PUBLISHED TWICE-A-WEEK

ALWAYS AHEAD

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

CHELSEA'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

ALWAYS AHEAD

SEVENTEENTH YEAR—NO. 11. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1923. $1.50 THE YEAR

CIVIL WAR VETERAN KILLED WHEN STRUCK BY FAST TRAIN

Richard Whalen Instantly Killed at Main Street Crossing Saturday Noon, When Auto Is Hit By Fast Train

Gates Lowered While Auto is on Tracks

Richard Whalen, aged 78, of North Lake, was instantly killed Saturday afternoon about 12:45 o'clock when the automobile he was driving was struck by a fast Michigan Central train at the crossing on Main street.

Mr. Whalen, who was on his way to town on business, Saturday afternoon approached the railroad crossing from the north and after crossing the first track the south gates were lowered. This prevented his getting through. He did not clear the tracks and before he could drive his car across the fast train struck it.

The engineer had seen the car upon the tracks and had started blowing his whistle ,also applying the emergency brakes to the train. The speed of the train was too great to stop it before striking the car, although the train was stopped in less than its own length.

Teh auto was hurled many feet and Mr. Whalen was thrown clear of the car against one of the cement posts. When reached by nearby parties it was evident that there was no hope for the elderly man. A doctor was called but could be of no assistance. Mr. Whalen suffered bad fractures of the skull. The car was completely wrecked.

Richard Whalen, better known to all near here as "Dick", was a Civil War veteran and one o fthe spryest in these parts. He had been an active member o fthe local post of the G. A. R. and had held offices in the county organization . During his period of service in the war he spent four years with the 7th Michigan Cavalry. He was captured during the war and held a prisoner in Libby prison for nine months.

For some months people have complained about the gates at this crossing and the way they have been handled. Accidents have been predicted for some time, and this is the first time ill fated results have come. The gates move slowly and parties too often will take chances rather than wait. The accident Saturday afternoon came about because of the closing of the gates. Whether Mr. Whalen stalled his engine or became excited because of the gates being lowered will never be known. He stopped his car upon the tracks and the fast train, running as a special with engineer Emmerson and conductor D. J. Campbell, could not stop in time to avert an accident.

Quicker action gates will have to be installed at this crossing. Main street is also a state trunk line and traffic upon it should be protected to the highest degree.

The veteran was born in Hartford, Conn., 1845, and was the son of Thomas and Mary Whalen. He came to Michigan with his parents in early youth and settled in Lyndon township. Later he bought a farm in Dexter township near North Lake where he has lived the greater part of his life. He is survived by his widow, one son, Emmett of Larimore, N. D., and one daughter, Mrs. Mary Tremmel of Ann Arbor.

Funeral services were held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the North Lake Methodist church, Rev. Harvey Pearce officiating. Burial was in the North Lake cemetery. A firing squad from Herbert McKune post of the American Legion accompanied the body to the grave.

BILL'S COLUMN

Timely Discussions of various facts that may interest you.

"BILL"

Sometimes we start things and then again we don't. But this time the start and finish are about in one. The matter of the night mail train is about cleared up now. Although the post office has as yet not received word of a change in orders from that of making up a closed pouch for the evening train, orders to the night operator of the Michigan Central Railroad were to the effect that he should continue handling the mail as previously, which means that the mail car door will be opened and the pouch given in there.

This means more than that, it means that people in Chelsea can continue to get mail on the last train by bringing it down to the depot and leaving it with the night operator.

The matter as brought before you last week caused considerable comment. The local post office was informed of the change and a like report was sent to the local railroad agent. Then came the action.

The matter of No. 45 stopping here every evening during the year, with but few exceptions was called to the attention of the chief clerk. In sending on the orders from Mr. Jeffries, chief clerk of the post office department, there was also the order from the Michigan Central officials to the effect that the pouch should be handled as before.

Should the closed pouch be hung up it would be unprotected because the agent would have to be on the other side of the train and it could not be watched.

It was several months ago that the attention of the people was called to the dangers of the crossing of Main street and the Michigan Central tracks. At the same time notice was particularly called to the lack of attention given by the gate tenders, who did not lower the gates in time before approaching trains reached the crossing.

At that time many narrow escapes were noted from the windows of the Tribune office and the dangers were expressed in this column. Now that it is too late there no doubt will be some action taken to change the type of gates here so that they will respond quicker. As it is now it takes several seconds to raise and lower the gates. The gateman realizing this can naturally lower the gates earlier, and would do this but for the impatient parties who cannot wait.

Some motorists without regard for themselves or others are always in too much of a hurry to stop, look and listen. They would rather rush madly across the tracks and then look in place of stopping first and then going across. When made to wait only a few minutes, they will honk their horns and almost break the gates down, in an effort to get across. This is human nature one would suppose and then again it might be called a specific kind of foolishness.

Accidents as happened in Chelsea Saturday are happening all over the country every day, and in this age of speed and recklessness, it is no wonder. Would not all be better off if speed were cut down some and car put in place of it? It would mean safety to all.

A mere automobile cannot compete with a large engine or train. The lighter carrier can be stopped in much shorter space and can be directed much better. The train has a certain well defined path to follow and will not leave this unless something is wrong. It never takes long to wait for a train to pass and in the end it is that much better.

AN ERROR IN TRAIN TIME.

In the printing of the slight changes in the time of some o fthe trains here, an error was made in the time of No. 5. The train is now duo here at 9:54 and was previously due here at 9:55 a. m.

Still Horseshoe Pitching Queen

Mrs. J. F. Francisco, Columbus, O., is still the women's horseshoe pitching champion of the United States. She retained her title in defeating Mrs. C. A. Lanham of Bloomington, Ill., in the finals at Cleveland.

CHANCE FOR BIG GAME THIS SEASON

ONE HURT WHEN CAR IS UPSET EAST OF TOWN SUNDAY

Negligent Driver Crashes Into Sedan When Coming Off Side Road Onto Pavement.

Two cars crashed at the intersection of M-17 and the north and south road at the white school house east of town Sunday morning about 10 o'clock. A Dodge sedan driven by Ernest Groff of Ann Arbor was traveling west on the paved road. A Ford touring car driven by a man whose name is thought to be Radcliff, came off the side road and onto the pavement without stopping.

The Ford crashed into the sedan turning it over and damaging it considerably. The five occupants of the car were all injured. Mrs. Groff, an elderly lady, being hurt the worst. She was taken to the home of E. E. Smith and given first aid and was later taken to Ann Arbor in an ambulance. The other people in the car were cut and bruised.

The driver of the Ford disappeared soon after the accident, he was uninjured. The car had the front end smashed in and a wheel broken.

All traffic on the state trunk line has the right of way and the responsibility of the accident is entirely due to negligence on the part of the driver coming from the side road. Traffic, according to the state law now in effect is supposed to stop before coming onto a state trunk line.

Effects of Late Empress Bring $10,000 at Auction

London.—Members of England's oldest and highest families stood with almost tearful eyes when the once priceless effects of the late Empress Eugenie of France were sold under the hammer at ridiculously small prices, but still beyond their impoverished purses. The goods sold were principally her late majesty's dresses, slippers, gowns, laces and furs.

Most of the stuff was bought by dealers, although some of the former empress' servants and followers were able to buy small articles.

The 160 lots brought about $10,000, which would hardly have paid for one of the court gowns worn at the royal festivities in the days of splendor.

A lot of rare Alencon lace brought $1,115, and a fur stole $525. A beautiful rug into which was woven the royal cipher with the arms of Spain and France, given to the empress on her wedding day by the carpetmakers of Seville, was bought by a Frenchman and will be presented to a French museum. It is supposed to have been on this rug that the Emperor Napoleon III and empress knelt when they received the blessing after their marriage.

Cat Braves Flames to Return to Her Kittens

New York.—Loyalty to a litter of kittens, it is believed, caused a large maltese cat rescued by firemen from the Towers Warehouse, Inc., at West and Watt streets, to break away from her rescuers on the sidewalk and dart back into the burning building.

It was presumed the cat had the kittens hidden in a part of the warehouse untouched by fire or smoke, but firemen who went back into the building after her could not locate cat or kittens.

Mr. W. Ritterkamp of Harber Springs spent Sunday with Chelsea relatives.

TRIBUNE SMILES

A telephone in your house is a great convenience for your neighbors.

* * *

When a person is lost in thought it is probably due to his wandering mind.

* * *

When a bachelor does find his ideal woman, it is only to discover that she is looking elsewhere for her ideal man.

* * *

A good old age is often a bad one.

* * *

Little girls cry for dolls and big girls cry for dollars.

* * *

Self admiration is apt to cause a man to stretch the truth.

* * *

Once in a while a man is too proud to beg and too honest to steal and then he goes to work.

* * *

And the only way to impress some people is to suppress them.

