

THE TAWAS HERALD

VOLUME 11

Two Dollars Per Year

TAWAS CITY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1932

NUMBER 1

TAWAS CITY

TAWAS CITY BREAKS INTO WIN COLUMN

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Milliard of West Branch were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hatton.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn McLeod of Chicago are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kobs, at other relatives.

Walter Schlichte and Forrest McCaskey of Potosky are spending the holiday vacation at their homes here.

Miss Onal Con is visiting in St. Louis with her parents over the Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Osborne are spending New Years with their daughter and son-in-law, Rev. and Mrs. Wesley Wilroy, of Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Radloff of Detroit spent the Christmas holidays with relative in the city.

Malcolm McLeod, who has been in Chicago with his son, Glenn, for a month, came last Thursday to spend the holidays with friends. He expects to leave Monday for Munising, Upper Peninsula, for an indefinite stay with his daughter, Mrs. B. L. Frosbeck.

Miss Viola Groff of Detroit spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Gra.

Misses Margaret Stepanski and Mary Krump spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Mrs. G. A. Pringle entertained at dinner Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pringle and children, Georgina and Don, of Mt. Airy, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin McClure, children, Joyce and Keith, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Strube of Lansing and Mr. and Mrs. John McClure of Tawas township.

Richard Fleet and Clair Curry of Detroit are guests this week of Gerald Stepanski.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kasischek and daughters, Misses Elvera and Norma, left Saturday for a week's visit at Cincinnati, Ohio, with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kasischek.

A new hardwood floor has been laid in the dining room of the Masonic Temple. This, with the floor in the lobby, will be sanded and varnished.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neumann and son, Warren, of Detroit were week end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neumann.

Miss Ruth Stephen of Vassar spent the week end with friends.

Miss Catherine Loker of Lansing is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Edw. Stevens.

Miss Jean Metcalf returned to the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary Chicago, Ill., Monday to resume her studies.

Misses Gladys, Helen and Lucille Gates are visiting relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Jos. Watts and daughter, Miss Rose, returned Wednesday from a few days' visit at Gaylord and Wolverine with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Groff and daughters of Detroit spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Groff.

Miss Bessie Metcalf is home for a vacation from the Cook County School of Nursing.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Ferguson of Bay City, also Douglas Ferguson of Ferndale were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Ferguson.

A large number of members and families enjoyed the Christmas party at the Masonic hall on Tuesday, given by the members of the E. & A. M. and the O. E. S. About 85 enjoyed the fine supper, games and dancing. A short program was presented.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Crandall and little sons of Cadillac are spending the week with the former's mother, Mrs. Mable Crandall.

George Ferguson of Chicago is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Fraley of Lansing were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Tuttle.

Mr. and Mrs. Alce Mark of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mark, this week.

Miss Elsie Musolf of Ypsilanti is the guest of relatives in the city.

Mrs. R. J. McMullen and Mrs. Cecil Cox spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Miss Marie Vallez, who has been a guest of Miss Madeline Coyle, returned to Bay City Wednesday. Miss Coyle accompanied her for a few days' visit in Bay City.

Mrs. J. J. Buchholz spent the New Year's holidays with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Buchholz at West Branch.

Mrs. A. G. Mallon and Miss Jean Myles spent Wednesday in Bay City.

In loving memory of our dear son and brother, Julius E. Stark, who died one year ago January 1st.

The moon and stars are shining on a lone and silent grave; beneath lies one we dearly loved, but whom we could not save. He is gone but not forgotten, and as dawn one year, in our lonely hours of thinking, thoughts of him are always near. Days of sadness will come o'er us; friends may think the wound is healed, but they little know the sorrow that lies within our hearts concealed.

Mr. and Mrs. Rud. Stark and family.

Another Year, Another Picture



MEMORIAL RECEIVES NATION WIDE PUBLICITY

The January number of the American Legion Monthly, official organ of the American Legion, carries a story about Robert Aitken, sculptor who designed the lumberman's memorial. Illustrating the story is a fine full page reproduction of this memorial which has received nation-wide attention.

In speaking of Mr. Aitken and the memorial, the American Legion Monthly said:

"Mr. Aitken has just completed the Pioneer Lumberman's Memorial which will be dedicated next spring at Huron National Park in Michigan, where the United States Government is carrying on an extensive reforestation project. Here, on the shores of the AuSable River, where traces of an old-time log-chute are still visible, the Pioneer Lumberman's Memorial will stand forever as a bronze tribute to the men who served King Log. All the phases of the industry are represented in the memorial. In the center is the land-cruiser, compass in hand, exploring the vast primeval woodlands in search of good standing timber. At his left is the axeman, inspecting a tree before the felling operation begins. At the land-cruiser's right is the riverman, ready to start the logs toward planing mill and civilization."

While the reproduction of the statue was used to present an example of Aitken's work, it becomes a fine piece of publicity for Isoco county and northeastern Michigan.

Mr. Aitken is an ex-service man and a member of the Legion. During the past decade he has written a number of articles dealing with war memorials for the American Legion and his practical suggestions and influence has been instrumental in helping to keep the artistic value of community war memorials up to a higher standard, and the country has not seen a revival of the cast iron soldiery of post Civil War days.

Mr. Aitken is now designing a trophy which will be given to the post of the American Legion which submits the most adaptable and workable program for meeting the unemployment crisis.

RABBIT HUNTING SEASON IS EXTENDED ONE MONTH

Lower peninsula rabbit hunters will have an additional month in which to hunt rabbits this year. The season in the lower peninsula will not close until January 31st, the same date on which it closes in the upper peninsula.

The season opened in the lower peninsula October 15 simultaneously with the seasons on other small game.

Last year the lower peninsula rabbit hunters were forced to cease hunting January 1st. The rabbit season in the upper peninsula opened October 1 and will close January 31st.

In both peninsulas the bag limit for the season is 50 rabbits. Five rabbits may be taken in one day and ten may be had in possession at one time.

Nurserymen and fruit growers may own or use ferrets in protecting their property against rabbits. However, they must first secure a permit to do so from the local conservation officer.

Spearing fish in inland waters this year is allowed only during the months of January and February. In other years, spearing was allowed during any time the lakes were frozen over.

