

TAWAS CITY

The M. E. Ladies Aid enjoyed their annual picnic at Sand Lake on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Curry, Mr. and Mrs. Burley Wilson spent Sunday in Alpena.

Miss Nellie Wilson of Detroit is the guest of her sister and aunt, Mrs. John Swartz, Jr., and Mrs. Chas. Duffy, this week. Owen and Margaret Wilson of Detroit are also visiting at the Duffy home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Stevens and daughter, Barbara, are spending the week in Port Huron and Detroit.

Mrs. Leander Gardner and daughter, Miss Genevieve Gardner, of Detroit are calling on friends in the city this week.

See our line of Brown Shoes in the work and dress lines at Barkmans.

Mrs. P. Pfeiffer spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Mrs. M. Grossmeyer and baby of Alabaster left Wednesday for a visit in Lansing with her mother.

Misses Lucille Kane and Helen Gates spent Thursday of last week in Bay City.

Home made ice cream and cake—15¢ at Tawas City Park next Wednesday night. Served by M. E. Ladies Aid.

Harry Musolf of Reese is visiting relatives in the city.

Rhineland Refrigerators make a real saving in your costs. Barkmans.

Mrs. Milton Rose and sons of Highland Park and Harold Rouiller of Toledo, Ohio visited last week with their uncle, Wm. Rouiller, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Berger and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Scheerline of Bay City were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sommerfeld on Sunday.

Jas. H. Leslie attended a banquet at Book-Cadillac hotel, Detroit, for Ford dealers, on Monday.

Miss Helen Worden of Fenwick is the guest of her friend, Miss Dorothy Davison, this week.

Mrs. I. Friedman and son and Mrs. M. E. Friedman, who have been visiting in the city for a couple of weeks, returned to Detroit Sunday.

You can purchase a breakfast set at a very reasonable price. Barkmans.

During these warm months you can do your cooking and baking in comfort. See our line of Universal electric ranges. Barkmans.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Chamberlin and son, Dale, and Wendell Chamberlin returned to Toledo last Friday.

FOR SALE—Stock and fixtures at cost price. We want everything sold by August 12th if possible. Dixon's Stop and Shop Store.

Elder M. A. Sommerfeld attended at L. D. S. special conference held at Beaverton July 11.

Mrs. Lillian Jacobi is leaving to take a full course in permanent waving at the Eugene Service Center in Saginaw.

Mrs. Jacobi will soon be in a position to give genuine Eugene waves in Tawas City, and is now taking appointments. Phone 280.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Makinen and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Ulman, Mrs. E. L. Pringle, Mrs. Olive Davison spent the week end at the conference of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints which was held at Beaverton on July 11 and 12.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sommerfeld and daughter, Mrs. Erwin Ulman, left on Thursday morning for Montreal, Canada, where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. Wm. H. Robinson, and also with their two sons.

Kenneth Munroe of Detroit is visiting a few days with friends here. Mr. Munroe is a former resident of this place. About thirty years ago he went to Laurel, Mississippi, where he was employed as millwright in the lumber mills there for a number of years.

You can select your Suit from our new numbers just received. Barkmans.

Herbert Walker, Jr., 15, son of Bert Walker, sports writer for the Detroit Times, died Wednesday in Brighton of injuries suffered Sunday in an automobile crash. Young Walker, who lived at 1404 Calvert Ave., was with four other youths on their way to spend the night at their summer cottage. Their car crashed into a tree near Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Scarlett, Miss Lola Scarlett, Harry Scarlett, Mrs. E. Sturdevant and Miss Lucille Cox, all of Detroit, spent the week end in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Darrow (Margaret Osborne) of Saginaw are in the city for a couple weeks. Mr. Darrow is with the Consumers Power company.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Davidson were called to Detroit last week by the serious illness of Mr. Davidson's father, Capt. W. C. Davidson. On their return on Monday, they were accompanied by Mr. Davidson's daughter, Mrs. George Bass and little daughter, Patty.

Mrs. Leon Abbey and sons, Lee, Gilbert and James, returned to their home in Flint after several days' visit with Mrs. Abbey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Braddock.

Mr. and Mrs. John Graham of Syracuse, N. Y., Miss Corbett and Miss Ruth Dinger of Reynoldsville, Pa., are the guests of Mrs. G. A. Prescott, Sr., this week.

Perfection Oil Stoves. Do your cooking with economy and in comfort. Barkmans.

LOCAL TEAM WINS FROM ROGERS CITY

Tawas City's baseball nine journeyed to Rogers City last Sunday where they clouted their way to an 8-6 victory over the Y. M. C. team of that city.

Tawas City took the lead early in the game and held it. Its first run came in the second frame as a result of a trio of hits and an error.

In the fifth another run was added. The seventh saw the locals clamp down on L. Mulka, Rogers City pitcher, and blast him for a total of eight safeties to score six runs before the onslaught was halted. Musolf had a perfect day at bat, getting a double and two singles out of three trips to the plate. Coyle also had a good day at bat, pounding out two doubles and a single out of five trips to the plate.

The locals displayed a brand of ball that made them rightful victors. Boulder, on the mound for them, went along in masterful style for seven innings, during which time he struck out ten men. In the eighth, however, Rogers City went on a spree and collected five runs before the locals found themselves. Smith then relieved Boulder in the box and finished the game.

On Sunday next, July 19, Tawas City meets the St. Mary's team of Alpena at the local athletic field. The game, which is called for 2:00 o'clock, promises to be a thriller.

Last Sunday's box score—

Tawas City	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Laidlaw, c	4	1	1	1	3	0
E. Kasischke, ss	5	1	2	1	1	0
Swartz, lf	4	1	0	0	0	0
DeCou, cf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Coyle, rf	5	1	3	1	0	0
W. Kasischke, 2b	4	1	2	2	1	0
Leslie, 1b	1	0	1	3	0	0
Musolf, p	3	2	3	4	0	0
C. Libka, 3b	4	1	1	0	3	0
Boulder, p	4	0	1	1	1	0
Smith, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	8	13	27	8	0

Rogers City	AB	R	H	O	A	E	
Besson, cf	1b	3	0	1	1	0	2
Dery, cf	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Tolgeske, ss	4	1	0	1	5	0	
Lee, lf	4	1	1	2	4	0	
Kear, 3b	4	1	2	4	0	0	
Kaminski, 2b	4	1	0	1	2	0	
C. Mulka, 1b	p	4	1	2	17	0	
Cooper, rf	3	0	2	0	0	0	
Glomski, c	4	0	1	4	0	0	
L. Mulka, p	3	0	0	1	0	0	
Totals	34	6	9	27	12	4	

Summary: Two-base hits—Laidlaw, Coyle 2; Musolf, Sacrifice hits—Laidlaw, DeCou. Double plays—DeCou to W. Kasischke, Tolgeske to C. Mulka. Hits—off Boulder, 7 in 7 1-3 innings; off Smith, 2 in 1 2-3 innings; off L. Mulka, 13 in 7 innings; off C. Mulka, no hits in 2 innings. Struck out—by Boulder, 10; by Smith, 1; by L. Mulka, 2; by C. Mulka, 0. Bases on balls—off Boulder, 5; off Smith, 1; off L. Mulka, 1. Left on bases—Tawas City, 6; Rogers City, 7.

Bay-to-Straits League Will Meet at Grayling

A most important meeting of the Bay-Straits League will be held at Grayling on July 19. The meeting will be called to order promptly at 11 a. m., Eastern Standard time, at the Grayling Board of Trade rooms. Important business matters will be discussed that will be of interest to all sportsmen. Officers will be elected. The place of the next annual meeting and field day will be chosen. Committees will be formed. The problems of each county will also be discussed and objectives and policies for the ensuing year outlined. This meeting is being held at Grayling because July 19 is Governor's Day and Governor Brucker will be present to inspect the National Guard Units. The grand review and inspection of the troops will take place at 2:00 p. m. and every effort will be made to complete the business meeting so that the sportsmen can have the opportunity to see this wonderful military spectacle.

SPLENDID FILMS IN STATE
DOUBLE BILL PROGRAM
The double feature program offered by the State Theatre for next week Wednesday and Thursday includes "Bachelor Apartment" and "The Royal Family of Broadway."

Irene Dunne of "Cimarron" fame, Mae Murray, Claudia Dell, Kitty Kelly, Noel Francis, Arline Judge and other favorites are among the women who figure in "Bachelor Apartment." Lowell Sherman directed the picture and played the leading male role. To miss this satirical study of the so-called upper crust at play, is to miss the most tantalizing treat of the season. Frantic newspapermen mull helplessly outside the barred front door of "The Royal Family of Broadway"—while you walk into their drawing-rooms and boudoirs! And peak into the extremely private lives and loves of America's favorites! "The Royal Family of Broadway" has Fredric March and Ina Claire in the featured roles, while Mary Brian and Henrietta Crosman are shown in the main supporting parts.

Mrs. Baguley and A. A. Bigelow Elected School Trustees

A. A. Bigelow and Mrs. Rebecca Baguley were elected members of the Tawas City board of education, Monday evening, to succeed John A. Myles and M. C. Musolf, whose terms of office had expired. Considerable interest was taken in the meeting and 93 votes were cast.

The board now consists of the following members: G. A. Prescott, Jr., Edward Burtzloff, Mrs. L. H. Braddock, Mrs. Rebecca Baguley and A. A. Bigelow.

George A. Prescott, Jr., president of the board of education, gave a resume of the various improvements made to the school and grounds during the past year—the Tawas City athletic field was taken over and balance of indebtedness paid; school building was repainted; new desks and equipment installed; laboratories and toilets installed; interior remodeled; music and art department established; second tennis court built at athletic field, and other improvements besides contracts have been let to re-roof the school building with asbestos tile and lay new hardwood floors in two rooms.

These improvements give Tawas City an excellent school, comparing favorably with any of its size in the state. Notwithstanding the cost of making the improvements, the board had been enabled to reduce the annual budget from \$12,000.00 to \$10,000.00 in 1930 and \$9,000.00 in 1931. With this reduction in the budget a balance of over \$9,000.00 is now being carried in the general fund.

HAROLD HERRIMAN
The death of Harold Herriman, 18 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Herriman, Saturday night at the Omer hospital came as a shock to neighbors and friends. Death followed only a week's illness, although about two years ago he was in an auto accident and received injuries from which he never fully recovered, and later on, about six months ago, he underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Harold William Herriman was born November 23, 1912, in Tawas township. He is survived by his parents, five brothers, Allan, Kenneth, Lewis, Owen and Clair, and one sister, Dorothy, besides his grandparents and other relatives and many friends.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the Baptist church, with Rev. Frank Metcalf officiating. Burial in Tawas City cemetery.

Harold was of a pleasant disposition and made friends among young and old. His family has the sympathy of the entire community.

SPENCER TRACY IS REAL HIT IN FOX PLAY

Spencer Tracy, who made an auspicious start in talking pictures not long ago in John Ford's comedy of prison life, "Up the River," demonstrates that his success in that picture was no accident with his fine work in "Quick Millions," which shows next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at the Family Theatre.

This picture, an up to the minute story of quick riches, and big business, is made to order for Tracy, who takes advantage of his every opportunity in his portrayal of "Bugs" Raymond.

Driving ambition and the conniving with certain people make "Bugs" the most powerful figure in the commercial, social and public affairs of his city. Everything runs smoothly until he falls in love with the sister of the man he forced to accept him as a partner. She refuses to accept him. But his old companions turn on him also for going high.

Sally Eilers is excellent as the girl who helped "Bugs" make his climb from the gutter. Warner Richmond is satisfactorily menacing as Tracy's rival-hand man. Marguerite Churchill was never more charming than in her present role.

"A FREE SOUL" AT FAMILY
IS BRILLIANTLY ACTED
Norma Shearer and Clarence Brown, a new star-director combination on the screen, have scored one of the most sensational successes in years. Such is "A Free Soul," adapted from the Adela Rogers St. Johns novel, playing at the Family Theatre, Sunday and Monday.

The new Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture shows Miss Shearer in a role as glamorous, as sophisticated, as and in "Strangers May Kiss" and "Divorcee." But the dramatic element is stronger, and it presents an astounding new insight into the star's amazing versatility.

Miss Shearer plays the daughter of a brilliant though dissolute lawyer who, raising the orphaned girl from childhood, implants in her mind ideas of "freedom" which in the end threaten to wreck her life. Then, in desperate realization, the father bares his own sins in a dramatic appeal to a jury to save the child's happiness.

Miss Shearer is ably supported by a brilliant group of players. Leslie Howard gives a finished performance as the millionaire sportsman; Lionel Barrymore scores an outstanding portrayal as the drunken lawyer father; Clark Gable is effective as the gambler and excellent work is done by James Gleason and Lucy Beaumont.

SCHOOL PUPILS PLANT TREES IN HURON FOREST

Following the plan adopted last year, the Flint Junior Chamber of Commerce again have decided to enlarge their plantation within the Huron National Forest by presenting to the U. S. Forest Service \$340.00 with which 175 acres will be planted next fall. Their example has been followed by the Flint Public Schools and the Jackson Junior Chamber of Commerce, who will contribute the cost of planting 95 and 25 acres respectively. The cooperative agreements between these organizations and the U. S. Forest Service were approved June 29.

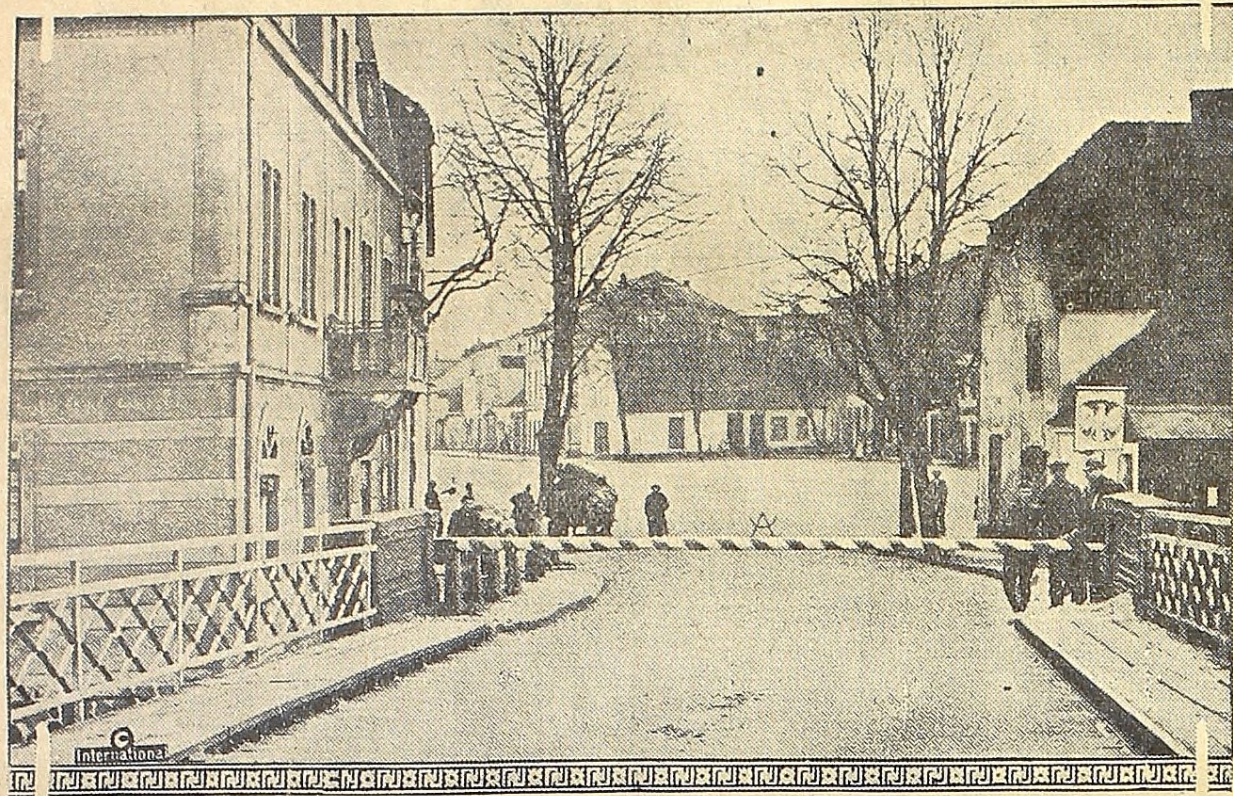
It is difficult to conceive of a more fitting monument when it is considered what these forests will contribute toward the restoration of the once famous Michigan forests. It is indeed a wonderful example that the citizens of Flint and Jackson have set to the rest of the people of the state. Credit for inspiring this interest in planting rightfully belongs to Elmer Eicher of Flint, Michigan, as chairman of the Junior Chamber of Commerce reforestation committee.

Reforestation of the Huron National Forest will continue next fall with the planting of more than 10,000 acres of idle land. Of this area 3000 acres will be planted near Mio, and the balance immediately west of Oscoda and south of the AuSable river. Already crews, tractors, and plows are at work furrowing this large area, which must be in readiness to receive the two-year old Norway pine seedlings in September. Trees for this planting work will come from the Beal Nursery at East Tawas, now growing more than seven million trees annually.

WHY HAVE A FLOWER SHOW?
To encourage the growth of a better grade of flowers, to instill in the minds of the coming generation a greater love for some of the beauties of nature, and the beautifying of our homes.

It is not beyond the means of each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each one of us to grow some flowers—and who does not enjoy a well arranged garden filled with beautiful flowers?—though there are those whose minds are so warped that they cannot appreciate their beauties. The writer once knew an old man who, when he walked through a flower garden, continuously struck the beautiful flowers with his cane and asked, "Why grow those? You cannot eat them. Everyone can do each

Boundary Line That Cuts Through Many Things



View of the frontier bridge in Tirschtiegel that marks the dividing line between Poland and Germany. This line was recently established by the International Boundary commission. All the line has done is to cut 13 railway lines, 42 highways and the town, exactly in half, rendering many of the transit lines useless.

Indians Revive Ancient Games

Reno, Nev.—Picturesque gatherings of Piute and Washoe Indians have been congregating late on the outskirts of Carson City to revive the ancient Indian game of "passing the stick."

Drawn by the colorful scene, hundreds of palefaces visit the Indian villages every day to witness the game. "Passing the stick" is a guessing game peculiar to the redskins of Nevada. A stick about three inches long and of the diameter of a pencil is used. The contestants form two parallel lines, about three feet from each other with fifteen to twenty Indian bucks on a side. The leader of each side is in the center of the line and the players kneel and fold their arms over their chests.

Like "Button Button." Agreement is made as to the side starting the contest. The leader of the side taking the offense places the tiny stick in his right hand, then conceals both hands behind his back and rapidly changes the trophy from hand to hand. Finally he brings both hands to the front, tightly clinched, and folds his arms stoically.

The opposing players then guess in which hand the stick reposes, the first call deciding the issue. Ofttimes seven or eight braves will call out the winning hand, or fail to guess correctly. Should the first guess prove right the stick changes sides, and the leader of the opponents has an opportunity to demonstrate his shuffling abilities.

From time to time other Indians among the players are given the honor of holding the vital stick and endeavoring to outguess the other side. The Indian is aptly termed "poker face," since his expression remains the same and he gives no hint as to the stick's whereabouts.

Big Gambling Game. Points are scored on the basis of correct guesses, and during an afternoon considerable money changes hands.

Evidence Discovered to Verify Bible Miracles

London.—Material evidence of two of the most spectacular miracles of the Bible has been gathered by British archeologists, according to messages from Palestine.

Prof. John Garstang, leader of the Jericho expedition financed by Sir Charles Marston, has reported that the collapse of the walls of Jericho before the Jewish hosts under Joshua was apparently due to an earthquake. He based his theory upon the discovery that the walls of the city had fallen outward in places in a manner which suggested seismic disturbances. The same natural phenomenon accounts for the drying up of the Jordan for the Jews to cross, he believes. The expedition, he says, has gathered evidence that the clay banks of the river caved in near El Damieh at about the period described in the Bible.

Sir Charles Marston, who has financed three expeditions to confirm the authenticity of Bible records, believes this naturalistic explanation of the miracles really corroborates the biblical description.