* * *

Run your old straw hat thru the meat grinder. Makes as good a breakfast food as any .

* * *

Bedbugs may be killed by inviting in relatives so skinny they starve the bugs to death.

* * *

An old bird cage placed over an electric light protects it during a family fight.

* * *

A June husband has borrowed one of our shirts to show his wife what buttons are.

* * *

The man with the largest library ususally has the least time to read.

THIEVES MAKE THEMSELVES AT HOME.

Thieves have been busy around Chelsea of late. A short time ago they entered the home of Arch Wilkinson and stole a gold watch, their dog and a number of other articles. Last Friday the ohme of Louis Barth, east o ftown, was entered and a gold watch and chain, gold glasses, a sum of money, was taken, and then the thieves sat down and ate a good meal, by helping themselves to things in the cupboard.

GUNS SMUGGLED TO CONVICTS BY WIDOW.

Mrs. Lillian Walters, widow of the leader of the convicts who made the desparate dash for liberty last week at the Eddyville prison, confessed to having smuggled guns to the convicts. The three gunmen were found dead when the mess hall in which they had made their stand was filled with ammonia fumes . All had been dead at least 36 hours and death of two indicated that they had committed suicide. Three guards at the prison were killed by the gunmen in their 81-hour fight.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS MEET.

The Washtenaw County Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. It is expected that the board of directors of the county fair association will come before the board of supervisors and ask for an appropriation which will no doubt amount to several thousand dollars for the fair society. A keeper will probably be appointed for the county infirmary at this session.

TAKES LAST CENT FROM TRAVELERS ON HIGHWAY WHEN SMALL ACCIDENT OCCURRS.

A party of people from Canada travelling along M-17 were enjoying the beauties along the road. A trailer was attached to the car and was carrying the luggage of the husband and wife and several children. In some manner the trailer broke loose near Sylvan Center and another car coming along ran into the trailer, cutting a tire and doing other small damages. The party owning the trailer were held and a justice of the peace was called from Chelsea. The people from Canada had but $20 and after much discussion the bill changed hands and all were allowed to continue their journey. If the poor fellow traveling with his family had no more than $20 he was out of luck, because he was many miles from home and indeed in a bad predicament. What he did and where he went is not known but at least he released his hold on the $20 and continued his way.

PIONEER ANN ARBOR BUSINESS MAN DIES SUNDAY.

Edward H. Eberbach, 75 years old, a member of one of the pioneer families of Ann Arbor, died at his home at 109 Packard street, early Sunday morning. Mr. Eberbach was born in Ann Arbor and lived there all his life. He was a son of the late Christinn Eberbach, former mayor of Ann Arbor, and founder of the Eberbach Drug Co. He was one of the oldest business men of Ann Arbor and was well known throughout Washtenaw county. He was a thirty-second degree mason ,and was a member of the Elks. He was a member also of the Bethlehem church. Funeral services were held this afternoon at 2 o'clock. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mattie Eberbach, one son, Dr. Fred Eberbach of Los Angeles, Calif., and one daughter, Mrs. Frank Longman.

MRS. GLOVER, MOTHER OF MRS. MC MANUS, DIES.

Mrs. Roxana Glover, aged 64 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. McManus, Friday, October 5, 1923. Mrs. Glover has been in ill health for some time at her home in Morley, Mich., and last August was brought to the home of her daughter who did all that loving hands could do to relieve somewhat the suffering of a kind and loving mother. Her acquaintance in this community was somewhat limited, having lived here so short a time, but those who knew her cherished her friendship and the memory of her life will be an inspiration to those who knew her.

Roxana Reed was born in Colebrook, Ohio, May 7, 1859, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Reed. She was united in marriage to Samuel Glover of Morley, Mich., April 10, 1876, and to them was born one daughter, Mrs. Stella McManus. Besides her loving husband and daughter she leaves to mourn her loss, one sister, Mrs. Jean Canfield of Lansing, Mich., two brothers, Cyrus and Orealous Reed of Clair, Mich., and a half brother, Thomas Olds of Loomis, Mich. The funeral services were held from the home of her daughter, Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Rev. E. L. Sutherland of the Congregational church officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Piclemeier and children of Ann Arbor, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Piclemeier.

TWO KILLED, 1 HURT WHEN D. U. R CAR STRIKES AUTO

Maple Road Crossing at Michigan Center, Obstructed by Large Sign.

Two women were instantly killed and a third person is in a serious condition as a result of an auto being struck by a D. U. R. train at Michigan Center. Mrs. Claud Sanford, 35, and Mrs. John W. Morgan, 36, were killed instantly Sunday afternoon and John W. Morgan, 45, driver of the auto is in a serious condition at the hospital.

Grant V. Buck of Jackson, motorman of the two car train was placed under arrest immediately following the accident when it was claimed that liquor was smelled on his breath. Buck denied having drunk anything intoxicating and after examination by Jackson physicians, he was released when no traces of alcohol could be found in his stomach.

The accident was attributed to the failure of Morgan to notice the approaching two car train, because of an obstruction. A sign board was recently erected a few hundred feet from the crossing making it impossible to see approaching cars.

The accident happened about six o'clock Sunday evening. Coroner Mills stated that he would impanel a jury and hold an inquest later.

"BROTHERS UNDER THE SKIN" IS A GREAT COMEDY OF MARRIAGE.

Goldwyn Has Given It a Cast of Five Stars Who Bring to it a Veracious and Amusing Interpretation.

A diverting comedy of modern marriage is the Goldwyn photoplay adapted from a magazine story by Peter B. Kyne, "Brothers Under the Skin," which will be the attraction for Wednesday and Thursday at the Princess theatre. Its thesis, that all men are brothers when it becomes a question of marriage and a man's relations with his wife, no matter what their economic or social station in life, is one that permitted Mr. Kyne to weave a story about two New York households, one in a poverty-stricken flat, the other in a gilded Riverside Drive apartment house, that lent itself to veracious comedy treatment.

Mr. Kyne was aided by Director E. Mason Hopper in making this transcript of marital struggles a real and an amusing human document. The vein of comedy, tapped early in the first reel, yields excellent tonnage of laughter until the final foot of the last reel. But there is a sub-stratum of powerful drama in "Brothers Under the Skin" which makes of it more than merely fine screen entertainment. There is an amount of truthful observation of human character in the marriage relationship that makes it something of a social study to the analytically minded spectator. Mr. Kyne is artist enough, however, to make a forward marching story his main preoccupation. There is action aplenty in "Brothers Under the Skin" —action the most of which is of a humorous nature.

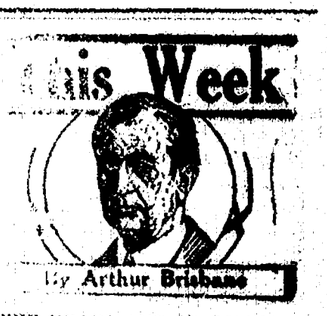
The cast is a perfect one—the five principal characters being acted by Helene Chadwick and Pat O'Malley (as the poor married couple); by Claire Windsor and Norman Kerrly (as the wealthy pair); and by Mae Busch as the inevitable divorcee to be found in every apartment house in NewYork . Their team work is truly remarkable in picture making and brings out fully the truth and comedy of Mr. Kyne's story. E. Mason Hopper directed the photoplay with all that attention to the little human touches which has given him his standing as a director from whom pictures that abound in real human beings whose actions are true to nature and to character may always be expected.

Says Tobacco Must Go Way Of Saloon

Dr. Charles G. Pease, president of the Non-Smokers' Protective League, says that the war against the use of tobacco is now on in earnest. He says: "We are going to do to tobacco just what the Anti-Saloon League did to drink."

This Week

By Arthur Brisbane



FIVE YEARS AND CHANGES.
POWER AT THE MINE.
THANKS TO MR. EASTMAN.
BAD ADVERTISING.

Five years ago this month more than 400,000 United States soldiers began the drive on the Argonne. Seventeen thousand were killed, many wounded, in fighting that stretched along a forty-mile front.

Soon after that the war was over.

Five years ago, and the soldiers, to whom excited and frightened big pocketbooks promised the moon and stars, have not yet received a penny of the pitifully small bonus that represents the dwindling down of all the gratitude.

There's a plan to simplify the coal problem. Railroads won't like it—no more coal to carry. Middlemen will detest it.

The idea is change the coal into electric current at the mine.

Electricity carries itself over the wires, with no bumping of freight cars, no flat wheels, no loading and unloading. Instead of buying coal, changing it into power and heat five hundred or a thousand miles from the mine, skilled labor at the mines would change coal into electricity to be used for heat, light, power, wherever wanted. That will come in time.

It ought to come now.

Thanks to Mr. Eastman, of Rochester, and the wide, wide world, this country sees efficient and thorough development of musical talent.

