

The Chelsea Standard

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The Chelsea Standard, established 1889
The Chelsea Tribune, established 1907

Children In Court

By Judge Malcolm Hatfield

Party Loyalty

"The pressure has been removed from the brain, and John will live," the surgeon replied in answer to a father's frantic inquiry. Deep in his heart this father knew that he alone was responsible for his son's injury.

Only that noon he had half seriously said to his son, "Knock the blocks off any of the kids that call you a dirty democrat."

Half way to school, John encountered Eddie and the latter sang out, "Fried rats and pickled cats are good enough for democrats." Remembering his father's admonition, John immediately plunged forward to give battle, but accidentally fell and battered his head against the street curb.

In many localities a political election is taken so seriously that whole families become divided, while neighbors refuse to talk to each other. Children who have been intimate friends become estranged because their fathers are affiliated with different parties. Many words are uttered in the presence of children during the heat of a campaign which should never have been spoken. Such conditions are never conducive to good citizenship.

Punished for Telling the Truth

An interview in the garage with a discarded razor strap was Frank's reward for admitting that he had appropriated twenty-five cents that had been left in the cupboard for several months.

It is no wonder that Frank never again admitted an error; nor did he cease picking up property that did not belong to him after this lesson. Why should he tell the truth, he reasoned, if he would be punished anyway? Besides, there was some pleasure in knowing that no one had been able to accuse him definitely of his latest misdemeanors.

If Frank's father had endeavored to ascertain why he needed the twenty-five cents, and then had arranged for the boy to work and pay it back, he would have developed a truthful and honest trait of character in his son.

India's Paint

All the rooms in the homes of the richer class in India are painted. In recent years the better class of Indian with the necessary means has been turning away from the Indian styles of decorative work and adopting western. Usually imported paints are used, but they prove much more satisfactory than the native product—a hard-bound color wash in which can be found mixtures of whitening, earth colors, eggs, buffalo milk, sugar (which acts as a glue) and possibly a touch of disinfectant.

News Letter Tells of State's NYA Activities

(Continued from page one)

to be unemployed. Their parents could not afford the price of a college education.

A "learn as you work" camp was suggested. The National Park Service had just started to convert a rugged lake, woods and farm area near Waterloo from unprofitable agriculture to public recreational use. Land was provided along Cassidy Lake in Washtenaw county at \$1 a year.

The National Youth Administration agreed to build and maintain the camp.

Thus came into being "Cassidy Lake Tech", a junior college-vocational training school for boys 18 to 21 years of age, situated a short distance from Chelsea amid a beautiful setting of woodlands and small lakes.

Here come boys from every section of Michigan to work four hours each day, except Sunday, on productive projects for the National Park Service and also to engage for three hours each day in "work experiences" designed to fit them for a job. Permanent buildings, country club style, were constructed.

Co-operative Living

The boys receive \$30 a month. The government then deducts from this amount the "cost" of what is called "co-operative living"—that is, the expense for food, heat, living, medical and dental services, and so on—estimated at \$20 a month. This leaves \$10 a month with which a boy may buy clothes, haircuts, luxuries, etc.

Uncle Sam supplies the cost of equipment and administration whereby competent instructors, known as "counselors", supervise work-study in a woodshop, machine shop, automobile shop, and on outdoor agricultural acres.

"Work experiences" are also available in such subjects as aviation, mechanical drawing, forestry, commerce, music, and even cooking. (The cook school, for example, is said to be the only one of its kind in Michigan. A recent "graduate" is now assistant chef at the Statler Hotel in Detroit.)

Forty boys are transported one day a week to the Ann Arbor airport for training as ground technicians. Each youth arises at 6 a. m., goes to a central mess hall for breakfast in shifts at 6:30 and 7 o'clock, and then follows a work-study schedule which is also maintained in two shifts. While one group of boys is in class from 7:30 to 10:30 a. m., the other shift is busy elsewhere at work on national park projects. The afternoon program is just the reverse.

Twelve boys and a counselor reside in a cottage. New cottages, just built will make possible an enrollment of 275 youths.

Discipline consists of only the rules of ordinary living, keyed mostly to the Golden Rule. Boys may enroll and depart at any time. Absent are the usual relationships of teacher and pupil. Everyone lives and works together in a communal style radically different from the traditional American school.

The Experiment

This rural experiment for vocational experience is the answer of the National Youth Administration to the modern complaint: There is less and less work in America today for boys of high school age; consequently, graduates are "too young" for industry.

A factor in this situation, it is confided, is a conviction among NYA leaders that Michigan public schools

outside of the larger cities are neglecting the field of industrial education, and this in a state that ranks high in industrial development.

As vocational apprenticeships risk hostility of organized labor, the Cassidy Lake "Tech" carefully avoids the implication of apprenticeship training. Instead, the boys who help to construct buildings under the guidance of union carpenters are known as "carpenter helpers". The distinction seems a fine one.

Until a new regulation was made in Washington, the camp provided much of its own food in form of garden produce, eggs, chickens, and meat. These activities were conducted by boys as a "work experience" in farming, a sort of co-operative self support. Washington saw too much chance for abuse; now the war department supplies all food on requisition orders. Administrator McNutt thus can sidestep any scandal over possible mishandling of food money.

Other NYA Projects

According to NYA authorities there are 80,000 young people in Michigan of unemployable age who are eligible for federal work assistance. Of this number, approximately 24,000 will be helped during the coming year.

Under the direction of Orin W. Kaye, state youth administrator, the government is to provide work projects for 8,200 boys and girls. Here are some examples:

A 200-acre experimental farm at Belding where 62 boys live in cottages and receive supervised "work experience" in growing produce and livestock. Food that is not consumed at the farm is available for relief.

Dowagiac resident resort school for girls, training them for jobs at summer resorts. (In cooperation with public schools, hotel training courses were offered last spring at Ludington, Benton Harbor, Charlevoix, Traverse City, Manistique and Grand Haven.)

Resident camp at Ironwood for training in construction and landscape. A federal resettlement housing project is used for this program. Resident vocational camp at Cheboygan, utilizing a former music camp along the Straits. Boys are given "work experiences" in landscaping, woodshop and forestry.

At Michigan State College an old fraternity house is being used as a "co-operative" for 28 boys who study and work 16 weeks in completing an eight-week short course in agriculture.

Other resident work projects are at Houghton and Marshall. Elsewhere throughout the state are 47 work centers where boys go daily for supervised vocational training.

Program Is Growing

The NYA also extends a helping hand to high school graduates who desire to obtain a college education but whose families lack financial means. Forty-one colleges and 786 high schools in Michigan are benefited by the NYA activity. For colleges the maximum allowance per student is \$20 for undergraduates and \$30 for graduates; averages are \$10.66 and \$16.27 respectively. For high schools the maximum allowance per pupil is \$6 a month; the average is \$4.36.

The new allocation for Michigan will permit 15,000 boys and girls to continue educational studies in Michigan schools and colleges. Of this number 10,700 students will be in high schools and around 4,300 in colleges. "Cassidy Lake Tech", as the boys call it, is an interesting experiment in education. It is half junior college and half work camp. Class credits are unknown, although the camp has become an accredited high school district. The director is no pedagogue. He is D. L. Miller, former probate court officer in Wayne county.

Last January around 100 boys were at Cassidy Lake. Today there are 178. By October 1 the enrollment will reach 275. In one West Michigan city 600 boys have registered for admittance to this country school at Chelsea. And why not? The jobless boy gets three square meals a day, daily experience at useful work to fit him for a place in the world, and a jolly good time in addition to \$10 "pimp money" a month.

This federal experiment had its beginning in a project of business and professional men of the Ann Arbor Rotary club. The idea, startling as it may seem, was rooted in a practical demand that something should be done for Michigan's unemployed high school graduates.

First American Flag

The tradition of the first American flag is that in May, 1777, Washington, accompanied by two of his officers, called upon Mrs. Ross, who operated an upholstery establishment, continuing a business left at the death of her husband, to make a flag of her design, and that this was the first American flag of the official pattern, adopted June 14, 1777. The matter is in dispute through claims that a flag of the same, or nearly the same, design had been used before. There is some rivalry for the honor associated with the origin of the flag; and confusion wrought by painters and colonial story writers, who drew upon their imaginations to add interest to the legend, has invited the pressing of some rather nebulous claims. There is no historical account meeting with such approval as to warrant the assertion that it is the truth.

New Travel Record

Pan American Airways reported 417 air passengers passed through Miami, Fla., on February 21, 1939, to set a new travel record between the United States, Havana, Nassau, West Indies and South America.

Our Neighbors

cottage at Portage Lake Friday night.—Dispatch.

PLYMOUTH—While most of Plymouth's fishermen travel hundreds of miles away from home to try and get the "big ones" Jack Weed, 392 South Harvey street, editor of The Automotive Service publication in Detroit, fishes right at home and catches probably the biggest bass ever taken out of a Michigan lake. Last Saturday while fishing in Crooked Lake, located just a few miles west of South Lyon, he hooked and landed an eight and three-quarter pound big mouth bass. He was spitting along a lily bed, using a five-ounce casting rod, with a small frog for bait. But this is not the only big bass that Editor Weed has caught during the present season. A few weeks ago while casting one evening with a white bass bug, he landed a five and a half pound small mouth bass in the same lake.—Mail.

PINCKNEY—Wm. Maulbatch of Portage Lake has been circulating a petition to allow the waters of Portage Lake to be raised. He recently put in a dam which the conservation department tore out because it was lowering the water in the Huron river below it. He wants permission to restore the dam. A mass meeting of cottagers was held at the Maulbatch

MILAN—Enrollment in Milan high school made a sharp increase over last year, setting a new record for the school, tallies at the end of the first day, Tuesday showed. A slight decrease in the number of grade school children was offset by a jump of 50 in the high school, taxing facilities to the utmost. A total enrollment of 654 students for all 12 grades was announced yesterday by E. W. Mackey, superintendent of schools. Of this number, 298 are enrolled in the lower six grades and 346 in the seventh through the twelfth grades.—Leader.

HOWELL—Paul Bumgartner, 30-year-old Jackson steeple jack, was seriously injured late Thursday afternoon when he fell 20 feet from the steeple to the main roof of the Walnut Street Methodist Episcopal church here. Both of Bumgartner's legs were broken near the ankle. He was taken to McPherson Memorial hospital and then removed to the University hospital in Ann Arbor. Assistance of the Howell fire department was enlisted in removing the injured man from the roof of the church. Fire Chief Earl Sharpe carried him down a ladder and took him to the hospital. The accident occurred while Bumgartner was painting the high steeple. A rope

broke and the scaffolding on which he was working collapsed.—County Press.

Cleaning Mercury
Dirt can be removed from mercury by shaking it up in a bottle with a small amount of cane sugar and then filtering off the mercury through a pin hole in a paper cone. However, if the mercury is contaminated with metallic impurities dissolved in it, it will soon become dirty again if left in contact with air. Such mercury should be shaken with dilute nitric acid for several hours or even days in order to dissolve the base metals.

Standard Liners Get Results—25c

National Dish
Suki yaki is a national dish in Japan.

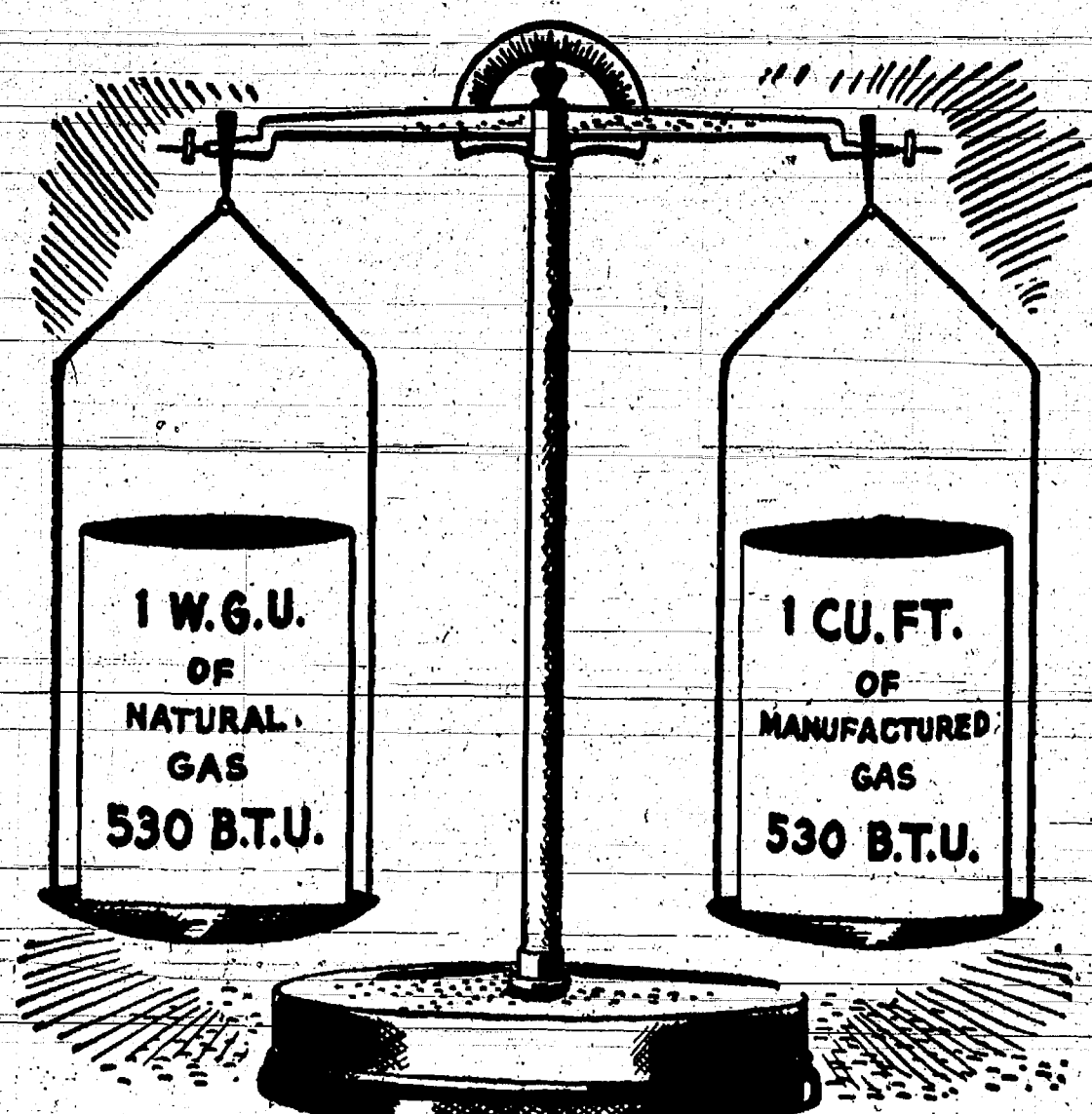
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A Statement on Natural Gas Rates

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Measuring and billing natural gas is just as simple as the scales indicate. No one need be confused.