Thieves Steal Burglar Kits in Police Station

St. Poelten, Austria.—The school for rookie policemen established at the local police station will have to be closed temporarily, at least. The police department has just established a school to teach young officers how to deal with thieves. The equipment of the school consisted of all kinds of tools used by burglars, including jimmys, skeleton keys, etc. The local bandit gentry learning of the fine equipment contained in the school entered the police station one night recently and took all the modern burglary material. No arrests have been made, and some local people express the sentiment that some of the rookie policemen themselves may have taken the material and set themselves up in business, as the pay of officers of the law in this country is very small.

hands. Blankets, saddles, bridles, and even horses are won or lost.

During the time the game is in progress the Indians keep up an incessant chant. The tribal musician accompanies this chant by beating on the tomtom.

The tomtom used here is an ordinary washtub of the sheet metal variety, bottom up on the ground. A stick with notches about an inch apart is held in the musician's hand, one end resting on the tub. A second stick is rolled up and down the notched stick. The sound created is weird and barbarous.

Two Sisters, 85 and 58, Meet for First Time

Seminole, Okla.—Two sisters, one eighty-five and the other fifty-eight, born in Russia, met for the first time in their lives half way around the world from their birthplace.

The older of the two sisters, Mrs. Mary Frumhoff of St. Joseph, Mo., married at an early age and moved from her native hamlet in northern Russia to the Black sea region. The older sister never returned to the northern village.

The younger sister, Mrs. Julia Shannon, San Antonio, Texas, was born in the same little Russian town after the older sister had moved away. The younger sister was married in her native village and 35 years ago moved to America. Ten years later Mrs. Frumhoff and her husband emigrated to America.

Two sons of Mrs. Frumhoff, merchants here, arranged for the reunion.

Home-Loving Man Picks Wrong Home

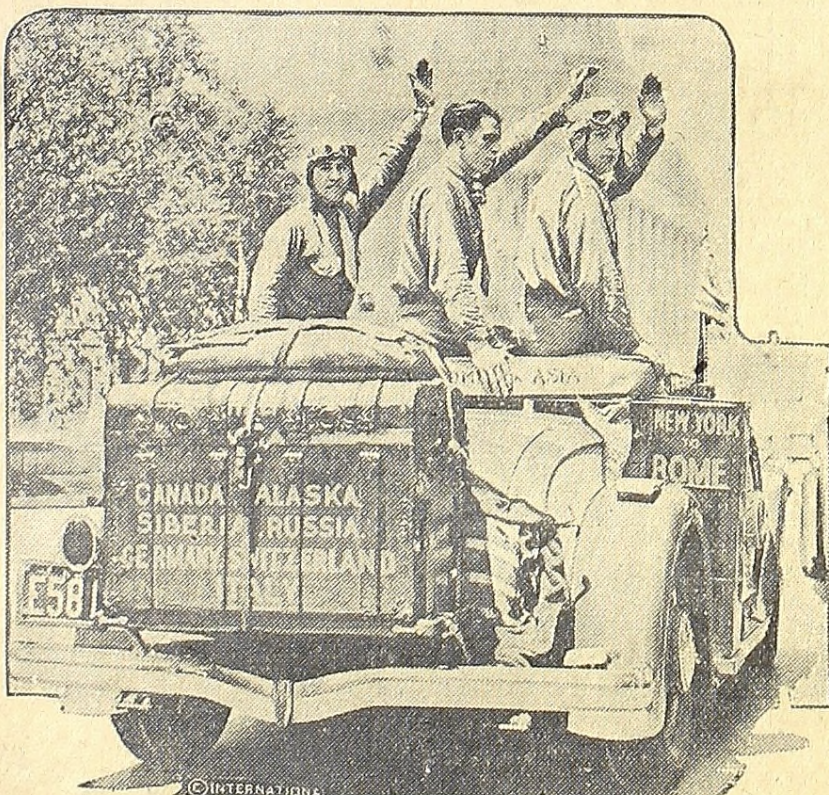
Portland, Ore.—Emory Davis is a home-loving sort of a person.

Five times since 1926 deputy United States marshals have taken him away and federal courts have told him to stay away. But Emory always returns with unerring instinct to his lonely log shack high in the wilds of Umpqua national forest.

Recently he was taken out for the fifth time. Federal Judge McNary sentenced him to six months in jail, but paroled him on condition he stayed out of the government timber preserve, where he insists on living as a squatter.

Loran Cochrane, deputy marshal, who usually draws the job of packing into the mountains to take Davis out, half expected to be called on to make the trip again within a few months.

On Their Way to Rome Via Alaska



Joseph Vada (left), Emilio Miami and Antonio David (right), perched atop their automobile in which they will journey to Rome. From the states the boys will enter Canada, then Alaska. From Alaska they will cross the Bering straits ice pack to Siberia. The journey will take them through Russia, Germany, Switzerland, and then Italy. The car is especially equipped with broad wheels for crossing the ice.

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

"Lafayette, We Are Here!"

No doubt, 99 out of 100 Americans believe that soon after General Pershing arrived in France as commander in chief of the American expeditionary forces he stood before the tomb of the great Frenchman who had aided Washington during the Revolution and, making an appropriate gesture, exclaimed, "Lafayette, we are here!" It seems a shame to spoil a good story and one which would naturally find its way into the school histories of the future, but it must be done. For General Pershing never uttered that sentence, even though he might have endorsed it as highly appropriate.

It is true that he was present in the Picpus cemetery in Paris when it was uttered, but the man who voiced the fact that America was repaying an ancient debt to France was a member of Pershing's staff—Col. Charles E. Stanton. The words which he used were "Lafayette, nous sommes la!" and the thought back of those words thrilled the people of France immeasurably. But when the story was cable back to America, the phrase was credited to the commander of the A. E. F. It became one of our famous "popular beliefs" and even President Wilson in a speech before the French chamber of deputies quoted it as having been uttered by Pershing.

That "Counter-Attack Note"

One of the classics of the war is the famous "counter-attack note" written by an American general during the fighting at Chateau Thierry. According to the popular version, a German attack had forced back an American and a French division and the French corps commander advised retreat, whereupon the American general replied "The American flag has been compelled to retire. This is unendurable. We are going to counter-attack." These statements have been attributed to both Maj. Gen. Robert L. Bullard and Maj. Gen. Omar Bundy.

As a matter of fact, the author of the counter-attack note was Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, commander of the Third division. On July 15, 1918, at his headquarters at Chateau-la-Doultre, Col. R. H. C. Kelton, his chief of staff, showed him on the map how a part of the division had apparently been dislodged from its advanced position and how the French One Hundred and Twenty-fifth division had been forced to give ground. General de Montdesir, the French corps commander, ordered both units to withdraw to a position further back.

General Dickman glared at the map which showed the Germans in his front lines. Then his lower jaw was thrust forward and he growled, "Well, d—n it, let's get 'em out of there." So he despatched to the French high command this note: "We regret being unable on this occasion to follow the counsels of our masters, the French, but the American flag has been forced to retire. This is unendurable and none of our soldiers would understand their not being asked to do whatever is necessary to re-establish the situation. At present it is humiliating to us and unacceptable to our country's honor. We are going to counter-attack."

French G. H. Q. seized on that letter as propaganda to prove that the new American troops not only would fight but preferred to fight. The London newspapers hailed the news of the counter-attack as "the best feature of the day's news." A new day had dawned in the deadlock on the western front.

American "Canadians"

Thousands of Americans served in the British forces during the World war, and judging by the stories one hears today they felt perfectly at home with the "Tommys."

One of the principal reasons, doubtless, is the treatment they were accorded, for apparently the British paid them the highest compliment of treating them just as their own, with no favors and no discriminations. An American recruit for British service, Carleton G. Bowden, a seed industry leader of Boise, Idaho, today, who afterward became an officer in the English army, tells of his experience in taking the "king's shilling," the British expression for joining up. When the recruiting officer asked his birthplace he gave it as Memphis, Tenn.

"Canadian," said the officer with a slow wink, "what was the birthplace?" Bowden fumbled for a reply. "Shall we say Ottawa?" asked the officer.

"Correct, sir." "Ottawa it is." And Bowden found himself in the army.

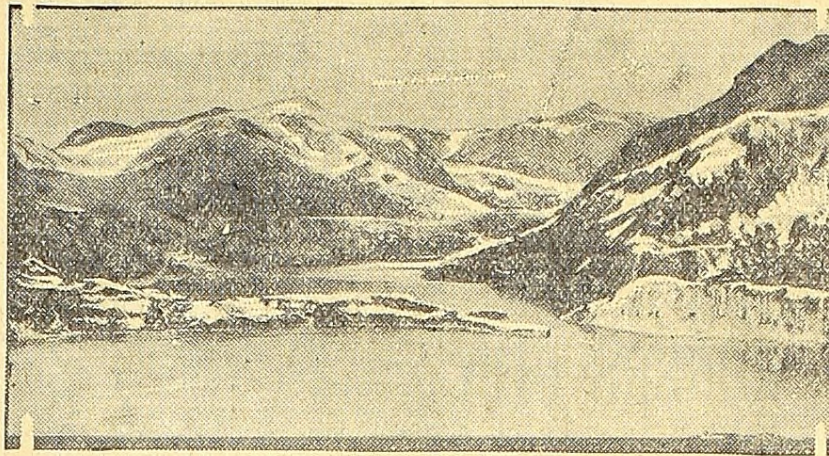
Two years later, when he was on observation post duty in the front line for an English battery, the eve of an attack, Bowden learned that eight of ten supposed Canadians who shared his dugout had been born in the United States.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Wisdom for Today

To win your game is important. But it is far more important that you should be governed by the rules of fair play and good sportsmanship, and win or lose, give credit where credit is due.—McPherson Republican.

Alaska's Panhandle



Geographic Harbor on Southern Coast of Alaska Peninsula.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

PLANS of Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh to fly to the Orient and their first reported intention to fly westward focuses attention on the air route to Asia along Alaska's southeast "panhandle," the great Alaska peninsula and the Aleutian islands, all under American jurisdiction; Kamchatka, a part of the Soviet Union; and the Kurile islands, northern extension of Japan.

The route is an ideal one as far as landing places are concerned for planes fitted with pontoons, for while most of the ground is rough, there are innumerable coves and harbors among the islands and in their indented coastlines. The route was first shown to be practicable by the group of United States army flyers who flew around the world in 1924.

The first leg of the route, after the United States proper is left, leads over the straits along the west coast of British Columbia, then over the island-studded Inland Passage of southeast Alaska. Beyond the northern end of the Inland Passage comes the open water of the Gulf of Alaska until Kodiak island is reached, south of the Alaska peninsula. It is from the tip of this peninsula that the 1,500-mile crescent of the Aleutian island chain sweeps off toward Asia.

The Aleutians are volcanic, a fact made plain by the first and largest of the "stepping stones," Unimak. Although it has an area only a little larger than Rhode Island, so many craters occur on Unimak island that there is often a great deal of confusion as to the location of the various eruptions reported. Mount Shishaldin, often reported active, is the most striking and beautiful of the eleven major craters of the island. It has one of the most nearly perfect cones in the world, seeming to float suspended in the air above its cloud-girt base.

What Unimak Is Like.

Despite Unimak's size and its separation from the mainland of Alaska by only a narrow strip of water, it is of little importance. There are no good harbors around its shores and only one settlement, Cape Ajsit village, is listed.

Cod fishing on the great banks to the south of the island, which are similar to those of Newfoundland, and the mining of small quantities of sulphur and pumice stone are the principal industries. The inhabitants are mostly the remnants of the original native tribes found here by the Russians in the Eighteenth century.

Like its sister islands, Unimak is in general desolate and scraggy along its rocky, grass-covered lower slopes. It is treeless, and, except for its heavy rainfall and fogs, has a delightful climate. Summers in Unimak are cooler than places farther north, while in winter the weather is milder than that of Tennessee or Kentucky, twenty degrees of latitude farther south. The warm Japan current, which creeps up the coast of Asia and around the Aleutians, gives it a January average of thirty degrees above zero.

Grasses of all kinds grow in abundance on the lowlands all year round, but the climate is too damp to mature grain. Although the soil is rich, being composed of a vegetable mold mixed with volcanic ash, the land is rugged and there are no places where farms of any size can be made. Small though the island is, the interior has never been thoroughly explored.

Unimak and other islands of the Aleutian chain, believed to be the route by which man first migrated to the Western hemisphere, should be better known to the world at large, for they are on the shortest route between our northwestern states and Japan. The great expanse of the Pacific and the curvature of the earth places Yokohama almost due north-west of Seattle, if one follows the most direct path.

The American world flyers remember Unimak as part of one of the most difficult stages in their globe-circling trip. Port Moller, the community to which Major Martin made his way on foot after his plane crashed, is about 150 miles farther east. The district presented the same pitfalls for aviators as Unimak, conical peaks and sharp ridges rising suddenly out of dreary fog-hidden tundras and marshes. Portage Bay, where a forced landing was made, is on the mainland opposite Kodiak island, but is similar to the few indentations of Unimak's shoreline, with rocky cliffs and treacherous sand shoals.

The Aleutians, however, have an added handicap in the "willie-wags," cyclonic winds peculiar to the region and probably attributable to the meeting of the cold winds from the north and the warm breezes from the Japan current.

Unalaska, a hundred miles farther east, is the second largest of the Aleutians. On it is situated Dutch Harbor, port of call for vessels plying between Seattle and Nome. This harbor has deep water at its wharves and a protected anchorage that could accommodate the largest battle fleet. The shortest sea route between Seattle and Yokohama (the great circle route) lies practically through Dutch Harbor, and it may some time become an important coaling and provisioning point. Because of the dangers from fogs and rocks, however, ships now swing well south of the Aleutians. Only a few natives and whites live at Dutch Harbor. Nearby is the village of Unalaska, a native community.

The Aleutians were born of volcanic action, and the activity is not yet spent. Bogoslof island, some 50 miles from Dutch Harbor, is continually changing its form, rearing one smoking promontory after another above the waves and withdrawing others.

Volcanoes are to be found in the Aleutians in every stage of development: young and aged volcanoes, active and dormant, not only cones whose symmetry rivals that of Fujiyama, but also the jagged stumps of mountains that have been blown to bits by recent volcanic explosions. Vulcanologists consider it one of the best known fields for the study of the problems of vulcanism.

Attu is the easternmost of the Aleutian islands, 2,700 miles from the coast of Washington state. Because the International Date Line lies just beyond Attu, an airman, rising from the island to continue his flight, plunges directly into another day without the lapse of any time. Thus, if he starts from this westernmost American station Monday morning, he will be flying a few moments later in the morning of the day that to the Eastern hemisphere is Tuesday.

Traveling in Kamchatka.

The Aleutian route strikes the main land of Asia at the coast of Kamchatka, 450 miles east of Attu. This peninsula and the country north of it to the Bering strait contains a large area of tundra or Arctic plains; soft spongy morasses during the few months of summer; frozen, snow-covered wastes in winter. In the higher land impenetrable underbrush springs up in summer. What little travel is possible at this season is done on the backs of sturdy ponies who must wade up the shallow streams or plod through the sticky swamps. In winter travel is easy. Teams of dogs and reindeer whisk laden sledges over the frozen surface of the streams and across the snow of the tundra at a rate, under favorable circumstances, of 75 miles or more a day.

In the summer the curse of the moist regions of the north strikes the Kamchatkan country; swarms of mosquitoes and flies thicken the air and make life miserable for all living things. The nomadic flees with their herds of reindeer to the sea coast, where the breezes give some relief.

The Kamchatkan peninsula proper is about 750 miles in length, and the distance from its roots to Bering strait is an equal distance. Kamchatka lies in the same latitude as the British Isles, while the country north to the Arctic ocean is in the latitude of Norway. The Kamchatkan region is bathed by cold Arctic currents instead of the warm Gulf stream, and its climate is therefore much colder than that of Britain or Scandinavia.

From the southern tip of Kamchatka the Kurile islands sweep southward to the major islands of Japan. This distant string of fog-enrouded, storm-lashed islands is the most westerly group of the north Pacific's bridge of islands. Like the Aleutians, the Kuriles are a string of volcanic peaks, dead and alive, whose smoking heads protrude above the cold and stormy waters of the North Pacific and stake out the Sea of Okhotsk. Thus, they form a haven for the Japanese fishermen who swarm over this island-girt sea in summer. Stretching between Kamchatka and the Japanese island of Yezo, they have long been known to the Russians who exploited their valuable furs. Not until recent years have the Japanese become interested in these next door neighbors.

The desolate islands are "a cradle of blizzards," hazards to the mariner and aviator alike. Storms and squalls spring up from nowhere, low-lying fogs hug the water's surface in spring and summer, hidden rocks lie in wait for the unwary navigator and swift currents race through narrow straits. However, the lost sailor may tell when he is close by the vast fields of brown seaweed or kelp which float on the water. Old salts who can "smell the beach" when near land are not alone in this useful ability when sailing these foggy waters.

POULTRY

RANGE SHELTERS
HELP CHICKENS

Protection Afforded by Simple Covering.

Summer range shelters for pullets make it possible for the flock to obtain the advantages of open range conditions and at the same time offer the birds protection from summer heat and rains, says C. M. Ferguson, extension specialist in poultry at the Ohio State university.

In building, such a shelter, he points out, it is best to follow tested plans. In general, the low gable roof type of range shelter has proven to be the most satisfactory. It is close to the ground, resists the wind much better than the high type, and is of such shape that it can be made from light material.

Plans drawn by the state university show a shelter 9 feet, 10 inches wide, 18 inches high at the eaves with an even roof span and a 5-foot 10½-inch rafter. A plan of this kind permits use of 1 inch by three inch material for the frame and the use of building board for roofing. The closely compressed type of building boards are best, he states. They should, however, be treated with a coat of asphalt roofing paint.

An 8-foot shelter will accommodate from 100 to 125 birds. The ends, sides, and floor of the shelter are constructed of wire. This protects the pullets from the attacks of skunks and weasels, and the wire floor aids in getting the pullets to roost early. They prefer getting on the roosts next to the roof than to sitting on the wire floors.

By placing skids under the shelter, it may be moved easily, Ferguson states. This makes it easy to clean and to transfer to new locations on the range.

Raise Egg Production by More Rigid Culling

(By H. A. SEATON, Extension Poultryman, Kansas State Agriculture College.) It is possible to make \$1 more per bird on flocks averaging 160 eggs than on flocks laying 120. The increase in returns is due to high average egg production. Culling is one factor responsible for the higher average.

As practiced by poultry men culling refers to the sorting of the desirable and undesirable hatching eggs, chicks, pullets, cockerels, hens and breeding males. Good poultry men practice rigid culling from the egg until the hen is unprofitable as a producer. The greatest emphasis in culling is centered on the hens not only to eliminate the non-layers but to determine when and how long the remainder have been laying.

Summer culling is carried out to eliminate the low producing hen and fall culling to select the desirable breeder for the coming year.

To carry out a successful culling program on a flock it is necessary to have a flock that has received reasonably good care as to feeding, housing, and general management. Feeding must come first and then be followed by culling.

Turkey Producers Are to Sell on Roadsides

Turkey producers are able to reach consumers through roadside markets, retail routes or by mail in efforts to sell direct.

Limits of demand are usually the only factors that hinder the unlimited development of such marketing plans. Quality is, naturally, the first consideration in such a marketing plan. It usually takes years to build up a successful marketing plan direct to the consumer.

Steady sales cannot be expected. Seasonal conditions, volume of production, prices and weather will be factors that will control the sales volume. A survey conducted by the Massachusetts department of agriculture indicates that women are adapted to the details and work connected directly with selling and figure largely in this field of marketing.

Poultry Facts

Late-hatched chicks should not be forgotten.

The common practice of keeping the eggs in the kitchen should especially be avoided.