To help a nation in music is to help it intellectually. Music and intellect are sisters. Music arouses the brain, refreshes and stimulates it, as nothing else can do. Music is the only stimulant that has no "next day" of let down and reaction.

Mr. Eastman's school of music in the University of Rochester brings to the city and to the students of music the best musicians of the world, and provides musical genius with a magnificent setting in a beautiful opera house, given to the city by Mr. Eastman and paying financial profit to no one.

Young people from all over the United States win scholarships that give them free teaching and $1,000 a year for living expenses.

Thus, one man's success finds expression in a way that benefits an entire nation.

The Government has sold the heart of Muscle Shoals plant to a corporation, and that ends Henry Ford's attempt to get the great water power. It ends also the possibility of his carrying out the promise to give the farmers cheap fertilizer and it gives Ford and the farmers permanent possession of a very good complaint—if they ever want to use it in politics.

The Rev. Arthur Wilde, Swedenborgian, says the Garden of Eden was a state of mind. So is everything else, including happiness and misery. Epictetus, deformed, and a slave, was happy. Croesus, rolling in gold, miserable, worried. Nothing is real. All wealth, gold, diamonds, the sun and stars, our own bodies, represent nothing more solid than electrons and protons, made of negative and positive electricity, lockedup in atoms that vary in construction, according to the element composed.

The elements are interchangeable. Matter has no existence, mind and its states are the only real things, the real universe. There is no big, no little, no beginning, no end. In fact, it's all quite confusing.

Mussolini decides to sell advertising space on postage stamps.

It will not be good publicity. Advertising on street car transfers, tried, is found not worth while. Advertising on postage stamps will be worth even less.

The person putting on the stamp won't look at, much less read, the advertising.

Advertising is valuable only when put where people want to see it, when they have leisure to read it. The best advertising is in newspapers. Repetition is reputation.

Carnavon's brother is dead, more food for superstition. The other Carnarvon, who dug into the tomb of Tutankhamen, died naturally. Some insect bite produced blood poisoning.

The Carnarvon brother said, when his brother opened the tomb, "Something dreadful will surely happen to our family." He died naturally, like

(Continued on page four)

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

C. W. Klamser, Publisher — H. W. Klamser, Editor

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OFFICE:—102 JACKSON STREET

Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan

The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to any address in the United States at $1.50 the year, 75 cents for six months and 40 cents for three months.

OUR POLICIES

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

DEMONSTRATING IN NEW YORK

Speaking of advertising there probably never was more striking evidence of its value to the public as well as to the man in business as that afforded by the curtailment of advertising space in New York newspapers by the outlaw of pressmen.

From the metropolis this dispatch came:

'Continued lack of advertising space will be reflected in all branches of finance, commerce and industry, in the opinion of business executives who have observed the effect of the walkout. In competent financial quarters today the fear was expressed that unemployment might result from longer crippling of the daily liason between merchant and buyer.

"Department store heads, even those catering to permanent customers, said the inability to promote sales through the newspaper columns were providing a serious handicap at the opening of the fall season.

'And Wall street, always dubious as to the real value of the small amount of space it uses in the dailies, was convinced its clients had learned to depend on newspaper advertising for their information on financial offerings. Several big offerings of bonds which were to be put out were postponed because of lack of advertising space.

"Stores depending on special sales were most seriously affected. Nearly all the leading department stores began printing circulars for distribution among persons entering their establishments and for their mailing lists. Their executives, however, found the hand bills lacked anything like the pulling power of space in the newspapers."

Advertising men have known all this and preached it but always there have been some skeptics. They've got the demonstration now. If seeing is believing they ought to be front row converts.

DREAMS AND HUMDRUM.

A poor ignorant woman, about to be deported to Poland, screams in terror, tears her clothes in anguish and pleads that she be not harmed. This happens when a camera is pointed at her by public authorities in Winnipeg, Canada.

May seem impossible, but she had never seen a camera. Probably she thought it was a small cannon.

Does it strike you as improbable, that a person in our day and age is not familiar with the camera? There are plenty of people in the remote districts who have never seen an electric street car or even a steam railroad—let alone such devices as radio, flying machines and movies. The world is not as small as coincidence sometimes makes it appear.

The poor old lady's fright at sight of a camera seems curious to us. But if a camera had been exhibited and demonstrated before the eyes of people a few hundred years ago, most of them would have thought they were in the presence of the evil one.

Even as relatively recent a personage as George Washington would probably either have had heart failure, if he could have heard a modern radio, or decided that he was asleep and dreaming wildly.

The wildest dreams of one generation are the humdrum of the next.

At times all of us express a wish that we could rend the veil and peer into the future several hundred years. Or come back long after our death. If we could, we'd be apt to consider ourselves insane.

Progress would be terrifying if it didn't come slowly.

It's a mighty wise provision of nature, that we can't read the future. Many of the things that lie ahead and will be humdrum routine in their day would be terrifying to us now.

LAWS.

They say we have long had the law under which wife deserters can be put in the penitentiary although it has seldom been invoked. What we need is a little more enforcing of laws and not so much enacting.

Americans have at least 100,000 laws to obey. An expert made this estimate. He was too conservative. The last congress passed 930 new laws. And the various state legislatures pass about 18,000 laws a year.

We are too interested in enacting new laws, not enough attention to enforcing laws we already have. Easy to understand. We have a national mania for believing that all we have to do to solve a problem is to get a legislative body to rule against it. "Pass a law agin it," is a hypnotic formula by which we dodge issues, the solution of which is in ourselves rather than in statutes.

JUST WHAT IS NORMAL LIVING COST.

Ten years ago this month, newspaper readers found this headline prominently displayed on the frone page: "United States Data Shows Cost of Living Racing Upward—Increased 60 per cent Over Average of the Decade Between 1890 and 1900."

That was in 1913.

Today, bewildered and trying to get our bargains, we talk of 1913 as "normal." * * * Wonder how the talk will be drifting in 1933?

Ten movie actors really drifted two days on the Pacific, showing fans' wishes come true.

Delaware has such a big apple crop there may not be enough jugs and bottles to hold it.

Mexico will elect a president. If she needs any candidates we can let her have a few.

WHISPERS

Dental golf is the new popular sport. Anyone who has blackberry pie for dinner an du set of toothpicks can play.

—o—

From the "Book on Etiquette;" The gentleman has sat upon a tack—should he call the waiter or extract it himself?

—o—

You can't string me, said the bean. Lima where have you bean?

—o—

Wuoldn't it be terrible if a woman wanted a new washing machine every time her husband decided to trade in his old car for a new car."

There is one consoling feature about poverty. It is one thing congress hasn't discovered a way to tax.

—o—

The full gasoline tank has superceded the full dinner pail.

—o—

The reason dictated letters always sound more impressive is because a man feels free to use words he doesn't know how to spell.

—o—

Travel broadens some and flattens others.

—o—

People with empty coal bins look to Pdesident Coolidge to prevent a coolage.

—o—

Then, there is the woman who essays to trim her corn, thinking there could be no possible danger in cutting her toe, due to the fact that she is using a safety razor blade in the operation.

—o—

Couldn't Fool Him.

Scene, a quiet side-street in a big city at 3 A. M.

Man—in full dress — raping with head o feane on lamp post.

Policeman: "Move on, there; beat it!"

Man: "Who move on? You canst'p me. I know they're home. See? there's a light upstairs."

—o—

Blonde Bess Opines

—when a plumber makes a mistake, he charges for it twice. When a lawyer makes a mistake — he gets a chance to try a cose all over again. When a preacher makes a mistake, no one knows the difference. When a judge makes a mistake it becomes a law—and when a doctor makes a mistake—it's buried.

—o—

Willie a Real Friend.

Mother: "Henry! Henry! Henry! What am I to do with you? You've been fighting again and lost all of your teeth."

Henry: "Nope, bob; I didn't lose 'em. Willie Brown picked 'em all up and saved them for me."

—o—

A Wonderful Husband.

Liza says her husband is a wonderful provider—providin' he had it, and he always had it providin' he'd work, an he always worked providin' he got up in time. "Oh, yes, ma'am," says Lizt, "Joe is sure a wonderful privider!"

—o—

Then Father Fainted.

Fond Parent (to five-year-old son at dinner table): "Bobby, will you have some of these?"

Bobby: "Yes!"

F. P. (trying to instill table etiquette): "Yes—what?"

Bobby: "Yes, we have no bananas!"

—o—

His Promise?

Mistress (to cook): "Mary, I saw the milkman kiss you this morning. From now in I will get the milk myself."

Mary: "It won't do you no good, mum. He's promised to me and he says that he won't kiss no one else."

—o—

Variety of Drivers.

Bunk: "Are you a good driver?"

Spunk: "Motor, golf, charity, pile or slave?"