JACK HOLT IS HERO OF NEW ADVENTURES

From lofty heights to murky depths—from cruising the skies in a giant dirigible to searching the ocean bottom as a deep sea diver—such has been the diverse experience of Jack Holt in his last two pictures.

When Jack Holt appeared as commander of the airship in Columbia's giant spectacle of the air, "Dirigible," he little realized that his next call would take him fifty fathoms below the surface. His new vehicle is "Fifty Fathoms Deep," also a Columbia picture, which will be shown at the State Theatre next week Friday and Saturday. Jack, however, is no new hand to watery depths, for it was in "Submarine" that he established one of his greatest successes.

In addition to providing Jack a variety in locale, "Fifty Fathoms Deep" allows him a latitude of mood. He is a roistering blade with a keen sense of humor, appearing as hard as nails but really possessing a heart of gold; a man of unquestioned courage and an insatiable desire to capture the fancy of the fair sex.

Others appearing with Jack in this deep sea drama are Loretta Dayers, Richard Cromwell and Mary Soran.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

The tax rolls of the various wards of the city of Tawas City are now in my hands for collection. I will be at the City Hall December 29, January 5 and 8.

Barbara King, City Treasurer.

EAST TAWAS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Oakes of Cleveland spent Christmas and the week end in the city with Mr. Oakes' mother, and sister, Mrs. W. F. Piper and husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Leitch of Alpena spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. J. Dimmick.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Smith of Kalamazoo are in the city with Mrs. Smith's parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Klump.

Owen Hales spent Christmas in Detroit with his daughter, Mrs. Wallace Oliver, and husband.

Mr. and Mrs. D. St. Martin of Bay City spent Christmas in the city with Peter St. Martin and family.

Mrs. Jennie Carpenter and son, James, are visiting at Detroit for a few days.

Mrs. Sadie Bridge and daughter of Detroit spent the week end in the city with their sister and aunt, Mrs. Hattie Grant and son, Wallace.

Mrs. Ed. Alford spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Wyatt Misener left Saturday for a visit in Detroit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson spent Saturday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross of Glennie spent Saturday in the city.

Mrs. A. J. Berube, who has been in New-York for a couple weeks, returned home.

James B. Ruckman is spending the holidays in Des Moines, Iowa, with relatives.

F. E. Dease spent Christmas in Carson City with his niece, Mrs. Frances Hartman.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cornett left Wednesday for Detroit and Toledo, where they will visit with relatives for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Eino Haglund spent Wednesday in Bay City.

C. R. Jackson spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Carroll had a dinner guests on Tuesday evening of this week, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Maaske of Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clifford of New York state are spending the holidays in the city with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Schill.

Misses Pearl and Eva Caminsky of Detroit spent a few days with their mother. They returned to Detroit Sunday.

George Stang spent Saturday in Bay City.

Miss Julia Nolan, who spent Christmas and the week end in the city with her mother, returned to Bay City Sunday.

Harold Timreck, who attends the University of Detroit, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Timreck, Jr.

William Schill was called to Detroit Tuesday owing to the death of a brother.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Goder, who spent a few days with Mr. Goder's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schill, returned to Detroit.

Mrs. Emil Schramm and daughter, Ethel, spent Monday in Bay City.

Eli Miller spent Monday in Bay City.

Mrs. Fred Wilkins of Alpena spent Tuesday in the city with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson and children of Midland spent Christmas with their sisters, Misses Edith and Cora Daves.

Gordon MacAndrews of Detroit is visiting his parents at Tawas Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Murray and children of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson and children of Midland will spend New Year's with the Misses Edith and Cora Daves.

Miss Eunice Anschuetz and sister spent Monday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Flint of Bay City spent Christmas with Mrs. Flint's mother, Mrs. John Anschuetz.

Mrs. George Bigelow left Tuesday for a visit in Standish and West Branch for a few days.

Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Pochert and children and Miss Jennie Burgess left Tuesday for Philadelphia, Pa., where Dr. Pochert will attend college until May.

Mrs. Frank Klinger and daughter and Mrs. Chas. Green and daughter spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Miss Marie Sanderson spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Mrs. S. L. Quackenbush, who spent several months in the city with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Curry, returned to Washington, D. C. Tuesday. Mrs. Curry accompanied her to Detroit.

Nelson Johnson left Tuesday for Zion City, Ill., where he will visit for a few weeks.

Mrs. Mosher and children, who spent a week in the city with her mother, Mrs. Emma Mason, returned to Detroit Tuesday.

WHITTEMORE-NATIONALS NOSE OUT AUGRES CAGERS

In a game of thrills, Whittemore-Nationals came through for a victory over the fast Augres cagers by the score of 24-22, a bare two points separating the two teams when the final whistle ended a battle royal between the squads.

The Whittemore-Nationals have a lot of respect for this Augres five who looked very good and appeared to be victors for nearly three quarters. Late in the third period the Whittemore quintet seemed suddenly to get back their old spirit and the result was a game such as is seldom seen in the duration of a season. With passing that seemed uncanny, Augres would work the ball down the floor, only to be stopped by the hard-working National guards, Schaff and Fuerst, who were ably assisted by McKenzie, Dunham and Norris at the other end of the floor who caged the returned ball for points enough to gain a winning two point margin. It is only seldom that such a battle is seen as was staged the last quarter when the ball seemed everywhere, back and forth, with heart-breaking attempts at the basket when possible to break through the strong Augres defense or get by the clever guarding performed by the Whittemore guards. The Whittemore forwards deserve a lot of credit for the way they worked even though the ball seemed to do its best to evade the basket when thrown directly into it. On the other hand, Augres' forwards seemed little troubled in caging their shots and missed few attempts. The Nationals seemed due for hard luck shots the whole evening, but things broke and they came through to show their old time spirit in a quarter that gave the fans the treat of the season. The game was ably handled by St. James as referee.

Whittemore fans and those who failed to see the game really missed something, as it was worth going miles just to see the last quarter. It is hoped fans will make it a point to see the remaining games of the season as there are more possible treats in store for them.