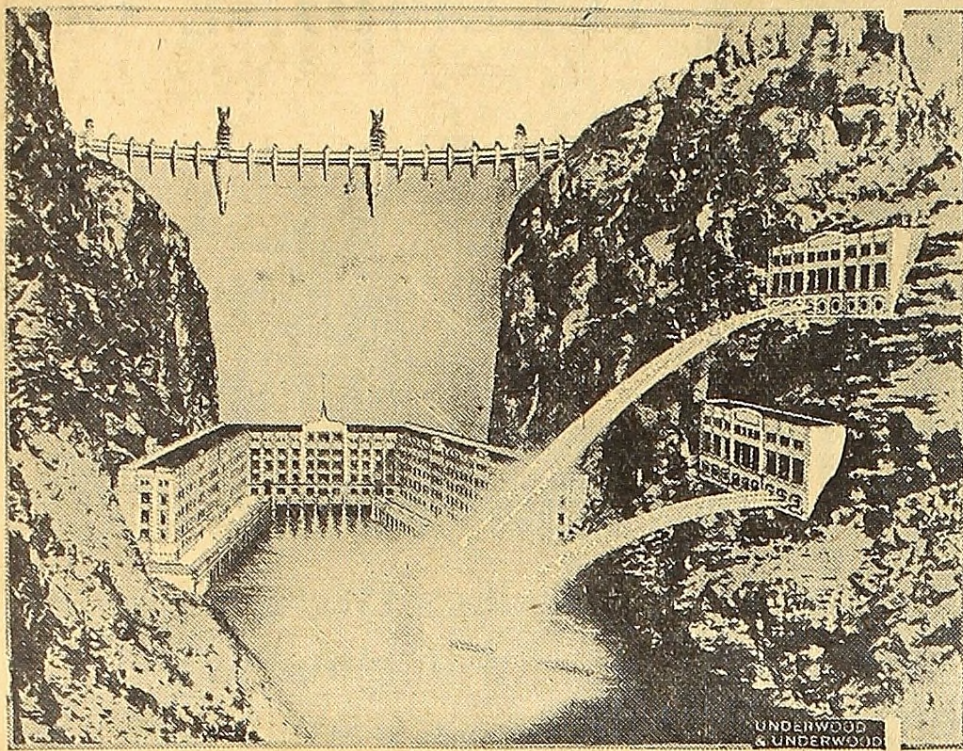
Do not dope well turkeys, but give them plenty of free range and keep them away from the poultry flock.

Poor layers usually molt earlier than good ones. Heavy layers generally do not begin to molt before September or October.

Confine broody hens the first night they stay on the nest to a rookey coop in a shady, comfortable location and then feed them mash and milk once a day, with moist mash in addition.

Mud on the shoes of attendants caring for chicks in wet weather may account for worm infestations in lots of chicks even grown on clean ground.

California Cities to Get Cheap Water From Colorado River

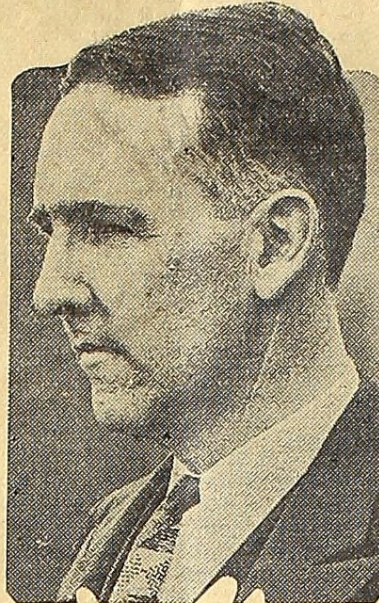


Tremendous momentum has been given the project by the United States Supreme court action in dismissing Arizona's suit against Boulder dam, a structure of vital importance to the realization of the aqueduct plan. Already the government has obligated itself to the extent of \$49,000,000 on the giant structure. Already steam shovels and pneumatic drills and blasting operations are disturbing the primitive quiet of Boulder canyon, along the rushing Colorado. It has been estimated that it will cost the average taxpayer less than one cent a day to buy the world's largest aqueduct. It will be 266 miles long and will cost \$200,000,000. It will take six to eight years to build. The aqueduct will carry water from Parker's intake on the Colorado river some 266 miles across deserts and mountains to the

MAN's eternal conflict with the desert is soon to have another episode, one which will be enacted in Southern California by Los Angeles and 13 other cities which make up the metropolitan water district. These towns—Anahelm, Beverly Hills, Burbank, Colton, Fullerton, Glendale, Long Beach, Pasadena, San Bernardino, San Marino, Santa Ana, Santa Monica, Los Angeles and Torrance—have joined forces in the metropolitan water district of Southern California, a special governmental unit created by the state legislature for the purpose of solving the region's acute water problem by building a huge aqueduct from the Colorado river.

14 cities in the Southern California coastal plain. Our illustration shows an artist's conception of what the completed Boulder—or rather Hoover—dam will look like, the work of man being sketched to scale on a photograph of the thousand-foot canyon walls between which the Colorado river rushes. In the foreground and on the face of the cliff are hydro-electric plants which will generate millions of horse power. Behind the dam will be impounded 30,500,000 acre feet of water in a lake 110 miles long. A portion of this great inland sea will reach the 14 cities of Southern California through the metropolitan aqueduct.

Technical Boss of the 1932 Olympic Sports



Appointment of William M. Henry of Los Angeles as sports-technical director of the 1932 Olympic games, one of the most important posts in the managing personnel of the international games, is announced in Los Angeles by the Olympic organizing committee. This department, under Mr. Henry, will take care of all the precise technical preparations for the fifteen sports in the games in consonance with the international federations governing those sports. It will also have charge of stadiums, auditoriums, water courses and other places where the sports competitions will be held.

leaving it where everybody could see it. There wasn't one of those traps hidden so that he couldn't find it and pull it out without getting caught in it."

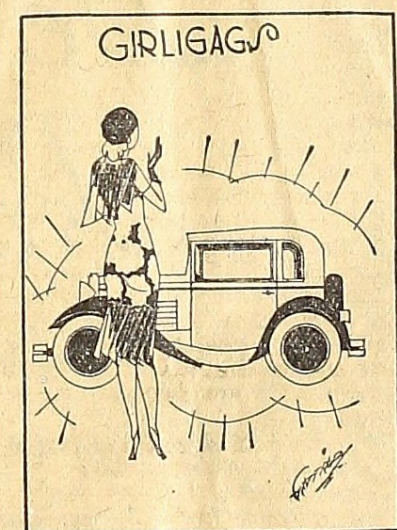
Buster chuckled. "Didn't I tell you that Glutton is smart?" said he. "I'd like to have seen that trapper when he came around the next time." "I did," replied Honker. (Copyright, W. N. U.)

Quick on the Trigger

Some writers of the old West state that James Butler Hickok, better known as Wild Bill Hickok, was the fastest gunman known. He held various offices and was at one time pony express rider with Buffalo Bill. He was also a scout and spy in the Union army. Hickok was shot and killed in a saloon in Deadwood, S. D., on August 2, 1876, by Jack McCall. He was only thirty-nine years of age at the time.

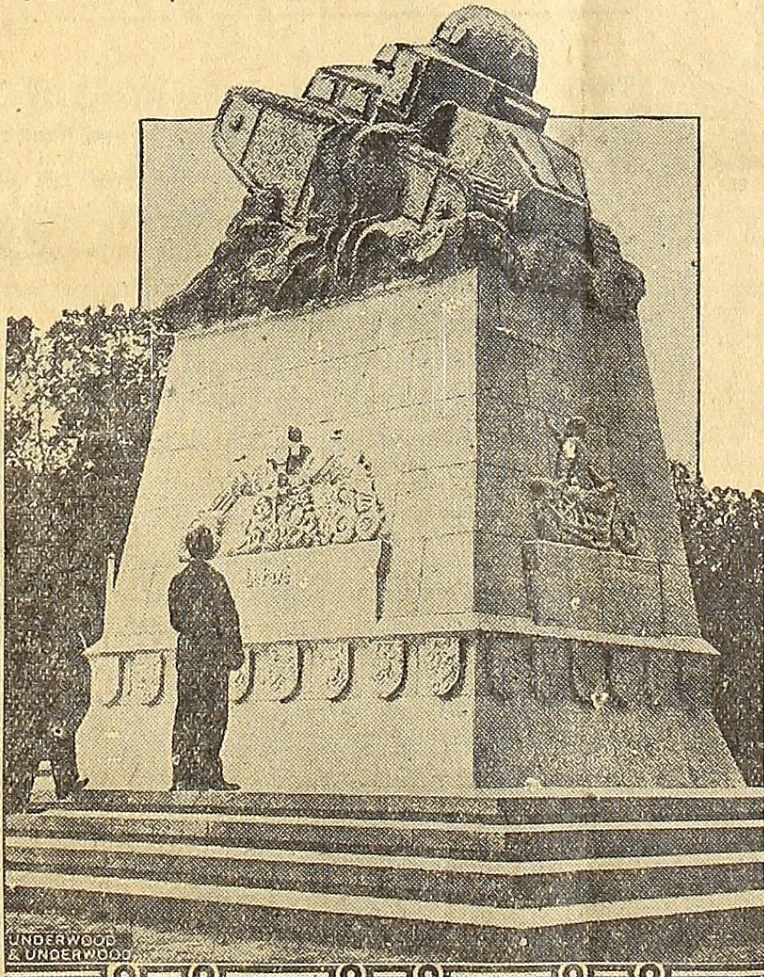
Amusement in the Air

In the early 1800's, a large captive balloon was one of the sights of Ranelagh, England. From this aerostat was suspended a square platform, whereupon various entertainments, among which displays by noted boxers were not the least popular, were wont to take place.



"Women aren't satisfied with everything money can buy them nowadays," says Knowing Nora. "They want everything credit can buy." (Copyright, W. N. U.)

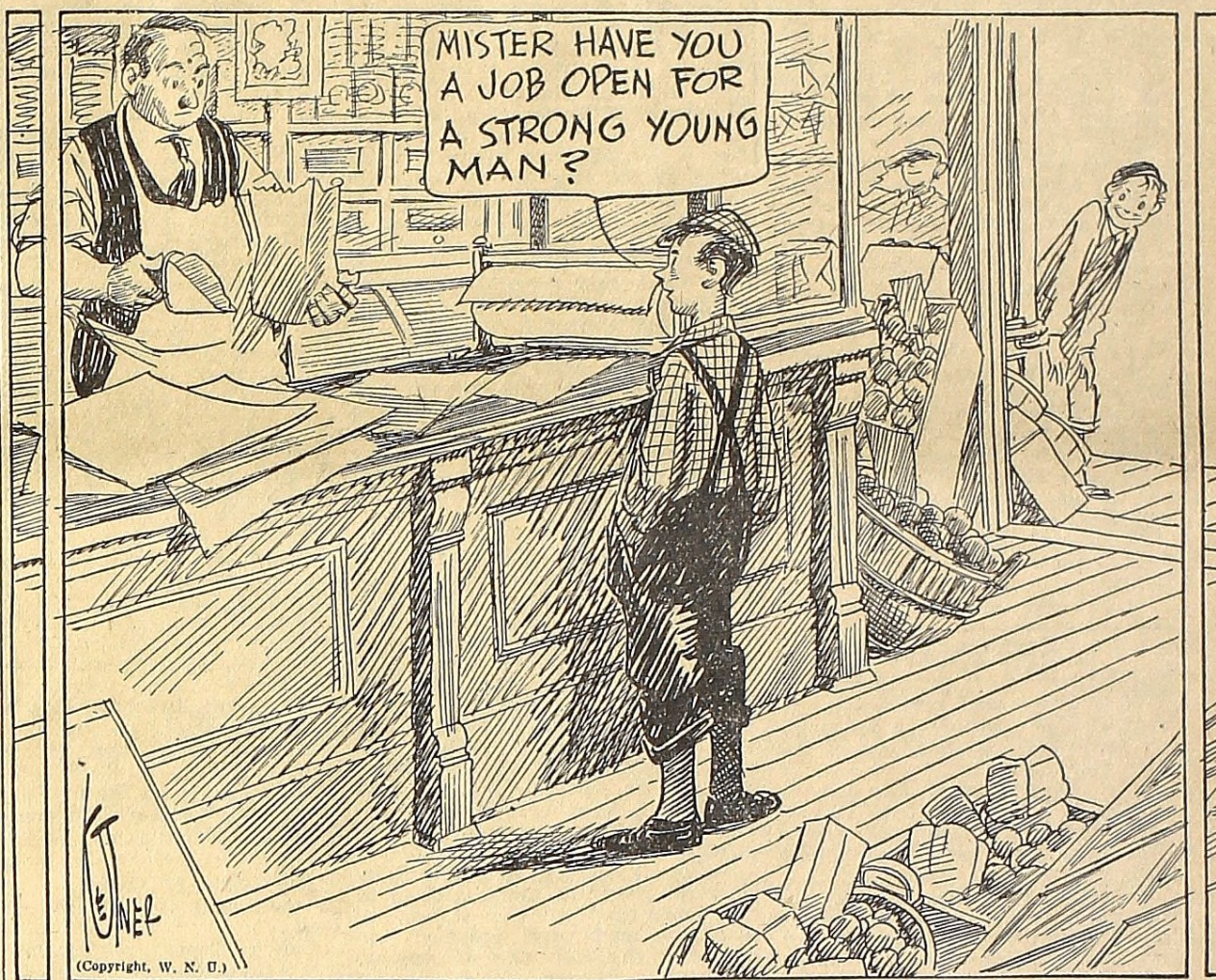
Germany Honors "Motorized" Soldiers



A VIEW of the massive memorial which has just been unveiled in Berlin in honor of the troops of motorized devices, such as tanks, autos, motor cycles, etc., who lost their lives in action during the World war.

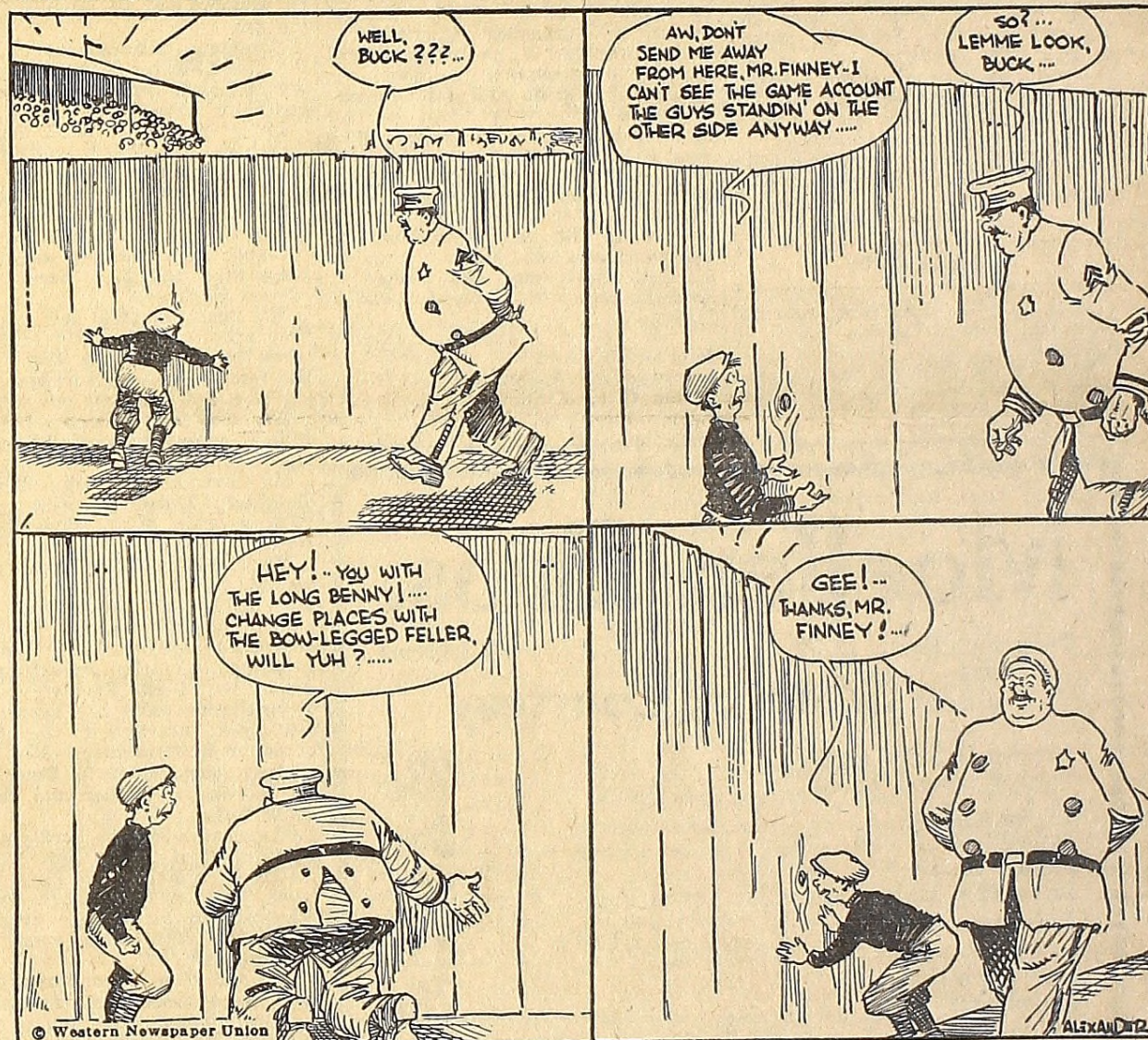
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Now Buck Can See



THE FEATHERHEADS

But No \$1 Green Fee, Felix



Mother's Cook Book

SOME GOOD HINTS

THERE is no more tasty breakfast or luncheon bread than

Graham Gems.

To one cupful of sifted graham flour add one cupful of sour milk, one beaten egg, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of soda, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and three tablespoonfuls of shortening. Bake in gem pans.

Coffee Cake.

Warm three-fourths of a cupful of shortening, beat three eggs, stir in half a cupful of sugar and a cupful of raisins, mix all with the shortening and add to five cupfuls of light bread sponge. Mix well, add flour and

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

A Wolverine is very smart, A fact which no one can deny. A pity 'tis his nimble wits In better ways he does not try.

WHAT GLUTTON DID

IT IS always a pity when nimble wits are used in wrong ways. But they often are. It is so with Glutton the Wolverine, and it is a lucky thing for the little people of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest that he lives only in the Great Woods of the Far North. Otherwise they would have far more troubles than they do

"a little while before I left my summer home in the Far North one of those trapper-men came to live on the shore of the lake where I lived and built a queer little house there. He made it out of logs and put a roof of bark on it. When he had finished that he took a lot of traps in his canoe all around the shore of that lake and back in the woods and along the brooks that flowed into the lake. He had ever and ever so many traps, and it took him days and days to set all of them. I could see him when he was at work close to the shore of the lake, but I never could find any of the traps after he had set them, though I went straight over to the places where he had been at work just as soon as he had left. Sometimes I found the food he had left there to tempt the little people for whom he had set the traps, but I never could see the traps themselves. He was very smart, was that trapper.

"Of course, I told everybody whom I met, but you see, I sleep at night, so I didn't see many. Every once in a while that trapper would go all around to look at his traps and kill the poor little people who were caught, if they were not already dead. Then he would set the traps again and put more food there. It was dreadful."

"Traps always are dreadful," growled Buster.

"One morning I happened to look over to the shore, and there was Glutton the Wolverine. I swam over to tell him about those traps, but he just laughed at me.

"You can't tell me anything about them," said he in that ugly way of his. "I know more about them than you'll ever learn." Guess he did, too, for what do you think he was doing?"

"What?" cried Peter Rabbit, who was listening with all his might.

"He was following that trapper all around, eating up the food at each trap and then, pulling up the trap,

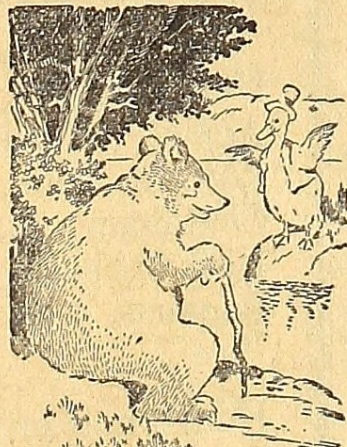
now, and goodness knows they have enough on it is.