Recent figures compiled on the number of books in the general library of the University of Michigan show an enormous growth since 1865. In 1865 there were 13,551 volumes in the general library; today there are 525,675 volumes. President Burton declared the library is the heart of a university, and that by strengthening the library, the whole institution benefits. That the library has enjoyed a steady growth is evidenced by the gains in 10 year periods. In 1875 there were approximately 22,000 volumes and ten years later there were 56,000.

Health officers may, in the interests of "Common safety," require that children be vaccinated or be excluded from the public schools, the supreme court ruled Monday, upholding a decision to that effect in Ingham county circuit court. When several cases of smallpox appeared in Lansing last winter Rowland Hill, city health officer ruled that no children, teachers or janitors were to be admitted unless vaccinated. The suit was to compel obedience of the order on the part of the board of education.

The federal quarantine against the European corn borer has been extended by the department of agriculture to include numerous towns in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Michigan, the order effective Monday, October 1. The department announced that as the pest gradually spreads the area under quarantine is widened. The new territory now becomes subject to the quarantine regulations and is aimed to keep the pest in check.

PEGGY'S CORNER

Address all communications to Peggy, care of the Tribune.

Prune Cake.—One tablespoon butter, one cup sugar, three-fourths cup sour milk, two eggs, save white of one egg for frosting, one and one-fourth cup flour, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon baking powder, one-half teaspoon each cinamon and ginger, one cup prunes cut fine and a little juice.

Frosting.—Beat white of egg and add powdered sugar and prune juice.

When Cooking and getting a meal if you will fill the kettle or dish you have just emptied, with water you will find it much easier to wash when you are ready for it.

Always dry tin dishes over heat before putting away, as a single drop of moisture will leave a rust spot.

If When Making Spong Cake of any kind you will invert your cake tin when you take it from the oven, you will find your cake will stay full and not settle.

Good Form. — The distinction between formal and informal parties is based largely upon the number of people entertained. The style of invitation varies from an engraved card to a telephone message. Good taste demands that the form of the invitation fit the entertainment. For elaborate entertainments invitations are often engraved. But whether written or engraved they should be in the third person and follow a definite form.

Correct Carriage.—A too full skirt that flutters in the wind will give the wearer an awkard appearance as much to be deplored as that produced by the hobble skirt. A hat too large or too small or incorrectly poised will throw the figure out of proportion, and when securely attached to the head will often cause an ungainly carriage of the head as well as an uncomfortable expression on the face of the wearer. In truth comfortable dressing has its asthetic value.

HELPFUL HINTS
by A Ledo

Mrs. Housewife: This newspaper will publish "Helpful Hints" in this form at regular intervals. We suggest you clip this column and paste it in your recipe book.

To Remove Parafin—If parafin sticks to a vessel in which it has been melted fill the vessel with boiling water. When cool the parafin will be floating on top and can then be poured off.

• • •

Rugs—Many experience trouble with their rugs curling at the corner. To remedy this, first wet the corners thoroughly. Next place boards on them. Then leave to dry. When the boards are removed the edges will be straight.

• • •

Wet Shoes—When shoes are wet let them dry by themselves. Artificial methods are injurious to the leather.

• • •

Kitchen Walls—Kitchen walls should be painted—not papered. This way they are much more sanitary and will wash.

• • •

Coffee—A pinch of salt in the coffee adds greatly to its flavor.

• • •

To Revive a Fire—Dried orange or lemon peel thrown on a dying fire will soon revive it. A bit of sugar sprinkled on will have the same effect.

• • •

A Mop—If an oil mop is brushed with a whisk-broom, after being used, it will not become matted, as is its tendency.

• • •

Glass Wear—To make glass ware glisten follow these directions: Wash the piece carefully, and then rinse in hot water. After this, place in cold water in which a handful of starch has been dissolved. Then dry thoroughly and polish with a dry cloth.

• • •

Whipped Cream—A teaspoonful of drained honey will sweeten whipped cream and make it remain stiff for a whole day, the same time giving it a delightful flavor.

• • •

Peeling Onions—If an electric fan is kept going, onions may be prepared for the table without "tears."

The work of dredging Manistee harbor has been completed by the United States dredge Kewaunee. The Kewaunee deepened the harbor considerably, took a 40 foot crib off the end of the north pier and 350 feet off the end of the south pier. The complaint that entering Manistee harbor is dangerous during a northwest wind has been eliminated by these repairs.

Fears for the safety of Mayor E. H. Ryder and his wife, of East Lansing, who were thought to have been victims of the Japanese disaster, were banished with the receipt of a letter from them by Mrs. S. T. Robinson, a sister of Mrs. Ryder. The letter was dated Aug. 29, and mailed at Seoul, Corea, which indicates that they left Japan before the earthquake came.

The oldest house in Menominee has been wrecked to give place to a modern house. The residence was erected in 1855 by A. F. Lyon, who built it on the edge of a 40-acre tract of thickly wooded land through which Ogden avenue, one of the principal streets of the city now runs. The house was a "hand-made" one all finished lumber being planed by hand.

Let Us be Your

Friend in Need

Perhaps you, like others, often wish for a friend who could give you good sound advice on financial matters.

Most men make money easily. Their chief difficulty lies in retaining it. They make unfortunate investments because they have neither time nor experience nor the facilities to properly safeguard the ventures.

If there is any need for information—ask us. Our officers are especially fitted by their intimate contact with business conditions and their knowledge of securities to help in the safe investment of surplus funds.

The officers of The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank are experienced bankers and know how to be of the greatest possible service to you. Take full advantage of their skill and energy.

We Welcome the Opportunity to Serve You

Kempf Commercial and Savings Bank

Founded 1876

Three Per Cent Interest on Savings

Poor Eyesight

A very large percentage of all school children have defective vision. Many children are considered dull and backward who are simply suffering from weak eyes.

Such children are unnecessarily handicapped. The eye troubles which interfere with their progress can be overcome with a little attention and proper corrective glasses at this time may result in perfect vision in after years.

The matter is too important to be neglected. It concerns the future of the child.

An examination will determine whether or not your child requires glasses.

A. E. WINANS & SON

JEWELERS AND OPTOMETRISTS.

CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

CHELSEA TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. — Effective July 10, 1923.

Limited Cars

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

For Jackson 9:13 a. m. and every two hours to 9:13 p. m.

Express Cars

Eastbound—7:14 a. m., 9:30 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30 p. m.

Westbound—10:25 a. m. and every two hours to 8:25 p. m., 10:22 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars

Eastbound—10:26 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:52 p. m.

Westbound—8:25 a. m., 12:20 p. m.

Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

In Conclusion, I Will Say—

And now for the raucous cry of the cheer leader as he urges the pigskin warriors to do their "durndest."

GLASGOW BROTHERS

NOTED for SELLING — GOOD GOODS CHEAP

139 to 145 E. Main St. — JACKSON, MICHIGAN

Come to the Big Anniversary Sale

We have many bargains throughout the store gathered for our 40th Anniversary Sale which will continue all during the month. We have many good bargains and we want all our friends to come in and get your share. If you are thinking of getting a new coat or silk or wool dress, don't delay but come and take your pick at prices that are decidedly low. The quality of the garments are of excellent quality. Come in and see what extra good values are here.

Although the aniversary sale will last all through the month we want to urge you to come at once while the assortment is still good, as our low prices will make the goods go very rapidly.

Men and Boys will find good values in suits and overcoats. Some of our suits have two pair of pants.

Accounts made in August and before must be paid at once in order to keep credit good.

Store closed at 6 o'clock Saturday night.

Chelsea Lumber & Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

Coal, Lumber

Builders' Supplies

All Kinds of Grass Seed

Your Patronage Solicited

The Cortlandts of Washington Square

by Janet A. Fairbank

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Returning to her home in a small town, Milton Center, from a visit to New York, the widowed mother of ten-year-old Ann Byrne announces her wedding to Hudson Cortlandt, socially and politically prominent. Her husband has not been told about Ann, and the new wife fears he will be displeased.

CHAPTER II.—With Ann, Mrs. Cortlandt returns to New York, to the house of Hendricks Cortlandt, her husband's brother, with whom the latter is living. Hudson practically refuses to have anything to do with Ann, and the child is gladly adopted by Hendricks Cortlandt. Sailing, with his wife, to his position as United States minister to Switzerland, the pair are lost in the wreck of the vessel.

CHAPTER III.—Ann satisfactorily fills a gap in Hendricks Cortlandt's lonely heart and their affection becomes mutual.

CHAPTER IV.—At sixteen years of age Ann is confronted with the beginnings of the Civil war. As Hendricks Cortlandt's acknowledged heiress she is naturally prominent socially, and the situation is resented by Mrs. Rennselyer, Hendricks' sister, whose son, Hendricks, has been looked upon as the natural heir of the Cortlandt wealth. The Civil war breaks out, the fall of Fort Sumter causing consternation in New York and the North generally.