The Nationals play Tawas City at Whittemore January 6 and Standish at Standish January 8. Come on, folks, back the team, lose or win. They are playing for you and for Whittemore. Let's get out and back them. They need your presence and help to win their remaining games and would appreciate it greatly if you assist them with your support.

WALLACE BEERY, JACKIE COOPER AS FATHER AND SON IN "THE CHAMP"

Poignant human interest, comedy and details of the exciting life in a Mexican border town mingle in the first appearance on the screen together of Wallace Beery, hero of "The Big House," and Jackie Cooper, famous for "Skippy."

The pair are teamed in "The Champ," Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's vivid drama, coming Sunday and Monday to the Family Theatre, East Tawas.

Beery plays an old prize fighter, living with his small son in a border town where he is everlastingly trying to make a "comeback." There is a sensational prize fight, thrills of racing at Caliente, and through it runs the stirring story of a father's love and his sacrifice to give the child the "break" he never could have.

Among the dramatic highlights are the race, the sensational prize fight in which Beery essays his "comeback," the dramatic sacrifice for the sake of the boy, and the battle with the Mexican police.

WRITES OF FOODS AND THEIR RELATION TO HEALTH

Dr. T. H. Johnston, director of Health Department No. 2, in writing of foods and their relation to health, interestingly relates some experiences which he has had in far-flung places of the world.

"There is reason to believe," says Dr. Johnston, "that primitive man, in his struggle for existence, had no easy time of it securing a sufficient supply of food. If there were occasions when the food available was not so appetizing, no doubt he discovered that 'hunger is good'." The conditions of civilized life are such that the opposite extreme is apt to obtain. That is, with a great variety of foods at hand with which to tempt the appetite, there is danger of over eating with consequent loss of real hunger.

"Within the past few days, the readers of this column have probably seen so much turkey and cranberry sauce as not to be keenly interested in any discussion of food.

"Wide variations of diet obtain with different races of people. The Eskimo subsists on a diet of flesh foods; he is a prodigious meat eater. The Chinese and Hindus eat little or no meat but place their trust in rice. The white races go in for a mixed diet that includes both animal and vegetable foods. However much or little diet may have to do

(Turn to No. 1, Back Page)

The Men on the Dead Man's Chest

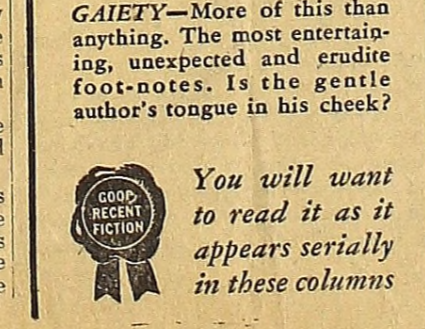
By Clifford Raymond

Ingredients of this very different mystery story: GORE—Many buckets of blood. But very expert blood letting, we assure you. Not fifteen murders, as you might suppose from the old song, but enough, all very deftly accomplished, all very satisfactory, and a hint of more at the end which can leave nothing to be desired.

GATS—Of course. The story opens in the Dutch Mill dance restaurant on the near North Side of Chicago.

GALLANTRY—Of a sort. Every one wanted to take care of poor Maisie, though she never had a chance at a breach of promise suit and never got within miles of alimony or a dower. And the Tiger-Lily inspired ardor to a shivery degree.

GAIEETY—More of this than anything. The most entertaining, unexpected and erudite foot-notes. Is the gentle author's tongue in his cheek?



You will want to read it as it appears serially in these columns

TAWAS CITY RELIEF COMMITTEE ORGANIZED

Representatives of the Tawas City Improvement Association and the Twentieth Century Club met on Monday and appointed L. H. Braddock chairman and Mrs. W. C. Davidson secretary-treasurer of the Tawas City Relief Committee.

Any one knowing of families in the city needing help kindly notify one of the above officers or one of the standing committee—Messdames John Campbell and H. Keiser, and Messrs. Chas. McLean and John Brugger.

STERLING HOSPITAL IS CLOSED TEMPORARILY

The Sterling Hospital, owned and operated by Dr. C. S. Tarter, closed Thursday for an indefinite period. Dr. Tarter plans on re-opening the hospital as soon as conditions become normal. In the meantime he will take cases which need hospital care to Bay City or West Branch. Dr. Tarter has fitted up one room in his offices here for temporary use for cases which need constant surveillance.—Arenac County Independent.

WHITTEMORE LODGE INSTALLS OFFICERS

Officers of Whittemore Lodge, F. & A. M., were installed Tuesday evening, December 15. W. M.—Carl Siegrist. S. W.—J. C. Munroe. J. W.—Richard Fuerst. S. D.—A. E. Johnson. J. D.—Earl Partlo.

GRANGERS WILL HOLD BASKET SUPPER AT HALE

All Grangers in the county are invited to attend a basket supper with Hale Grange, January 5th. W. F. Taylor of New Era and Earl McNeill of Cadillac will address the meeting. Fred C. Latter, Pomona Secretary.

LIONEL BARRYMORE, HENCHMAN OF CZAR

Movie fans who recently saw Lionel Barrymore in "A Free Soul" and "Guilty Hands," will be pleased to learn that this eminent actor of the stage and screen has a prominent part with Elissa Landi and Laurence Olivier in Raoul Walsh's latest Fox production, "The Yellow Ticket," which opens its local engagement next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at the Family Theatre, East Tawas.

He portrays the role of the sinister head of the pre-war Russian secret police, whose insidious persecution drives Miss Landi to desperate means to save her life and her romance, and according to advance reports from Hollywood, where the film has been acclaimed a sensational success, it is one of the strongest roles Mr. Barrymore has ever enacted in his professional career.

Walter Byron, Sarah Padden, Rita LaRoy and Mischa Auer are the other principal players.

EMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH

Sunday, January 3—English service, 9:30 a. m.; German service, 11:00 a. m.

Monday, January 4—Choir rehearsal, 8:00 p. m.

Wednesday, January 6—The ladies of congregation will meet at the home of Mrs. Chris. Hosbach at 2:00 p. m.

Thursday, January 7—Adult instruction class at 8:00 p. m. Bible class will not meet until Tuesday, January 12.