As Buster Bear said, Glutton is very smart, and Buster's eyes twinkled as he prepared to listen to what Honker the Goose had to tell him about Glutton. You know Honker had stopped just for the night in the Pond of Paddy Beaver, deep in the Green Forest, and was full of news from the Far North, from which he had just come.

"You know those trappers who are forever trying to catch you people who wear fur coats," began Honker.

"I should say I do!" growled Buster Bear in his deep grumbly-rumbly voice. "I never could understand why these men folks can't be content with their own coats instead of trying to steal ours."

Honker chuckled. "I've always said



"Trappers Are Forever Trying to Catch You Who Wear Fur Coats."

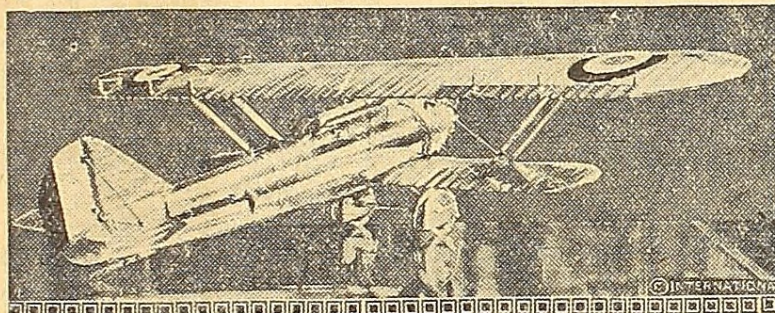
that a coat of feathers was better than a coat of fur. They never try to trap me."

"No, but they try to shoot you to eat, and that is just as bad," growled Buster.

Honker stopped chuckling. "That's true," he admitted. "I've been wondering if it is quite safe for me here."

"Perfectly safe, for tonight anyway," growled Buster. "Now what was it you saw Glutton do?" "Well," began Honker once more

French Send Silver Plane to President



MADE entirely of silver, this model of the transatlantic plane "Question Mark" is offered to President Hoover by the French flyers, Dieudonne Coste and Maurice Bellonte, as a mark of their appreciation for the cordial reception given them on their tour of the United States. The model was brought to Washington from Paris by the American mayors who have just concluded a tour of France.

stir until as thick as the spoon will mix. Set into a pan to rise and when light spread in shallow pans. Cover with soft butter, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon well mixed and set to rise. Bake when light.

Simple Dessert.

Place a layer of shredded pineapple or any good flavored fruit in a glass dish, cover with cake or cookie crumbs, add more fruit and finish to top with crumbs. Over all heap whipped cream sweetened and flavored. Serve cold.

Red and White Stripes



This new and attractive frock is of bright red chiffon with encrusted stripes of white chiffon. The jacket is of matching Lyons velvet lined throughout with white peau de soie to make it crisply stiff.

WILBER

Mr. and Mrs. Gerge Norton and family of Flint spent the week end at the home of Mrs. A. Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson of Lansing, and Mrs. E. Emerson of Elsie spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Greene.

Miss Ethel Schrieber is visiting friends and relatives in Bay City.

Mrs. Margaret Bully of Grand Rapids is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Simmons and Alton Abbott spent Sunday with Mrs. Robt. Buck at Hale. Her many friends here are glad to learn that she is able to return home after spending the past three months at the Howell sanitarium.

Emily Greene spent Tuesday with Misses Elenore and Hedwig Cholger.

Miss Mary Lynch of AuSable spent the week end with Miss Helen Brooks.

John Sarle of East Tawas was a business caller in Wilber Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halstead of Bay City were overnight visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brooks Saturday night.

Miss Lillian Newberry is employed at the home of Charles Beardslee in Tawas City.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Bradford of the Hemlock road called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Greene Sunday.

The school meetings held at the district schools here were well attended.

SHERMAN

John Hilderbrand returned to his home at Flint Saturday after spending two weeks at the home of his mother here.

Robt. Kavanaugh of Bay City is visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roddie DeRivers of Flint spent the first of the week with relatives and fishing here.

A number from here attended the ball game at Omer Sunday, played by National City and Omer, the latter team winning by a 5-0 score.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith of Flint moved to National City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Turner of Flint spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dedrick and Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Schneider autoed to Bay City Sunday.

Orville Ballor of Flint visited here one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Stoner were at Tawas on business Monday.

A number from here attended the dance at Maple Ridge Saturday night.

ALABASTER

Mrs. John A. Anderson returned Saturday from a week's visit in Saginaw.

Miss Lucille Johnson has returned from Detroit, where she spent several days.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bolen on July 11, a baby girl.

Mrs. J. L. Brown, Mrs. Arthur Benson and son, Bobby, Mrs. Clarence King and daughter, Dorothy, spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Mrs. E. Hendrickson, Miss Helen Hendrickson, Mrs. Fred Neilson and children returned Tuesday to Detroit after spending several days here.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Johnson and children of Pontiac are visiting relatives here.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Robert F. Burnett and May Burnett, his wife, of Flint, Michigan, to Louie Matuszak and Grace Matuszak, of Tawas City, Michigan, dated the eleventh day of September, A. D. 1924, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Iosco and State of Michigan, on the eighteenth day of September, A. D. 1924, in volume Twenty-two of mortgages on page 464, which said mortgage was duly assigned by said Louie Matuszak and Grace Matuszak, to John A. Stewart, on the Twenty-fifth day of March, A. D. 1931, said assignment being recorded on the Twenty-sixth day of March, A. D. 1931 in Liber two of assignments on page 352 in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Iosco, and said mortgage was duly assigned on the Twenty-fifth day of March, A. D. 1931, by said John A. Stewart to Grace Matuszak, which assignment was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Iosco County in Liber two of assignments on page 353, on which said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal, interest and taxes paid, the sum of Two Thousand Two Hundred Thirty and 80/100 Dollars (\$2230.80), and an Attorney fee as provided for by law, and no suit of proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Saturday, the 15th day of August, A. D. 1931, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the undersigned will, in the city of Tawas City, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Iosco is held, sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount so due as aforesaid on said mortgage with six per cent interest and all legal costs together with said Attorney fee, to-wit: All that part of the Northwest quarter (¼) of the Northwest quarter (¼) of Section Nineteen, Township Twenty-two North, Range Eight East, lying southwest of highway known as East Town road and located in Baldwin township, Iosco County Michigan.

Grace Matuszak, Assignee.
John A. Stewart,
Attorney for Assignee,
Tawas City, Michigan.
Dated: May 14th, A. D. 1931. 12-21

RENO

RENO DEFEATS TAFT BY LARGE SCORE

Reno baseball team won a lopsided game with Taft at the Mills Station diamond last Sunday. Score, 11 to 3. Hottos, Reno hurler, pitched his best game of the season and held Taft down to seven scattered hits while his mates clouted out 25 safeties at the expense of Brown, Taft pitcher. Errorless ball on the part of Reno was also an important factor in the defeat of the Taft boys, who made nine misplays.

Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Murray spent Sunday evening at the Frockins home.

Reno				
	AB	R	H	E
H. Webster, lf	2	2	1	0
Miller, b	3	2	3	0
Faquette, ss	5	3	5	0
Hottos, p	4	2	4	0
McMurray, rf	3	0	2	0
W. Webster, lb	3	2	3	0
Siegrist, 3b	3	0	3	0
Foghino, cf	3	0	2	0
Craver, c	3	0	1	0
Hiltz, lf	2	0	1	0
Totals	31	11	25	0

Taft				
	AB	R	H	E
Robinson, lf	4	1	1	0
Hensey, ss	4	0	1	2
L. Sherman, 3b	4	1	2	1
Parker, 2b	4	0	0	1
Albertson, lb	4	0	1	0
A. Sherman, c	4	0	0	0
Turner, rf	3	0	0	0
Brown, lf	3	1	2	3
Sibley, cf	2	0	0	1
Kuth, cf	1	0	0	1
Totals	33	3	7	9

Summary: Two-base hits—W. Webster, Paquette. Three-base hit—W. Webster. Struck out—by Hottos, 11; by Brown, 4. Bases on balls—off Hottos, 1; off Brown, 3. Stolen bases—W. Webster 2, Craver 2, L. Sherman, McMurray, Brown.

Roy Olson of Chicago is visiting at the home of Will Waters this week.

Calvin Ennes, representative of the Arenac County Independent, was here last Friday in the interests of the paper.

Preaching services will be held Sunday evening at Mr. Larson has an appointment at Onaway during the day.

Baptismal services were held at the river Sunday. The crowd in attendance was small, as it was not generally known.

Little Margaret Wolf has been very sick. Dr. Weed of East Tawas is the attending physician. Latest reports are she is improving.

Mrs. R. A. Bentley called on Mrs. Chas. Thompson Monday.

Claud Crego suffered an attack of indigestion and has been ill for several days.

The many friends here of Will Glendenon of Flint will regret to know he is suffering from cancer. His family are at his bedside expecting the end to come at any time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bueschen, daughter, Wilma, were Sunday callers on Mr. and Mrs. Bentley.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wolf and daughter, Margaret, were Sunday visitors with Miss Hompstead in East Tawas.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Cooper of Flint visited at the home of his aunt, Mrs. A. Waters, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burlaw of Detroit, formerly of this place, are rejoicing over the arrival of an 8 pound boy born Friday morning.

Mrs. Burlaw, who had come here a few weeks previous to be at the home of her mother, Mrs. Alice Waters, was taken to Omer hospital Thursday. Mother and babe are doing fine.

The many friends here of Cecil Westervelt of Rose City, who was united in marriage to Miss Geneva Nunn, also of that place, on July 6th, join in extending congratulations. We wish them many years of happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dancy of Detroit were week end visitors with relatives here.

Harry Burlaw of Detroit came on Thursday to greet his son, and spent the week end here and at Omer.

The Papple family spent Sunday at Bass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolf and daughter were Tuesday evening visitors at the Frockins home.

Will Waters and Roy Olson enjoyed a pleasure trip to Traverse City Tuesday.

Mrs. Ted Dobson and children, and Opal and Wayne Dobson are staying at the Dobson home.

Miss Beatrice Ruddock is the guest this week of Miss Clara Lattier.

WANT ADVS.

FOR SALE—Used phonograph. Just right for a cottage. Barkmans.

THERE CAME to my enclosure July 4th, two yearling heifers and one steer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. Wm. Bellinger, Townline.

FOR SALE—A 40-acre farm home. New bungalow, with furnace heat, near Tawas City. Inquire at Herald Office.

FOR SALE—2 used binders, fair condition. See Louis Phelan.

FOR RENT—Furnished house. Near Elms. Henry Brown.

WANTED—A buyer for a complete dining room suite—6 chairs, table and buffet—at \$35.00. This is a bargain. Barkmans.

WE HAVE a number of used ranges at wonderful bargain prices. Barkmans.

PAINTING, decorating and paper-hanging. Work guaranteed. Phone 64. M. Grossmeyer.

MY HOME is again open for boarders and roomers. Mrs. E. Cameron.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE

Notice is hereby given that default has occurred in the conditions of that certain mortgage, dated the 15th day of November, 1924, executed by Hiram Barnes and Ethel Barnes, as his wife and in her own right, as mortgagors, to The Federal Land Bank of Saint Paul, a body corporate, of the City of St. Paul, County of Ramsey, State of Minnesota, as mortgagee, filed for record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for Iosco County, Michigan, on the 22nd day of November, A. D. 1924, at 10:00 o'clock A. M., recorded in Liber 24 of Mortgages on Pages 124-125 thereof, in that that certain installment of Sixty-five and no/100 Dollars (\$65.00), principal and interest due November 15, 1930 remains unpaid; and further that the taxes were not paid by the mortgagors and were permitted to become delinquent; that on the failure of said mortgagors to pay such taxes, The Federal Land Bank of Saint Paul did elect to pay the same, and on April 24, 1931 paid the sum of Ninety-one and no/100 Dollars (\$91.00) as taxes for the year 1930; and further that the insurance was not paid by the mortgagors and was permitted to become delinquent; that on the failure of said mortgagors to pay such insurance, The Federal Land Bank of Saint Paul did elect to pay the same, and on April 11, 1931 paid the sum of Twenty-one and no/100 Dollars (\$21.00);

That pursuant to the provisions of said mortgage, said mortgagee has elected to declare the whole debt secured thereby to be now due and payable; and there is due and payable at the date of this notice upon the debt secured by said mortgage, the sum of Two Thousand Eighty-nine and 48/100 Dollars (\$2089.48); and that no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof, that by virtue of a power of sale therein contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land and premises therein described lying and being in the County of Iosco and State of Michigan, as follows, to-wit:

North Half of the Southeast Quarter (½SE¼) of Section Twenty-four (24), Township Twenty-two (22) North, Range Five (5) East, containing Eighty (80) acres, more or less, according to the Government survey thereof;

which will be sold at public auction to the

highest bidder for cash by the Sheriff of Iosco County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Tawas City, in said County and State, on Tuesday, August 11, 1931, at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, to pay and satisfy the debt secured by said mortgage and the costs and disbursements allowed by law upon said foreclosure sale.

Dated this 9th day of May, 1931.

THE FEDERAL LAND BANK OF SAINT PAUL, Mortgagee.

R. J. Crandell,
Attorney for the Mortgagee,
Standish, Michigan. 12-20

SAVE with SAFETY at your Jexall DRUG STORE

Play Safe with your Drinking Supply

On trips and outings play safe with your drinking supply and be assured of cold or hot drinks at all times when needed. This Calorex jug holds one gallon.

CALOREX VACUUM JUG



1 Gallon Capacity
\$1.98

Dillon Drug Store
W. L. McDonald, Pharmacist
East Tawas Michigan

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



Michigan waters abound with game fish

THE thousands of Michigan streams and inland lakes, and the Great Lakes that surround our state, provide exhilarating sport and bountiful rewards for anglers of all ages.

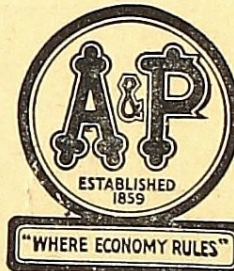
Make your Michigan vacation more enjoyable, and free from worry, by using LOW COST Long Distance telephone service to keep in touch with home and office. Telephone friends, to arrange fishing trips. Telephone ahead to make hotel and boat reservations. Frequent use of Long Distance will prove a small item in your vacation budget.



One of a series of 12 advertisements concerning the vacation advantages of Michigan, being published in 250 newspapers by the Michigan Bell Telephone Co.

VACATION IN MICHIGAN

Compare . . . these prices



FIVE MILLION AMERICAN HOUSEWIVES TRADE AT A&P FOOD STORES

REGULAR LOW PRICES

SWANSDOWN CAKE FLOUR	pkg	27c
WHITEHOUSE COFFEE	lb	37c
HERSHEY COCOA	1/2-lb can	13c
CIGARETTES	carton of 10 pkgs	\$1.32
IONA PEACHES	largest size can	15c

HOT WEATHER SUGGESTIONS

CANADA DRY GINGER ALE	bot	14c
HYDROX GINGER ALE (bottle charge)	2 bots	25c
CRACKER JACK	3 pkgs	10c
GRANDMOTHER'S TEA All Varieties	1/2-lb tin	37c
A&P GRAPE JUICE	pint bot	15c
PINK SALMON	tall can	10c
RAJAH SALAD DRESSING	quart jar	35c
MASTER PICKLES	quart jar	25c
HIRE'S ROOT BEER EXTRACT	bot	24c

Sunnyfield Flour, barrel	\$4.72
Gold Medal or Pillsbury's, bag	85c
Cider Vinegar, gallon	29c
Sugar, 100 lbs.	\$4.98
8 O'Clock Coffee, per lb.	19c

PRODUCE

New Potatoes, peck	30c
Apples, yellow, 3 lbs.	25c
Watermelons, large, each	55c
Cantaloupe, large, 2	25c
New Cabbage, lb.	3c
Bananas, 4 lbs.	25c

MEATS

Hams, half or whole, per lb.	25c
Beef Pot Roast, per pound	21c
Beef Rib Stew, per pound	12c
Bacon Squares, per pound	15c
Frankfurts and Bologna, 2 lbs.	25c
Slab Bacon, per pound	25c
Sliced Bacon, per pound	33c

Moeller Bros.

Telephone Early, 19-F2 We Deliver
The Store of Courtesy

Breakfast Blend Coffee freshly ground, pound	23c
Bo-Ka Coffee vacuum tin, pound	35c
Sugar (cane) 10 pounds	57c
Ralston package	25c
Post Bran Flakes 2 packages	25c
Tapioca Dessert 2 packages	25c
Hersheys Syrup fine for chocolate drink, can	10c
Milk tall can	8c
Hersheys Cocoa pound can	29c
Pork & Beans 4 cans	25c
Tomato Soup 3 cans	25c
Kidney Beans 2 cans	25c
Sauer Kraut large can	10c
Certo for jell, large bottle	29c
Tomatoes large cans, 2 for	35c
Pineapple, Sliced large can	25c
Superb Malt Syrup can	50c
Quick Arrow Soap Chips package	19c
Jar Caps dozen	23c
Jar Rubbers package	5c
Spices, All Varieties regular 10c size, package	8c

Numerous Other Low Prices

U. S. Branded Quality Meats at Reasonable Prices

All Varieties of Fresh Fruits & Vegetables at Reasonable Prices.

We Handle Malt



THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC CO.

Tawas Breezes

VOL. V JULY 17, 1931 NUMBER 11

The Girl: "So you've seen Daddy, darling? Did he behave like a lamb?"

Suitor (grimly): "Absolutely! Every time I spoke he said 'Bah!'"

Corn, 95c per bu.; cracked corn, \$1.80 per 100 lbs.; oats, 45c per bu.; ground oats, \$1.50 per 100 lbs.; corn and oat chop, \$1.70 per 100 lbs.; scratch feed, \$1.80 per 100 lbs.; bran, \$1.40 per 100 lbs.; middlings, \$1.60 per 100 lbs.; screenings, \$1.40 per 100 lbs.; chicken wheat at \$1.80 per 100 lbs.

In one of the newspapers the other day a doctor announced that long legs are a sign of intelligence. We don't know how to take that!

We are still selling Hexite at \$1.65 per 100 lbs.

Somehow we don't blame those of auburn tresses for hating to be called "red-heads." How'd you brunettes feel if they called you "black-heads"?

Another One On Tommy!

Uncle: Are you first in anything at school?

Tommy: No, but I'm always first out of it.

Some like it cold, Some like it hot, But I tell the weather man "Just gimme what yuh got!"

We are still selling lump coal delivered at \$7.30 per ton; egg coal at \$7.00.

All work and no play for Jack is no worse than all whoopee and no work.

Agent: "Now there is a house without a flaw!" Customer: "What do you walk on?"

