He waited until they crossed a treeless area before shifting his scrutiny from them and back to Cook and Sierra. They too were watching.

Another rider came some distance behind the first two, as if a rear guard for them; all three passed up the canyon, unnumbered by pack animals. With them was a gray, wolf-like dog. They were half a mile distant, yet their tall figures and their alert alert gave identity. Coming out on a shelf they put their horses in a jog trot and vanished at a point where the two trails joined.

"That," said Sierra Slim, "ain't no wayward trail to read!"

"They might be riding in to establish their cow-camp," Cook offered, though without a tone of belief.

"Ah sure," Sierra scoffed. "And they might be in to see how the trout is bitin'! There's just three trails into these parts. We've got the North. Them Tillsons have come up the Quakin' Asp, seen 'n one else is ahead of 'em. And what will you bet that their rot-gut machinery hasn't used the South Summit, probably last night?"

Cook nodded, but said nothing. Breck stared at the spot where the three brothers had vanished.

In a minute Sierra stood up, stretched his tank frame and let it settle again. "Ah shucks!" he said, dismally. "I'm agoin' to quit this forest service. Things is startin' to pop too early!"

Through the afternoon they fought snow drifts over the roof, crossed wind-swept ridges, plunged into swollen streams of ice water. Mules lagged. Men hunched in their saddles. But when, an hour before sundown, a green, fenced meadow came into sight, mules picked up their pace; men straightened.

From the rear of the train Sierra yelled, "Fish!"

Cook chuckled. "New hand catches trout for supper," he explained. "So grab a line first thing, Breck, and get us a mess."

## CHAPTER VI

Again that call bursting through the dawn. "Roll out, Ranger!"

Breck threw back the hood of his tarp and looked up. Overhead, pine branches waved against a sky that still held a few stars. At his right

Dad Cook was crawling from his own cocoon-like bed, while to the left Sierra Slim had dressed as far as trousers, and now sat morose and silent, staring at the ground. Breakfast was a wordless meal. But as Sierra finished his third cup of coffee, he shoved back his bench and at once resumed his good nature.

"Well chief," he asked, "where do we head first?"

Cook rose and gathered the dishes into a pan with one sweep of his arm. "You and Breck," he said, "will take the Little Whitney and Kern River line going out. Then come back by Sulphur Canyon. Unless the wire is all down you ought to be here again in a week. I'll go south to Temple Meadow."

He turned gravely to Breck. "If you live through a week of Slim's dutch-oven bread you've got a tin gizzard!"

Grueling work filled the days that followed, yet for Breck they were strangely satisfying. Work oriented his life. It was like the magnetic pole that holds a compass needle steady. He rose each morning with definite purpose, and felt by night that he had earned his sleep.

Work went on. From headquarters station he and Sierra followed a single strand of wire hung from tree trunks, part of two hundred miles that radiated like a spider's web over the mountain range. It knew no trail, but climbed walls and plunged across canyons in its direct course from point to point.

As days passed with long hours of work and hardship mutually shared, Breck felt a bond growing between himself and Sierra. Over the night's campfire, with the mountain silence about them and only their own thoughts to break it, their companionship strengthened into confidences, and their separate natures began to unfold. In these hours men are apt to bare their best and their worst, and show traits that would have remained hidden during years of acquaintance in the cities below.

Talk drifted to Lone Tree, and men, and girls