CHAPTER V.—A tentative engagement between young Rennselyer and Ann is understood, the youth enlisting in a New York regiment on the first call of the North to the colors.

CHAPTER VI.—His brief term of enlistment expired, Hendricks Rennselyer returns to New York. Ann is instrumental in causing him to re-enlist. War hospitals are established in New York, and Ann is eager to help in the work, but meets with opposition from her guardian and his sisters.

CHAPTER VII.—Ann has her way, and in spite of Mrs. Rennselyer's open opposition and her guardian's little-concealed aversion to the idea, takes up the work of cheering the unfortunate wounded who have been sent back from the front.

CHAPTER VIII.—With her guardian, Ann visits Hendricks Rennselyer in his encampment on the outskirts of Washington. He strongly disapproves of her work in the hospital, but she refuses to give it up. There is a rift in their affections.

CHAPTER IX.—From Libby prison Dansley Howard, forgotten boyhood comrade of Ann, is brought to the New York hospital. The girl has her share in caring for him. Beyond possibility of recovery, Ann has him removed from the hospital to his home, where he passes his last few days in comfort.

CHAPTER X.—Dispatches from the front announce the death of Hendricks Rennselyer. Ann had written to him, breaking off their engagement, but had confided in no one, and her guardian and relatives naturally believe her heartbroken. Hendricks Cortlandt is sent by the President on a diplomatic mission to Europe.

CHAPTER XI.—From a patient in the hospital Ann gets news which leads her to believe that Hendricks Rennselyer is living. In her guardian's absence, with no one to advise her, she sets out for the front, reaching Gettysburg on the eve of the famous battle.

CHAPTER XII.—Before Gettysburg Ann meets Rennselyer and by him is committed to the charge of the Marquis Avezzana, Italian military observer with the Northern army. With Avezzana she is compelled to pass the night in a farmhouse near the village. The girl's beauty naturally appeals to the Italian, but they separate next morning with nothing but gratitude on the part of the girl, for his protection.

"What of it? It can't hurt me to have them look at me. . . . I am sure I shouldn't think they would want to, the way I look."

Mrs. Cortlandt broke into a hen-like little run, and Ann hobbled after her on her aching feet. The carriage was waiting; the older woman bolted into it frantically, and turned to pull Ann after her.

"What in the world, Aunt Emily?" Ann cried, half tumbling into the musty interior.

Mrs. Cortlandt sank back on the cushions with a great sigh of relief. "Thank goodness," she gasped. "We're safe!"

"Safe? Why shouldn't we be?" Ann glanced out of the window at the still deserted streets. "Is there anything the matter?" she demanded.

"Matter? I should say there was! Riots, at any moment. Negroes threatened with their lives! Every one scared to death! Roughs from the river-front swarming all over town! We shall be fortunate if we reach home with our lives!"

"But what has happened?"

"They have begun the draft for the army, Ann. Yesterday they drew the first names from the wheel. They never should have begun it on a Saturday—all day Sunday to stir up mischief, and no soldiers quartered here!"

Ann sat silent, letting Mrs. Cortlandt run on. She remembered that her guardian had thought the Draft act a bad one, because, for two hundred dollars, it allowed a rich man to buy his exemption from fighting, but that, she thought, would not have caused rioting.

As they neared Washington square the streets were more normal, and she decided that the danger of riots was all in Mrs. Cortlandt's head, after all. Of course it was all nonsense, Ann thought, with a pitying smile for one so aged and panicky as competent, middle-aged Mrs. Cortlandt.

That night, safe in her incredibly comfortable room, and luxuriously clean and crisp in her starched white muslin dressing sack, she wrote a letter to her guardian.

It was long past midnight when she had finished her confession, and she went to stand in the window for a moment, before she blew out her candle. She was exceedingly glad to be at home; the peace and comfort of it was like a gentle caress; the pain and tragedy of Gettysburg seemed a long way off. . . . She wished that she could forget it. . . . She turned to her bed, waiting, smooth and white, for her tired body. . . . Her last waking thoughts were of Avezzana—nothing definite, only an impression of him that made her smile as she drifted out to sleep.

The following morning Ann slept late; the shadows in the square were already shortening toward midday, when she came downstairs, and she cast an impatient glance at the tall clock in the hall. There was nobody in the lower rooms, and she summoned old Joseph with undeserved acerbity.

"Where is everybody?" she inquired.

"Mis' Cortlandt and Miss Fanny, Miss Ann, was 'bliged to go to dey own house. . . . Mis' Cortlandt say fo' you to stay hyar until she come back ag'in. You are on no 'count to go out."

"Hum." Ann was inclined to insubordination, but remembering her recent escapades, she was prudent. "Then you'll have to take this letter to the post office, Joseph."

"Yes, Miss Ann." He went off readily enough, but Ann had barely time to settle down to Charles Dickens' last enchanting installment before he burst into the room again, his face a sickly lead color. He held out Ann's letter in a hand that shook.

"I cayn't go, Miss Ann."

"Can't go? Why not pray?" In her impatience she was suddenly imperious.

"Downstairs, Miss Ann, honey, de butcher's boy says a fierce mob am roamin' de streets, yes, ma'am, an' huntin' all us cullud folks down. . . . Miss Ann, he say dey's set fire to the cullud orphan 'sylum where yo' tuk yo' clothes when yo' firs' cum here—"

"At Forty-second street, you mean? Right on Fifth avenue? Nonsense!"

"Yes, Miss Ann. . . . An' all them po' little cullud chillen in it!"

"Don't be silly, Joseph. The police would never let that happen, right

"Don't Be Silly, Joseph."

here in New York. I don't believe a word of it!"

"No, ma'am. . . . I reckon I won't go out today, Miss Ann, honey!"

Ann made no move to take her letter; she had, when writing it, appreciated keenly that every word she put on the paper would pain her guardian, and now that it was done she wanted to be rid of it. She didn't half believe what she had heard of the riots, and she thought it possible that the old man was trying to evade his walk in the heat.

"Of course you will take my letter," she said crisply. "You must hurry, or it will miss the boat."

"No, Miss Ann—no. It ain't a right healthy day fo' a cullud person to be out!"

Ann struggled to be calm and kind. "If it doesn't go at once it will miss the boat," she explained with a careful patience, and added more briskly, "I never heard anything so absurd in my life! You can walk up University place to Fourteenth street; it won't take you ten minutes. Now hurry Joseph, do; you'll be home all the sooner."

The old man turned slowly, hesitated, and finally shuffled out. In a moment Ann saw him emerge cautiously into the peaceful desertion of Washington square, and she smiled at his foolish panic.

Suddenly she heard an ominous series of muffled crashes, ripped by sharper detonations. It shook her tranquillity, and she felt somewhat guilty, as she went out on the steps to listen. She began to be uneasy about old Joseph, although she felt no real alarm.

In a few moments Fanny Cortlandt came hurrying down the square. "I was fortunate to get back unmolested. Ann, they are murdering the negroes, and torturing them! Isn't it horrible? They say one poor man— Why, Ann, where are you going?"

Ann was flinging herself down the steps. She called back, "I sent Joseph out! I'm going after him!"

Fanny sprang after her, and caught her by the arm. "Ann. Don't think of such a thing! What could you do—a girl?"

Ann shook her off savagely. "I'm going!" she declared.

"Like that? Without any hat?"

Ann laughed. "No," she replied, "with yours!" She snatched Fanny's from her smooth head, and ran clumsily down the square. She forgot all about her lame feet in her anxiety, for in the distance she caught a murmur of wild voices.

As she neared the corner of University place, the confusion came louder; there was a thud of heavy feet, and a savage medley of shouts. Above the noise she heard suddenly a raucous voice calling, "Lynch the nigger! Burn him!" and the sound of pounding feet came louder. Filled with sickening premonition she flung herself around the corner and stood, horror-struck. Running down the center of the street, straight toward her, was old Joseph. Perhaps ten yards behind him there were twenty-five or thirty men and boys, in a scattering group. They could easily have caught him; Ann could see that they were playing with him—savoring their enjoyment of his terror. A rage that blinded her to everything else caught the girl in its fierce grip; she had no sensation of fear as she sprang forward.

"Oh," she cried, "stop! He's an old man!"

Joseph saw her, and making a last effort, he plunged toward her and fell, huddled in a shapeless heap, at her feet. She could hear the rasping gulps of his breath as he lay there. There were vague shouts of "Kill the nigger!" but salutations to the girl almost drowned them out: "Hello, my beauty! Let the nigger be strung up, but you come with us!" For an instant Ann's mere presence held them at bay, but the pressure behind was strong, and all at once the entire group burst on them, overwhelming them. The girl and the old negro were hustled roughly into the square.