Award \$487.75
PARCEL No. 5 PV—FOR VISION—Station 1121R-1124L

A triangular parcel of land lying in the NE 1/4 of NE 1/4 of Sec. 22, T21N, R7E, Alabaster Twp., Iosco Co., Michigan, said parcel of land being further described as follows: Commencing at a point on the E line of Sec. 22, T21N, R7E, 508.5 ft. S of the NE corner of said Sec. 22, thence S 0° 53' E 827 ft., thence N 29° W 280 ft. to a point on the center line of US 23 thence N 12° 10' E 596 ft., more or less, to the point of beginning, except a strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23 described as commencing at a point on the E line of Sec. 22, T21N, R7E, 932.5 ft. S of the NE corner of said Sec. 22, thence S 39° 07' W 181.7 ft. to the point of curvature of a 1° 56' curve, thence to the left along the arc of said curve 65 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 0.213 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Thomas F. Robinson and wife, Emma, John H. Robinson and wife, Mary, c/o Beachville Lime & Stone, Woodstock, Ont., Canada. Subject to undisclosed interests owned by the U. S. Gypsum Co., Chicago, Ill.
Est. Damages \$617.75
Est. Benefits 130.00

Award \$53.32
PARCEL No. 6—Station 1123+44.3 to Station 1135+69.8

A strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23 as now surveyed over and across Government Lot 1, Section 23, T21N, R7E, Alabaster Twp., Iosco Co., Michigan, said center line of US 23 being described as follows: Commencing at a point on the W line of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, 932.5 ft. S of the NW corner of said Sec. 23, thence N 39° 07' E 879.8 ft., to the point of curvature of a 1° 18' curve, thence to the left along the arc of said curve 375.9 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 4.639 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Mrs. Clara Benson, (widow) of Alabaster, Michigan.
Est. Damages \$294.45
Est. Benefits 126.40

Award \$168.05
PARCEL No. 6 PV—FOR VISION Station 1124R—Station 1127+50 L

A triangular parcel of land lying in the NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, Alabaster Twp., Iosco Co., Michigan. Said parcel of land being further described as follows: Commencing at the NW corner of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, thence E on the N line of said Sec. 23, 794.8 ft., thence S 39° 07' W 838.2 ft. to the point of beginning, thence S 12° 10' W 649 ft., thence N 0° 54' W 907 ft., thence S 27° 30' E 309 ft., more or less, to the point of beginning, except a strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23, described as commencing at a point on the W line of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, 932.5 ft. S of the NW corner of said Sec. 23, thence N 59° 07' E 398.1 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 0.643 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Mrs. Clara Benson (widow), Alabaster, Michigan.
Est. Damages \$16.10
Est. Benefits none

Award \$16.10
PARCEL No. 7—Station 1135+69.8 to Station 1147+54

A strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23 as now surveyed over and across the S 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of Sec. 14, T21N, R7E, Alabaster Twp., Iosco Co., Michigan. Said center line of US 23 being described as follows: Commencing at a point on the W line of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, 932.5 ft. S of the NW corner of said Sec. 23, thence N 39° 07' E 879.8 ft. to the point of curvature of a 1° 18' curve, thence to the left along the arc of said curve 1550.9 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 5.162 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Emil Christenson and wife, Mary, Tawas City, Mich., R. F. D. 3.
Est. Damages \$333.10
Est. Benefits 50.00

Award \$283.10
PARCEL No. 9—Station 1147+54 to Station 1158+00

All that part of the N 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 and that part of the S 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of Sec. 14, T21N, R7E, Ala-

or otherwise, so far as known, who reside in the county of Iosco and those persons mentioned in the attached descriptions as being residents of other counties, or states, are as follows:

PARCEL No. 5—Station 1090+96.9 to Station 1123+44.3
A strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23 as now surveyed over and across the NE 1/4 of SE 1/4 and the E 1/2 of NE 1/4 of Sec. 22, T21N, R7E, Alabaster Twp., Iosco Co., Michigan. Said center line of US 23 being described as follows: Commencing at a point on the S line of Sec. 22, T21N, R7E, 525.1 ft. W of the SE corner of said Sec. 22, thence N 8° 34' W 1933.58 ft. to the point of curvature of a 1° 56' curve, thence to the right along the arc of said curve 2466.52 ft., thence N 39° 07' E 258.4 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 14.707 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Thomas F. Robinson and wife, Emma, John H. Robinson and wife, Mary, c/o Beachville Lime & Stone, Woodstock, Ont., Canada. Subject to undisclosed interests owned by the U. S. Gypsum Co., Chicago, Ill.
Est. Damages \$617.75
Est. Benefits 130.00

Award \$487.75
PARCEL No. 5 PV—FOR VISION—Station 1121R-1124L

A triangular parcel of land lying in the NE 1/4 of NE 1/4 of Sec. 22, T21N, R7E, Alabaster Twp., Iosco Co., Michigan, said parcel of land being further described as follows: Commencing at a point on the E line of Sec. 22, T21N, R7E, 508.5 ft. S of the NE corner of said Sec. 22, thence S 0° 53' E 827 ft., thence N 29° W 280 ft. to a point on the center line of US 23 thence N 12° 10' E 596 ft., more or less, to the point of beginning, except a strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23 described as commencing at a point on the E line of Sec. 22, T21N, R7E, 932.5 ft. S of the NE corner of said Sec. 22, thence S 39° 07' W 181.7 ft. to the point of curvature of a 1° 56' curve, thence to the left along the arc of said curve 65 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 0.213 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Thomas F. Robinson and wife, Emma, John H. Robinson and wife, Mary, c/o Beachville Lime & Stone, Woodstock, Ont., Canada. Subject to undisclosed interests owned by the U. S. Gypsum Co., Chicago, Ill.
Est. Damages \$617.75
Est. Benefits 130.00

Award \$53.32
PARCEL No. 6—Station 1123+44.3 to Station 1135+69.8

A strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23 as now surveyed over and across Government Lot 1, Section 23, T21N, R7E, Alabaster Twp., Iosco Co., Michigan, said center line of US 23 being described as follows: Commencing at a point on the W line of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, 932.5 ft. S of the NW corner of said Sec. 23, thence N 39° 07' E 879.8 ft., to the point of curvature of a 1° 18' curve, thence to the left along the arc of said curve 375.9 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 4.639 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Mrs. Clara Benson, (widow) of Alabaster, Michigan.
Est. Damages \$294.45
Est. Benefits 126.40

Award \$168.05
PARCEL No. 6 PV—FOR VISION Station 1124R—Station 1127+50 L

A triangular parcel of land lying in the NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, Alabaster Twp., Iosco Co., Michigan. Said parcel of land being further described as follows: Commencing at the NW corner of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, thence E on the N line of said Sec. 23, 794.8 ft., thence S 39° 07' W 838.2 ft. to the point of beginning, thence S 12° 10' W 649 ft., thence N 0° 54' W 907 ft., thence S 27° 30' E 309 ft., more or less, to the point of beginning, except a strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23, described as commencing at a point on the W line of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, 932.5 ft. S of the NW corner of said Sec. 23, thence N 59° 07' E 398.1 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 0.643 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Mrs. Clara Benson (widow), Alabaster, Michigan.
Est. Damages \$16.10
Est. Benefits none

Award \$16.10
PARCEL No. 7—Station 1135+69.8 to Station 1147+54

A strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23 as now surveyed over and across the S 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of Sec. 14, T21N, R7E, Alabaster Twp., Iosco Co., Michigan. Said center line of US 23 being described as follows: Commencing at a point on the W line of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, 932.5 ft. S of the NW corner of said Sec. 23, thence N 39° 07' E 879.8 ft. to the point of curvature of a 1° 18' curve, thence to the left along the arc of said curve 1550.9 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 5.162 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Emil Christenson and wife, Mary, Tawas City, Mich., R. F. D. 3.
Est. Damages \$333.10
Est. Benefits 50.00

Award \$283.10
PARCEL No. 9—Station 1147+54 to Station 1158+00

All that part of the N 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 and that part of the S 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of Sec. 14, T21N, R7E, Ala-

WHITEMORE

John Gillespie was called to Toronto, Ontario, owing to the serious illness of a brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Snell and children of Detroit called on relatives and friends in town Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hasty and Mr. and Mrs. Roy, Charters spent Sunday at Rose City, Luzerne and Lewiston.

Mrs. Duncan Valley entertained several friends Monday evening in honor of her husband's birthday.

Miss Ella Ross of Whittemore high school was awarded the state championship in fifth year sewing last week at Lansing.

Mrs. Charles Bellville and infant son returned home from Omer hospital Sunday.

Mrs. H. Leslie of Tawas City is spending a few days with her son, Roy, and family.

Mrs. Melvin Bowen and two sons are visiting her sisters at Detroit.

Mrs. Chas. Fuester is in poor health at this writing.

Mrs. J. Brockenbrough is entertaining her sister from Virginia.

Dr. and Mrs. Hasty entertained friends from Fowlerville Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Higgins and baby returned to their home in Flint Sunday after a two weeks' visit here.

Joseph Danin was in Bay City Wednesday.

Several from here attended Rebekah lodge at Prescott last Friday night.

Betty Higgins is spending two weeks in Flint.

Ernest Washburn of Flint is visiting in town.

Miss Juanita Thompson is visiting in Ohio.

We have a complete line of Milwaukee Bathing Suits for men in one and two piece. Barkmans. adv

You can purchase a breakfast set at a very reasonable price. Barkmans. adv

baster Twp., Iosco Co., Mich., lying E of a line drawn 100 ft. W of and parallel to the center line of US 23 as now surveyed, also all land lying E of said parcels and W of the Alabaster Road, said center line of US 23 being described as follows: Commencing at a point on the W line of Sec. 23, T21N, R7E, 932.5 ft. S of the NW corner of said Sec. 23, thence N 39° 07' E 879.8 ft. to the point of curvature of a 1° 18' curve, thence to the left along the arc of said curve 2146.2 ft., thence N 11° 13' E 343.2 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 2.170 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Adolph Christenson and wife, Tena, Tawas City, Mich., R. F. D. 3.
Est. Damages \$293.70
Est. Benefits 55.66

Award \$238.04
PARCEL No. 23—Station 1325+30 to Station 1339+84

A strip of land 200 ft. in width lying 100 ft. each side of and adjacent to the center line of US 23 as now surveyed over and across that part of the N 1/2 of SW 1/4 of Sec. 36, T22N, R7E, lying S of the D. & M. R. right of way running thru said 80 acres; also across that part of Gov. Lot 3, said Sec. 36, lying NW of Lake St. in Tawas City, and SW of a line crossing Lake St. at right angles 560 ft., northeasterly along Lake St. from the W line of said Gov. Lot 3 all in the City of Tawas City, Iosco Co., Mich. Said center line of US 23 being described as follows: Commencing at a point on the S line of Sec. 35, T22N, R7E, 413 ft. W of the SE corner of said Sec. 35, thence N 55° 15' E 2275.45 ft. to the point of beginning, thence continuing N 55° 15' E 507.6 ft. to the point of curvature of a 1° 00' curve, thence to the left along the arc of said curve 946.4 ft., more or less, to the point of ending, containing, exclusive of land in the present highway, 6.051 acres, more or less.

Owned by: Lyman Britting and wife, Hazel, R. R. 3, Tawas City, Michigan.
Est. Damages \$60.51
Est. Benefits 37.00

Award \$23.51
IT IS ORDERED, that the 30th day of July, A. D. 1931 at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Time, in the Circuit Court Room in the Court House in the City of Tawas City, Iosco County, Michigan, and hereby is appointed as the time and place for a hearing on said petition and that those persons mentioned in the attached descriptions who is, or are the persons interested in said above described property as owners or otherwise, that the appearance of said persons mentioned in attached descriptions, and all other persons interested in said above described premises be entered in the above court and cause on or before the date of hearing last above mentioned in person, or by their legal representatives.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that a copy of this order be published twice within 15 days prior to said date of hearing in the Tawas Herald, a newspaper published and circulated in the county of Iosco, and that a copy of said order be mailed to each absent or non-resident person hereinbefore named as being interested as owners or otherwise in property hereinbefore described, at his last known post office address by registered mail, and a return receipt requested.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that a copy of this order be served at least 10 days before the said date of hearing upon each of the persons interested in the property hereinbefore described, who are residents of Iosco County, and also upon the person or persons in possession of said property or any part thereof.

HERMAN DEHNKE, Circuit Judge.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Charles Wojahn and Minnie Wojahn, his wife, of Tawas City, Mich., to Gustav Wojahn and Louise Wojahn, his wife, of the same place, dated the 8th day of October, A. D. 1921, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Iosco and State of Michigan, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1921, in Liber 22 of Mortgages, on page 359, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Four Hundred Ninety and 35/100 Dollars, and an attorney's fee as provided for by law, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice Is Hereby Given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Saturday, the 25th day of July, A. D. 1931, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the undersigned will, at the Court House in the city of Tawas City, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Iosco is held, sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount so as aforesaid due on said mortgage with six per cent. interest, and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, to-wit: The Northwest quarter of the Southwest quarter of Section Seventeen (17), Township Twenty-two (22) North of Range Seven (7) East, containing forty acres of land, more or less.

Gustav Wojahn and Louise Wojahn, Mortgagees.

John A. Stewart, Attorney for Mortgagees, Business Address: Tawas City, Michigan. 13-18

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facis issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne and State of Michigan, to me directed and delivered in favor of the Peoples Wayne County Bank of Highland Park, a Michigan Corporation of Highland Park, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Stella Lubway, one of the defendants, I did on the 6th day of June, A. D. 1931, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said Stella Lubway, one of the defendants, in and to the following described real estate situated in the County of Iosco, State of Michigan, to-wit: All that certain piece and parcel of land situated in the County of Iosco and State of Michigan, known and described as:

Government Lot Four (4), Section Five (5), Town Twenty-two (22) North Range Nine (9) East, all of which I shall exhibit for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, as the law directs, at the front entrance of the Iosco County Building in the City of Tawas City, Iosco County, Michigan, (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the said County of Iosco, State of Michigan, is held), on Monday, the 27th day of July, A. D. 1931, at twelve o'clock noon, Eastern Standard time.

Dated: June 6th 1931.
Charles C. Miller, Sheriff.
Henry F. Massnick, Attorney for Plaintiff, 156 West Congress Street, Tetroit, Michigan.

MORTGAGE SALE

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain real estate mortgage, whereby the power of sale therein contained became operative, made by William G. Van Natter and Leah Van Natter, his wife, and Leah Van Natter in her own right, to Peoples State Bank

of East Tawas, Michigan, dated May 9, 1928, and recorded in the Iosco County, Michigan Register of Deeds' office on May 12, 1928, in liber twenty-four (24) of mortgages on page four hundred seventeen (417) upon which mortgage there is now claimed to be due and payable for principal, the sum of \$1450.00; and for interest, the sum of \$118.45, making a total of \$1568.45, and no suit at law having been brought to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Saturday the 10th day of October, A. D. 1931, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the undersigned will, at the court house in the city of Tawas City, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Iosco is held, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount so as aforesaid due on said mortgage, with seven per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee, as provided for in said mortgage, to-wit: The Southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section thirty (30), town twenty-three (23) north of range seven east, including Van Natters Subdivision, excepting Lots one to three inclusive block one, Lots one to six inclusive block three, Lots one to five inclusive block five, Lots one to three inclusive block six, of Van Natter's subdivision, all in the township of Wilber, County of Iosco and State of Michigan. Peoples State Bank, John A. Stewart, Mortgagee.

Dated July 10, 1931. 12-28

See our line of Lloyd Loom suites. All new numbers. Barkmans. adv

STATE OF MICHIGAN

In the Circuit Court for the County of Iosco

In the matter of the petition of Grover C. Dillman, State Highway Commissioner for the State of Michigan, for condemnation of private property for public highway purposes in Tawas City, Alabaster and Tawas townships, Iosco County, Michigan.

At a session of said Court held at the Court House in the City of Tawas City, in said county, on the 8th day of July, A. D. 1931.

Present: Hon. Herman Dehnke, Circuit Judge.

It appearing to the Court that Grover C. Dillman, State Highway Commissioner for the State of Michigan, has this day filed in this Court a petition praying for the appointment of three Court Commissioners to appraise the damages to be paid as compensation for the taking of an easement for public highway purposes in, over and upon certain private property therein described, and it appearing to the Court that the said Grover C. Dillman, State Highway Commissioner for the State of Michigan, did on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1931, make and file in his office a written determination of the necessity of improving the highway known as trunk line road number US 23 in

City of Tawas City, Alabaster and Tawas townships, Iosco county, Michigan, by constructing the necessary grade and drainage structures and surfacing to a width of twenty feet with concrete, in accordance with a survey thereof and plans and specifications made under the supervision and direction of said State Highway Commissioner, and the necessity of taking an easement for public highway purposes in, over, and upon the particular private property therein described, and the damages which in his opinion should be paid as compensation for the taking of said easement in, over, and upon each parcel of said property, in accordance with the provisions of Act 352, Public Acts of 1925, as amended, and that all proceedings thereafter were in accordance with said Act as amended, that the said petitioner has taken or is about to take possession of the property described in said determination in, over and upon which it is necessary to acquire such easement for said public highway purposes, that the said petitioner has been unable to agree with the persons interested as owners or otherwise in any of the said described property on the damages to be paid as compensation for such taking, that the description of said property and the names of the persons interested therein as owners



"Eddie, we forgot one thing. If we had a telephone I'd call up and find out if Brugger's delivery man could leave us some groceries every day. The old camp won't seem much like home without 'em!"

When folks have grown accustomed to our prompt, polite delivery service they VALUE it. This may be another reason why so many of our customers are old customers.

Friday and Saturday, July 17-18	
Bananas	25c
4 pounds	
Salmon, choice Alaska	21c
Tall can	
Pastry Flour	17c
5 pound sack	
Bread Flour	68c
24 1-2 lb. sack	
Corn Meal	17c
5 lb. sack	
Boneless Skinned Picnic Hams	22c
Per pound	
Pork Shoulder Roast	18c
Per pound	
Ring Bologna	25c
Two pounds	
Bacon, sliced	23c
Per pound	
Butter, Creamery	25c
Per pound	
Milk, tall cans	8c
Each	
Coffee, B. & B. Special	19c
Per pound	
Schust's Fig Bars	25c
Two pounds	

Fresh Fruit, Vegetables, Meats
J. A. BRUGGER
TELEPHONE DELIVERY

So much more for your money

The quality you insist on—

at a very low price*

The first time you drive a Pontiac you're due for a genuine surprise—especially if you have based your ideas on small cars costing just a little less. You'll find the whole "feel" of Pontiac different—you'll find it gives you a totally different kind of ride.

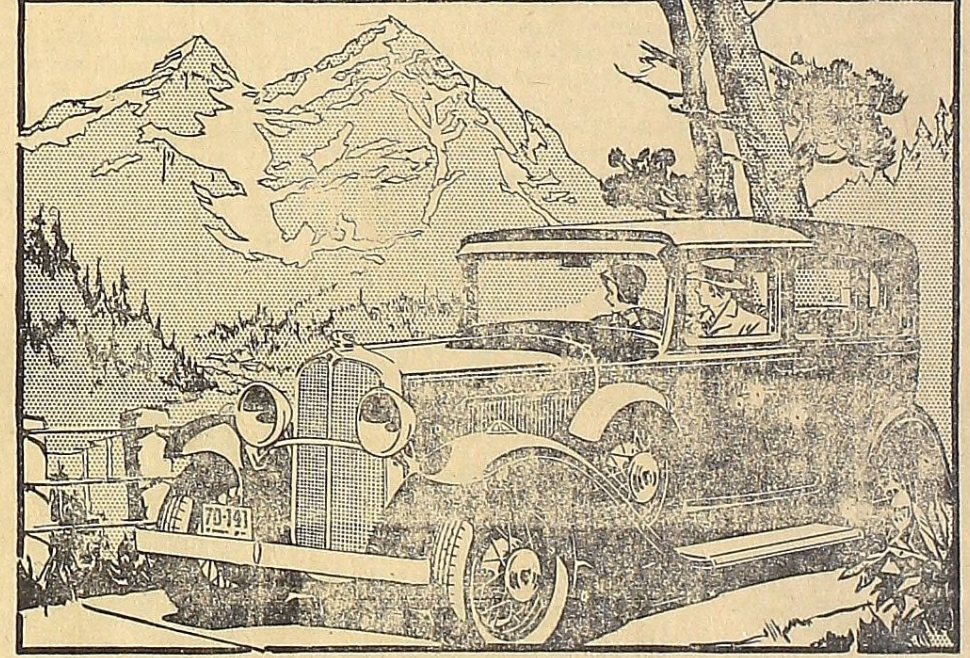
First is the feeling of power. You'll note pick-up, speed and a driving ease you never looked for at so low a price. If you like to get where you are going without being boxed in traffic or shifting too much on hills, you'll certainly call Pontiac a smart performer after your own heart.

Then there's comfort—deep seats, flexible springs, four hydraulic shock absorbers and enough weight and length. And, even if you know very little about mechanics, you'll readily see how rubber cushions at 43 points in Pontiac's chassis take up road shocks and vibrations.