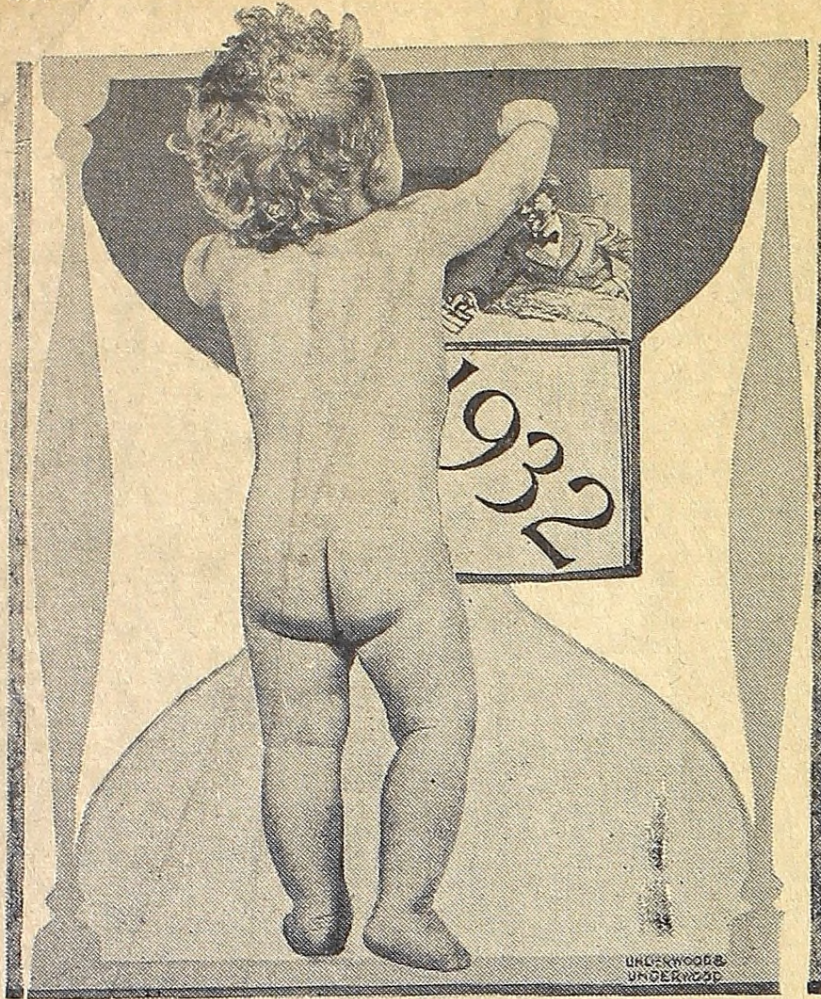
Walter C. Voss, Pastor.

ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH

There will be only one service this Sunday.—English at 10:30 a. m., Eastern time. After this service an important business meeting of the congregation will be held. All voting members are kindly requested to be present.

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. F. A. Sievert, Pastor.

Getting Set for the New Year



This youngster isn't going to let "Old Man Time" have anything on him—here he is shown taking down the 1931 calendar in preparation of putting up the 1932 one.

The New Leaf

By CHARLES F. WADSWORTH

KENTON MARSAYE sat in a big red leather chair in his club looking over the evening paper.

As he finished and folded it up to replace on the table, his eye caught the cartoon on the front page. It was of a little figure representing the New Year turning a leaf of a big book. At the top of the page was "January 1," and the rest of the page was blank except for a question mark in the center.

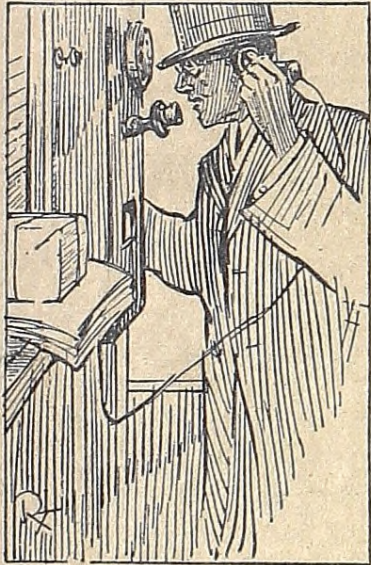
Marsaye looked at it momentarily and tossed the paper aside.

"A new leaf!" he said to himself contemptuously. "Hokey!"

Walking to the window, he looked down upon the street. He seemed restless. To friends who spoke to him and wished him a happy New Year he returned an unenthusiastic reply—almost casual.

Seating himself, again he took up the paper and noted the cartoon. The paper lay across his knee as he sank into a thoughtful mood.

"People make a big fuss about turning over a new leaf at New Year's," was his comment to himself. "But why should I turn over a new leaf? I am not a swindler nor a cheat; peo-



"That You, Sally?"

ple seem to respect me, and I try to do others as I should like to be done by."

When he got to the last part of his soliloquy he seemed more thoughtful. A whole volume of things popped into his mind.

There was LaLand, his bookkeeper, whom he had criticized caustically the morning he was late last week. LaLand had taken the censure without a word, but Marsaye had learned later that LaLand's wife had been ill and it had been necessary for him to be at home for a while. But LaLand had not been given a chance to explain. Ought to have done so, I suppose.

Then there was Mrs. Melling, who cleaned his office. He had bawled her out for a seeming neglect. She had meekly taken the abuse. Now Marsaye knew that she had had neuritis in her arm and it had been painful to her to do as well as she had. Funny how things are sometimes, and a fellow not know anything about it!

The time Miss Haseltine, with tears in her eyes, had asked to go home, after he had upbraided her for mistakes necessitating the re-writing of several letters, he had thought a streak of carelessness which he could not tolerate. He had not known then that the girl had had a serious quarrel with her young man which affected her almost to the point of incompetence. But he knew now.

NEW YEAR LULLABY

Merrily the bells are ringing,
Sleep, my baby, sweetly sleep;
Glad the message they are bringing,
While my vigil here I keep.
Low and sweet the song I'm singing,
In the flickering candle light;
While the New Year bells are ringing,
Sleep, my baby, sleep tonight.