Ann, feeling for the first time strange and compelling hands upon her, struck out with a primitive fury. The men about her fell back laughing. "Let him go," she cried, taking advantage of the momentary lull. "Let me have him."

A burst of laughter greeted his plea. A man shouted, "Give us a kiss, my dear." Then the demand to "Kill the nigger!" arose again, more fiercely.

Under the confusion of her fright, Ann began to plan, and she steadily pressed back down the square toward Fifth avenue and the haven of her guardian's house. She dragged Joseph bodily, her compelling hand on his arm.

"Let the girl have him," a voice arose unexpectedly, and the crowd stilled to hear. "Who is he, miss?"

"Why, he is just our butler." Her young voice floated out clearly, every one heard.

A great roar of laughter greeted her announcement. "D—n the rich!" some one called out. "They don't have to be drafted. They pay their dirty money for us to go and be killed." Her champion dropped out, as suddenly as he had intervened.

"Let's take the girl, too." A rough-looking youth Ann had identified as the leader caught her by the wrist, and pulled her toward him, grinning. She leaped back, ducked under his outstretched arm, and wrenched herself free. The men about her fell back, laughing and half good-natured, waiting to watch her fight. She thought that she might take advantage of this, and she tried to shake old Joseph into some vitality, so that they might attempt a dash to safety, but he was too terrified to understand. She could only drag him after her, hopelessly, so she began to plead with the men nearest them; breathless and desperate, she begged them to have mercy. Here and there Ann caught a sympathetic look on a man's face and felt that she was making some headway. They were nearing her guardian's house when the leader of the mob thrust his flushed face almost against her own; without further preliminary he flung his arm about her and said briefly, "You're coming with me."

Ann pushed him off feebly; her heart was beating sickeningly, and she had almost stopped struggling, when all at once she was conscious of a new element in the crowd. There was confusion on its edge; some one was hitting out wildly. In a moment she could see that a man was pushing toward her; his fierce attack had opened a wide lane in the tight-pressed group and almost before she realized that he was there, he was at her side; he was white and breathless, but she had a heartening realization of his courage.

"Is there a decent man in this gang?" he shouted. "Stand by me, boys!" Two or three shamefaced volunteers pushed their way to his side. "That's the ticket!" He turned to Ann. "Let the nigger go," he said briefly.

She looked at him with wide and desperate eyes. "I won't," she said. "That is my house, just there. Can't we make it?"

He cast a brief glance at the distance. "Run for it," he ordered, as with a savage kick he helped the limp negro to regain his agility.

Ann thrust her arm through the old man's. Her courage and her strength came flooding back to her with the opportunity to escape. Joseph rolled desperate eyes around him, and then, seeing that he was so near home and safety, he tore himself from her grasp and ran. The basement door was open, with Fanny's frightened face behind it, and the fugitives fell into the house, safe. The rioters flung themselves against the stout oak door as the bolt shot into place. Ann ran tumultuously up the basement steps.

"Where are you going?" Fanny called after her, terrified.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Easy Come—Easy Go.

They were driving along in their car. The old-fashioned mother and the modern flapper daughter.

"Betty, dear," asked the mother, "is that man on the corner throwing you a kiss?"

"Yes, mother," said the m.f.d., "but I'm throwing it back."

—o—

The chief trouble with the Volstead law isn't defective teeth, but itching palms.

SPORTS

By J. M.

TICKETS FOR VANDERBILT GAME MAILED MONDAY.

Ann Arbor, Mich., October 8.—Tickets for the Vanderbilt-Michigan football game at Ann Arbor, October 13, were mailed from the athletic offices at Ann Arbor today in order that they will be received by the purchasers a day or two before the game.

The tickets are held at the athletic offices until about 6 days before each game so that they will be received only a day or two in advance of the game and this has been found to eliminate a lot o fthe trouble arising from mislaid tickets and also to guard strongly against counterfeit tickets being made.

The Ann Arbor post of the American Legion is this year maintaining a parking space directly in the rear of Ferry Field for the convenience of the great number of automobile parties that drive to the games. A printed card of instructions telling how to drive into Ann Arbor and to the parking space is inclosed with each set of tickets mailed out and it is expected that this will do away with considerable of the traffic congestion that has been found in city streets before and after the big games.

SEATS STILL AVAILABLE FOR SATURDAY.

Ann Arbor, Mich., October 8.—Tickets are still available at the athletic offices, Ann Arbor, for the Vanderbilt, U. S. Marine and Minnesota games. There are still a limited number of standing room tickets left for the O. S. U. game. Orders will be received for the Vanderbilt game up to Saturday, the day of the game and tickets will be mailed out up to Wednesday. Orders filed later than Wednesday will be held at the information window, Ferry Field ,the day of the game.

VA NDERBILT WILL OFFER STRONG OPPOSITION SATURDAY

Ann Arbor, Mich., Oct. 8.—Every single veteran who is eligible has reported for the 1923 Vanderbilt squad this fall and their coaches are pushing them through long work-outs every day to get them in condition primarily for the Vandy-Michigan game in Ann Arbor, October 13.

Of last year's champions of the south, 10 letter men have reported this year and they represent the cream of the squad. Of the men not available, Capt. Neely, last year's end and half and adjudged the greatest passer in the south, graduated, while Scotty Neil, whose punting was a sensation last year, was declared ineligible because of participating in summer baseball. These two men were the only real losses to the Commodores and their places have already been filled from the 1922 fresmmen who likewise hung up an enviable record.

Tom Ryan, a punter of real ability, reported to the squad this year having cleared up his scholastic difficulties satisfactorily, and he is ably working into the hole left by Neil.

Of the lineman returning, Lynn Bomar, reputed this year to be the huskiest as well as one of the fastest linemen south of the Mason-Dixon, Tex Bradford, Alf Sharpe, Buck Kelly and Jim Walker have returned to the squad. The other vacancies on the line have been filled from the freshman team.

Doc Kuhn, Froggie Meiers, Gil Reese, Red Roundtree and Hec Wakefield, five 1922 veterans, have reported for backfield positions and furnish more than enough material to take care of the offensive branch of the game. These five men, playing together mostly for three years, are rated as the fleetest and the headiest set of backs that has cavorted for Vandy in a number of years an dthey promise trouble for every opponent.

Coach Yost, in a statement today to Michigan newspaper men announced that the Vanderbilt game October 13, will be one of the hardest that Michigan will attempt this year and that if his Wolverine team pulls through this contest with a 'whole hide' he will feel that the fruits of his year's labor have developed satisfactorily.

All in all, the game is going to be a great one, both from the quality of play and the test of individual man to man. Michigan is not confident and recognizing the worth o fthier opponent the Yostmen have settled into a grim determination which speaks for a game worth seeing October 13.

So Much Alike.

Bunk: "What's the difference between a hairdresser and a sculptor?"

Spunk: "Easy — the hairdresser curls up and dyes and sculptor makes faces and busts."

C. M. GIBSON
CHIROPRACTOR
Fenn Building, Chelsea, Mich.
Office Hours:
Mondays and Fridays
9 to 12 A. M.
Wednesdays and Saturdays
7 to 9 P. M.
Phone: Ann Arbor 2834-M.

Marvelous.

Oscar (reading): "Three thousand four hundred and twenty-six elephants were needed last year to make billiard balls."

Ollie: "Isn't it perfectly wonderful that such great beasts can be taught to do such delicate work!"

Locals and Pedsonals.

Jeff Troubridge owns a dollar watch. When daylight saving went out last week Jeff had to go to the jeweler to find how far back to set his timepiece. The jeweler said about 7 cents worth.

The difference in time between American and German watches is millions and millions of marks.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 28th day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Flora Merker, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Louis H. Hindelang, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of paying debts.

It is ordered, that the 25th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

(A true copy.)

EMORY E. LELAND,
Judge of Probate.

Dorcas C. Donegan, Register. 913

The butcher boy says

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

And so have we. We have all kinds of lamb; lamb chops and legs of lamb—and lamb for stew.

There is nothing more delicious than a well cooked leg of lamb. Let us send you one for your Sunday dinner. Then we could send you a few lamb chops that would be fine for a luncheon dish—order at once for the best cuts go first.

FRED C. KLINGLER
CHELSEA, MICH.

All fish aren't caught on bent pins, some get caught on fartornity pins.

It's so hot in the big towns, that the people look like poached eggs looking for toast to sit on.

It seems as though one way to link nations is through golf.

"I can't make head or tail of this thing," said the dub as he puzzled over the elephant.

Regardless of the size or style of your motor, or the roads over which your car must travel, there's one fuel which will give utmost satisfaction and economy—Staebler Gasoline.