With any gas we have to have a unit of measurement. The unit chosen for natural gas is the W.G.U. (Washtenaw Gas Unit).

Now what is a W.G.U.? Why it is merely a unit containing 530 British thermal units of heat. In other words, a W.G.U. is precisely equal to the heat content of one cubic foot of the manufactured gas we formerly supplied. Certainly there is nothing complicated about this.

You may ask: "Why, then, do you employ W.G.U.'s if a W.G.U. is equal in heat value to a cubic foot of manufactured gas? Why not stick to cubic feet?"

Here's why. We are in business to distribute heat. We pay for gas according to its heat content. Therefore we must dispense it the same way. It happens that natural

gas, per cubic foot, contains about twice as many B.t.u.'s as did our manufactured gas. Obviously we could not distribute twice the heat, or B.t.u.'s, at a smaller price than we formerly received for 530 B.t.u. gas and still stay in business. Hence, the W.G.U. which is a unit of 530 B.t.u.'s equal in heat value to one cubic foot of the manufactured gas.

Remember—You will get the same quantity of heat as formerly, at a lower cost. Lower, because of lower rates.

The new lower rates, and they will show a saving for nearly all customers, have been approved by the State Public Service Commission.

If you have been using about 2,500 cubic feet of gas a month and you continue to use the equivalent in natural gas (2,500 W.G.U.'s) your net bill will be about 15 per cent lower. Additional consumption, say from the installation of a gas refrigerator or an automatic water heater, can also bring economies.

GENERAL RATE AND INDUSTRIAL RATE

Per Meter Per Month		
First	500 W.G.U.s or less	\$.75
Next	500 W.G.U.s @	1.10 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	1,000 W.G.U.s @	1.00 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	3,000 W.G.U.s @	.93 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	5,000 W.G.U.s @	.81 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	8,000 W.G.U.s @	.72 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	10,000 W.G.U.s @	.64 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	175,000 W.G.U.s @	.55 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	200,000 W.G.U.s @	.53 per thousand W.G.U.s
Over	400,000 W.G.U.s @	.40 per thousand W.G.U.s

DOMESTIC WATER HEATING AND REFRIGERATING RATE

First	500 W.G.U.s or less	\$.75
Next	500 W.G.U.s @	1.10 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	1,000 W.G.U.s @	1.00 per thousand W.G.U.s
Over	2,000 W.G.U.s @	.55 per thousand W.G.U.s

HEATING, AIR CONDITIONING AND LARGE VOLUME WATER HEATING RATE

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Next	500 W.G.U.s @	1.10 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	1,000 W.G.U.s @	1.00 per thousand W.G.U.s
Next	3,000 W.G.U.s @	.85 per thousand W.G.U.s
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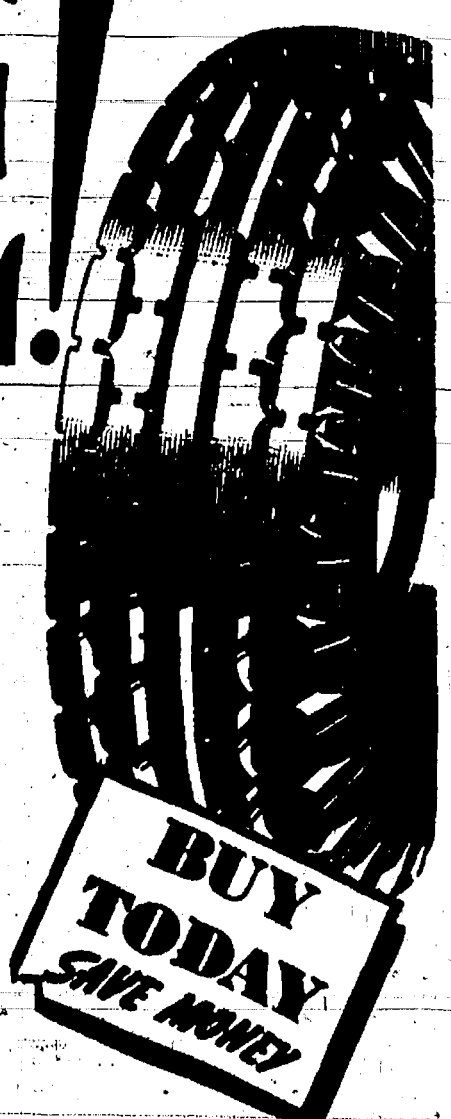
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'In Order to Form a More Perfect Union'



On September 17, 1787, George Washington was the first man to sign his name to the Constitution of the United States. During the past 151 years that document has stood firm in a world sorely tried by warfare, disaster and strife. On September 17, 1939, every-day patriots here and throughout the nation, pause to honor those men who signed the immortal document of "We the people of the United States."

Cassidy Lake Events

Aubrey Williams, National NYA Administrator, paid Cassidy a visit on Sunday, September 9. He was accompanied by members of the Washington office and Orin W. Kaye, State Administrator. Apparently well pleased with the project, Mr. Williams spoke informally for about half an hour after dinner. He discussed the reasons for American neutrality, the value of work habits, health, cleanliness, and other subjects of interest to Cassidy boys. In turn, Cassidy young men explained the activities of the various shops and exhibited their products for his approval.

Mr. Olah, Detroit, is the new educational supervisor in charge of the study hall.

Chickens raised at Cassidy Lake were exhibited at the State Fair in Detroit. These chickens won two second places and one third place at both the State and Jackson fairs.

One hundred and twenty-five musical instruments have been distributed among the fellows. Last Thursday evening the first band practice was held in the Recreation Hall.

Hazen McMeeken fell and cut his lips last Thursday while walking to his cabin.

The boys who went to Frankfort and attended the glider meet are back in camp. They reported the meet was educational as well as interesting.

J. Shimaluski, Red Cross life saving examiner, was here last Friday and gave examinations in life saving. Those taking the test were: Frank Polakovich, August Tiller, D. S. Bull, Felix Nawrocki, Ward Cornish, George Rogers, William Cottick, Rollo Louch, Russell Kirkpatrick, and Ellsworth Cushman.

The Industrial Building is being used as the auto shop at the present. The machine shop will eventually be moved over there also.

Ruth Montgomery, senior field agent of the Vocational Rehabilitation of Michigan, was a guest at Cassidy Lake last Friday.

Last Sunday we had 40 guests from Ferndale. In the afternoon, a ball

24 Years Ago

Thursday, September 16, 1915
Mrs. William Bartig of Waterloo township died on Thursday, September 9, 1915.

Mrs. Daniel Maroney died on Sunday, September 12, 1915.

H. I. Davis of Ann Arbor has sold his residence property on Jefferson street of this place to Mrs. Matthew Kusterer.

Charles VanOrden, a former well known Chelsea resident, died at his home in Webberville on Saturday, September 11, 1915.

Rural route No. 5 out of Chelsea will be discontinued and S. P. Foster, the carrier on this route, will have route No. 4. Fred Riemenschneider, carrier on No. 4, will retire on October 1.

Correct handling, says Q. H. Jefferson, engineer in the agricultural extension service of Michigan State College, means getting a storehouse temperature down to 40 degrees Fahrenheit as soon as possible. This is done by keeping the house open early in the fall and up until there is danger of a freeze. Then doors and ventilators are closed.

If moisture condenses on the ceiling, as it usually does, it is not proper to use fans to blow moisture laden air out through ventilators, says Jefferson, as this leads to shrivelling of the potatoes. Yet if the moisture condenses on the ceiling, it likely will rot the wood or drip from concrete or wood down to the potatoes to cause wet rot.

Here is what to do:
If ceiling is of wood, paint it with protective asphalt emulsion paint. For either concrete or wood, put a false ceiling of sheet metal across bins near roof, staggering strips to permit air circulation. Moisture will condense but the metal is sloped to the sidewalk from where water goes back into circulation in the air. Two demonstration installations by farmers can be seen on farms of John Woodman at Paw Paw and F. W. Johnson at Edmore.

Narrow Strait
Bering strait, separating Alaska from Siberia, is less than 40 miles.

Building the Constitution
The keel of the Constitution was laid at Hart's shipyard near Constitution wharf in Boston, in November, 1787. She was designed by Joshua Humphreys of Philadelphia and built under the supervision of a board of naval officers, of live oak, red cedar, white oak, pitch pine and locust from the forests of Massachusetts, South Carolina and Georgia. The bolts for her timbers and copper fittings came from the foundry of Paul Revere. She was 204 feet long, 43½ feet beam, 23 feet draft, displaced 2,200 tons and cost \$302,000.

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Question And Answer Dept.

Problem—Some ducks were seen walking in single file. There was one duck ahead of a duck, one duck behind a duck, and there was one duck in the middle. How many ducks in all were walking in file? (Answer elsewhere in this department).

Ques.—What country produces the most tea and coffee in the world?
Ans.—China produces much more tea than any other country. Brazil is far in the lead in coffee production—producing about two-thirds of the world's supply.

Ques.—May I ask in your paper the day of the week I was born on? The date was January 4, 1879. Thank you.

Ans.—You were born on Saturday.

Ques.—Where is the Po river located?

Ans.—The Po is the largest river in Italy.

Ques.—Can you tell me which State or Commonwealth has the greatest number of counties and which has the least?

Ans.—Texas leads with 246 counties, and Delaware trails with three counties.

Ques.—How long do elephants live?
Ans.—The average longevity of elephants in captivity is about 200 years. It is not known how long they live in their wild state.

Ques.—Will you kindly answer in your good paper if a position as a public servant is considered a right?

Ans.—No. The holding of a public position is in the nature of a privilege, and not that of a vested right nor a contract.

Ques.—Is it true that dreams can and do foretell the future?

Ans.—No. There is no evidence in all time that dreams can foretell the future. When things happen which can be stretched to link up with a dream, it is purely co-incidental.

Answer to problem—Three ducks.

Ques.—Of the five races of peoples, which was first to inhabit the earth?

Ans.—According to scientists the black, savage Australian Bushman is considered the most primitive race still alive, and that they were the first to inhabit the earth.

Ques.—Is it true that air gets hotter when it is pumped into an automobile tire?

Ans.—Yes. When you compress air into the tires you push the atoms closer together, causing them to vibrate faster. This produces heat. The faster the atoms vibrate, the hotter the air gets.

Ques.—How old is the earth?

Ans.—Scientists place the age of the earth between six billion and eight billion years. It is known that uranium produces lead. Accordingly, if you know how much uranium, and how much lead there is in a certain sample of rock, you can calculate just how many years it has taken for that much uranium to produce that much lead. Calculations like this for the earliest known rocks gives an age of about 1,600,000,000 years. The earth as a whole, of course, is about five times older than these rocks.

Social Security Act Circulars Available

A circular comparing in parallel columns old and new provisions of the Social Security Act is now available through the Jackson field office of the Bureau of Old-Age Insurance.

"It will be several weeks before we are able to give out complete sets of circulars explaining in detail the social security amendments," said Richard H. Hendrick, manager of the Jackson office.

"Meantime, we have this preliminary outline of the new rights and duties of employers and workers which will be sent to anyone on request, without charge. Requests should be addressed to our office in the Reynolds Building."

Hendrick also announced that the Jackson Social Security Board office will change to winter hours starting Monday, September 11. New hours will be 9:00 to 5:00 p. m. Monday through Friday, and from 9:00 a. m. to 1:00 p. m. on Saturdays.

Crown Jewels of Golf
The so-called crown jewels of the game of golf are on exhibition at the clubhouse at St. Andrew's, Scotland. The regalia includes trophies nearly 300 years old, as well as the earliest drivers and golf balls.

Twins Puzzle Doctors
Medical men of London who have been studying Gangabal and Gourabal, Hindu girls from Mysore, India, who are joined together at the waist, declare the girls' personalities and brains are independent, but most of their nerves are common. Should one die or burn herself the other feels the injury. Gourabal may have a cough, Gangabal will feel the strain in her throat. When one embroilers and comes to the end of her silk the other will automatically hand her the scissors. While they have much in common they are not automatic in their likes and dislikes. Gangabal likes tea; Gourabal prefers coffee.

THE OLD SCHOOL BELL

The day still had the touch of morn,
The rising sun still slipped the dew,
When on the air the school bell sent
Its daily message clear and true
Through all the streets and far beyond.

Proclaiming that the hour was due
To gather youngsters once again,
Illusive knowledge to pursue.