Cheerily the bells are ringing,
Sleep, my baby, smiling sleep;
Joyous bells, their notes are ringing,
Over plain and woodland deep.
Prayers and praise are upward winging,
Stars are shining clear and bright,
While the New Year bells are ringing,
Sleep, my baby, sleep tonight.

By George! And I have not apologized to any of them! I wonder what they think of me?

But Sally, now—the break with her was her own fault. Why, she was stubborn, that's what she was! But was she, though? Sally may have her side of the story, too. I wonder what it is? We were getting on so famously, and I was just about ready to ask her all about it. Got the ring and everything. Why, I believe I have it right here in my pocket! Yes, sir, there it is! And it is a beauty, too!

I wonder what Sally would think if she knew I was here with no one within a thousand miles, spending New Year's eve all by myself—thinking I am the perfect gentleman, and knowing I am not by my own testimony?

A smile crept over his face and his eyes sparkled.

In the telephone booth he called Sally's number.
"That you, Sally? . . . I have decided to turn over a new leaf. . . . I thought that new leaf stuff was a lot of blah, but I have been sitting here at the club thinking it over. . . . Well, I have found myself guilty of impetuosity—of taking snap judgment without knowing the facts—without enough consideration for others. . . . And I want to apologize to you, Sally. I was wrong and I am sure you were right. . . . Do you really mean it? . . . I'll be right out!"

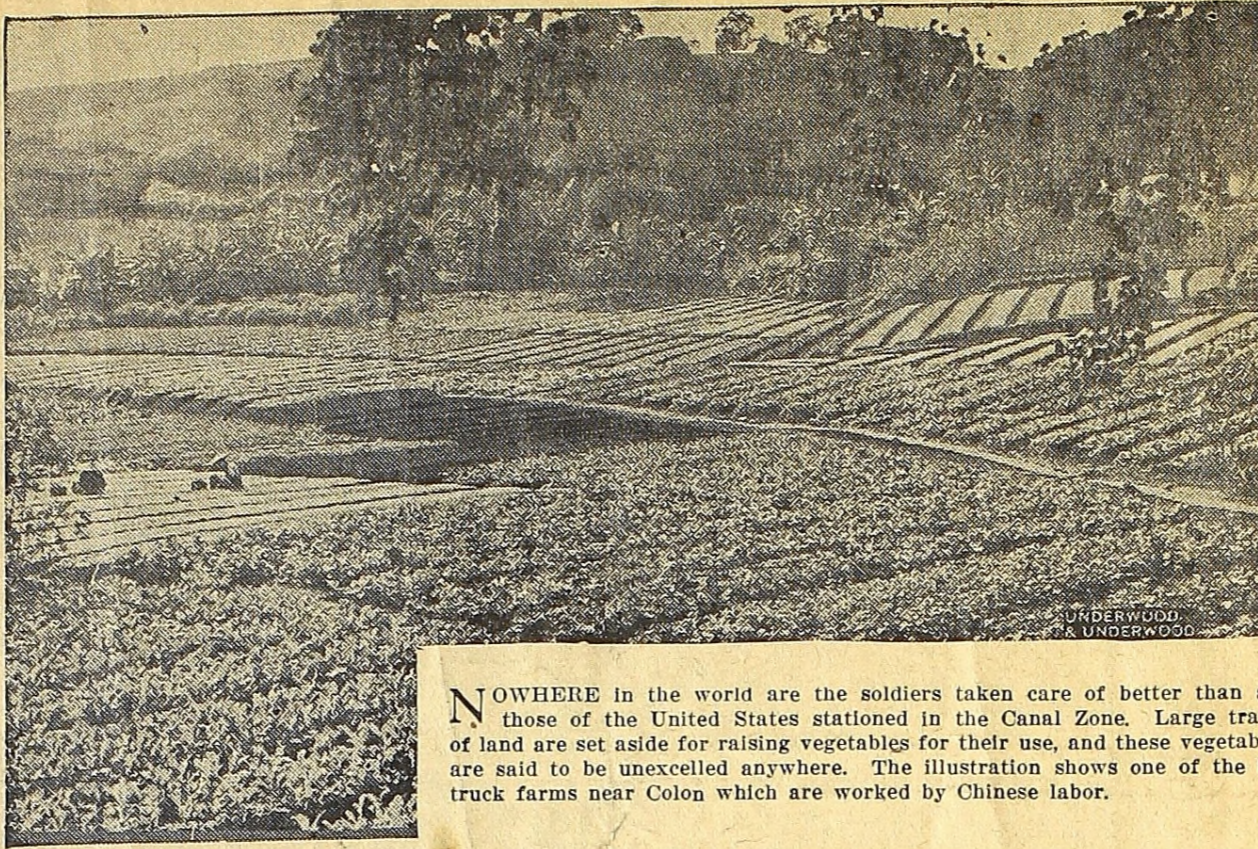
The receiver crashed on the hook. Another glance to see that the ring was safe, and the elevator opened for an elated lover with a new resolve.
(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

ALL RIGHT WITH HIM



He—Did you swear off anything for the New Year?
She—Yes. I'm going to stop petting promiscuously.
He—Don't know the fellow. But as long as you don't cut it out with me, it's O. K.

Our Soldiers Fare Well in the Canal Zone



Nowhere in the world are the soldiers taken care of better than are those of the United States stationed in the Canal Zone. Large tracts of land are set aside for raising vegetables for their use, and these vegetables are said to be unexcelled anywhere. The illustration shows one of the big truck farms near Colon which are worked by Chinese labor.

STORY FOR BEDTIME

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

OLD MOTHER NATURE'S WHITE MAGIC

PETER RABBIT is just like most boys and girls when the first real snow falls. If he had the voice for shouting he would shout for pure joy. As it is he kicks his long heels together and does foolish things just to show how good he feels. I suspect that if Uncle Billy Possum should see him he would say that Peter is "light in his haid." But Uncle Billy Possum means to be, and usually is, snug and warm in his hollow tree when the first snow falls.