Costs you no more than ordinary kinds

STAEBLER GASOLINE

A RELIABLE GARAGE
WAGNER & HEWES
We give the best of service with the Most Reasonable Prices -:-
Phone 47 City Motor Sales Building North Main St.

MACK'S BASEMENT STORE
MINIMUM PRICES :-: :-: NEW GOODS EVERY DAY

School Suits
FOR BOYS
Two Pair of Trousers
$6.50 to $8.50
Well Tailored and Sturdy

Boys' Trousers
FOR PLAY AND SCHOOL
95c to $1.50
Biys' separate trousers to wear with the sweaters may be worn to school or kept for play hours. There are curduroy trousers and others of mixtures. Sizes 7 to 16 are priced 95c to $1.50.

These are suits for "A Real Boy". You will stir his pride by sending him to school neatly and well clad. One of these suits will prove satisfactory in all ways. The extra pair of trousers will come in handy. Sizes 7 to 17 range in price from $6.50 to $8.50.

Men's Underwear

Jersey Ribbed
$1.35
Men's jersey underwear, ribbed, the right weight for immediate wear, regular sizes, may be had at $1.35.

Fleece Lined
$1.65
Men's fleece lined underwear for winter wear, well made and cut full, regular sizes may be had at $1.65.

Mack & Co.
ANN ARBOR

WUERTH THEATRE

ANN ARBOR, MICH.
Admission 35c
Shows: Matinee 2 to 3:30
Evening: 7 to 8:30 to 10:00

October 8, 9, 10.

"The Girl who Came Back," with an all-star cast.—Comedy, "Roughest Africa."—News.

October 11, 12, 13.

"Down the Sea in Ships," with an all-star cast.—Comedy, "The Artist."—News.

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

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

FOR SALE—Chester White sow, 350 lbs. or over, with nine pigs. C. G. Foster, Chelsea. Phone 262-F4. 1111

FOR SALE—15 shares Chelsea Screw Co. stock. Phone 107. 1113*

FOR SALE—300 bu. of sprayed winter apples. Phone 157-F20. L. Eschelbach. 1113*

FOR RENT—Furnished house, corner of Harrison and Madison streets. Enquire at Richard's house. 1yt2

CIDER MAKING—Beginning October 23, our cider mill will be in operation every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday upntil further notice. Highest price paid for cider apples from then on. New kegs and barrels for sale at all times. Phone 182. Schanz & Holmes. 11f

FOR SALE—Harness and shoe repairing business. No other shop within 12 miles. M. A. Shaver. 1014*

FOR SALE—40 Black Top Breeding Ewes, six Cows, due this fall; 3 O. I. C. Sows with pigs, 6 Black Top Rams. Steve Hadley, Gregory. 1013

FOR SEWING IN GENERAL—Call on Mrs. Frank Knapp, 248 Washington st., Chelsea. 1012*

FOR SALE—An American Wonder Cream Separator No. 10, used four months. As good as new. Price $20. Mrs. F. Knapp, 248 Washington street. 1012

BEGINNING OCT. 9, I will make cider every Tuesday and Friday until further notice. I have new bushel crates for sale. Emanuel Wacker. Phone 144-F20. 9tf.

NOTICE.

Now is the time to order your wood. We try to keep all kinds at all times and treat you right.

E. L. BENTON
8tf Phone 250

WANTED —To hear from owner having farm for sale in Washtenaw county. Warren McRae, Logansport, Ind. 616*

FOR SALE—Spring tooth harrows, drills, fertilizer drills, all kinds of plows. Chelsea Co-op., G. W. Coe, Mgr. 100tf

HEMSTITCHING—Pecot edge, cord laying, etc. Mrs. Henry Ahnemiller, 140 VanBuren street. 70tf

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7336 M. W. A. Meets 2d and 4th Friday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

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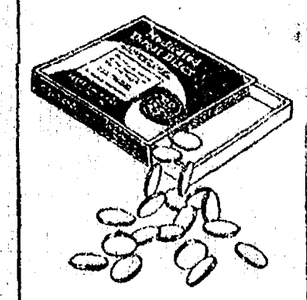

Medicated Throat Discs

Relieve hoarseness. Soothe tender, irritated throats. Ease coughs. Place a disc on your *tongue. Allow it to* dissolve slowly. See how quickly it helps. Package of sixty discs twenty-five cents.

FREEMAN'S
The Rexall Store

In the Realm of Society

Bridge Party.

Mrs. Warren Daniels delightfully entertained several of her friends Saturday afternoon at her home in South street. Five tables of bridge were in play and high honors were won by Mrs. Geo. Staffan and Mrs. Kent Walworth. The tally cards were very attractive ones, being hand painted by the hostess. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

North Sylvan Grange.

The North Sylvan Grange will meet *with Mr. and Mrs.* Oscar Kalmbach Thursday evening, October 11. Please bring dishes.

Lima P. A. A. Elect.

The annual meeting of the Parent Teachers association of District No. 1, Lima, was held at the home of George Savery, October 5th and the following officers were elected:

President, A. L. Bradbury.
Vice pres., Mrs. Will Tidd.
Secretary, Miss Esther Beach.
Treasurer, Chauncey Coy.

Bake Sale.

The Parent Teachers club of the McLaren school will hold a bake sale at the Chelsea Hardware store, Saturday, October 13, from 2 to 5.

We-All-Go Club Entertained.

The We-All-Go club will be entertained Wednesday evening, October 10, at the home of Mrs. Lynn Kern. All rebekah's are invited and their presence will be greatly appreciated.

Birthday Surprise.

Glenn Barbour was happily surprised on Sunday, October 7th, when a number of relatives gathered at his pleasant home in Lima Center to help him celebrate his birthday anniversary. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Koch and daughter Amanda, Mr. and Mrs. E. Bahnmiller and daughter Loretta and Mr. and Mrs. William Kuebler and daughter Jean Marie of Manchester.

Schmidt-Kalmbach.

Miss Lenore Kalmbach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kalmbach of Whitmore Lake, was united in marriage Saturday evening, October 6th, to Norman Schmidt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ortwin Schmidt of Chelsea. The ceremony was solemnized at St. Paul's parsonage with Rev. P. H. Grabowski officiating. The attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Walz.

Willing Workers to Meet.

The Willing Workers of St. Paul's church will meet Wednesday afternoon, October 10, at the parsonage. A large attendance is desired.

Attending Grand Chapter.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrous and Mrs. O. D. Luick are attending the Grand Chapter o fthe O. E. S. in Grand Rapids as delegates from the local chapter.

Fellowship Club.

The Fellowship club of the M. E. church will meet Monday evening, Oct. 15, at the church. Scrub lunch.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Pendegas and sons, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quinlan and daughter of Detroit, were guests at the home of the Miller sisters, Sunday.

L. J. Miller of Chicago, is spending this week with his sisters, the Misses Miller.

Miss Blanch Stephens spent Sunday in Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Bauer and family of Albion, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Guerin.

Mrs. Mable Cannon and sons were in Chelsea over the weekend.

Dr. F. V. Auberle, osteopath, Fenn Bldg. Phone 188. 85tf.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Walworth and Miss Beryle McNamara were in Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hirth and daughter of Detroit, spent the weekend visiting their parents in Chelsea.

Mrs. Arthur Templeton and Miss Margaret Templeton of Fraser, visited Mr. and Mrs. Kent Walworth Sunday.

Mrs. L. B. Lawrence left for Louisville, Ky., Sunday, to attend the wedding of her son, Robert ,to Miss Martha Dodd of that place. The wedding will take place Wednesday evening, October 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gentner spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wolf of Grass Lake.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chapman spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Curtis of Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Edward Nordman and Mrs. Yuehrs and Mrs. Shaw of Detroit, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Nordman Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Jones of Detroit, spent Sunday at their cottage at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mrs. T. C. Tait and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Lighthall of Detroit, were guests Sunday of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods.

Miss Ida Klein spent the weekend in Jackson and Lansing.

Mrs. Charles Messerva returned home Saturday from East Orange, N. J., where she has been spending the past month at the home of her sister, Mrs. Earl Shumacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman, Miss Pauline Girbach and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Winans, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. L. Haynes of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Feldkamp and daughter Cora, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. Burkhart of Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kline and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Serviss spent Sunday at Portage Lake.

Mrs. Hamlon of Ypsilanti, spent Friday with Mrs. Ernest Hutzel.

Mr .and Mrs. Roy Dillon spent Sunday with his mother at Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kanouse of Jackson spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mast.

Paul Niehaus, Herbert Paul and Carl Mayer spent Saturday in Saginaw and Sunday at Houghton Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Grove have moved into the Storms residence in Washington street.

We make a specialty of wedding bouquets and decorations. Flanders Flower Shop, office Ann Arbor Dairy Co. tf

Mrs. Chauncey Phelps and children, and Mrs. Land and son of Madison, Indiana, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Brensing.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Brown of Madison, Indiana, are moving into the Weick residence on West Middle st.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance Ogden are moving into the Sweetland residence on South street.