I hear again that school bell ring,
As of old it was wont to do,
I see cowlicked boys schoolward bound.

With pig-tailed girls in pink and blue,
High-school students more dignified—
And ever quite important too,
For they are nearing life's first goal
And with childish things proudly through.

School hours o'er, a search for flowers
In the spring, or nuts in the fall,
The hiking, tramping—through the fields

Where fitting birds each other call,
The air so fresh and laden sweet,
The gifts of nature to enthral
All the world if they would but heed,
In dreams, again, I live it all.

So I yearn to hear once again
That school bell as in days of yore,
I'd like to see that old brick school
And gently push aside the door,
I'd like to pull the old bell rope
For just one fleeting minute more,
To call old school mates one and all,
In joy to mingle as before.

Just a thought, as another school
Year approaches, from a pupil of
The Chelsea schools back in the nineties.

Interest Growing In Hunting Associations

Lansing—Growing interest in the farmer-sportsmen cooperative hunting association movement is indicated by the 49 applications received during recent weeks for assistance of the Michigan Department of Conservation in forming such groups. Twelve such applications were received during a similar period last year.

Number of cooperating associations this season is expected to be 25 to 30 per cent greater than last year. Sixty-one such associations were formed in 1938 with a total of 440,000 acres of land in 20 counties represented.

The conservation department co-operates with farmers and sportsmen in efforts to work out mutually satisfactory methods by which farmland game may be increased, made available to sportsmen without unfair discrimination and without injurious trespass to the landowner.

Six hundred and forty acres (one section) is the smallest area which may be incorporated in such an association. Farmer members of such community enterprises agree to allow licensed small-game hunters access to lands incorporated in such associations without discrimination and without charging for the privilege of hunting over the entire area. They agree also to carry out certain required game management practices as when they refrain from unnecessary burning of swales, brush and other suitable wildlife cover and they assist in supplying information covering number of game animals taken, number of hunters, etc.

The department aids in formulating game management plans for the areas, cooperates in game law enforcement, supplies signs for posting of boundaries and tags which are issued to hunters by farmer members of the associations.

The movement already has demonstrated its value in reducing hunter vandalism in heavily-hunted farmland areas and in promoting better relations between farmers and hunters.



Why does man make it a rule to take off his hat when riding in a hotel elevator carrying a woman? Why will man always pause to let a lady go first when entering or leaving a building?

Why, at social functions, will man spend an entire evening bobbing up and down like a jumping jack whenever a lady enters the room?

Why does man maintain a general policy of courtesy to all members of the fair sex?

If you have that answer, then answer this one, too—just let a lady, any lady, get behind the wheel of a motor car and he thinks nothing of crowding her off the road or even sending her off to the hospital if she dares for a moment to question his possession of the right of way. Why?

If courtesy is the rule, let's remember that courtesy is also the rule while driving.

Cannibals Hunted
Disturbing reports have been received in Port Moresby, Papua, that in remote Rossel island cannibalism is being revived. Recently the islanders began to study the English language and gave evidence that the ways of the white men were making themselves felt. English explorers, however, have found signs on the island indicating that cannibalism is being practiced again in the wilder parts. There is some doubt that it ever was wholly stamped out. Rossel island was once the scene of the worst cannibal outrage ever known, more than 300 Chinese shipwrecked on their way to Australia being slain and devoured.

FOREWORD FOR 'FORTY



What car for next year has rear doors hinged at the front so that at speed the wind would close them if accidentally opened?

"Best bet's Buick!"

SEE
YOUR NEAREST
BUICK DEALER

INSIST ON THESE

3 KITCHEN-PROVED FEATURES

ECONOMY YOU WANT!



Amazing Economy of Westinghouse Ranges

KITCHEN-PROVED
Modern electric cooking is not expensive—not with a Westinghouse Electric Range.

This is proved by notarized reports from Proving Kitchens in 103 typical American homes like yours where Westinghouse Ranges were given 3 months of exhaustive, everyday use tests.

Electric cooking costs much less than you think. We have the proof. Come in today!



World's cleanest cooking unit. Cuts electric cooking costs 18% to 46%.



Cooks complete meal—meat, vegetables, dessert—for about 1c.



It's so big, you can bake six 8-inch cakes at the same time. No oven peeling!

CHELSEA ELECTRIC & WATER DEPARTMENT

EVERY HOUSE NEEDS WESTINGHOUSE

NOTICE!

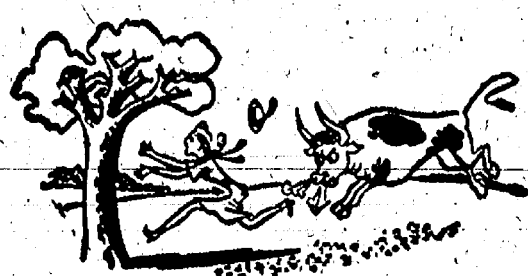
Chelsea Village Taxes Are Due

Taxes for the Village of Chelsea are Due and Payable at the office of the Village Treasurer at my place of business, North Main Street. Payments may be made on any day of the week.

FINAL DATE FOR PAYMENT OF TAXES HAS BEEN EXTENDED TO OCTOBER 1.

M. J. BAXTER
Village Treasurer

WHEN EVERY SECOND COUNTS



Emergencies emphasize the value of telephone service. In times of trouble the telephone is the quickest way of getting help, a real life-saver on those occasions when every second counts. But its usefulness isn't limited to emergencies. Saying steps, keeping friends in touch, the telephone serves you in many ways—and it serves you at very little cost.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

Bringing to the People of Michigan the Advantages of the Nation-wide Bell Telephone System.

W. E. ROBB
Secretary

Host to 500 agents and friends at the 24th anniversary party of the Citizens' Mutual Automobile Insurance Company in Howell on August 24th.

Agents were present from every part of the state, including the Upper Peninsula, and enjoyed an afternoon of golf and games and a banquet and program in the evening. At the speaker's table were Col. John G. Emery, Commissioner of Insurance, Hon. Frank A. Picard of the Federal Court, Judges Geo. Bushnell, Edw. M. Sharpe and Bert D. Chandler of the Michigan Supreme Court, Judge Clyde Webster and Geo. A. Rathbun of the Circuit Court, Senators J. T. Hammond and Allen G. Ludington as well as several representatives and many prominent attorneys from around the state.

The company reports an increased business and increased assets and the enthusiasm shown by the agents indicates a prosperous year to come.

PERSONALS

Miss Elinor Beissel is home from Detroit for a two weeks vacation. Mrs. Ida Cole and Mrs. Vella Cole of Jackson spent Tuesday as guests of Mrs. Rex Richards.

Miss Grace Jamieson of Ann Arbor was an over Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Mohrlock.

Ted Brueckner left on Monday for Columbus, Ohio where he will enter the Capitol University.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Burg and daughters, Virginia and Gretchen, spent Tuesday in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Miller of Jackson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Breitenwischer on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wacker and Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Wacker were Frankenthuth visitors on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Earl and children of Ypsilanti were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Schmidt on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Walworth spent Sunday in Pleasant Ridge at the home of their aunt, Miss Margaret Templeton.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bowden of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Norman Eiseeman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kinsey and daughter Jeanette of Walled Lake spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kinsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Heuser of Ann Arbor and Miss Edith Myers of Detroit were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Jolly.

Mrs. Harold Grove and daughter of Oxford spent the past week at the home of Mrs. Homer Grove. Mr. Grove was an over Sunday guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jones and Mrs. Clara Hawley of Toledo and Miss Flora Burkhardt were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Burkhardt.

Edward Dorer of Flint spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dorer.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLaughlin and daughter Kay of Detroit spent Sunday with her father, John Kelly.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Niehaus and family returned home on Sunday evening from a vacation at Lake May.

Mrs. Carrie Schweinfurth of Jackson is spending some time with her niece, Mrs. E. E. Heininger and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Park and son left on Sunday for Ortonville, where Mr. Park will teach in the schools this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford McKeith and daughter of Jackson spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dancer.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Wackenhut and daughter Marcia of Pinckney were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ahnemer.

Rev. and Mrs. Earl Collins and daughter of St. Johns were dinner guests at the home of Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Barber on Sunday.

Miss Margaret Thors of Dollar Bay is spending some time at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. William Wheeler, Jr.

Mrs. Fred Grover, who has been visiting her sister, Miss Margaret Templeton, of Pleasant Ridge and friends in Ann Arbor, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Foster of Detroit, Mrs. F. R. Stevens and Miss Lena Foster of Ann Arbor were guests of Mrs. Edward Beissel on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Marriott of Dearborn and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Higgins and daughters, Janet and Edna, of Detroit spent the week-end with Chelsea relatives.

Sunday evening guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Heurion were Mr. and Mrs. Sam Blake and daughter Eunice of Dearborn and Mr. and Mrs. William Price of Toronto, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Knisely and family, who have resided in the Hinderer residence on South Main street moved on Monday to Prudenville, where he has accepted a position in the school.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Walworth, Mr. and Mrs. Kent Walworth and Mr. and Mrs. George Walworth and daughter were in Hillsdale on Friday afternoon to attend the funeral of O. J. Walworth's brother, George Walworth.

Mrs. C. C. Casterline of Hartford City, Ind. was the guest of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Dancer, from Tuesday until Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Dancer and daughter accompanied her to Hartford, returning on Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Glenn Brooks and son of Rochester, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kinper and sons of Rosedale Gardens, Percy Brooks of Detroit, and Miss Rowena Brooks of Grass Lake spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Brooks, at Blind Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Dancer and Miss Mabelle Notten spent the week-end in Detroit, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lela. A supper on Saturday evening honored Mr. Dancer's birthday anniversary. Howard and Lynn Dancer joined them for a Sunday visit.

Mrs. D. E. Beach and sons, David and Kenneth, left on Sunday for Coral Gables, Fla., where the latter will resume his work in the University of Miami. They will return home by the way of Washington, D. C., and Fort Hoyle, Md., where they will visit Lt. Dwight Beach and family.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Henry Bohne, who passed away one year ago, September 19:

September brings sad memories Of a loved one gone to rest; He will always be remembered By those who loved him best.

In our lonely hours of thinking, He is always near; We who loved him sadly miss him As it dawns another year.

His Children.

Many Play Golf

One out of every 33 Australians plays golf, according to an estimate published in Melbourne.

Officers Elected By High School Grades

The high school grades have held their first class meetings and elected class officers. Richard Riemenschneider heads the Senior class as president; Mary Jane Bahnmiller, vice-president; Lorraine Weatherax, secretary; and Arthur Lindauer, treasurer. Even this early in the school year the Seniors have accumulated about twenty dollars by conducting a second-hand book sale. A magazine sale is now well under way. Miss Eddy sponsors the class.

Grace Riemenschneider has been chosen as president of the Juniors; Helen Miller, vice-president; Ruth Yetah, secretary; and N. H. Miles, treasurer. Miss Renski sponsors the Junior class.

First meeting of the Sophomores was sponsored by Miss Pawloski. Martha Barber acted as temporary chairman. Wesley McAtee was elected president; Lawrence Dietle, vice-president; Arlene Koenigter, secretary; Carl Haselwerdt was appointed as treasurer. Roderick McDonald was chosen representative to the Student Council.

The Freshman class, sponsored by Mr. Bust, chose Thomas Lyons as president; Janet May, vice-president; Margaret Knapp, secretary; and Evelyn Lehman will represent the class in the Student Council.

Student Council general election was held in the study hall on Tuesday of this week. The results of the election gave the presidency to Doris Ashfall, and the vice-presidency to Paul Schneider. The Student Council will direct all Hi parties and assist in arranging assembly programs. Mr. Downing sponsors the Council.

The Hi-Y club is well under way, with Maynard Osterle as president; Richard Riemenschneider, vice-president; Robert Walz, secretary; Earl Osborne, treasurer; Donald Cook, sergeant; and Paul Schneider, cook. New members will be received in the club at a Hi-Y party on September 20. The club will have reports by Richard Riemenschneider, Merle Barr, and Paul Schneider, who attended the State Y. M. C. A. Camp Hayo-Went-Ha on Torch Lake.

Notten Road

Rev. and Mrs. Lenz were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Winter on Sunday.

Pomona Grange met with Cavanaugh Lake Grange on Tuesday evening.

Jacob Paul called on relatives here Monday.

Mrs. Lina Whitaker entertained Mrs. Frank Tyler of Wenatchee, Wash. on Tuesday.

The rains of the past few days have been a great relief to the farmers.

Miss Ricka Kalmbach and Fred Heydlauff were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. Novac of Cavanaugh Lake on Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Tyler and Mrs. T. G. Riemenschneider and Mrs. Lina Whitaker were in Jackson on Tuesday.

Mrs. Dorr Whitaker was in Ann Arbor on Thursday.

Mrs. Tena Riemenschneider, Mrs. P. H. Riemenschneider and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten attended a Grange convention at Pittsfield hall Thursday, where Mr. and Mrs. Skinner of Pittsfield and Mr. and Mrs. Pierce were elected delegates to attend the State Grange at Traverse City.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McGarvey of Dearborn visited Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kalmbach on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Davis of Rives and Mr. and Mrs. Will Miles of Jackson visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schweinfurth on Sunday.

Miss Irene Winter is taking a course in nursing at a Detroit hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Broesamle and sons visited Miss Ascha Kothe of Northville on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Taylor and Miss Ruth Riemenschneider of Scio township and Dr. and Mrs. LaVerne Riemenschneider of Detroit visited at the T. G. Riemenschneider home on Sunday.