To Peter the "white magic" as he calls the snow, is one of the most wonderful of all the wonderful things which Old Mother Nature gives to the Great World. By means of it in a single day or a single night she changes the Green Meadows and the Green Forest into a sort of fairyland, a beautiful, glittering, white fairyland wherein is not one single ugly or unpleasant thing to see. There was the Old Pasture. When jolly, round, red Mr. Sun went to bed behind the Purple Hills the Old Pasture was a black and dreary waste, for you remember that the Red Terror had swept across it and left it black and unsightly, a dreadful thing to look at. Now as jolly, round, red Mr. Sun kicked his blankets and began his daily climb up in the blue, blue sky the Old Pasture lay white and pure and beautiful. Was not that magic? In just the few short hours of the night Old Mother Nature had made a wonderfully beautiful thing of a dreadfully ugly thing.

"Sometimes," confided Peter to little Mrs. Peter, "I have wished that I had wings like the birds and could fly away to the sunny Southland just to see new things, but now I am glad I haven't got wings, for I don't believe that down there in the sunny Southland is anything so new and wonderful as what we have right here. Here we are right in the dear Old Brier

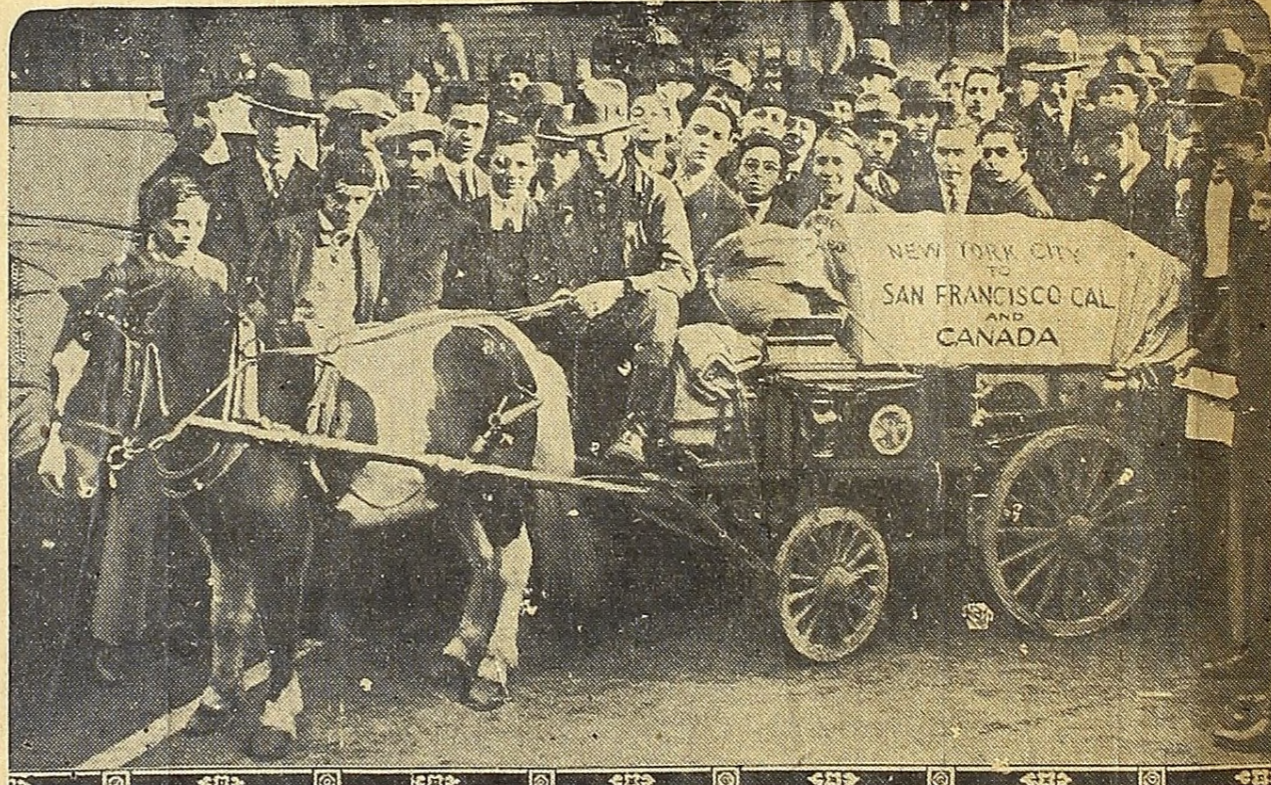
Peter looked. Right in the top he saw a black spot. It was so far away that it looked like nothing but a spot, but against the white of the snow it was quite black. "Oh," said Peter carelessly, "that is only old Roughleg the Hawk. He can't catch us."

"He certainly can't if we stay right here in the Old Brier Patch," declared Mrs. Peter, "and that is just what we are going to do. You've fooled him by squatting perfectly still in the brown grass, but you can't fool him that way now. If you had a white coat you might do it, but with a brown coat you haven't a chance in the world."

"That's so," admitted Peter, "I had forgotten all about that. I guess you are quite right, my dear. We'll have to wait until night before we go to the Green Forest, and I'm just crazy to see what it is like over there." Peter sighed.

"If you think I'm going with you, you are greatly mistaken," declared little Mrs. Peter, with considerable spirit. "It is dangerous enough over there at best, but with everything all white except your coat, it is a great

Bob Evans and His Pony Are Far From Home



Bob Evans, wounded American war veteran, as he arrived in Paris with his pony, Tony, who draws a miniature prairie schooner carrying their supplies and a small bunk for Evans. They have already completed 17,500 miles of travel in the United States, Canada and Mexico, and were headed for Italy.

KITTY McKAY

By Nina Wilcox Putnam



The girl-friend says she doesn't think it's nice to go without stockings—the bare idea of it is shocking.
(© Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

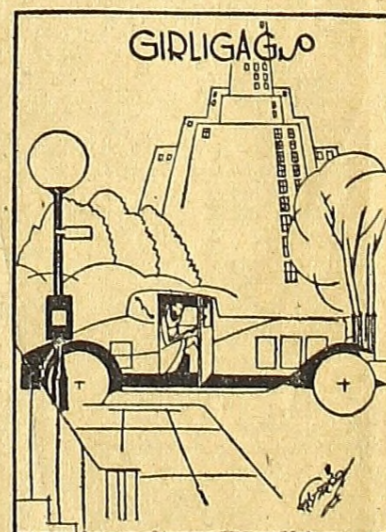
Unbelted Silhouette Is Attracting Attention

The unbelted silhouette is one that attracts to large extent, with molded body lines accented in evening fashions, while in daytime and afternoon dresses, attention is called to frocks that introduce easy folds at the waistline at the front, with a belt crossing the back and tying at the center.