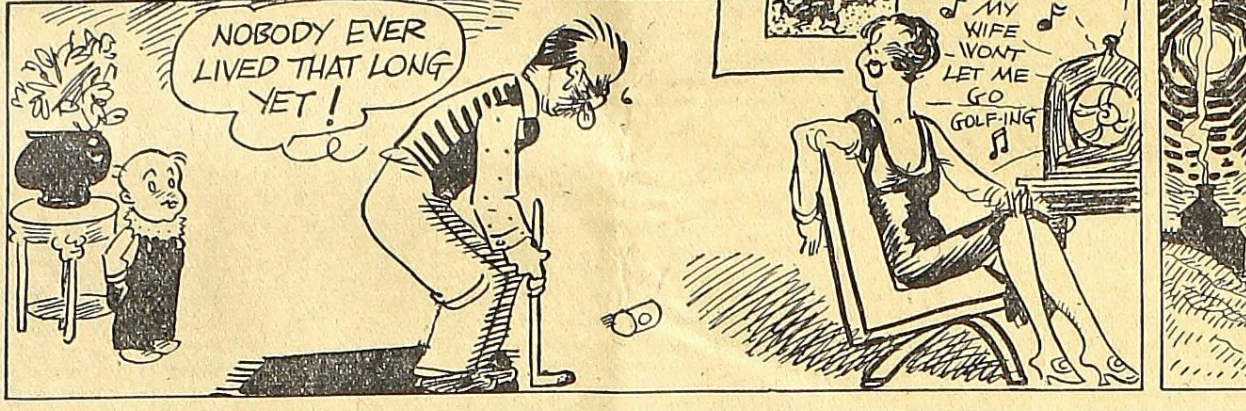
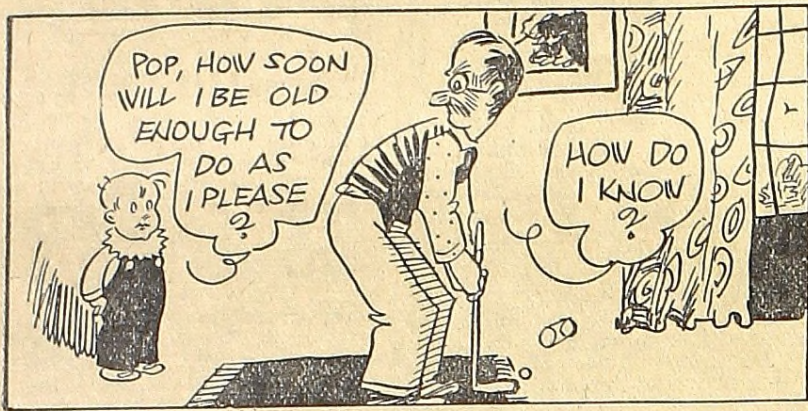
On sizzling summer days, and in wet weather, you'll marvel at how well Pontiac's insulated Fisher body shuts out heat and dampness. And when you run a critical eye over the interior fittings and finish, you'll see why Pontiac owners are so glad to have their friends ride with them... genuine mohair or whipcord upholstery, for one thing! (Fine leathers in open models.)

The graceful body lines, the broad one-piece fenders with neat built-in fender lamps, the deep V-radiator with its chrome screen—these and many other fine-car features will help make you proud to own a Pontiac... an outstanding General Motors value. You'll like the very low price, too—for what a satisfaction it is to get so much more for your money!

Any Oakland-Pontiac dealer will gladly arrange a demonstration of the Pontiac at your convenience.



SUCH IS LIFE—Page Mr. Methuselah!



By Charles Sughroe

Newest United States Cruisers to Have Formidable Deck Protection

Washington.—The last of the ten eight-inch gun 10,000 ton Washington treaty cruisers to be built by the United States under the London treaty will have the most formidable armor deck protection ever built into a vessel of this type. These vessels will have an armor deck skin thick enough to stop the eight-inch gun projectile up to ranges of 25,000 yards.

The sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth eight-inch gun cruisers of this class may have even greater deck protection than the seven building. One element in the navy now favors giving the vessel an extra deck armor thickness at the cost of speed. The navy high command, however, is understood to favor retention of the present speed of better than 37 knots an hour.

Every new batch of cruisers built of the eight-inch gun treaty type have been given greater deck and side armor protection than their predecessors. Each batch also has been equipped with a greater number of anti-aircraft weapons. The first vessels were designed for four five-inch gun anti-aircraft weapons. The next group had eight. Now the last ones

to be built are to be armed with an increased number of anti-aircraft machine guns.

The first eight-inch gun cruisers had so little armor protection they were referred to by high ranking flag officers as "tin clads."

Had the naval designers known as much as they do today, the first eight-inch gun cruisers could have been as well protected as the last ten are going to be. Investigations have shown that the first eight are each about 1,000 tons under weight. The total lost tonnage for the eight vessels is 7,100 tons. This unused tonnage could have been used in armor protection had not designers made the weight safety factor too high.

In designing the new ships bonuses were offered those builders who saved tonnage. Electric welding was employed to a hitherto unknown degree. Lightweight metals and aluminum were used where possible. A high safety factor was used because of fear that the finished vessels might be over the 10,000 ton displacement permitted by the London naval treaty.

Figures discovered today place the tonnage of these 10,000-ton class ves-

POTPOURRI

Halley's Comet

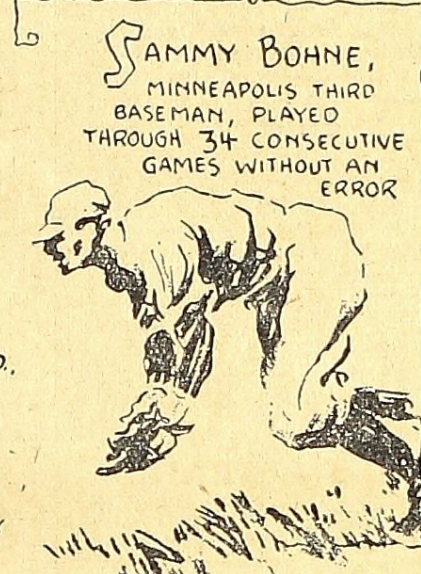
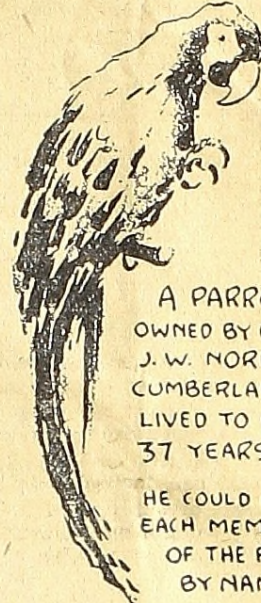
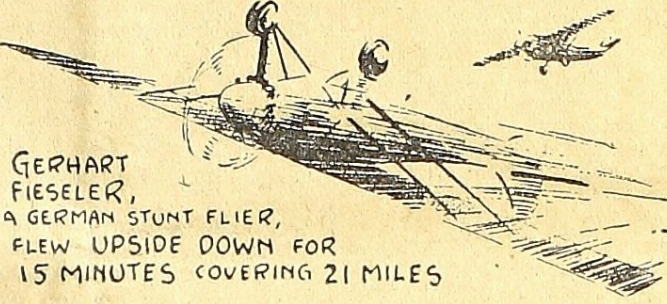
The world's most famous traveler, Halley's comet, was "rediscovered" in 1682, being visible for a month. Previous visits had been noted in 1456, 1531 and 1607. Halley predicted that it would return once every 76 years. That his calculations were correct is attested by the visitor's appearance in 1759, 1835 and 1910.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

sels at slightly more than 9,000 tons. Their displacement is as follows: Chester, 9,200; Houston, 9,050; Northampton, 9,050; Pensacola, 9,100; Salt Lake City, 9,100; Chicago, 9,300; Louisville, 9,050, and Augusta, 9,050. All of these vessels could have been 10,000 tons displacement.

The lost tonnage cannot be built into eight-inch gun cruisers, as the United States is limited to 18. Whether it can be transferred to six-inch gun cruiser tonnage is a moot question.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By John Hix



© McClure Newspaper Syndicate

Playing the Game Through

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

"The water hole on John D. Rockefeller's private course," a newspaper editorial says, "with a one hundred and twenty yard carry, also offers a chance to learn something important. John D. never used to play it. But the knowledge that the hole was part of the course and that until he played it he would not be playing the game,

irked him. He practiced long and hard until he was its master. Now he shoots that hole regularly and likes it. Men often like best that which has given them the hardest struggle."

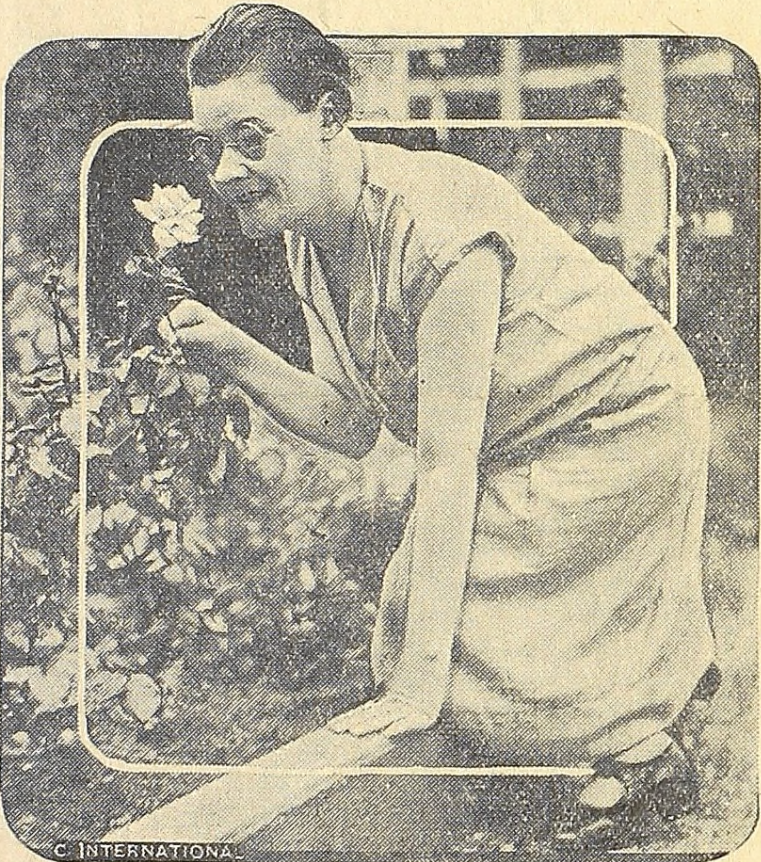
One should not be satisfied until he plays the game through. One hears occasionally from fellows who have never even ridden a sawhorse and who would probably fall off if they attempted it, rather caustic criticism of the horsemanship of the prince of Wales. They cite as proof of their statements the many accidents he has had and the narrow escapes from serious injury. The real facts are, however, that he is an unusually fearless and daring rider. Hazards which less courageous and skillful equestrians would avoid he takes a chance on. He never rides around a ditch or a fence because it presents difficulties. He plays the game through straight ahead to the finish and takes the consequences even if that be a tumble. It is this sportsmanlike quality which

Lovely Dinner Pajamas



There is beauty and grace in every line of these lovely dinner pajamas. They are fashioned of french blue silk crepe, combined with flesh tone crepe. The bodice is uniquely cut in front and back.

Getting Her First Sight of a Rose



Miss Marie Morley, thirty-one years old, of Merchantville, N. J., has just gained her sight after being blind since birth. She is shown seeing the beauty of the rose in the family garden. An operation performed by Dr. George H. Moore gave her the power of sight.

makes the prince of Wales the best loved man in England. He doesn't hesitate at hazards.

Walsh was pretty far behind the bunch in the mile run in the fall handicap as was also Harding. Harding saw that he had no chance of winning and dropped out and threw himself down on the grass without finishing the last lap.

"What's the use?" he asked when some one inquired why he sidetracked at that point in the race. "I was out-distanced and I saw no good reason for wearing myself out."

Not so Walsh. He pushed on until the end, took the ridicule of the crowd stoically. He believes in playing the game out even if his score is not a good one. Some day he'll do better; some day if he persists he will come in with the bunch or ahead of it.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Giant Mooring Mast Now Is Ready for Dirigible

Akron, Ohio.—A giant movable mooring mast to drag the mammoth dirigible Akron in and out of the Goodyear-Zeppelin corporation airdock has been tested and pronounced fit.

Powered with a 240-horse power gasoline engine, the mast is 76 feet high, weighs 200 tons, and attains full speed in locomotion at two miles per hour. Although originally designed by British engineers, the "iron horse" was made mobile by United States naval experts.

Wants Brother Missing 33 Years Declared Dead

Utica, N. Y.—If a man has not been heard from for 33 years, he should be legally dead, Mrs. Elizabeth Casey believes. Her brother, Henry Cregg, left home in 1898 to get work on the Great Lakes. Mrs. Casey wants him declared legally dead so she can collect a legacy of \$609.91 which is now held by the county treasurer.

Count Cutelli Is Movie "Big Noise"

New York.—The real "big noise" behind the talking pictures has come to light at last. He is Count Cutelli, an Italian nobleman, who can bark like a dog, cry like a baby, roar like a lion, crow like a rooster, whistle like a steamboat—in fact, there's hardly a noise that he cannot imitate.

Southpaw Marksman



This is Motorcycle Policeman Gairie Upshaw of Pasadena, Calif., southpaw marksman who has again been chosen a member of the United States rifle team for the international small bore championships to be held at Bisley, England, in July. Upshaw has been a member of the Dewar team for the past four years of international competition, and chalked up a 398 out of a possible 400 in the 1929 shooting to equal the records. He has won 65 medals and many other trophies in various rifle matches.

Grandmother at 30 May Be Greatgrandma at 50

Hornig, Pa.—Mrs. Nevada Marshall, who was a grandmother when she was thirty years old, may be a great-grandmother at fifty.

Mrs. Marshall was married when she was twelve and became a mother at fourteen. Sarah Ann, a granddaughter, is almost five. "If she marries as young as her mother and grandmother, I may be a great-grandmother before I'm fifty," Mrs. Marshall said.

Sarah Ann is the daughter of George Marshall, Jr., who married at sixteen. Mrs. Marshall, although married, could not purchase tobacco for her husband because of a law prohibiting sale to minors.

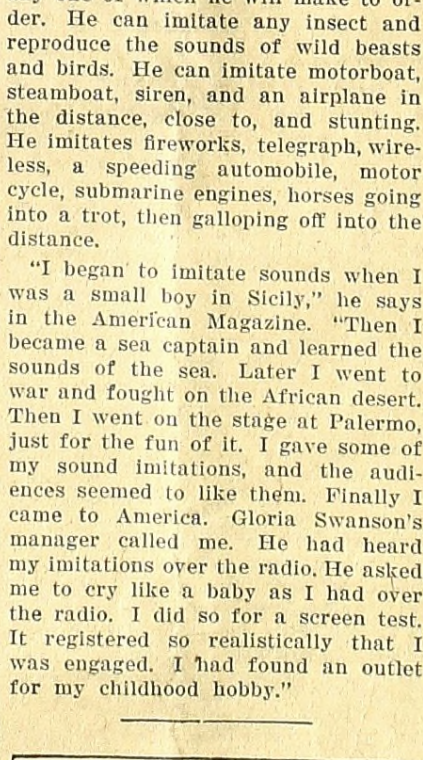
Long Walk Unbalanced Mind, Says Stabber

New York.—His walk from Chicago to New York had unbalanced his nerves, Shella Kalesen, porter, explained in Tombs court as he was held without bail for the grand jury on a charge of stabbing Charles Dean, assistant trust officer of the Empire Trust company. Kalesen had walked from Chicago in the hope of realizing on some oil stock. He is accused of stabbing Dean when told the stock was worthless.

Bull on Rampage, So Marines Are Summoned

Philadelphia, Pa.—The marines were summoned recently when a runaway bull threatened to wreck havoc on South Broad street near the League Island navy yard. The lassoer, Pvt. Robert R. Thompson, made a flying shot at the animal and neatly enclosed its neck within the rope.

Recognize Him?



Americans are accustomed to the sight of Will Rogers, actor and philosopher, in rather starchy attire; indeed, Mrs. Rogers said recently Will never owned evening clothes. But here he is in formal dress and still looking happy. Never before has he been thus photographed.

Baby Born "Dead" Brought to Life

Milwaukee.—Said by doctors to have been born lifeless, an infant was rushed to a hospital here while the father forced his breath into the baby's lung. The baby was placed in a "mechanical lung," and, doctors said, its respiration became normal.

The baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Mano Westendorf, near Fox Point. Dr. F. H. Schultz used every known artificial means available to induce life.

Then Doctor Schultz ordered the father to run with him to his automobile and he speeded to Milwaukee with the infant, while the father kept his mouth glued to the baby's.

Oklahoma Farmer's Calf Has "Three in One" Leg

Stigler, Okla.—Three legs in one gives a calf owned by a prominent dairy farmer near here the distinction of having seven legs. From the right shoulder of the calf there grows a large leg about the size of a cow's leg. At the end of the leg are three separate and distinct feet with divided hoofs, bones, and joints.

Marines Are Summoned

Philadelphia, Pa.—The marines were summoned recently when a runaway bull threatened to wreck havoc on South Broad street near the League Island navy yard. The lassoer, Pvt. Robert R. Thompson, made a flying shot at the animal and neatly enclosed its neck within the rope.

Tale of the Wild and Woolly West

By LEETE STONE

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

THERE is still a bit of it left, here and there in Nevada and other sparsely populated states—the old "Wild and Woolly West." And that is why Jed Agard cast a mild brand of defiance in the direction of an irate and wealthy father, left Yale in his second year, and took up the long, long trail that leads to the talisman of adventure.

It was a take-back to pioneering ancestry, probably. Jed got sick of the softness of modern existence. He wrote his father quite an interesting letter just before he jumped ship. Agard Senior did not answer it, pretended to be in high dudgeon, and promptly stopped Jed's \$250-a-month allowance.

The odd thing was, however, that Agard Senior had to take his handkerchief and wipe away a certain suspicious mist from his eyes as he read the letter. And in the privacy of their bedroom that night, he said to the statuesque, white-haired mother of Jed:

"Well, mother, it's just as well to let the boy think I'm sore. But I'm not! I'm sorta proud. What's college? I never had any. Let Jed learn to handle himself in a man's country for awhile. Let him fling about a little. Then I'll take him into the business—eh, mother?"

"William, he gets all his romantic notions from you. You two are as like as two peas." That was Mrs. William Hamilton Agard's response.

So Jed Agard, unaware of this conciliatory attitude on the part of his parents, wound up after months of knocking about in the tiny town of Nevada known as Blue Cactus.

The town was really only a post office ministering to the needs of the great Montevideo horse ranch—what is generally known as a "dude ranch," where some of the prettiest pieces of horseflesh are bred every year.

Jed walked in to see the big boss one day, opened the window at the side of the boss' desk, and said:

"Excuse me! Can you see that two-inch square of paper stuck on that bush—right over there?" he pointed with a lean, agile finger, "it's about a hundred feet from here. Just watch it!"

Quite undramatically Jed drew a beautiful six-gun of the latest model from under his armpit, aimed the fraction of a second, fired—and the bit of paper was nonexistent on the bush.

"Nuff sed!" The boss stuck out a big paw. "I need a man who can shoot like that. You're hired. We'll call you the Montevideo deputy sheriff, if you like. There's been some horses stolen lately. I want you to get the guys that are doing it. Get me?"

"I'm your man," Jed quietly drawled. "I sure need the money. Haven't eaten for a day and a half. Show me some eats."

Jed was a mighty busy man for a few months after that. He made good in a manner that would have pleased his dad. Single-handed he brought to camp the two rustlers who had been preying on the ranch. A much more difficult achievement and one which pleased his boss even more; he taught that same boss' daughter, home from New York, to ride an English saddle. The girl was a good Western rider; but knew nothing of the delicate balance and technique of the English hunting saddle. Jed had been brought up on one. He knew. He could teach. Fortunately, or unfortunately, he fell in love with this beautiful girl in the process of teaching her to ride an English saddle.

"Listen, six-gun sheriff! I'm taking the limited tomorrow back to New York city. I hate to leave . . . my English saddle."

"Ah, no! Gwen! You don't mean that. Can't let you go! Don't you know? . . . ah, Gwen!"

"It's true, big boy. And I hate it. On account of you. I like you, too. . . . Will you take me to the train?"

"Oh, d—n, yes!" Depth of sadness in his tone.