Days of the Week

It is interesting to trace the origins of the names of days of the week. Sunday, of course, was devoted to the worship of the sun, and Monday was originally Monday. Tuesday (Saxon) Tuesday's day from Tunesco, a mythical person, supposed to have been the first warlike leader of the Teutonic nations. Among the Romans it was Dies Martis, the day of Mars, their god of war. Wednesday (Saxon) Woden's day, the day of Woden, or Odin a mythical being of high warlike reputation among the northern nations. Among the Romans this day was Mercury's day. Thursday (Saxon) was dedicated to the Saxon god Thor, who in his supremacy over other gods and his attribute of the Thunderer, corresponds very exactly with Jupiter, who's day this was among the Romans. Friday (Saxon) was named by the Saxons in honor of the deity Friga or Freya. Among the Romans the day was dedicated to Venus. Saturday (Saxon), Saturn, the fast day of the deity.

Pride of the Navy

To the Constitution more than to any other ship has been given the credit of establishing the prestige of the American navy. She and her sister ships, the Constellation, Chesapeake, United States and President, with their ability to outfight and outlast the best ships of the world, became the patterns for the navies of other countries. And of this first American fleet the Constitution was the leader.

HONORED ON 89TH BIRTHDAY

Neighbors and relatives of Mrs. Charles Jenks gathered Saturday afternoon at her home in Lima township for a celebration in honor of her 89th birthday. A social time was enjoyed, after which a co-operative supper was served. Centering the table was a pink and white birthday cake, presented by her grand-niece, Mrs. L. Rowsey, of Dearborn. Several gifts were received by Mrs. Jenks in remembrance of the event. Those attending the party were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parsons of Stoney Creek, Mrs. George Austin and son James, Mr. and Mrs. George Barr, Mrs. W. M. Martin and sons, Warren and David, of Saline, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Rowsey of Dearborn, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mohrlock, James Tallman and B. H. Gray of Chelsea, Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman and Miss Pauline Barth of Sylvan township, Mrs. Byron Fortman of Dexter, Mrs. Milton Hoffman, Mrs. Erwin Haist and son Kenneth, Mrs. Fred Koch, Mrs. Christ. Koch and Mrs. Albert Schiller of Lima township. Mrs. Jenks, formerly Hattie Tallman, was born in Sharon township. Since her marriage to Mr. Jenks on December 25, 1872, they have resided on the farm in Lima.

Francisco

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sager entertained a group of young people at their home Saturday evening, for the pleasure of their daughter, Miss Alice Sager of Chelsea. Miss Sager left Monday to enter the Deaconess hospital in Detroit to take a training course in nursing. At this gathering Mr. and Mrs. Sager announced Miss Alice's engagement to Richard Herder of Cassidy Lake. The wedding will not take place for some time, it was announced.

Miss Lemoine Scherer of Jackson joined a group of friends and visited in Detroit over the week-end. She also called on her mother, Mrs. George Scherer.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knickerbocker entertained relatives from Chelsea on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Robert Rearden and Miss Mildred Bohne of Jackson visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bohne, on Sunday.

Albert Benter and family of Pontiac spent Sunday at the Benter family home, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Marantette of Detroit had visited here earlier.

Miss Marie Benter, who spent a few days in Detroit last week, returned to the Albert Walz home, where she will live this season and attend school in Grass Lake. She is a member of the senior class.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Benter of Detroit were over night guests of their mother, Mrs. Carrie Benter, on Wednesday evening.

Harry Benter of Sharon spent Sunday with the home folks, and Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Esch were guests Saturday evening.

Waterloo

Quarterly Conference was held at First church on Thursday evening, with Supt. J. F. Hatton of Detroit presiding. Maynard Stanfield was elected delegate and Annabelle Vicary, alternate.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Hitchcock visited friends and relatives in Detroit last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Wasson entertained his mother and her parents and sisters of Philadelphia, Pa. last week.

The Ladies' Aid and Circles met at the church for business meeting, with all Circle members automatically becoming Aid members. The following officers were elected: President, Mary Boyce; vice-president, Susie Runciman; secretary, Daisy Reeman; treasurer, Anna Walz.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Winter spent Sunday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Runciman.

The Ladies' Aid will serve supper at the town hall on Thursday, Sept. 21. Business meeting in afternoon. Supper at 5:30, and until all are served.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Stanfield and children were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Walz on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Hitchcock are in Chicago this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lylo Walz and children spent Sunday with her parents.

Annabelle and Richard Vicary accompanied Rev. and Mrs. Wasson and sisters to Wampers Lake, where they met the folks from Ogden Center for a picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hess and daughter Amelia spent Thursday in Detroit and attended the State Fair.

Mrs. Emanuel Walz of Williamston spent Monday with her mother and sister, Mrs. Mary Barber and Mrs. Ezra J. Moeckel.

Mrs. Raymond Coulter and son of Detroit spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Gorton. Allen returned home with her after spending the summer here.

Mrs. Milton A. Rietzhammer and Mr. and Mrs. Victor F. Moeckel spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Reuben J. Moeckel near Stockbridge.

Mrs. Hess and son Gerald of Detroit spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hess.

Darl Waters of Jackson spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Beaman.

Miss Odema Moeckel attended the wedding of Miss Helen Orvis in Chicago on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burleson, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Hatt of Ann Arbor spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Theresa Koelz, Mrs. Clayton Jones and son and Mrs. Raymond Jones of Grass Lake were also callers.

Mrs. Roland Lehmann and Gretchen and Hugh of Michigan Center were

Sunday afternoon callers of Mr. and Mrs. Victor F. Moeckel. Miss Joanne Barber was unable to go to school on Monday on account of being ill. Mrs. Herbert Stafford and children of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Stafford. Mr. and Mrs. Jay Boushelle and son have moved to Pinckney, where they both have positions in the school. Mr. and Mrs. Gorton Rietzhammer and family are moving again to Detroit where he will resume his school duties. Mr. and Mrs. Francis Marsh and son of Jackson spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Marsh.

Meadows Washer SPECIAL!



Economy marks this thoroughly practical Washer! Has capacity of six pounds dry clothes. Meadows long life mechanism and 1/4 h. p. motor.

Bargains In Reconditioned Washers

Guaranteed One Year!

Used Washers as Low as \$10!

E. J. Claire & Son, Inc.

SINCLAIR REFINING CO.

SERVICE IS BEING RESUMED IN BOTH TOWN AND COUNTRY

Bert Foster, Agt. Wm. Trolz, Salesman
Phones: 95 - 52

SPECIAL SEPTEMBER

PAINT SALE

Boydell Bonded
HOUSE
PAINT

\$2.69
Gal.
In 5 Gal. Lots

This is our best grade of paint and the best and purest you can buy at any price. This special low price (for September only) means real savings for you on your painting job.

This Is What You Get When You Buy
BOYDELL BONDED HOUSE PAINT

60% Pure White Lead Ground in—
30% Zinc and 82% Pure Linseed Oil
10% Titanium. 12% Thinner and Dryer

IT LASTS LONGER BECAUSE IT'S MADE BETTER!

Chelsea Hardware Company

Hardware and Furniture

Phone 32

We Are Showing Many New Furnishings For Men

New Fall Neckwear
Handsome patterns in Silk, Silk and Wool, and Wools—
69c - \$1.00

New Hats for Fall
Correct shapes in Green, Greys, Browns—
\$1.95 to \$3.50

New Sport Jackets
In Leather, Gabardines, or Cloth and Leather Combinations.

New Oxfords
In Black and Browns. See the new "Antique" Brown, "Good Fitting", "Good Wear", "Good Looking"!
\$2.75 to \$5.00

See Us for Work Clothing!
"Not how cheap", but the best for the money!
Shirts - Overalls - Jackets

VOGEL & WURSTER

FULL-BODIED, HOT-DATED
Spotlight Coffee

Guaranteed by Kroger. It's got to be good! Try it today!
3 lb. 39c
Country Club Vacuum-Packed COFFEE Regular or Drop Grind 2 lb. 45c

Fresh and Crisp at Kroger's, Soda CRACKERS 2 lbs. 12c
Large Packages— OXYDOL . . . each 18c
Delicious Silver FUDGE CAKE . . . ea. 25c
Golden Brown, Plain FRIED CAKES . . . doz. 10c
CANNED MILK 4 tall cans 22c
Country Club Spicy TOMATO CATSUP 10c
Flavor, Soften, Northern TOILET TISSUE 4 rolls 19c

Kroger's Fall Canned Food Values

TOMATO JUICE Country Club 12 cans 89c 3 No. 2 Tall 23c
PORK & BEANS Country Club 12 cans 95c 3 No. 2 Tall 25c
ORANGE JUICE Treaswest Brand 12 cans 85c 3 No. 2 Tall 25c
KIDNEY BEANS Country Club 12 cans 89c 2 No. 2 Tall 15c
GRAPEFRUIT JUICE Country Club 12 cans 85c 3 No. 2 Tall 25c
NEW PACK TOMATOES 12 cans 87c 4 No. 2 Tall 23c
APRICOTS Fancy Pack 12 cans 1.05 2 No. 2 Tall 29c
APPLESAUCE Country Club 12 cans 95c 3 No. 2 Tall 25c

MEAT

Skinless Weiners . . . lb. 25c
Sliced Bacon . . . lb. 27c
Pure Lard . . . lb. 11c
Beef Roast . . . lb. 23c

PRODUCE

Bananas . . . lb. 5c
Mich. Grapes . . . 4 qt. baskets 15c
Oranges . . . doz. 15c
Calif. Tokay Grapes . . . 2 lbs. 13c

KROGER

PERSONALS

Donald Rank of Hazel Park spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rank.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dues, who has been visiting relatives in Ohio for some time, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Salisbury and son of Jackson were guests of Fred Riemenschneider on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Lusty has returned to Detroit after spending some time at the home of Mrs. E. Beissel.

Mrs. Walter Smith of Bradenton, Fla. is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. George Selts and family.

John Klein and Miss Mary Gilliland of Van Wert, Ohio were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Longworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Benkowski are the parents of a daughter, born Tuesday, Sept. 12 at Chelsea Private hospital.

Dale Kern is a patient at the Chelsea Private hospital, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis on Saturday.

John Berger and Mary Margaret Stanley of Detroit were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Merkel on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Musbach were dinner guests one day last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Klingler at North Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Klingler and family of Ann Arbor were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klingler on Saturday evening.

Miss Edith Barber, who has been spending the past year in Chicago, arrived on Monday to spend some time with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Barber.

A. H. Schumacher, Miss Minnie Schumacher and Mrs. Dora Savits spent Sunday at Lakeside, at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Schumacher.

Miss Margaret Miller, accompanied by her niece, Miss Jane Quinlan of Detroit, returned on Thursday from a ten day boat trip through the Georgian Bay district.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Benedict of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Crawford. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rhees of Grass Lake were guests on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brewer and family of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Prochaska of Royal Oak were guests at the home of Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Barber on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Canniell of Cavanaugh Lake are the parents of a daughter, born on September 8 at St. Joseph's hospital, Ann Arbor. Mrs. Canniell was formerly Miss Leah Schanz of this place.

Pomona Grange Meets At Salem M. E. Church

Members of the Cavanaugh Lake Grange were hosts to Pomona Grange at a meeting held Tuesday evening at Salem M. E. church in Sylvan township. Supper was served to 75, including representatives from Ann Arbor, Pittsfield Union, Lafayette, North Sylvan, Saline, Webster, Ypsilanti, and Seio Granges.

Albert Schweinfurth, Master of Cavanaugh Lake Grange, welcomed the guests, after which the following program was rendered:

Solo—The Lamp-Lit Hour—Rev. Henry W. Lenz.

Song—The Wild Bird—Assembly.

Reading—When Father Is Funny—Mrs. Cassey, Ann Arbor Grange.

Solo—God Bless America, and At the Evening Prayer—Woodruff Jones, Monologues—Don't Believe in Gas—Mrs. Alvin Marsh, Seio.

Musical—Mrs. F. M. Broesamle. Talk—Rev. Henry W. Lenz.

Piano solo—Joan Pierce.

Solo—Friends of Mine—Rev. Lenz.

Reading—Are You Walking in the Shadows—Mrs. Lavender, Pittsfield Union.

Memorial exercises, conducted by Mrs. Campbell, Chaplain of Pomona Grange.

Closing song—Abide With Me.

ENJOY HAMBURG FRY

Tuesday evening marked the opening of the year for the Chelsea-Child Study club, with 15 members and three guests enjoying a delicious hamburger fry at the summer home of Mrs. Warren Daniels, at Cavanaugh Lake. Assisting her as hostesses were Mesdames Bruce Plankliff, Paul Maroney and George Walworth.

The meeting was opened by reading of the "Message of the Summer" by Mrs. Leigh Palmer. The president, Mrs. A. W. Wilkinson, greeted the members and called attention to the club's object, "Unified Study of Child Nature for Betterment of the Home and Community." Roll call was responded to by fall poems.

Due to Mrs. Don Cutler's resignation, Mrs. David Miller was elected treasurer for the ensuing year. Mrs. E. W. Eaton gave a very interesting report on the work of the health unit committee. Mrs. A. W. Wilkinson was elected delegate to the state convention to be held October 11-13 at Mt. Clemens.

The next meeting of the club will be held Sept. 26 at the home of Mrs. L. G. Palmer.

The Long Toot

The liner Queen Mary's whistles are seven feet long.

DECORATE GRAVES

Members of the Rebekah Lodge observed Memorial Day on Sunday by decorating the graves of 16 deceased members in five cemeteries.

HOPKINS-CRAIG WEDDING

Miss Roma Hopkins of Chelsea and Wm. Craig of Dearborn, whose marriage took place on August 26, are now residing at 237 Fort Dearborn, Dearborn. Miss Hopkins is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hopkins of this place.