There are a number of dresses of this sort that have belts just at the back, even some that are fitted at the front sponsoring the half-belt. Coat-dresses are especially given to this type of waistline, fastening over at one side, the back belted and a bow at the side.

T-Strap Slipper Good

The T-strap slipper is being revived because of the exceedingly low cut of the new shoes and sandals. For evening wear the strap is sometimes set with jewels.



"The traffic problem isn't particularly new," says retrospective Rhetta. "Noah had trouble finding a parking place, too."
(WNU Service.)

Mother's Cook Book

CORN MEAL DISHES

DURING the winter months corn meal dishes are used, as they are wholesome, hearty, and full of food value.

Custard Corn Cake.

Sift together three-fourths of a cupful of corn meal, one-fourth of a cupful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, one beaten egg. Beat well, adding a cupful of milk. Melt the shortening in a frying pan, add the mixture, and just before putting into the oven pour over the top of the cake mixture one-half cupful of rich milk. Bake in a hot oven 25 minutes. Serve hot. There is a line of custard through the cake when it is cut, making a moist, delicious corn bread.

Steamed Brown Bread.

Take one and one-half cupfuls each of sour milk, sweet milk, molasses, corn meal and flour, two teaspoonfuls of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half package of seeded raisins, one cupful of chopped walnuts and one package of figs. These may be omitted if not desired. Thicken with Graham flour and steam two and one-half hours in a mold. Turn out hot and bake in the oven until dry. It may be baked without steaming if preferred, one and one-half hours.

Graham Bread.

Take two cupfuls of Graham flour, one cupful of white flour, one and one-half cupfuls of milk, one-half cupful of molasses, one cupful of raisins, a teaspoonful each of salt and baking powder. If sour milk is used add a teaspoonful of soda, not omitting the baking powder.

Frozen Salad.

Take two cream cheeses, put through a ricer, add one cupful of mayonnaise, one cupful of cream whipped, one can of drained, sliced pineapple, cut into dice, one small bottle of maraschino cherries cut into bits and one bottle of sliced stuffed olives. Mix and pack in a mold. Pack in ice and salt. Serve sliced on lettuce with a bit of dressing. Tint the dish with the sirup of the maraschino cherries if desired.
(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

deal more dangerous. Oh, Peter, please promise to stay right here in the dear Old Brier Patch."

But Peter wouldn't promise.
(© J. G. Lloyd.)—WNU Service

RADIO Programs

On Your Radio "FRIENDSHIP TOWN"

FRIDAY, 9:00 P. M., E. S. T. NBC Coast to Coast Network

Vaseline PREPARATIONS

STUDIO VISITS WITH TWINKLING STARS IN RADIO FIRMAMENT

Modern small-town life is being portrayed in Friendship Town, a new program series inaugurated over an NBC-WJZ coast-to-coast network. An all-star cast, including Edwin Whitney, Don Carney, Pick Malone and Pat Paget, blackface comedians; Virginia Gardner; Edith Spencer and Harry Siler's orchestra depict the various characters making up the country village of today. There are scenes in the drug store; the academy of music, upstairs; the garage; opera house and other local points of interest in Friendship Town. Local politics play a large part in the general theme, with love interest supplied by a pair of young sweethearts. Vocal selections are provided weekly by Frank Luther, tenor star.

Ray Perkins, radio fanster, says there are a lot of men today who, when they think of business, get a slump in the throat.

Frank Crumit and Julia Sanderson, dropped in on Rudy Vallee at the Pennsylvania Grill recently. Vallee suddenly broke into his routine, and called of Crumit to sing his "Gay Caballero." Frank got up, cleared his throat, hesitated, and had to admit that at the moment he could not remember the words of one of the most famous of the songs written by none other than Mr. Frank Crumit. Some quick prompting by Miss Sanderson saved the day.

A soldier who has been in the United States Veterans' hospital since the World War recently wrote to Elaine Page, fashion expert on the Woman's Radio Review, for instructions for crocheting a scarf described in one of her broadcasts. The veteran explained he could stick to knitting like many of his comrades, but he preferred to do something different.

Three versatile NBC staff members can reproduce almost any program on the air, in the opinion of their associates. They are Ross Gorman, who plays twenty-five musical instruments; Ray Kelly, sound effects expert, who reproduces almost any known sound, and Hack Wilson, engineer, who can imitate virtually any radio voice after hearing it once.

Marcella Shields, who plays varied roles, is proud of a naive tribute to her ability as a delineator of children. Following a recent broadcast in which the former vaudeville actress played a little girl, she received dozens of letters from children who thought she really was a child.

Harry Kogen and Paul Jonas started playing professional music together fifteen years ago, and became separated three years later. In the twelve years that the partners searched for each other, Paul never contacted his friend with the Harry Kogen who leads the National Farm and Home Hour orchestra and several other radio units. The pair met by accident recently when Jonas, who is a Joliet (Ill.) orchestra leader, visited Chicago.

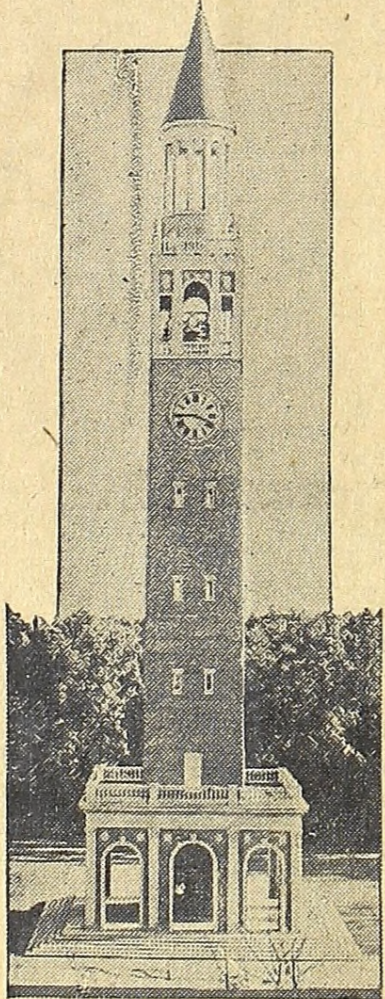
Lewis James, tenor of the Revelers quartet, earned his first money when fifteen by doing the chores and milking seven cows daily on a Michigan farm.