The next afternoon as Jed was ushering Gwen to her drawing-room apartment on No. 9 Limited for New York, his hands laden with bags, she grasped his elbow and whispered:

"Send word to dad, Jed, that you're staying on this train to protect the passengers. That sleek man up front is Cairo Jim. His specialty is holding up trains. He was pointed out to me awhile ago. He's here for a purpose, Jed. Believe me, won't you?"

"Always believe you, sweetheart. Watch little Jed."

So it happened that at about 10:30 that night when all the pullman curtains were hung and the passengers peacefully sleeping, Cairo Jim went to work gathering up the watches and purses that reposed under pillows. Cairo was a quiet worker. It was not until he had successfully looted three cars and was just about to slip off the train at a flag stop that he encountered Jed Agard, deputy sheriff extraordinary, and faced the famous armpit six-gun that had shattered a slip of paper at one hundred feet.

All of which explains why Jed had to take a prisoner to police headquarters in New York before he dragged a protesting young woman up to his father's office, where he said to Agard, Senior, quite belligerently:

"This is the girl I'm going to marry. Get me! And I want you to give me a job and start that allowance again."

DAIRY FACTS

RATIONS FAVORED FOR DAIRY HERD

Cows on Pasture Need Grain for Best Results.

Even though the milking herd is on excellent pasture it is necessary to feed grain if the best results are to be obtained, states C. L. Blackman, extension specialist in animal husbandry at the Ohio State university.

Sometimes, he says, the amount of grain need not be as large as when the cows are in the barn, but very often the grain allowance should be the same. The most practical method of providing a grain ration for dairy cattle is to determine the kind of ration necessary and supply this to the entire milking herd.

If a certain cow has a tendency to become fat and decrease in milk production too early, he points out, it is well to add a little extra high protein feed to her ration. This tends to stimulate milk production rather than fat accumulation.

If another cow, milking heavily, has a tendency to get thin, it is well to add extra corn and oats or other high carbohydrate feeds to her ration. It is not practical to make a separate grain mixture for each cow in the herd.

When alfalfa, sweet clover, soybean hay, or pasture is fed with or without silage, Blackman believes good results may be obtained by feeding a grain mixture consisting of 300 pounds of corn or corn-and-cob meal or hominy or barley, 200 pounds ground oats, 100 pounds wheat bran, 50 pounds of cottonseed meal, and 50 pounds of linseed oil meal and soybean meal. Another good ration contains 200 pounds of corn or corn-and-cob meal or hominy or barley, 100 pounds of ground oats, 100 pounds of wheat bran, 50 pounds of gluten feed, and 50 pounds of cottonseed meal or oil meal.

Find Cod Liver Oil Not Needed in Calf Ration

Do calves actually live without vitamin D?

To answer this question, Bus Bohstedt, E. B. Hart, and I. W. Rupel, of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture, have been conducting experiments with growing calves to which they fed a ration markedly deficient in vitamin D.

Experimental results published two years ago tended to show that cod liver oil when added to a normal calf ration containing clover or alfalfa hay, adds no value to the ration.

The results now indicate that vitamin D is needed in the normal growth of calves. The ration used in this trial, which is presumably free from vitamin D, consisted of yellow corn, corn gluten meal, linseed meal, wheat middlings, calcium flour or calcium carbonate, and salt, with ground wood shavings for roughage.

In June, 1929, two calves were started on this ration and two on the ration plus cod liver oil. Those receiving the cod liver oil grew to splendid condition and showed no indication of rickets.

The two receiving the ration only, after six or seven months of feeding, showed marked disturbances. The calcium content of the blood was greatly reduced. Symptoms of rickets were apparent and the investigations concluded that calves need vitamin D, but it is their opinion that the normal farm ration fed young calves probably carries a sufficient amount of vitamin D.

Dairy Notes

Some farmers consider the conveniences of silage its greatest advantage.

Grain feeding is necessary when cows are on pasture if milk yield is large.

Young calves usually are made sick by over-feeding or feeding from utensils that are unsanitary. Since the calves nurse the cows it is quite likely that they getting too much milk.

Where silage fills a definite and important place in the feeding system, as in feeding dairy cattle, or where a succulent feed is needed to supplement pasture in the summer, the use of the silo may be advisable or necessary.

When one to two weeks old the calf should be taught to eat grain and hay and should have free access to salt. Experiments have shown that corn and grain are suitable and economical supplements to skim milk.

Silage is used as a substitute for pasture in winter and as a supplement to short pastures in summer.

Clean dry quarters, clean pails, skimmilk and grain in medium amount, fresh water, and a yard for exercise, make up the requirements for raising calves successfully.

Wash and scald the separator, cans and pails, and all utensils immediately after using and keep them dry while not in use. Sunshine is a cheap and effective drying agency.

The Sealed Trunk

CHAPTER XI—Continued

By Henry Kittell Webster
Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.
WNU Service

He gained one advantage, though, from its solidity. There would be no harm in making a light and having a look at it. He got out his cigarette lighter and struck a light. There were two small pieces of electrical apparatus screwed to the wall above the door. One of them he recognized as an electric buzzer, and this, as he thought about it, seemed rather queer. Why wasn't it the other way around—the push button on this side and the buzzer in Forster's apartment? Why should anyone already in the apartment have to ring a door bell to get into this public office? The door was locked against the office and into the apartment. Well then, it wasn't a door bell.

Of course it wasn't. It was a signal, and once it sounded in the stenographers' room it seemed a reasonable inference that it was Forster's way of summoning a stenographer. But what good was it to buzz for her if she couldn't get through the door? Was the door left unlocked during office hours? No, Forster would want to feel better guarded against intrusion than that.

Martin held up the lighter again in an attempt to identify the other thing. He had a hunch that it would be worth looking into. He'd have to have something to stand on, though. The ledge of the door was two feet above his head. The top step wasn't wide enough to balance a chair on, but one of those big steel waste-paper baskets down in the stenographers' room would probably hold him up, and would just about give him the added height he needed. He brought one of them up and tried it. It was going to be a pretty precarious perch and the easy possibility of his falling the whole length of the fight with the basket on top of him wasn't a pleasant one. Well, there was no use thinking about things like that. He'd got to have a look at the little sheet iron box that was screwed to the wall beside the buzzer.

He got out his penknife and dropped it, open, into the side pocket of his coat. It and the cigarette lighter were all he had by way of tools. Then, putting one foot on the rim of the basket he made a sort of spring and clutched the top of the door frame. He found he could hold himself with one hand, so he got out his cigarette lighter, lit it and stood it on the ledge made by the door frame.

He recognized the little sheet iron box now. It was a transformer such as he'd had when he was a small boy to run his electric train with. The 110-volt house current came into one side of it from a steel cable. A pair of low voltage wires went out the other side, connecting with the buzzer, but also going down through a hole in the door frame. Well, he understood it now. The door was held by an electric catch such as they use for inner vestibule doors of apartment houses. A button, probably on Forster's desk, sounded the buzzer and at the same time released the catch. The stenographer had to get to the door before Forster took his finger off the button.

What afforded Martin a broad grin was the thought of Forster's precious security being betrayed by the careless electrician who had put the transformer outside the locked door instead of in. All Martin had to do was to scrape the insulation off the wires and close the circuit and the door would be unlocked.

Wait a minute, though. He'd have to disconnect the buzzer first. He'd nearly forgotten that, and he turned cold for an instant at the narrowness of his escape. But two minutes' work with his penknife sufficed to accomplish his purpose. As he twisted the two bare ends of the wire into contact he heard a sharp click which announced that the door was unlocked. He sprang down from the basket and opened the door. Luck was still with him. There was no one on the other side. The whole corridor was deserted.

For a moment after he'd closed the door he stood still and listened. He heard a man's voice, momentarily raised in anger; not on old man's voice and not Conley's, yet again one that he somehow felt that he should remember. It guided him down the short transverse corridor and to the left down a longer one until it brought him to a halt outside a door. At that point the words became distinguishable and the voice identified itself at the same time.

"Oh to—l with the three hundred dollars! All right, I took it. What are you going to do about it?"

The speaker was unmistakably Max Lewis, and it seemed equally beyond doubt to Martin that the person he was speaking to was Rhoda. With no warning knock he opened the door and stepped inside.

There was a good deal more light in here than in the corridor and he had to blink his eyes into focus before he could see very well. It was a girl Max was talking to but she wasn't Rhoda. She was facing him and before Max could turn she rapped out, "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

Martin would never forget that voice. It was Claire Cleveland. He realized as she stared at him that she could have no idea who he was. She'd never even glanced at him before. All she could recognize him by was his voice. He didn't answer her question.

"Stay right where you are," Max

said to Martin. His face was blotchy with rage, yet there was a vicious sneering look of exultation about it, too. "You've come to exactly the right place. I've got something for you." Then he wheeled on Claire. "You can get out and you needn't wait! You needn't come back, either. I'm through with you. You'd better go quietly. If my uncle finds you're up here you'll be riding in a patrol wagon before you know it."

The opening of the door seemed somehow to bring her to a decision. She stood still considering for a moment before she walked out. "All right," she said, "I think I'll just let him know I'm here and see what he does about it. You see, you really are too much of a fool."

Max closed the door. He was ready to say something, but Martin spoke first. "I've come up here to get Miss Rhoda White," he said. "It will save time and argument if you will take me to her."

"You're too late for her," Max answered. "She was here but she's gone away. I saw her out myself. Did you think that was what I had for you? Well, it isn't. It's something else. You'll save yourself the worst of it if you'll hand over what you and that other girl stole from me this afternoon. I mean a railroad ticket and a trunk check. Come across now! Quick!"

Martin had a sudden realization of his folly in coming into Max's presence with the ticket and the receipt for Rhoda's trunk upon his person. There was no misunderstanding what Max meant to do.

Martin, who was no boxer, and indeed no physical match on any terms for his antagonist, tried to slip around him and get to the door. But Max was quicker than he was and he met his rush with a blow on the jaw that was like the kick of a mule. A crashing sound accompanied by a brilliant display of lights was the last thing Martin was conscious of for several minutes.

The next thing was a stream of cold air and wetness and a pair of light hands exploring beneath his unbuttoned coat. He did not remember Rhoda's trunk check and ticket, that Max had said he meant to get, but all the same he tried to push the hands away. Even as he did so the fog lifted enough for him to realize that they were a girl's hands and that they weren't picking his pockets.

The shaky voice that said, "It's all right. Lie still," sounded like Rhoda's and the face he giddily saw bending over him looked like Rhoda's. It couldn't be, could it? What would she be doing here? Where was this, anyhow? And why was his head drenched with water? It was Rhoda. She was getting clearer every minute.

"It really is you, isn't it?" he said. She nodded and said, "Don't talk. Lie still."

As his vision cleared and things got less swamy he saw that she'd been crying, and the shock of that discovery lifted the fog from his memory. This was the room where he'd encountered Max Lewis.

"What's he been doing to you?" he asked.

"Max? Nothing. He didn't know I was here. He thought I'd gone, just as he told you."

"But you must have been here to have heard him tell me so."

"I was in that room in the dark. Claire was in here waiting for him, but she didn't see me when I came in."



"It's All Right. Lie Still."

I heard all he and Claire said while they were quarreling. But they were both so angry, each with the other, that I could hardly tell what it was about.

It struck him that he ought to know the framework of their quarrel; probably he would when he'd come to a little better. He asked, "Why was he chasing you around the place if he thought you'd gone?"

"He wasn't," Rhoda said. "I wasn't running away from him. I'd had a long talk with Mr. Forster. I think I found out quite a lot from him, Martin. Then I talked with Max. All he

wanted was to get rid of me, and he thought he had. And then I heard my uncle talking to Mr. Forster and I simply bolted in a panic. It was perfectly silly, but I'm glad I did or I wouldn't have been here now."

"What happened after Max knocked me out?" He had already begun exploring his pockets.

"He took an envelope," she said. "Out of that pocket; the first one he felt in. I suppose it must have been the ticket and trunk check he said you'd stolen from him. He didn't look inside. Just crammed it in his pocket and went out, as quickly as he could."

"How long ago was that? I mean, how long was I out?"

She turned away from him as she answered, "I don't know. It seemed a long time to me. Was it something important that he got away with?"

He told her how he'd seen Max carrying off her trunk and the stratagem by which Babe had got the trunk check from him. "The thing for us to do," he decided, "is to get out of here and beat it to that baggage room. I know the way to the stairs. That's how I got in."

But almost as he spoke there came the clatter of a metallic object falling downstairs. Somebody on the other side of that door had just had an unforeseen encounter with Martin's waste-paper basket. Then, as they involuntarily stopped with held breath, they heard a key driven into the lock.

Right at hand was a door, a little ajar, opening into what was probably a closet. Martin, catching Rhoda up with one arm as if she'd been a package, fairly lifted her inside and shut the door after them. They heard the stair door open, they heard steps along the corridor. But, instead of going by, the steps paused outside the closet door.

CHAPTER XII

Sound-Proof

The next moment they heard the click of a key. For some reason this closet was supposed to be kept locked. What sort of closet was it? Martin's right hand reaching into the corner rested on a cane. That might come in handy, he thought, and he gripped it.

The door swung open, letting in quite a lot of light from the corridor, but at the same time cutting off his view of everything but the inner face of the door. He heard a gasp from Rhoda and a growled "What the devil!" in a man's voice. Conley's! There was a click of a switch and the closet light came on overhead.

"So this is where you've got to, is it?" Conley said. "I had an idea you were still on the premises. Well, the old man will be glad we haven't lost you. Come out of there!"

At that Martin shifted his grip on the cane, noting as he did that its rubber shod ferrule was heavily weighted, and kicked shut the closet door with a slam.

The unexpected and unaccountable sound of that door slammed to behind him must have frozen Conley for an instant, for he and Rhoda presented, as Martin first saw them, the effect of a tableau vivant. Rhoda backed flat against the wall—only was it a wall?—was that middle panel in it a door?—and was that middle panel in it a door?—was that middle panel in it a door?—

Conley gripping her by one arm in the midst of his arrested attempt to haul her away. The next instant he turned, saw Martin and jumped for him.

Martin, who had already shortened his grip on the cane, knowing that he wouldn't have room in that closet for a full swing, met the rush with a back-hand stroke at the side of his assailant's head. Thanks to the thick rubber cap with which the ferrule was shod the impact was practically noiseless, but the big detective wilted and went down under it like a stock yard steer under the maul.

Rhoda and Martin gazed at each other aghast across him.

"It's all right," Martin said. "It's

Opening of Early Rail Line Important Event

"Yesterday was a great day on the new railroad between Baltimore and Washington, being the first day of its being opened for travel all the way from the depot at Baltimore to the foot of the Capitol hill in this city," said an article in the National Intelligencer of August 26, 1835.

"It was a glorious sight to see four trains of cars, with each its engine, extending altogether several hundred yards in length, making their entry by this new route, to the delight of thousands of spectators in the grounds directly north of the capitol. These cars, besides bringing back our own mayor and members of the corporation and city guests who went out to meet them, brought about as many ladies and gentlemen of Baltimore as made up the whole numbers of about a thousand persons carried by two cars. These, accompanied by two bands of music, after debarking, marched in procession to Gadsby's and

Cassina

The leaves of the cassina, a type of holly tree, are rich in caffeine, and, properly prepared, make a palatable drink. The tree grows along the coast from Virginia to Texas. The beverage is made from the dried leaves, but is brewed more like coffee, by boiling for two minutes or percolating for five minutes.

Just another knockout, I guess. I must have caught him on the jaw, too. He'll start coming in a minute and then we can beat it out of here."

"When he opened the door," Rhoda said, "he was coming straight toward me as if he knew I'd be standing right here. But he didn't know, because he jumped when he saw me. Martin, I can't stand it like this. Let's do something! Can't we open the door?"

He didn't answer instantly, or move. He was looking at the outlined panel in what appeared to be the wall behind her. She swayed slightly and caught for support at the nearest of the clothes hooks; then uttered a cry of astonishment as she started to fall, not forward but back. The thing she was leaning against was a door and it was swinging open behind her.

Martin sprang over Conley and caught her. Without a word the two of them stood staring into the strange little chamber which the opened door revealed, staring and drawing deep breaths of an air that seemed, after the overwhelming stuffiness of the closet, fresh and cool.

The place was oddly furnished, in a manner that suggested a stage set. It comprised one solid-looking black oak, leather-seated chair in the mission style, more or less, a small square oak stool that evidently served the occupant to put his feet on, an oak table with a telephone of the new cradle type on it, and an ash-tray. A proscenium arch, which wasn't an arch but an oblong opening, didn't come clear to the floor of the stage. It stopped thirty inches above it, and it wasn't an opening since it was filled by an enormous sheet of plate glass.

Rhoda, to Martin's consternation, said after she'd stood staring at it beside him for a minute, "I know what this is," and walked boldly up the three steps onto the stage beckoning him imperatively to come.

The man she was gazing at—an old bird whom Martin instantly recognized as the man he'd had a glimpse of in the ill-omine that morning, was sitting sideways to his desk in a high-backed, leather-cushioned, swivel chair, smoking what was probably an after-dinner cigar and reading a document of some sort which he was holding in both hands.

"Isn't it great?" Rhoda whispered. "He can't see us no matter how hard he looks."

"How do you know he can't?"

"Why, I know because I was in there—hours, this afternoon. This thing we're looking through is the picture view of the fireplace. Conley must have been in here all the time Mr. Forster and I were talking. That's why he always came in at the right time. I thought he was listening, but he must have been watching instead. That's why there had to be an imitation fire instead of a real one. It's in this box."

She put her hand as she spoke on a wooden protuberance that was where the prompter's box would have been if this had been a grand opera stage. "I thought," she added, "that that picture looked sort of like stage scenery but I couldn't see through it at all. And there's a glass on the front of it as well as on the back, so I don't believe he can hear."

It still seemed rather incredible even after Martin knew how the trick was done. There was a thin screen of theatrical gauze between the two plates of glass. You could see it was painted since it wasn't equally transparent all over, and the strong cross-lighting from just above the frame, which accounted no doubt for the curious filtered look of the light in the observation post, would be enough to prevent anything being seen through it, unless there was a light back here.

He checked his impulse to ask Rhoda what she'd been doing for hours and hours in the room they were looking into and what she meant by saying that Conley had always come in at the right time. What his mind fastened upon was her conclusion that Forster's bodyguard, stationed here where his eye could command the whole room, was not able to hear what the actors in the scenes he watched were saying. If that were true the converse was probably true also, that

Forster wouldn't be able to hear any ordinary sounds. "He must be a timorous old rabbit of a rascal," he remarked, rather low but in his natural voice.

Rhoda was rather startled at this and admonished him to be careful, but she smiled in agreement with his characterization of Forster. And when she saw that Martin's voice hadn't reached the old man's ears, she said in a tone that matched his, "He thought for a minute this afternoon that I'd come up to shoot him; made me take my hands out of my pockets. And Conley was in the room through that little door down there almost before I'd had time to do it. Only I don't see," she added, "why he wouldn't want him to listen as well as look."

"I think I do," Martin told her. "The poor old goat lives in terror of physical violence, you see. I imagine he's something of a crook. He must have to have lots of talks with people he's

afraid to be left alone with. Well, a spy who could hear everything they said would have pretty good hold on the old man if ever he wanted to use it. Blackmail, don't you see? But he can watch from up here, ready to come in if he sees anybody make a pass at him, without ever knowing what it's all about."

Forster startled them both by a swift glance straight in their direction and a perceptible motion of the head that must have some sort of signal. They both started back precipitately, and Rhoda collided with the table, which moved with a protesting grunt much louder than their voices had been.

"It's all right," Rhoda said, "he didn't hear."

"We'll soon hear something, though," Martin said very quietly in her ear. "Conley will be coming to, down there in the closet. We'd better beat it out of here while we have a chance."

He was at the foot of the little flight of stairs before he realized she wasn't following. Conley was by now well along the road to recovering consciousness. In another minute he might again be formidable. Turning back impatiently to learn why Rhoda didn't come, he saw her gazing out through the glass with the utmost intently, bright-eyed with excitement, utterly oblivious to their pressing need for haste.

"Hurry!" he called. "It will be too late if you don't."