LIMANEERS MEET

The Limaneers held their first meeting of the fall season on Wednesday at the summer home of Mrs. A. E. Wilson, Cavanaugh Lake, with 18 members partaking of a pot-luck dinner. Bingo furnished amusement for the afternoon.

APPLES KEEP WELL

Charles Hieber was exhibiting last week several Jonathan apples which he purchased last fall at the Riker Fruit Farm. Mr. Hieber had wrapped the apples in paper and kept them in the basement at his home, and they were well preserved.

TACHEZ OPENS SEASON

The Tachez club held their first meeting of the season on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. J. V. Burg. Four tables of 500 were in play. Honors were awarded to Mrs. Norbert Merkel and Mrs. Henry Werner. Refreshments were served by the hostesses.

HOLD HOUSE-WARMING

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Elisele entertained at a house-warming party on Saturday evening at their home on Jefferson St. Four tables of bridge were in play, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Haselwerdt holding high score. The traveling prize was won by Miss Gertrude Young of Ann Arbor. In behalf of the guests, Mr. and Mrs. Elisele were presented with two pictures.

START FALL ACTIVITIES

The Past Noble Grands opened their fall activities with a co-operative dinner on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Lulu Sweeney. Covers were laid for twelve. Cards furnished amusement for the afternoon. Mrs. Mina Wiseman holding high score and Mrs. Cora Schmidt, low. The birthdays of Mrs. Vera Munro and Mrs. Nellis Kern were celebrated and they were presented with gifts.

ALTENBRENT-OTTO WEDDING

Miss Zella Altenbrent, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Altenbrent of Dexter, and John Otto, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Otto of Lyndon Center, were married Saturday evening, September 2, at 8 o'clock at Pinckney. Rev. Father Barry officiated.

The bride wore a dress of green crepe with matching accessories. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. De Bruyne of Ann Arbor, the latter a sister of the groom. Each wore a shoulder corsage of roses and baby mums.

A dinner was served at the home of the groom's parents in honor of the young couple.

MISS LILLA ELIZA GAGE. Miss Lilla Eliza Gage, a member of the Methodist Home for the past three years, died Friday, September 8. She was born in Chicopee Falls, Mass., in 1860.

For 49 years Miss Gage conducted a fire insurance agency in Detroit. She was a former member of the board of managers of the Methodist Home and was a member of Nardin Park Methodist church, Detroit. Her father, Rev. Rodney Gage, was a member of the Detroit conference.

Funeral services were held at 11 o'clock Tuesday forenoon at the Home, with Dr. H. A. Leeson officiating, assisted by Rev. Marshall E. Reed, D. D. of Detroit, and Rev. F. D. Mumby of Chelsea. Interment was at Lake Orion.

OTTO-DE BRUYNE WEDDING

Miss Monica Otto, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Otto of Lyndon Center, and William De Bruyne of Ann Arbor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hector De Bruyne of Kansas, were married September 2 at St. Thomas church, Ann Arbor, at 7:15 in the morning. Rev. Father Barry officiated.

The bride wore a dress of blue chiffon velvet with matching accessories. Miss Lillian Hector of Ann Arbor, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid. She wore a dress of wine chiffon velvet with matching accessories. They each wore a shoulder corsage of roses and mums. The best man was Louis Otto, brother of the bride.

A three-course dinner was served at the home of the bride Saturday for the immediate relatives. The young couple will reside in Ann Arbor.

GEORGE F. FAUSER

George Frederick Fauser, 58, died Saturday, September 9, at his home on N. Territorial Road, Dexter township.

The son of Philip and Louise Heelschwerdt Fauser, he was born July 29, 1881, in Waterloo township, and was married to Lula Hawkins on Sept. 12, 1907.

He is survived by the widow; nine children, Clarence of North Lake, Ardell of Jackson, La Verne of Ypsilanti, Mrs. Frances Joseph of Chelsea, Donald, John, Clifford, Katherine and Gerald, at home; a brother, Philip Fauser, of Grass Lake; two half-brothers, Jacob and Paul Straub of Grass Lake township; a half-sister, Mrs. Katherine Walz of Jackson, and 12 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at 8:00 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at the Stefan funeral home, with Rev. Fred D. Mumby officiating. Burial was in Oak Grove cemetery.

Trade-Mark Adopted By Apple Commission

Lansing—One of the first official acts of the newly created Michigan State Apple Commission was to adopt an official trade-mark, to be featured in all newspaper advertising and store display material, and as rapidly as possible, incorporated in the labels of individual growers and packers.

This trade-mark consists of a simplified outline map of the Lower Peninsula (to which commercial apple growing is almost entirely confined) divided horizontally into three broad bands, the top and bottom ones green, the center one white. The top band contains the words "State of Michigan", the bottom one the word "Apples", while the center white band may be used either for the grade designation, or for the individual grower's or packer's own trade-mark.

The use of this trademark on apple packages, is restricted to apples of U. S. No. 1 Grade, or better. Growers and packers, printers, lithographers and box makers, will be licensed by the Commission to use the trademark provided the apples on which it is used meet the above standard, and the grade specification appears on the label.

For the first year, when so many labels and packages are already printed, the Commission has prepared a 2½ by 3 inch gummed label bearing the trademark in green or white, which it is furnishing to growers without charge, in quantities sufficient to place one on every package shipped.

North Francisco

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Haschke and son of Ypsilanti were Sunday dinner guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Harvey.

Sunday guests at the John Miller home were Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Riemenschneider, and evening callers were Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Taylor and Miss Ruth Riemenschneider of Ann Arbor.

Miss Virginia Lehman and Miss Leona Moeckel were in Ann Arbor on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Loveland and son Leroy and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Kentscher and son were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dillman Wahl.

Wayne Harvey attended the ball game at Detroit on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Harvey called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hornung on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Northrup called at the Harvey home on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitchell Reid of Dearborn spent the week-end at the

home of Mr. and Mrs. Eric Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hennon spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Hopper at Chelsea, and on Saturday they were in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Lehman and family of Chelsea were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lehman, and evening and afternoon callers were Emory Lehman and family of Munith and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bohne and family of Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Harvey were in Jackson on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lehman have moved to their new home.

Fog Density

The United States weather bureau says: "The amount of water in a cubic mile of fog depends upon the particular fog. If we consider only the liquid water in the fog and not the water vapor, the amount of water present will vary with the visibility. From a study made by H. G. Houghton and W. H. Radford on the measurement of drop size and liquid water content in fogs and clouds, we have computed that in a fog with a visibility of one-tenth of a mile there would be about 18,370 tons of liquid water per cubic mile. In a fog with one-half mile visibility there would be about 92 tons of liquid water per cubic mile."

Panama Canal Figures

The soil excavated at Panama would make a wall as high and as wide as the ancient Chinese Wall and reaching all the way from San Francisco to New York. It would make a pyramid 4,200 feet high or four-fifths of a mile, obliterating the Washington monument, the White House, state, war, navy and treasury buildings and all the finest official part of the city of Washington. During six years the amount of quinine distributed free among canal employees was 15,000 pounds, an average of 2,000 pounds per year.

Tribute to Water

William Jennings Bryan said of water: "Water, the daily need of every living thing. It ascends from the seas, obedient to the summons of the sun, and descending, showers blessing upon the earth; it gives of its sparkling beauty to the fragrant flower; its alchemy transmutes base clay into golden grain; it is the canvas upon which the finger of the Infinite traces the radiant bow of promise. It is the drink that refreshes and adds no sorrow with it. Jehovah looked upon it at Creation's dawn and said—'It is good.'"

Grade Crossings. There are 234,231 highway grade crossings the country over.

FREER SCHOOL NEWS

The Freer school has begun another year of school. All of the former children are present except Joyce Crawford, whom we all miss, and Charles Walker who is now attending Manchester high school. There are four new children in school. Their names are Bernadine, Delores, and Theodore Kavis, and Shirley Pierce. We are glad they have come.

Many improvements have been made which we are enjoying very much. A section of four new windows in the western exposure not only are an improvement to the school room but gives us an addition of much needed light. Other improvements are cement steps and playground equipment, including swings, rings and teeters.

Many of the children report enjoy-

able vacation trips but are glad to be back at their usual work.

Mildred Schaible, Mary Pashegoba, Reporters.

Unsettled Panama
More than half the area of the Republic of Panama is unsettled.

A. D. Mayer

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INSURANCE

No one knows when or where it will strike next!

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Office—256-W

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Kerr Jar Caps—wide mouth 2 doz. 35c

Cookies Lakeside Butter Maid lb. 15c

Sauce Oriental Show You — large bottle 18c

Dill Pickles Quaker — Half Gallon 25c

Swift's Jewel . . . 4 lbs. 47c

Apple Butter DEFIANCE 15c

Parkay Oleo Dessert Bowl Free lb. 18c

GROCERY DEPT. MEAT DEPT.

Carl Beutler Loeffler & Son

DEXTER'S MARKET

PHONE 132

Pork Loin Roast lb. 25c

Pork Shoulder Roast lb. 20c

Smoked Hams Whole or Shank Half lb. 22c

Bacon Squares . . lb. 15c

Smoked Picnics lb. 19c

Tastie Tender Hams Whole or shank half lb. 27c

Salt Pork Chunk lb. 19c

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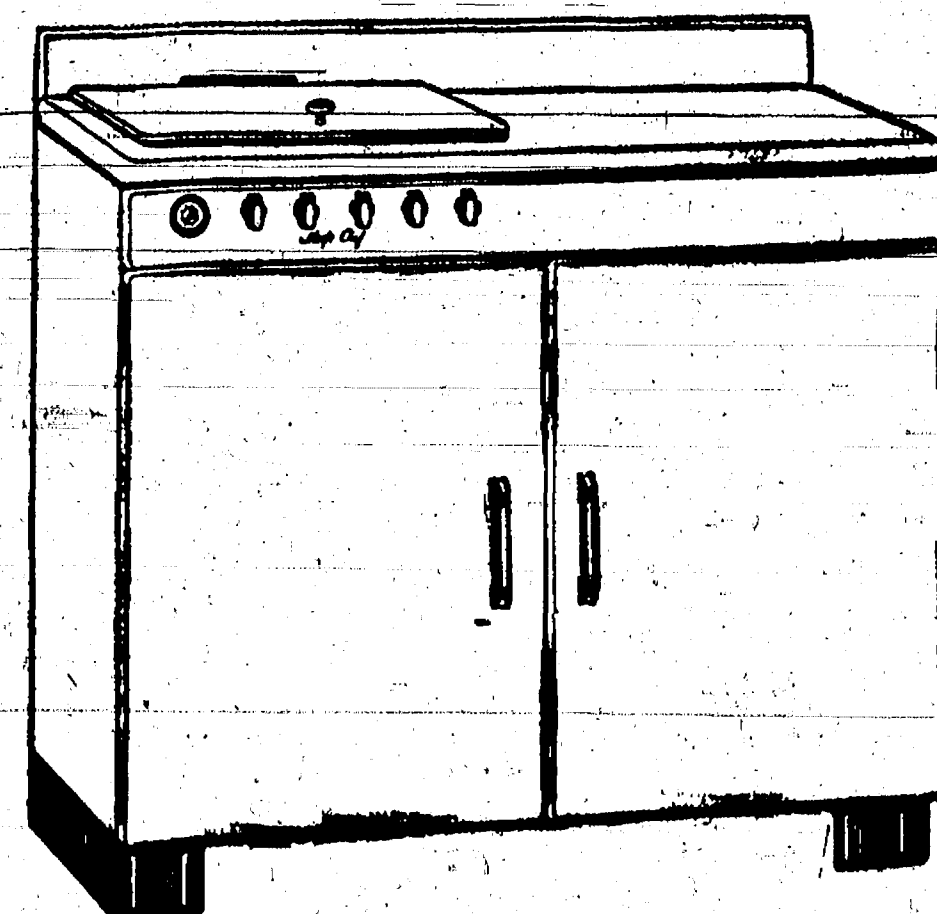
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"It's Round-up Time on Ranges"

Now is the time to trade in your old stove while you can get a big allowance on a handsome Automatic Gas Range. Get a new thrill out of cooking - shorten your kitchen labors - turn out perfect baking that will delight your family.

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ANN ARBOR

(Continued from last week)

It was an oddly sinister procession which trudged through the blackness of Big Moccasin Swamp. A man from the city and a vividly beautiful woman. Seven alcohol-fogged swamp angels, exalted by false righteousness.

They moved slowly.

They moved toward Cathedral Gardens.

They moved upon Barney Hamilton. To lynch him.



"Isn't this Zero's night off?"

"Yassum."

"Then I'll help with supper."

"No'm—that's the most thing you ain't gwine do. So git you gone." Flagratt made clucking noises and Margaret fled. She passed through the hall and thence onto the veranda.

Kay was with Barney and their faces were turned toward the sunset. They walked down to the lagoon, unconscious of the striking picture they afforded: a picture of healthy youth, of youth oblivious to everyone and everything save themselves: Barney tall and broad and blond; Kay looking infinitesimal beside him. They disappeared behind a screen of radiant azalea.

They seated themselves on a bench of hewn cypress logs, and for a few moments neither spoke. Night was closing upon them. Barney's first words were light. His lips smiled, but his gray eyes were serious.

"Behold," he said, "the figure of a young man about to do something."

Kay sensed that there was something deeper than badinage in Barney's words. She knew that he was more serious than she had seen him for days. And so she asked, "To do what?"

Barney laughed. Awkwardly. As though in apology for his embarrassment.

"Want to hear all about it, honey?"

"Yes."

"Well . . . He took a deep breath . . . it sounds screwy coming from me, but then I've never deceived you about being the undisputed world's champion 'e's-do-well."

She said, "You used to be proud of that title."