Mr. and Mrs. Herschel V. Watts of North Lake, spent the weekend in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold V. Stewart of Jackson, were weekend visitors at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herschel V. Watts of North Lake.

Robert Lantis spent the weekend with his brother Lloyd Lantis near Munith.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kantlehner spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emil Zinke of Sharon.

Agnes Weber of River Rogue, was home over the weekend.

Miss Helen Lowery entertained Miss Jean Mischand of Ann Arbor, over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Glenn of Stockbridge spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs Wm. Wright.

George Lawrence is unable to attend to his work in Detroit on account of infection in his hand.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Friermuth and family of Jackson, called on friends in Chelsea and vicinity Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Donnell and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barrett and daughter of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mrs. Nora Notton of Francisco.

Miss Almeda Kappler of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Kappler.

Mr. Johnson of Detroit, called on Chelsea friends Saturday.

Mr. H. Campbell of Leoni spent Friday in Chelsea.

Mr. G. Martin and daughter, Mrs. Riedy, of Detroit, were Chelsea visitors Friday.

Mrs. H. D. Runciman and children of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. Raftrey.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Eiseman and family spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Clarence Raftrey and family of Michigan Center, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. J. Raftrey.

Miss Helen Koch of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of her parents.

Here Once Were Happy Homes

These photographs amongst the first from Japan, show more plainly than words the destruction wrought by the great earthquake there, followed by fire and tidal wave. Upper picture shows the ruins of the town of Ito, a typical scene of devastation. In the lower picture, crying refugees are walking along the Yokohama-Tokyo road, wanderers now knowing where to turn or go.

Michigan Happenings

Michigan's general fund from which all current expenses for running the various state departments are paid, shows a balance of $10,337,959.48, according to the monthly statement for September issued by State Treasurer Frank E. Gorman. This figure is an increase of nearly $1,000,000 above the balance in the general fund at the end of the last fiscal year, which ended June 30, when the balance amounted to $9,300,622.69. Total receipts paid into all funds, including the various trust funds, and special funds carried by the state treasurer, amounted to $17,893,063.46.

Fremont lake will be closed to all spearing for a period of three years from January 1, 1924, as a result of an order issued by John Baird, director of the department of conservation of the state of Michigan. The order is the result of a public hearing held in Fremont, when David R. Jones, chief deputy of the department was present and heard both sides of the question as presented by local people. The meeting was held after a petition was presented, signed by members of the local chapter of the Izaak Walton league.

George Lyonz, of Ironwood, 22 years old, was buried 40 feet into a brush pile recently when a charge of dynamite exploded as he started to arrange the fuse. It was thought he was blinded, and he was driven 50 miles from Vilas County, Wis., to this city for medical attention, but his injuries proved not serious. When fellow workers picked Lyonz up, they used a spoon to dig the dirt out of his mouth and ears.

Traveling on her way to the United States since August 19, Miss Maria Lanzar, reached Ann Arbor last week. Miss Lanzar came from the Philippines and was detained in Japan 12 days by the Tokio disaster. Miss Lanzar comes from the University of the Philippines, from which school she is commended for exceptional scholastic work. She is the first *island girl to hold a Barbour fellow*ship.

That Springwells village may soon re-incorporate as a city was revealed Thursday when special census enumerators from the office of the secretary of state began counting noses. If it is found that the village has the necessary population of 500 per square mile, or 4,500 people, it is expected a special election will be called to pass upon the question of re-incorporation.

All of the state officers of the W. C. T. U. at the convention at Adrian, were re-elected. They are: President, Mrs. E. L. Calkins, Ypsilanti; vice-president, Mrs. Stella B. Roben, Big Rapids; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Norman F. Mudge, Belding; recording secretary, Mrs. Myrta F. Lockwood, Holly, and treasurer, Mrs. Hattie W. Johns, of Detroit.

Merchants in all parts of central and northern Michigan attended the buyers' show which the wholesale merchants' bureau of the board of commerce put on at the Saginaw auditorium. The exhibit was intended to educate the merchants in Saginaw trading territory as to the merchandise Saginaw wholesalers carry.

There is the possibility that the state will seek an entirely new route for the paved highway from Lansing to Grand Rapids if the county road commission of Ionia continues its refusal to pay the county's share of paving M-16 over its proposed new location, Governor Groesbeck announced recently.

Annesley Burrowes, formerly of Detroit, a widely known writer of feature stories, died in a hospital at Toronto, Ont., after a long illness. Mr. Burrowes had been totally blind for years. He had been ill since 1921, when he suffered a paralytic stroke.

Formation of a Saginaw branch of the National Aeronautical association is planned by local men interested in the development of aviation. They are endeavoring to obtain about 100 members of the national organization before organizing here.

Farmers in and around Mt. Pleasant are busy with the bean and sugar crops. The largest sugar beet crop in years will be harvested as about 8,000 acres of sugar beets in this section are under cultivation.

Charles Asellino, a farmer of Vevay township, three miles east of Mason, was killed while he was bending over a charge of dynamite which had failed to explode when he expected it to. The charge went off, throwing his body high in the air and killing him.

About 400 members of the Bay City, Saginaw, Bad Axe and Durand commanderies of the Knights Templar took part in the annual district field day here last week.

Miss Ella M. Backus for 20 years an attache of the district attorney's office at Grand Rapids, was appointed first woman assistant district attorney in Michigan.

The Kalamazoo boy scouts have planned a campaign to raise a fund of $15,000 to further the work of the organization.

Brooding over the recent marriage of her only son, Mrs. Fred Kaufman, of Menominee, ended her life by hanging.

Karl W. Lambooy, of the Lambooy Label & Wrapping Co., of Kalamazoo, was elected president of the Michigan Typothetae Federation at the concluding session at its ninth annual convention at Kalamazoo. He succeeds Geo. A. Barnes, of Flint.

The new Belle Isle bridge, which was started three years ago will be completed and ready for traffic, October 15, according to announcement made by John W. Reid, commissioner of public works.

Miss Zeta Foster of Grass Lake, *spent Sunday with Chelsea relatives.*

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seitz and family and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Eeitz and family spent Sunday with relatives in Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Sutherland, parents of Rev. Sutherland, and Dr. and Mrs. A. R. Ingram of Argentine, spent Sunday at the home of Rev. E. L. Sutherland.

Funeral work a specialty. Everything in cut flowers and potted plants. Flanders Flower Shop, office, Ann Arbor Dairy Co. tf

CATARRH

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. *HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE* is a Tonic, taken internally, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE assists Nature in restoring normal conditions.
All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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

MADAME E. L. ANDERSON
Beauty Shop
Work done by appointment made the day before.
133 VAN BUREN ST.
Phone 62 Chelsea, Mich.

Try a Want Ad in the Tribune

THIS WEEK

(Continued from page one)

his brother, from complications following an operation. Still, the superstitious will believe that a Pharaoh, turned to dust, reaches out with his curse through thirty-five hundred years.

In the Philippines, General Wood is using the army to fight locusts that eat the crops. That's the kind of war that armies SHOULD make, and the only kind that they will make, when the earth becomes civilized.

Government flying machines now are spraying forests to protect trees from pests. In France, flying machines replant denuded mountains. That work will go on when war, as a killing trade, will have been long forgotten.

John and George Kantlehner of Detroit, spent the weekend at the home of thier parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kantlehner.

Mrs. Charles Steinbach is spending a few days in Dexter at the home of her son, Henry Steinbach.

Goldwyn presents
BROTHERS UNDER THE SKIN
by Peter B. Kyne
Helene Chadwick
Claire Windsor
Mae Busch
Pat O'Malley
Norman Kerry
Directed by E. Mason Hopper
A Goldwyn Picture

Don't Get Married

Until you have seen this rollicking photoplay, the merriest picture of wedded life ever filmed.

If you want to become an expert on marital strategy don't miss this laught fest!

One of the greatest audience favorites of the season at the

PRINCESS
Wednesday & Thursday
October 10 and 11

SHOES

IS as important to your boys and girls as it is to you.

However, quality that means long wear and Economy may mean more to you than to them.

Both may be had—with the greatest convenience in shopping, and the greatest satisfaction from start to finish when you buy Lyons' School Shoes.

Lyons' Shoe Market
Chelsea, - - Michigan

U. S. Auto Tires

We have just received a shipment of U. S. Co. Cord and Fabric auto tires, tubes and patches direct from manufacturers, and are offering them at very low prices. This is your opportunity to buy a first grade, standard make tire at a bargain price. See us.

Guns, Ammunition, Hunting and Hunters' Licenses

Get your supplies here and be ready for the *Squirrel and Rabbit* season, opening next week. Good, used guns for sale or rent.

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