She answered without turning her eyes away from whatever she was gazing at in the room. "I can't. Something's happening that I've got to watch. Claire Cleveland's in there with him."

If Martin could have been sure that he dared leave the prostrate detective alone long enough to dash back, pick Rhoda up and carry her out by force, he would probably have done it. He'd have liked to do it. He was furious with her just then. But already Conley had rolled over prone and was trying to get to his feet. Martin had just time to bestir him and drop hard with both knees on the small of the man's back. In almost the same instant he snatched his wrists and pulled around so that they crossed behind his back. Conley's head hit the edge of the step pretty hard, and he went limp once more.

"I've got him now," Martin called to Rhoda. "Only for heaven's sake come along."

"I can't," she answered. Incredibly in the next breath she added, "I wish you wouldn't keep talking to me."

If she wouldn't come along he must manage to find out what she was doing up there. Some vague memory, probably of the movies, suggested an expedient. Holding the crossed wrists with one hand he unbuckled the man's trousers belt with the other, pulled it through the loops and managed, after a little experimenting, to bind Conley's arms together in a way that he thought would hold.

He was about to leave him thus when a faint groan suggested another necessity, and simultaneously the sight of a white silk muffler dangling from the pocket of one of the overcoats hanging in the closet suggested the means of serving it. He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He'd never gagged anybody before. He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

He'd never gagged anybody before and wasn't quite sure how it was done, but he succeeded in getting several folds of the thick silk between the relaxed jaws, and tied the ends tight at the back of the man's neck. Then he sprang up the steps to Rhoda and stood beside her, looking out through the glass at the scene she was so absorbed in watching.

Birds Pay Tribute to Singer's Golden Voice

Ninon Vallin, the French operatic star, is a woman St. Francis, one of her most regular and devoted audiences consisting of hundreds of small birds which come flying to the window of her home in France as soon as she starts singing. They stay perched on the window-sills and even on the piano until she stops. "I have always adored birds," she explained, in very broken English, to a reporter. "When I was little I had a lot of them in cages, but my father hated to see them in captivity. So he let them out in the garden, but instead of flying away, they stayed and used to swarm round me whenever I started to sing." Asked how she first started her career, Madame Vallin replied smilingly, "In church. Some influential people had heard my voice in church, and insisted on my trying first in Lyons, then in Paris, with the result that after singing at a charity performance Da Costa heard me and immediately booked me for a huge tour in South America. Since then," she added laughing, "I have never stopped singing."

Wage Earners' Rewards
According to estimates made by Anna Rochester, the average weekly earning of some 16,000,000 wage earners are less than \$25 a week. Only in construction do average wages rise above \$30 a week, although within every one of the industrial groups various skilled trades have gained through themselves or through organization a considerably higher status. The union members who run our trains, build our skyscrapers, repair our plumbing, make our suits and dresses, and others—a very few groups in all—who with strong organizations have forced wage scales far above the average, include among them possibly an eighth of the steel workers, even a smaller number of the automobile workers, a considerable number of nonunion buildings trades and clothing trades and the small number of the army of stenographers and bookkeepers.—Washington Star.

The Knife
Dr. Charles H. Mayo, the famous surgeon, said at a luncheon in Rochester:

"Dreiser in one of his novels killed off a woman in childbirth with a Caesarian section operation, and now Hemingway has done the same thing.

"These novelists are evidently of the same mind as the hospital surgeon.

"Doctor," a visitor said to him, "what is the most dangerous case you have here?"

"This," said he, and he laughed and laid his hand on a case of surgical instruments.—Detroit Free Press.

Anti-Typhoid Serum
Ferdinand Vidal, a native of Algiers and professor in the Paris faculty, collaborated with Chautemesse in his early work on preventive vaccinations against typhoid fever, and made his mark by his discovery of bacterial agglutination in 1895, and its application in the diagnosis of typhoid. Sir Almroth Edward Wright, professor of pathology, made typhoid vaccination practicable in 1896 and 1897, inoculating over 3,000 soldiers in India in 1898.

Not by Choice
Housewife—How in the world did you get into this terrible state?

Tramp—Well, you see, lady, dey gives me 24 hours to get out the last one.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Nothing Funny About Him
"Does your daddy tell any funny jokes?"

"Naw, he's a vaudeville actor."

Sun-Tan Powder Not New
Sun-tan powder may be popular, but it isn't new. It was used by Roman ladies in the year 300 B. C.

Off Again; On Again
"Hear anything from Gladys since she started going to riding school?"

"Oh, I hear from her off and on."

Sound Effects
"Your horses' hoofs in this picture do not sound natural."

"I know it. We used real horses."

Not Quite
"Does your wife still pick your clothes?"

"No, just the change pocket."

When sugar-coated pills came into use, it was only a matter of time until there was a bloc of opinion against any pills at all.

His Handicap
The Girl—Jack, don't you see that the wind has blown my hat down the street? Why don't you try to get it?

Escort (a sprinter)—Don't worry! I'm just giving it a hundred yards start.

Everybody's Mistake
It's almost universal, the error of thinking we can size people up the first time we see them.—American Magazine.

Prize Stamps
The most valuable postage stamp in the world is the British guinea. One is owned by King George and one by Arthur Hines.

Oh! Oh!
"Yes, this was a gift from father on graduating from college."

"Isn't it well preserved?"

The average woman would rather be married than happy.

pests!

mosquitoes
flies — all dirty
insects—

Kill them quick!

Spray

FLIT

Largest Seller in 121 Countries

No Fib at All
Jones—If the grocer calls for money tell him I'm out.
Mrs. Jones—But that would be telling a lie.
"Nothing of the kind. I'm out of cash."—Brooklyn Eagle.

IVY POISONING

HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 29-1931.

All Sorts of Pictures
Popular With Eskimos
Newspapers with colored comics, catalogues, illustrated travel magazines and juvenile picture books are popular with Eskimos, both adult and youth, at Point Barrow, Alaska. Many fur traders win the good will of famous hunters and possessors of good furs by gifts of catalogues picturing guns, power boats, tents and such outdoor items. The women are equally interested in the large mail order dry goods and household goods catalogues. Teachers in government schools take advantage of this love for pictures in the Eskimos in teaching them to read. The natives bring a postmaster a catalogue and some money, asking him to send away for the item at the end of the stubby, greasy finger. Considerable mail order, parcel post business is conducted in this manner with business firms in Pacific cities.

Good-Natured Man
Here is one who may be termed a good-natured man. He lives in a nearby town, and is the divorced husband of a red-headed woman by whom he had five children. Does the fact that she has married another make him sore? Not at all. And to cap the climax of good naturedness with dog-like devotion, this good-natured man lives with his former wife and her new husband and supports the entire family, both his own children and the other fellow's children without a whimper and seems to like it. This has been going on for some years and the family seems to be a wholly friendly combination.—Brockton Enterprise.

Discussion
"Boy, how are you going to succeed in business when you can't spell?"
"Can't I get a stenographer who can?"
"If you don't, you'll never know the difference."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Handicap
The Girl—Jack, don't you see that the wind has blown my hat down the street? Why don't you try to get it?
Escort (a sprinter)—Don't worry! I'm just giving it a hundred yards start.

Everybody's Mistake
It's almost universal, the error of thinking we can size people up the first time we see them.—American Magazine.

Prize Stamps
The most valuable postage stamp in the world is the British guinea. One is owned by King George and one by Arthur Hines.

Oh! Oh!
"Yes, this was a gift from father on graduating from college."
"Isn't it well preserved?"

The average woman would rather be married than happy.

The Secret of Quality

PRIZE Tomatoes, red-ripe; choice, fresh spices and pure sugar—skillfully blended, cooked to perfection and bottled—all within an hour after the tomatoes are picked from the vines.

That is the secret of the purity and quality and delicious flavor of Monarch Catsup and Monarch Chili Sauce.

Sold only by independent

NATIONAL CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gregory and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith and family of Flint visited Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Schuster.

Charles Start and Mrs. Sam Start of Hamilton, Ontario, spent the week end with their nephew and cousin, Wm. Rhodes.

Miss Vera Freel spent a few days here visiting with relatives.

Mrs. Ganson Croft returned from Jackson last week, accompanied by her little grandson, Donald Croft.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lorenz and twins of Saginaw visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Westcott.

George Smith moved his family here from Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Rhodes of Detroit visited Wm. Rhodes last week end.

Millard Freel, Earl Manning and Georgina Manning spent Saturday at Owosso. Mrs. Earl Manning and baby accompanied them back home after spending a week there with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Roddie De Rivis and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith.

A number from National City attended a dance at Pinconning Saturday night.

Chas. Roush returned to Detroit after spending a few days here with his family.

Miss Helen Webb spent a few days here with her sister, Mrs. Philip Johnson.

Marshall Rhodes of Jackson visited his father over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wendt, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Davis of Tawas City visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Johnson have moved into their new home here.

Roy Hart visited last week with his mother, Mrs. Anna Hart.

HEMLOCK

Wm. Freel spent Sunday here with his brother, Geo. Freel, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blust and sons of Pontiac spent the Fourth here with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Freel. Miss Lois Freel accompanied them here after spending a few weeks visiting at Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and family of Bay City came Monday to visit relatives.

Lawrence Freel and Floyd Furtaw and two friends of Linwood visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Al. Fortune.

Mr. and Mrs. George McKenzie of Saginaw spent a few days here with their children, Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard.

TOWNLIN

Mrs. Sweetman, Mr. Becious and Mr. and Mrs. George Bishop, all of Bay City, visited Mrs. Jas. Brown the past week. Mrs. Bishop will remain for a couple of weeks' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Landy Bessey of Detroit visited their father, Andrew Bessey, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Washburn and family of Flint spent a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Freel.

A large number from here attended the funeral of Harold Herriman on Tuesday. The family and relatives have our deepest sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ulman and family spent Sunday evening with their daughter, Mrs. Herman Timreck.

There will be an ice cream supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ulman Friday evening, July 17, for the benefit of the boys' baseball team. 25c and 15c. Everybody welcome.

HEMLOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Frocks, Sr., of Reno spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bowen of Whittemore spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Youngs.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Roberts returned Sunday from Lansing, where they have been visiting the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John McArdle are entertaining Mrs. McArdle's sister and children from Bay City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Pringle and sons, George and Dever, and daughter, Nola, Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Wood and son, Ralph, are camping at Sand Lake. Miss Muriel Brown is camping with them.

Carl Wood and Edw. Stoward of Flint are spending the week at the Pringle camp, and Aler Secure of Flint is spending two weeks with George Pringle.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne and State of Michigan, to me directed and delivered in favor of the Peoples Wayne County Bank of Highland Park, a Michigan Corporation of Highland Park, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Joseph E. Lubaway, one of the defendants, I did on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1929, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said Joseph E. Lubaway, one of the defendants, in and to the following described real estate situated in the County of Iosco, State of Michigan, to-wit: All that certain piece and parcel of land situated in the County of Iosco and State of Michigan, known and described as: Government Lot Four (4), Section Five (5), Town Twenty-two (22) North, Range Nine (9) East, all of which I shall exhibit for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, as the law directs, at the front entrance of the Iosco County Building in the City of Tawas City, Iosco County, Michigan, (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the said County of Iosco, State of Michigan, is held), on Monday, the 27th day of July, A. D. 1931, at twelve o'clock noon, Eastern Standard Time.

Charles C. Miller (Sheriff).
Henry F. Massnick,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
156 West Congress Street,
Detroit, Michigan. 7-17

MORTGAGE SALE

By reason of default in the payment and conditions of a mortgage made by Sylvester Peters and wife, Rose, to William V. Peters, of Saginaw, Michigan, dated March 12th, 1928, and recorded January 18th, 1929, in the Register of Deeds office for Iosco County, in Liber 25 of mortgages at page 61, upon which there is claimed to be due now for principal and interest the sum of

One Hundred Fifteen Dollars, and no proceedings at law having been taken to recover said sum or any part thereof:

Said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, described as the NE 1/4 of SE 1/4, Section 18, Town 22 North, of Range 7 East, Iosco County, Michigan, on the 1st day of August, 1931, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House in Tawas City, in said county, to satisfy the amount due at that time for principal, interest, taxes, attorney fee and cost.

Dated May 7th, 1931.

William V. Peters, Mortgagee.
Saginaw, Mich.
N. C. Hartingh, Attorney,
Business Address: Tawas City,
Michigan. 12-19

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne and State of Michigan, to me directed and delivered in favor of the Peoples Wayne County Bank of Highland Park, a Michigan Corporation of Highland Park, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Joseph E. Lubaway and Stella Lubaway, his wife, the defendants, I did on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1929, upon and take all the right, title and interest of said Joseph E. Lubaway and Stella Lubaway, the defendants, in and to the following described real estate situated in the County of Iosco, State of Michigan, to-wit:

All that certain piece and parcel of land situated in the County of Iosco and State of Michigan, known and described as:

Land in lots one (1) and two (2), section Thirty-six (36), town Twenty-two (22) North, Range Seven (7) East, lying between Lake Street and Tawas Bay, bounded on the West by Lake Street, on the North by a line running at right angles with Lake Street to Tawas Bay Shore one hundred (100) feet south from the south line of Trudell's Fish Company's old most southerly fish house, on the East by Tawas Bay Shore line and on the south by the thread of Tawas River, also fractional section eight (8), town twenty-two (22) North, Range Nine (9) east,

all of which I shall exhibit for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, as the law directs, at the front entrance of the Iosco County Building in the city of Tawas City, Iosco County, Michigan, (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the said County of Iosco, State of Michigan, is held), on Monday, the 27th day of July, A. D. 1931, at twelve o'clock noon, Eastern Standard Time.

Dated June 6th, 1931.

Charles C. Miller (Sheriff).
Henry F. Massnick,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
156 West Congress Street,
Detroit, Michigan. 7-17

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Iosco.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Tawas City, in said county, on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1931.

Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mrs. Louise Gnath, deceased.

Paul C. Gnath having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her 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 July, A. D. 1931, 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 Tawas Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

DAVID DAVISON,
Judge of Probate.
A true copy. 3-27

Clay Bumps on Detours

You can tell when you're on a detour. Those bumps are clay instead of chickens.—Akron Beacon-Journal.

France in America

St. Pierre and Miquelon are two small groups of rocky, barren islands close to the southwest coast of Newfoundland belonging to France. The area of St. Pierre is ten square miles and the population about 3,500. The area of Miquelon is 83 square miles and the population about 500. The capital is the small town of St. Pierre.

DRESSES

New Fall Dresses

Now on display. Special assortment at

\$7.95

Just received.

Extra Special Values On All Sports and Summer Dresses, Bathing Suits, etc.

C. L. McLean & Co.

India's Sacred Snake

What is generally considered to be the sacred snake of India is the hooded cobra. This is a slender-bodied, nervous and active serpent, with a maximum length of about 48 inches. The bite of this species is very deadly and, whether guilty or not, in India it is debited annually with the deaths of between 18,000 and 22,000 persons.

Genuine Eugene Permanents \$7.50

Ringlet Ends

Given by experienced Eugene operators at TANNER'S RESIDENCE, Tawas City. Make appointments for July 28 and 29 by phoning 280

DANCING

State Park, EAST TAWAS

EVERY THURSDAY - July and August

Music by
FULLER'S DANCE ATTRACTIONS

Variety of Bands
Popular Prices
--Local Management

Sunday Night Dance

In Addition to Our Regular Thursday Evening Dance

At SAND LAKE HOTEL

Music by Varsity Syncopators, the Ambassadors of Harmony

Gentlemen 75c
Ladies Free

STATE

TAWAS CITY

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday, July 19-20-21

JACK OAKIE

"The Gang Buster"

A Paramount Picture

Roaring revelry from first to last. The country bumpkin invades Pineapple Land for a new crop of laughs! Machine guns make the music—Jack makes the laughs.
Ray Smith and W. C. Roach

Wednesday and Thursday, July 22 and 23

DOUBLE FEATURE

INA CLAIRE and Fredric March

In

Bachelor APARTMENT

"The Royal Family of Broadway"
A Paramount Picture

See the gay, hidden lives of these people who live in the spotlight. The most amazing story.

—With Lowell Sherman and Irene Dunne, glorious star in "Cimarron."

Friday and Saturday, July 24 and 25

"THE CONQUERING HORDE"

RICHARD ARLEN
FAY WRAY

An all-outdoors classic of the colorful days of '68, when Texas was a seething cauldron of intrigue. When a beautiful belle of the ranches even doubted her lovers loyalty until he proved himself a man of courage who laughed at death.

HOT WEATHER LABOR SAVERS

Let Us Show You Any One of the Following

The Famous FLORENCE OIL STOVE
With That Focused Heat

The Coleman Pressure Gas Stove
A Trade-In Allowance of \$5.00 to \$20.00

The General Electric and Frigidaire Refrigerators
Why Waste That Food?

We are offering our Ice Refrigerators at 20 per cent off to clean them up.

W. A. Evans Furniture Co.
EAST TAWAS TAWAS CITY

FAMILY THEATRE
EAST TAWAS

COOL AND COMFORTABLE

Our Excellent Sound is Produced on R. C. A. Photophone
Shows Every Evening—7:00 and 8:30, C. S. T.
Matinee on Sunday at 2:00 P. M.

"SEE IT!" NOW SHOWING

Tonight and Saturday
July 17 and 18
MODERN—ALL TALKING
WM. FARNUM
in
"Ten Nights in a Bar-Room"
It's thrilling—don't fail to see it—and bring your friends.
Shown with COMEDY and NEWS

Tues.-Wed.-Thurs.
July 21-22-23
MASTER of a MIGHTY CITY!
He put big business in his hip pocket, elbowed his way into society—and then had his heart knocked into a cocked high hat. SEE—
SPENCER TRACY
in
"Quick Millions"
with
SALLY EILERS
MARGUERITE CHURCHILL
and JOHN WRAY
Shown with News and Fables

Sunday and Monday
July 19 and 20

"I'VE BEEN TAUGHT TO LIVE MY OWN LIFE!"

SEE what happens when that freedom drags her down into the underworld of crime!

A Great Star's Greatest Triumph

Norma SHEARER
A FREE SOUL

with
LESLIE HOWARD
LIONEL BARRYMORE
JAMES GLEASON
CLARK GABLE
Also Showing A Comedy

COMING—JULY 26-27
Marion Davies
in
"FIVE AND TEN"

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Iosco County State Bank

At Tawas City, Michigan, at the close of business June 30, 1931, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES		
	Commercial	Savings
LOANS AND DISCOUNTS:	\$44568.87	\$35033.98
Totals	\$44568.87	\$35033.98
REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES	\$12310.00	\$23073.59
BONDS AND SECURITIES, viz.:		
Other Bonds	\$44000.00	
Totals	\$44000.00	\$44000.00
RESERVES, viz.:		
Cash and Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	\$16343.49	\$11400.23
U. S. Securities carried as legal reserve in Savings Department only		2000.00
Totals	\$16343.49	\$13400.23
COMBINED ACCOUNTS, viz.:		
Overdrafts		\$ 11.97
Banking House		4000.00
Furniture and Fixtures		900.00
Customer's Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping		1500.00
Outside Checks and other Cash Items		44.37
Total		\$195186.50
LIABILITIES		
Capital Stock paid in		\$ 25000.00
Surplus Fund		2500.00
Undivided Profits, net		1431.03
COMMERCIAL DEPOSITS, viz.:		
Commercial Deposits Subject to Check	\$54452.34	
Certified Checks	2.00	
Cashier's Checks	2685.48	
Totals	\$57139.82	\$57139.82
SAVINGS DEPOSITS, viz.:		
Book Accounts—Subject to Savings	\$98447.02	
Certificates of Deposit—Subject to Savings	9168.63	
Totals	\$107615.65	\$107615.65
Customer's Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping		1500.00
Total		\$195186.50

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF IOSCO, ss.

I, J. A. Murphy, Cashier, of the above named bank do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July, 1931.

Lois F. Fraser,
Notary Public.
My commission expires April 30, 1934.

J. A. MURPHY, Cashier.

Correct Attest
N. C. Hartingh,
Burley Wilson,
C. L. McLean,
Directors.