"Used to be is right. Maybe it was my fault, maybe the fault of the way I'd been raised. So much of anything I wanted—when I wanted it, I never could see an awful lot of sense in minor things like jobs and ambition. I well—I don't even know how to describe what I mean."

"I understand."

"Sure you do. Anyway . . ." and he motioned toward the great aisle under the archway of cypress, "anyway, this gives me courage to continue. It seems as though a certain young man is beginning to see the light. He yearns to go forth and make history. He desires to lay the world at the tiny feet of his lady fair. Which reminds me, do you happen to like words?"

Kay tried to answer lightly, but could not. She said, "I like you, Barney." Then, after a moment of silence, "What are you planning?"

"I don't know exactly. And I'm not kidding myself, either. I well, I'm wanting to start something which will allow me to support a wife—provided I can find one with black hair and hazel eyes who answers to the name of Kay."

She put her warm little hand over his. "Go ahead, Barney."

"I've been thinking, a rare thing for me. I've been talking to Mother. And I'm not foolish-enough to believe that Beverly offers any particular opportunity to an ambitious young man. Seriously, honey—I'm planning to check out."

She was startled.

"Leaving?"

"Eventually, yes. Naturally I'm not going until this well, until this Kirk Reynolds affair is all cleared up. Sooner or later they'll find out who did it . . ."

"She faced him squarely. "I thought you did at first."

"So did everybody else." The laughter had died from his lips "But I don't play that way."

"I'm trying to believe you."

"You have my word."

Her lips were tight. "I do believe you—now."

"Yes," he said. "You must. It's been a rotten mess from the beginning. And, as I was saying—when it clears up, I'm going."

"Why?"

He laughed. "I know what you're thinking: That Mother has done a swell job. That she's not only caused something beautiful to be created—but that she's made a commercial success of it. Well, listen, honey, Mother was doing a bigger job than that—She was trying to make something out of her moderately virtuous but highly indifferent son . . . and she wouldn't think she had succeeded if she found me willing to spend the rest of my life here collecting dollars from tourists. Nope . . ."

I'm commencing to suspect that life can be grimmer—and pleasanter—than that. It'll be New York—"

"Doing what?"

"Learning something and working at it. Starting seven runs below the bottom and casting imbecility

out of the office-window. I can get a job. Dad had lots of friends, and while, at first, they won't believe I'm serious—they'll find out soon enough." He shrugged his broad shoulders. "I feel like a sap, talking this way. Little Rollo . . . but I happen to mean it."

She said, "I know you do, this time."

"And I'll keep on meaning it. It's funny that Beverly could have taught me what New York never could. I suppose that's what Mother really had in mind."

They were silent for a long time; close, mentally and physically. The day slipped away beyond the cypress trees and azalea bushes; the hush of night enfolded them; there was an incredible serenity. Her voice was very tiny, there in the soft blackness. She said, "You'll make the grade, Barney."

"You really think so?"

"I know it."

Barney had gone from his manner. The arms that went about her were strong arms. The lips that she turned up to his were wide and eager and frank. And if his face was lost to her through a mist of happiness, it—for the first time in weeks—she felt a sense of fulfillment and security—that was only natural. She said, "Everything's all right now. Isn't it, dear?" and he answered by drawing her closer . . . and closer . . . until it seemed that there had been no trouble, no agony of soul, no stark reality.

They rose then and walked hand-in-hand toward the house. Their young faces were grave. Mrs. Hamilton saw—and made no comment. She was wise in her generation: a tolerant and understanding mother.

The supper was served late. It was simple and tasty. The conversation about the table was light and pleasant and subdued. Occasionally Barney's eyes would meet Kay's as though to say: "You see, everything is right and tranquil now."

They finished the meal and strolled out onto the veranda. The heavens were sprinkled with stars, and the light from the big hallway sent a faint yellow glow out upon the lawn. Barney and Kay sat together in the porch swing, hands clasped; frankly and unashamedly happy. There was little conversation. It was too beautiful, too peaceful.

And then the serenity of the night was shattered by the slamming of the front door, and the descent of a huge, frightened Negress. Flagratt was babbling, "Oh, my Gawd, Mistuh Barney . . . Oh, my Gawd!"

Kay caught her breath sharply. All the old terror came to the surface again. She scarcely heard Mrs. Hamilton's tense question.

"What's the matter, Flagratt?"

"Oh, Lawdy, Mis' Hamilton . . . they's a-comin'!"

"Who?"

Barney had risen. He moved closer to Flagratt and put a firm hand on her shoulder. He said, "What's wrong?"

The Negro woman was babbling. "They's a-comin', Mistuh Barney. They got guns. I seen 'em."

"You saw who?"

"Them menfolks. White trash from the swamp. You run, Mistuh Barney—run quick."

Barney's voice was brittle. He said, harshly, "Snap out of it, Flagratt. What's happening?"

The woman was sobbing. "They's comin' the back way. Mistuh Barney. White trash with guns. I hear'n 'em talkin'. They was sayin' . . . they was sayin' . . . that they was gwine hang you."

Barney pushed her away. His young face was grim. "Get inside: all of you."

He walked inside with them. He gave no evidence of fear. He went to the hall closet—under the stairway—and took therefrom a double-barreled shot-gun. He produced a box of shells and slipped two into the chambers. He put a half-dozen more in his coat pocket.

"Barney!" It was Kay talking—breathless, frightened. "What are you doing?"

He moved toward the veranda. There were sounds outside: the angry, guttural voice of a mob.

Barney said, in a voice which was cold and flat, "I'm going outside, to see what they want."

Kay followed, splendidly unafraid. She said, simply, "I'm going with you, Barney."

CHAPTER XVI

They were grim shadows in the night—seven men from Big Moccasin Swamp, plus Dan Creedon and the woman who was known as Babe. The light from the house cascaded down the steps of the veranda and marked a faint, yellow path across the emerald lawn, limning their sinister figures, shining upon the dark, ugly barrels of shot-guns and upon the coiled rope which one man carried.

Kay stood beside Barney. Her hand was on his arm and she knew that his muscles were taut. He did not move. His cheeks were white, but his eyes were level and cold, his feet firmly planted. He held his double-barreled shot-gun as a bird-hunter holds it, right hand caressing the trigger guard, left hand on the barrel. Ready.

Kay heard the front door open—and close. Mrs. Hamilton and Margaret joined them. Barney spoke, without moving his eyes from the tableau near the azalea bushes. He said, "You-all get back in the house."

Kay's answer came quietly, "I'm staying right here."

"I can handle this."

Kay said nothing more. Neither

did Mrs. Hamilton nor Margaret. But they remained. Inwardly terrified; outwardly unafraid. Thoughts raced through Kay's mind: "I did this" . . . "I've heard of lynching mobs . . . never saw one before" . . . "I wonder why I feel so cold . . . Disconnected thoughts. Angry thoughts. She heard Barney's voice: hard and mature. "What do you want?"

A tall, gangling figure detached itself from the shadowy group, Jeff Butler said, hoarsely, "We come to you, Barney Hamilton."

"Yes . . ." A suspended query. A grim pause.

"Yeh, we come to you."

"Why?"

"You'll dam' soon find out why." Barney whispered, "Won't you please get back into the house?" The women beside him did not move.

Another voice came from the mob, an unpleasant, nasal voice. "We don't aim to leave no murderers go free."

Jeff Butler again, "You're a-goin' to git strung up."

"For what?"

"Murderin' Kirk Reynolds: that's what. An' fo' lots mo' things."

A woman's voice: Babe Henkel's voice . . . bit into the night.

"Quit-wasting-time! Go get him!"

Kay thought, "It's that Henkel woman. She must have loved Kirk a lot."

Barney raised his voice. He spoke directly to Babe. "I suppose this was your idea."

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Because the law won't touch you. Because they told me to get out of town. Because you killed Kirk."

"I didn't kill him."

Her voice cut sharply at Jeff Butler. "Well, what are you waiting for?"

Jeff said, "Better come with us."



"What do you want?"

We ain't to be fooled with."

Another voice, "We got guns."

Barney said, "I've got a gun, too. And the first man who takes a step in this direction gets a load of buck-shot."

The mob hesitated. It milled about and murmured. It had not anticipated armed resistance. Kay heard someone say, "He wouldn't shoot," and somebody else answered, "You're crazy. Any man'll shoot if he has to."

Jeff Butler said, "Git them ladies inside. We don't crave to hurt them."

Another pause. The lynchers were uncertain. Hanging a man was one thing; firing into three women was something entirely different. Kay knew what they were thinking, and she was glad. And she wasn't afraid any more. That is, not very. Barney was so quiet, so steady . . .

Babe asked sharply, "What is this a-debating society?"

Jeff looked at the little group on the porch. He spoke softly, "Ain't no use rushin' him; he'll shoot an' kill somebody. But if we was to kind of separate . . ."

"What do you mean, Jeff?"

"Go ev'ry which way." Sneak up on 'im from both sides."

Clem Ross shook his head. "He's boun' to kill somebody. A feller don't bluff when he's a-fixin' to git hung."

Babe Henkel broke in, "Scared?"

"No'm," whined Clem, "we ain't skeered azackly, but—"

"But you are. You're eight men against one." She whirled on Jeff Butler, her black eyes snapping. "Did you come here to talk or to act? Are you letting three women frighten you away . . . ?"

One of the swamp angels spoke. "He ought to be hung, ma'am, but it ain't safe goin' after him. If them wimmin wasn't there . . ."

"Well, they are. And if you don't get him now, you'll never get him."

The mob was not valiant. Mobs never are. They work in a frenzy of hysteria; they demand safety. Walking in on a loaded gun is not part of the plan. No man in that crowd had contemplated personal danger. Upholding the honor and purity of Beauford County was all right, but not worth serious injury. Jeff Butler knew the temper of these men. He knew that he had worked well, that he had fanned them into a homicidal fury. But Barney Hamilton's calmness, his readiness . . . were frightening them away. And Jeff realized that Babe had spoken truly: There could never be a second lynching-party. It was now or

loud talk . . . fearful of the future. If they went home now, if the mob disintegrated Barney would be free. There would be trouble. And always the danger that the Kirk Reynolds matter would continue to weigh on the mind of an inquisitive public.

Jeff said, "You better come down, Barney Hamilton."

No answer. The tableau held. Grim and futile.

Jeff experienced a sudden anger. He addressed his companions, "We come to git that feller an' we're a-goin' to git him. If them wimmin won't git off the po'ch . . . let 'em git hurt."

There was an angry murmur of endorsement. "They're askin' to 'it."

"Come on!" yelled Jeff. "Ev'v'body!"

He gestured valiantly toward the veranda. Three or four of the men stepped forward—tentatively. The butt of Barney's gun moved—ever so little—toward his shoulder. He said, calmly, "Just one more step."

They backed away. "Ain't no use gittin' kilt," said someone.

"Skeered!" rallied Jeff.

"Didn't see you rushin' forward none, Jeff Butler."

Mr. Butler broke into oratory. He recounted the evil which had been inflicted upon the county by Cathedral Gardens, by Barney Hamilton. He urged action, but failed to supply the leadership. Babe swung on Dan Creedon. "Why don't you go first?" she asked.

"Because I'm not a fool. That kid means business."

Jeff was frightened. He knew that the mob frenzy had passed its peak. He tried to rouse them again. His voice was shrill and harsh. They listened apathetically. Then they heard Barney speaking.

Barney said, "I don't know any of you, except Jeff Butler. But I do know why he's here. He came to get me because I whipped him in a fight one day."

"That's a lie. I come after you because the law is lettin' you git away with murder . . . and them that take human life had ought to be strung up."

Barney again, talking to the others. "I didn't kill Kirk Reynolds—but it doesn't matter whether you believe me or not. You're lettin' yourself get tricked by this man, Butler. He's yellow all through."

"Yaller!" Jeff raised bony arms high into the night. He shrieked with fury. "Yaller! Callin' me yaller . . . when you're the yallerest man there is." He faced his friends. "You ain't got nothin' to be skeered of. There ain't nobody mo' yaller than Barney Hamilton."

Somebody asked, "How you know, Jeff?"

"I got reason to know. He's bluffin', that's what. He's a coward. There wouldn't nobody but a coward hit a man who was wearin' glasses."

A voice queried, "What man?"

"Kirk Reynolds!" howled Jeff.

"Barney Hamilton hit Kirk Reynolds befo' he stabbed him, an' Reynolds was wearin' glasses!"

The night was suddenly still. There was a tenseness, then a murmur. The mob fidgeted and moved definitely toward the veranda. Barney's gun snapped to his shoulder.

Then Babe stepped forward, Babe Henkel—eyes bright and angry. Her voice crackled. She said, "Wait a minute!"

They waited. Babe took three steps forward. She stood before Jeff Butler.

She said, "How did you know that Kirk Reynolds was wearin' glasses that night?"

Jeff's head moved uncertainly on his long, thin neck. He said, "Why, ma'am . . . I know he was wearin' glasses."

Babe's words were quiet. They carried accusation and conviction.

She said, "Yes, Kirk was wearin' glasses. But listen—all of you: only three persons in the world knew that he was wearin' them. One was Kirk. One was me. And the third person who knew was the man who killed him." Her finger went out toward the big swamp angel. "That was you," she accused—"It was you that killed him, Jeff Butler!"

Looking down from the veranda upon men with guns and a woman with blazing eyes, Kay Forrest found herself thinking, "Why, of course it was Jeff Butler who killed Kirk." There was no reason why she should think that, no reason why she should be thinking clearly at all, except perhaps that the past twenty minutes had been too dreadful for her really to be afraid.

A man with a rope and other men with guns, incongruous against a background of azalea. Men who had come to commit mob murder; men who had been deterred only by the presence of a grim young man and three women. Kay saw things happening down there on the lawn. She saw six swamp angels step back from the man who had incited them. She saw Babe Henkel move still closer to Jeff. She heard Babe's voice, bitter, positive—venomous.

"You killed Kirk Reynolds. You probably came to get Barney Hamilton—but it was Kirk that you murdered."

Jeff Butler's loose lips were working, his Adam's apple bobbing convulsively. He was holding tight to his gun and looking around in desperate search for an ally. He whined, "I didn't do no such of a thing."

"Then how did you know he was wearin' glasses?"

"I didn't know." I—I just

Babe's eyes never left Jeff's face, but she spoke to the others: "He's lying. Kirk never wore glasses until that night. Nobody else saw him."

They knew it was true. Jeff's fright was a confession of guilt. He cringed. He blustered half-heartedly. Dan Creedon stepped forward and with a sudden, sharp gesture, wrenched the shot-gun from Jeff's hand. Jeff said, "Gimme that . . ." But he made no effort to retrieve it.

Then Babe Henkel spoke again—to the would-be lynchers. She said, "You came to get the man who killed Kirk Reynolds. Well, you've got him."

The swamp angels shuffled their feet uneasily. They made no move toward Jeff. . . . They had been roused to a peak of mob fury, and now they had been dropped from that peak. The lust for violence had vanished. They were bewildered and helpless. Almost, apologetic. They whispered among themselves and moved imperceptibly away from Jeff Butler and the woman who accused him.

The climax had passed. Even Kay Forrest felt the lightning of tension. And with relief came the danger of hysteria. She glanced at Mrs. Hamilton and Margaret and saw that their faces were no longer taut; that the fright had gone from their eyes, but that their lips were none too steady.

Babe said, "Aren't you going to do anything?" The swamp angels did not answer and their silence was all she needed. She swung on Dan Creedon. "Here's the man who killed Kirk . . ."

Dan's voice was quiet. "Better take it easy, Babe."

"Why?"

"Because they'll convict this guy for it. Doesn't that give you what you want?"

Barney stepped down from the veranda, still cradling his shot-gun. He moved warily toward the group surrounding Jeff Butler. He was very quiet about it: very sure of himself. He raised the muzzle of his shot-gun and pressed it against Jeff's ribs. He said, "Get inside the house."

Jeff protested. . . . Dan Creedon snapped, "Get a move on!"

Jeff made a last despairing plea. "You'll ain't a-goin' to leave 'em do me thisaway . . ." But the swamp angels were leaving, edging away into a night which was radiant with flowers and sprinkled with stars. They knew the truth—and they were afraid. Afraid of what might have been. Afraid because they might have lynched an innocent man . . . not morally afraid, but physically . . . because they could conceivably have been caught and punished. They were sick of the whole affair and virtuously eager to forget it and to be forgotten. They knew—not alone from Babe's words, but also from Jeff's manner—that their friend and neighbor had killed Kirk. At the moment they hated Jeff; not because he had killed somebody, but because he had attempted to betray them.

Then they were gone. The night swallowed them. Kay heard them moving through the swamp, back toward their homes. She saw Jeff shuffling toward the house propelled by the guns of Dan Creedon and Barney Hamilton.

The queer procession moved into the hall. Barney said, "Somebody call the Sheriff. Tell him to come get this man." Mrs. Hamilton went to the telephone. . . . and Barney and Dan Creedon stood there, holding Jeff prisoner. Jeff was mumbling. Tears of self-pity trickled from his weak eyes.

Kay stood by the front door. Her eyes gazed into the night and saw the figure of a woman standing alone, a vivid woman bewildered by the sudden turn of events, a woman who had been keyed to high emotional pitch. Impulsively Kay went through the door and down to the lawn.

"Miss Henkel . . ."

Babe turned. Her eyes were misted, her figure had sagged. She looked utterly alone and incredibly tired. Her voice was flat. She said, "Go ahead. I haven't got a comeback."

Kay said gently, "I don't blame you."

There was a lump in Babe's throat. She spoke with difficulty. "I—I was pretty crazy about Kirk. I really thought Barney Hamilton killed him."

"I understand. . . ."

"It seemed like I had a right to do this." She pressed one hand against her head. "What a louse you must think I am."

"But I don't. Really. And you should feel better. You've got the man who did it . . ."

A sharp, mirthless laugh broke from Babe's lips. With a flash of intuition she said, "We're fools, us women. We go crazy about some guy, and . . ."

Kay touched her arm. "Let's don't talk about it. Come inside."

As they crossed the veranda Babe tried awkwardly to make amends. She said, "I'm glad it turned out like this—honest I am." She moistened dry lips.

Then they were inside. Mrs. Hamilton joined them and spoke gently to Babe Henkel. She was infinitely sorry for this woman who had lost everything that made life worth while for her. Mrs. Hamilton said, "The Sheriff is on the way out."

The half-hour which followed was difficult for its very lack of tense-ness. The reaction was violent. It rendered them all inarticulate. Twice Jeff Butler tried to plead with them . . . then stopped because his

Sheriff Floyd Griffin arrived with two deputies. He slapped hand-cuffs on Jeff Butler's bony wrists. He said, with forced heartiness, "He must be from a swell party. And this guy—he'll git plenty."

Dan Creedon rested Jeff's shotgun against a chair. He asked, "Driving into town, Sheriff?"

"Yeh. Right, away."

"Got room for Miss Henkel and me?"

"Sure."

Babe rose. Her dark eyes swept the room. She opened her lips to speak and closed them again. But at the door she turned. Then she said, simply, "I'm awful sorry..." and she was gone.

The Sheriff and Dan and Dan and Butler had gone, too. And with them went doubt and fear and suspicion and uncertainty. The three women and Barney looked at one another.

And because Mma. Hamilton and Margaret wanted to stay close to Barney—to touch him and to do little things for him because they knew that they had come perilously close to losing him—because they wanted to do and say so many things... they actually said nothing and did the one thing which they knew he most wanted. They left him alone with Kay.

The room was quiet. Barney's gun and the gun that had belonged to Jeff Butler were the only ugly reminders of something which already seemed unreal. Barney reached out and took Kay's cold hand.

"Let's go outside." He laughed awkwardly, attempting to hide his own emotion. "I'd like to see how things look without a firing-squad."

Kay went with him. She understood the reaction he was experiencing and realized that he was trying to get himself under control. For his sake, she fought against the instinct to break down and cry—a little girl who has been badly frightened might cry. And for his sake, she tried to speak lightly once they were on the veranda together.

"Looks natural, doesn't it, Barney?"

"Yes..." He stared off into the shadows, and at the silver reflection of stars in the black waters of the lagoon. "I wish I felt natural."

She forced herself to be gay. She was gay. And if there was a faint touch of hysteria in that gaiety, it was not to be wondered at. She said, "You talked about your plans, Barney. It's too bad they have to be changed."

He tried to respond as she wished him to. "Changed? How?"

"For one thing—you mentioned going places, and then coming back for me some day when you got around to it." She faced him and her arms went about his neck and clung tightly. The lightness of her words was belied by the sob in her voice. "Oh, Barney!" she cried, "Try and leave this town without me. Just try!"


He held her desperately close.

"You're a stubborn wench," he said gently, "so I won't even try."

[THE END]

Human Sacrifices Practiced

Revival of human sacrifice in Swaziland, South Africa, was seen in the trial at Hlatikulu of three natives for murder. The rite was held in connection with the funeral ceremonies for the son of a chief. Another son, one of the accused, summoned his followers to ambush the first man who should pass a certain spot near the river. Toward sunset Sikota, a native, strolling past, was set upon and stabbed to death. The blood of the victim was collected and given to a witch doctor, who anointed a selected member of the tribe with it. The anointed native completed the funeral rites.



Let's Bring It Back!

That a dollar today buys less than a dollar fifteen years ago is not the dollar's fault. It's the work the dollar has to do.

The overworked dollar has to carry unreasonably high prices. That's why the ad pages in this newspaper are doing everything possible to bring back the old dollar value.

Your buying from our ads brings high quality and low price nearest together. The satisfactory saving on each ad item purchased makes your dollar look like old times.

Advised by
Andy

MORTGAGE SALE

Whereas, default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Frank P. Seabury and Donald D. James, of the City of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan, to Leonard Embury, of the Township of Lyndon, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, dated the 16th day of June, 1924, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, on the 8th day of September, A. D. 1924, in Liber 167 of mortgages, page 171.

And Whereas, said mortgage was assigned by Leonard Embury to the Farmers and Merchants Bank, a Michigan Banking Corporation, of Chelsea, Michigan, by assignment of mortgage dated the first day of July, 1925, and recorded on the second day of July, 1925, in Liber 21 of assignments of mortgages on page 558 in the office of the register of deeds, Washtenaw County, Michigan.

And Whereas, said mortgage was assigned by the Farmers and Merchants Bank, a Michigan Banking Corporation, of Chelsea, Michigan, to Leonard Embury, of Lyndon Township, Washtenaw County, Michigan, by assignment of mortgage dated the 2nd day of July, 1928, and recorded on the 19th day of June, 1929, in Liber 27 of assignments, on page 165, in the office of the Register of Deeds, Washtenaw County, Michigan.

And Whereas, by the terms of said mortgage, it is provided that in case default be made in the payment of any installment of principal or of the interest, taxes, assessments, or insurance, or any part thereof on any day whereon the same is made payable, and should the same remain due and unpaid for the space of thirty days, thenceforth, the principal sum of said mortgage, together with all interest, taxes, assessments and insurance paid, shall at the option of the mortgagee, become due and be due and payable forthwith, and default having been made in the payment of the interest and taxes provided in said mortgage, which default has continued for more than thirty days, the said mortgagee doth hereby exercise his option to declare the principal sum of said mortgage and all arrearages of interest and taxes due and payable.

And Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest is the sum of One Thousand Sixty-Six Dollars and eight cents, and the further sum of Thirty-five dollars as a reasonable attorney fee, as provided for in said mortgage, and the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage is the sum of One Thousand and One Hundred and One Dollars and eight cents (\$1011.08), and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now Therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1939, at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as all that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the Township of Lyndon, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit:

"The east half of the northwest fractional quarter of section fifteen, except a small parcel in the southwest corner containing eight acres, more or less, owned by L. Drew.

"Also all lands bounded by a line commencing at the northwest corner of the northeast quarter of section fifteen and running east on section line thirty-two rods; thence south parallel with section line, one hundred rods; thence westerly thirty-two rods to quarter section line; thence north on quarter section line, one hundred rods to the place of beginning, enclosing a rectangular strip containing twenty acres."

Leonard Embury,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Dated: June 21, 1939.
JAMES C. HENDLEY,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee.
Business Address: Chelsea, Michigan.
June 22-Sept 14

MORTGAGE SALE

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of money secured by a mortgage dated the 8th day of March, A. D. 1930, executed by John Haselchwerdt and Elizabeth Haselchwerdt, his wife, of the Township of Sharon, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, to The Prudential Insurance Company of America, which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 163 of Mortgages, on Page 609 at 9:40 o'clock A. M. on March 8, 1930.

And Whereas, by the terms of said mortgage, it is provided that in case default be made in the payment of any installment of principal or of the interest, taxes, assessments or insurance, or any part thereof on any day whereon the same is made payable, and should the same remain due and unpaid for the space of 80 days, thenceforth, the principal sum of said mortgage, together with all interest, taxes, assessments and insurance paid, shall, at the option of the mortgagee, become due and be due and payable forthwith, and default having been made in the payment of the interest and

taxes provided in said mortgage, which default has continued for more than thirty days, the said mortgagee doth hereby exercise its option to declare the principal sum of said mortgage and all arrearages of interest and taxes due and payable.

And Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage is the sum of \$4500 principal and interest of \$245.18 to July 20, 1939, and the sum of \$58.07 taxes and \$35.00 as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage is the sum of \$4803.20, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now Therefore, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction, to the highest bidder at the south front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in the County of Washtenaw, on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1939, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as all that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the Township of Sharon, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, to-wit:

The west sixty (60) acres of the Southeast quarter of Section nine (9) and the East half of the East half of the Southwest quarter of Section nine (9); also, the Northwest quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section sixteen (16), and the East half of the Northeast quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section sixteen (16), all in Township three (3) South of Range three (3) East of the Principal Meridian, containing one hundred sixty (160) acres, more or less.

Dated: July 20, 1939.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America, Mortgagee.
BURKE AND BURKE,
Attorneys for Mortgagee.
Business Address: 215 Ann Arbor Trust Building, Ann Arbor, Michigan.
July 27-Oct 19

STATE OF MICHIGAN
In the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery.
George F. Miller, D. G. Miller, Minnie E. Miller and Charles D. Miller, Plaintiffs,
vs.
George W. Noyes, Martha Noyes, David E. Lord, Hervey Austin, Mephioseth Scott, Castle Southerland, Nancy Ann Southerland, Charles Mosley, John Mosley and Adam J. Sauer, or their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, Defendants.

Order for Publication
At a Session of Said Court, held at the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, on the 2nd day of August, 1939.
Present: Honorable Geo. W. Sample, Circuit Judge.
On reading and filing the bill of complaint in said cause and the affidavit of Albert E. Blashfield attached thereto, from which it satisfactorily appears to the Court that the defendants above named, or their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, are proper and necessary parties defendant in the above entitled cause; and

It further appearing that after diligent search and inquiry it cannot be ascertained, and it is not known whether or not said defendants are living or dead, or where any of them may reside if living, and if dead, whether they have personal representatives or heirs living or where they or some of them may reside, and further that the present whereabouts of the defendants are unknown, and that the names of the persons who are included therein without being named, but who are embraced therein under the title of unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, cannot be ascertained after diligent search and inquiry;

On motion of Albert E. Blashfield, attorney for plaintiffs, It is Ordered, that the said defendants and their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, cause their appearance to be entered in this cause within three months from the date of this order, and in default thereof that said bill of complaint be taken as confessed by the said defendants, their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns.

It is Further Ordered, that within forty days plaintiffs cause a copy of this order to be published in The Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said County, such publication to be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession.
Geo. W. Sample, Circuit Judge.
Irene A. Seltz,
Deputy Clerk of the Court.

Take Notice, that this suit, in which the foregoing order was duly made, involves and is brought to quiet title to the following described piece or parcel of land situated and being in the City of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit:

The south one rod of lot number seven and the north half of lot number eight in block five south of Huron Street, range four east, according to the recorded plat of the Ann Arbor Land Company's Addition to the Village (now City) of Ann Arbor, in the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

ALBERT E. BLASHFIELD,
Attorney for Plaintiffs.
1005 First National Bldg., Ann Arbor, Michigan.
Aug 10-Sept 14

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 Edward F. Schwellert and Rose Schwellert, husband and wife, of the City of Ann Arbor, of Washtenaw County, Michigan, to HOME OWNERS' LOAN CORPORATION, a Corporation organized under the laws of the United States of America, dated August 8, 1934, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on August 18, 1934, in Liber 205 of Mortgages 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 the sum of eight hundred eighty-eight and 92-100 (\$888.92) 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, October 23, 1939 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time at the south outer door of 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 City of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw, Michigan, more particularly described as:

The west 40 feet in length of lot number eight in block three north of Huron Street, range 2 east according to the plat of the Village (now City) of Ann Arbor as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds on transcript page 152.

Dated: July 27, 1939.

Home Owners' Loan Corporation,
Mortgagee.
HAROLD D. GOLDS,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business Address: 615 Ann Arbor Trust Building, Ann Arbor, Michigan.
July 27-Oct 19

NOTICE OF HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT

No. 39705
State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw.
In the Matter of the Estate of Raymond Sidney Armstrong, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 21st day of August, A. D. 1939, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said Court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Court, at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor in said County, on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1940, and that said claims will be heard by said Court on Monday, the 6th day of November, A. D. 1939, and on Saturday, the 6th day of January, A. D. 1940, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated, Ann Arbor, August 21, A. D. 1939.
Aug 31-Sept 14
Jay G. Pray, Judge of Probate.

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION

Sale of Real Estate
No. 30381
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 29th day of August, A. D. 1939.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary Bahmiller Feldkamp, deceased.

Ray F. Baker, Executor of said estate, having filed in said Court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of paying debts, charges, and expenses, and also for the purpose of distributing the remainder of the proceeds of such sale among the persons entitled thereto.

It is Ordered, That the 28th day of September, A. D. 1939, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said Court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted;

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, 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.
Aug 31-Sept 14
Nora O. Borgert, Register of Probate.

Swedish Mills
The Swedish mills is equivalent to six American mills.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

In the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery.
Kikori Kouroulian and Olga Kouroulian, Plaintiffs,
vs.
Orville Cook, Levi Cook, The Bank of Washtenaw, Marshall W. Stevens, Marshall W. Stevens, Emily Ruth Stevens, Dewitt Walt Stevens, Dewitt W. Stevens, Marvin Cadwell, guardian of Ruben M. Stephens, Reuben M. Stephens, Emily R. Stephens, Martha E. Stephens, Dewitt W. Stephens, minors, Ruben M. Stephens, Emily R. Stephens, Martha E. Stephens, Dewitt W. Stephens, Adam Schritter, Adam Schritter, Adam Schutman, Adam Schratner, John F. Lawrence, John F. Lawrence, and their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, successors, and assigns, Defendants.

Order for Publication
At a session of said Court, held at the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1939.
Present: Honorable George W. Sample, Circuit Judge.
In this cause it appearing by a Bill of Complaint duly verified, presented and filed and to the satisfaction of the Court, that the above named Defendants and their unknown successors, heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, are necessary and proper parties to the above entitled cause, and are interested in the subject matter thereof, and whose names appear in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, as having, at some time, claimed a right, title, interest or estate in the subject matter of said cause or some portion of it, or as having a lien or charge thereon without having conveyed or released the same, and who might at any time under the provisions or legal effect of certain instruments or record claim or attempt to claim, or be entitled to claim benefits thereunder; and it further appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the above named parties are dead or their whereabouts unknown to the said Plaintiffs, and that after diligent search and inquiry they have been unable to ascertain the same, or where any of them or any of the successors, heirs, devisees, legatees, or assigns, reside, or whether any interest as they may or might have therein has been disposed of by Will or otherwise, and that such Defendants cannot be personally served with process, therefore, on Motion of John B. Mellett, one of the Attorneys for the Plaintiffs,

It is Ordered, that the appearance of the said Defendants and each and all of them be entered in this cause within three months from the date of this order; that in case of their appearance that they cause their answer to the Bill of Complaint to be filed and a copy thereof served upon the Attorneys for the Plaintiffs, within fifteen days after service upon them, or their Attorney, of a copy of said Bill, and that in default thereof, said Bill be taken as confessed by each of said Defendants, and it is further Ordered that the said Plaintiffs cause a copy of this Order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed, published, and circulated in said County of Washtenaw, and that such publication be continued therein once in each week for six consecutive weeks, or that the Plaintiffs cause a copy of this Order to be personally served upon the Defendants, and upon each of them at least twenty days before the time prescribed for their appearance or that the Plaintiffs cause this Order to be otherwise served as provided by law, authorizing the service of orders by Registered Mail.

Geo. W. Sample, Circuit Judge.
Countersigned:
Luella M. Smith, Clerk.
To the Said Defendants:
Take Notice, that the above cause involves the title to the following described premises situated and being in the City of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan:

Lot number three, excepting and reserving therefrom the south nine feet, in block two north of range number three east, according to the Original Plat of the Village, (now City) of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

PAYNE and MELLOTT,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.
Business Address: 312 First National Building, Ann Arbor, Michigan.
A True Copy: Aug 31-Oct 12
Luella M. Smith, Clerk.

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION

Determination of Heirs
No. 30719
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 26th day of August, A. D. 1939.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Alonzo Curtis, deceased.
Louis E. Curtis, having filed in said Court his petition praying that said Court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is Ordered, that the 25th day of September, 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, 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.
Aug 31-Sept 14
Nora O. Borgert, Register of Probate.

'Graveyard of Atlantic'

Located Off Sable Island.
Georges banks is one of the roughest places on which to fish off the New England coast. It is here and on the Grand Banks off the dreaded shoals of Sable Island that many a Gloucester vessel with all its crew has gone to a watery grave. These fishing grounds have well been called the "Graveyard of the Atlantic." In a single storm on the night of February 24, 1828, 15 Gloucester vessels and their crews of 120 men were lost, leaving 70 widows and 140 fatherless children to mourn for them. Terrible gales during the winters of 1873, 1876, and again in 1879, wrought dreadful havoc among the fishing fleets.

Old-timers will recall when there were more than 800 "sail" in the various fisheries out of Gloucester. Today, vessels do not have to depend upon sail alone, but are equipped with Diesel engines which make them independent of tide and wind and enable them sometimes to escape impending danger; but they are not always successful. The sea is always exacting its heavy toll. Last year it claimed five Gloucester vessels and 16 of her fishermen. Since the year 1830 to the present day, just about one-third of Gloucester's history as a fishing port, the sea has taken 1,026 of her vessels and a total of 4,536 of her men. Tragedy, but yet adventure and romance.

One of the greatest dangers a fisherman has to contend with is the dread fog which sometimes suddenly settles over the fishing grounds and shuts out all view. Fishermen in their small dories have become separated from their vessels and are lost for days. Some never return.

New Experiment Produces

Rubber From White Sugar
Granulated white sugar produced on a plantation near New Orleans was made into a product with the properties of rubber. The experiment was performed by Allan Ramsey Wurtel, former lieutenant-commander, United States navy, now owner of Ramsey plantation.
Observers declared the product, a black, spongy mass weighing nearly two pounds, shaped into a ball, bounced nearly a foot off a hard floor.
Ernest Lee Jahncke, assistant secretary of the navy in the Hoover administration, now executive director of the Louisiana department of commerce and industry, said he had investigated a Swiss process of making artificial rubber from sugar, and that such experiments might bring "salvation for the Louisiana sugar industry."

Wurtel said "the process is simple. Generally speaking it consists of oxidizing sugar with nitric acid and mixing in turpentine then polymerizing the whole with hydrochloric acid while continually stirring the whole mass." He added that beet sugar and sugar refinery wastes also are suitable in the process.

Wurtel, inventor of a sugar cane harvester, is a graduate of Annapolis, class of 1915. He was former chief engineer of the federal barge line.

Storm Gives Warning

When the sun which had been shining brightly all morning, became obscured at midday and a black pall enshrouded the city, the 50,000 inhabitants of Bahia Blanca, Argentina, became terrorized. Recollections of a recent violent storm in Cordoba and the earthquake in Chile added to the frenzy. Streets and stores were quickly deserted as people fled to their homes. Iron shutters of store windows were closed and automobiles with headlights on were deserted at the curb, although street lamps throughout the city were lighted. Families gathered in their living rooms and waited for anything to happen. After three hours of blackness the tall of a cyclone struck Bahia Blanca, uprooting trees, blowing down electric signs and cutting cables, but no lives were lost.

Theater Seats 20,000
Moscow has a theater with 20,000 seats.

U. S. Road Bureau Studies

Trucks as Hill Climbers

The hill climbing ability of trucks of a variety of makes and sizes is being studied by the Federal Bureau of Public Roads. This study is preliminary to improved highway design.

Each half revolution of a bicycle wheel mounted on the front of the test trucks is indicated on a strip of paper moving through a recording device inside the truck. At the same time, 10-second intervals are indicated on the record by a clock with a recording device. Distances traveled by the truck are computed from the diameter of the bicycle wheel. Knowing the distance traveled in any number of seconds, it is easy to compute speed accurately.

The trucks are given various loads and tested on grades ranging from 3 to 7 per cent. For each combination of load and grade the maximum speed that can be sustained is determined.

A number of remedies for hazards on grades have been suggested, says the bureau. These include lessening the grade and increasing sight distance, constructing a third lane for slow-moving vehicles and requiring all vehicles to be able to maintain a specified minimum speed. The bureau plans to study all phases of the problem in forming its conclusions.

Tall Tales

As told to:
FRANK E. HAGAN
ELMO SCOTT
WATSON

A Shout for Bellow

A ROUND Horse Cave, Kentucky, the natives will tell you somewhat proudly that you'll never be able to get the best of Herman Bellow. Herman's knowledge came from a study of nature in the numerous caverns of his neighborhood.

Once an Englishman visited Horse Cave, so the story goes, and engaged in argument with Herman. The result was a bet, the loser to be the man who couldn't answer his own question.

Said Herman: "Why is it a woodchuck leaves no dirt when he digs a hole?"

"That's your question," retorted the Englishman.

"Because he starts to dig the hole at the bottom instead of at the top," replied Herman proudly.

But how does he get to the bottom? the Briton wanted to know.

"That's your question!" cracked Herman Bellow.

Western Newspaper Union.

Try Standard Liners for Results—25c

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

THE RIGHT FILM



Film of the "ortho" type is well adapted to outdoor snapshotting—especially with subjects of strong contrast, as in this picture.

"Am I using the right film?" That is a question which many snapshotters ask—and, fortunately, it is a question easily answered.

There are three general types of film most suited for use by amateur photographers. These are orthochromatic or "ortho" type film, fine-grained panchromatic film, and high-speed panchromatic film.

The "ortho" type film is ideally suited to most outdoor picture-taking. It has ample speed for outdoor shots, even with inexpensive cameras. And, moreover, it has unusual latitude in exposure—which simply means that even if you make fairly large errors in exposure, the film tends to compensate for them, and yields good pictures.

Exposure latitude is obtained in the "ortho" type film by an interesting process of double coating—a fast film emulsion plus a slow film emulsion. This double coating extends the capacity of the film. As a result, your pictures retain detail in the shadows, even when somewhat underexposed—and detail is also preserved in the bright parts, even with considerable overexposure.

Since most outdoor scenes have strong contrast—deep shadows plus brilliantly-lighted areas—the double-

coated type film is a logical choice for all general outdoor shooting.

The second film mentioned—the fine-grained panchromatic type—is especially suited for taking pictures that are to be enlarged. It has excellent speed, although not the extreme sensitivity of the high-speed panchromatic film. But its main virtue is the fine, even grain, which permits big enlargements with outstanding detail and quality.

The third film—the high-speed panchromatic type—is the one to select for snapshots-at-night, and for daytime shots under extremely adverse light conditions. Such film is so fast that it makes box-camera snapshots easy at night, with only two amateur flood bulbs to illuminate the subject. Because of its extreme speed, it must not be used for box-camera snapshots of unlighted subjects; but it is fine for snapshots on extremely dull, cloudy, or rainy days.

So, there you are. For general outdoor shooting, "ortho" type film; for snapshots at night and on very dull days, high-speed panchromatic film; and for pictures that are to be enlarged, fine-grained panchromatic film. Memorize those suggestions—and you need never be in doubt about what film to choose.

John van Gulder

LAW ENFORCEMENT IN GREAT LAKES



Michigan Patrol Boat No. 1, operated by the Michigan Department of Conservation, lifts a deep-sea trap net set near the Lansing Shoal in northern Lake Michigan. The net was confiscated because it was set in water deeper than allowed by law and because the size of the mesh was smaller than permitted by law. The enforcing of regulations which control the operations of commercial fishermen in Michigan waters is an important duty of the Department.