The other night on the Cantor program: Wallington: Hey, Eddie! In China they grow pumpkins so big they cut 'em in two and each half makes a cradle for a baby. Admiral Cantor: Hnh! That's nothing! Back home they grow vegetables so large that three cops sleep on one beet.

One of the most enthusiastic admirers of Dean Gleason L. Archer, who broadcasts talks on law over a National network weekly, is an elderly blind man who sends gifts ranging from rare books on Colonial history to boxes of fruit.

The quintet of Hawaiian Serenaders hails from the South Sea Islands. Joseph Rodgers, the director, picked up the other four members and brought them to America. They are William Joseph, Frank Antseri, Jim Hapikini and Samson Akaka.

U. of N. C. Bell Tower



This is the Morehead-Patterson Bell tower, the \$100,000 gift of John Motley Morehead III, American minister to Sweden, and Rufus Lenoir Patterson, prominent New York tobacco manufacturer, which was formally presented to the University of North Carolina recently. The tower was dedicated as a memorial to the Morehead and Patterson families who have been distinguished in the history of North Carolina. It is 172 feet high and has 12 chimes.

OUR COMIC SECTION

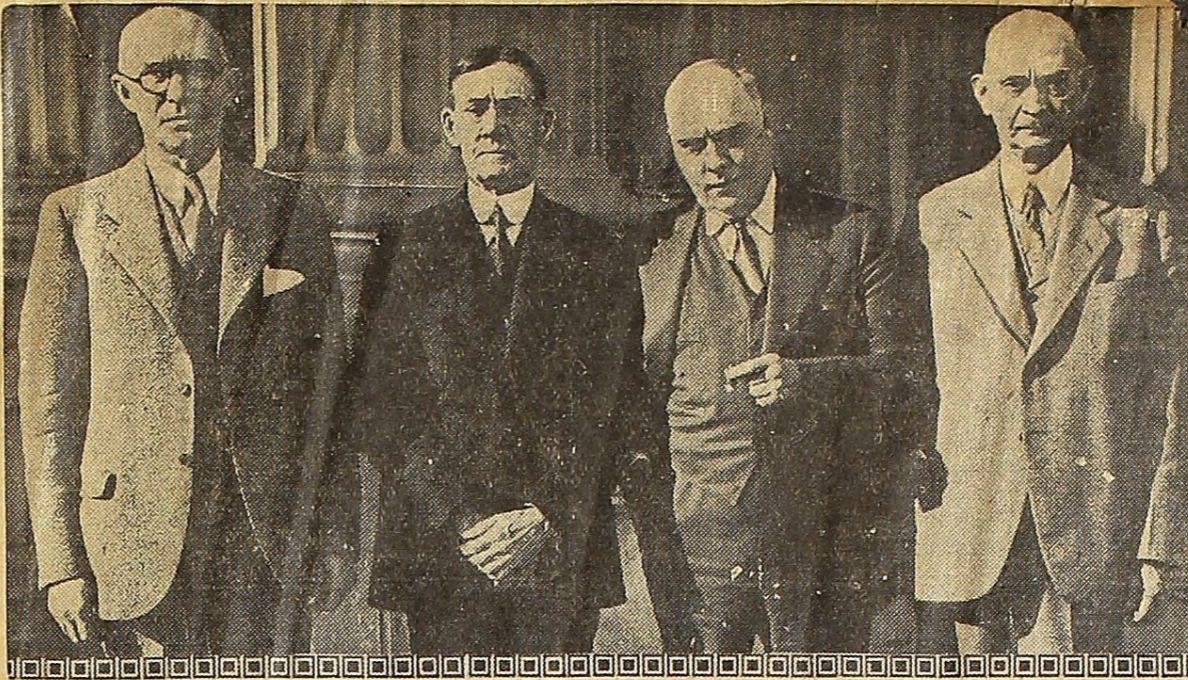
Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



THE FEATHERHEADS



Here are the new officers of the house of representatives elected by the Democrats. Left to right: F. E. Scott, postmaster; J. J. Sinnott, doorkeeper; Kenneth Romney, sergeant-at-arms, and S. Trimble, clerk.

DESERTED SHIP IS HAVEN FOR CRUSOE

Watchman Is Forgotten on Rotting Vessel.

Paris.—Barefooted, in garments crudely made from rotten sailcloth and fish lines, with staring eyes in a leathery, expressionless face, a new Robinson Crusoe was recently led through the streets of Brest.

What a story he could have told had any one been alert enough to get it before he was shipped off to Greece.

A Robinson Crusoe, yet never out of sight of land, with constantly passing ships, with a great seaport in view, and himself under the eyes of thousands.

Like many stories, this one began with the war. When the farms were replaced with marble, there remained in the roadstead of Brest a floating island. It was made of scores of those wooden ships built in frenzy when anything that would float was beyond price.

The wooden ships rotted for years and finally were sold and scattered over the world.

Only one remained at anchor, far out in the vast harbor. It became a part of the harbor, like the light-houses and the block rocks of the rugged Brittany coast. People forgot to wonder about it.

It had been bought by a Greek company. The company had sent up an old fisherman from the Aegean sea to live on board, to be its captain, crew, and, especially, its watchman.

They told him it would be only a few weeks and then a crew would come to take the ship away. His salary came in the mail. Once a week he rowed ashore to buy provisions. Speaking no language but Greek, he had to buy in sign language; but his wants were simple, and it was easy to satisfy them.

Then the Greek company failed—forgot its ship, forgot its watchman. The poor fellow heard no news—received no pay.

He could explain his troubles to nobody in Brest. Greece had no consul there; and the watchman had no money to go elsewhere. He never had learned to write. He waited for the crew that never came.

For him the simplest solution was to live where he was. The one thing he knew well how to do was to fish.

Nobody knows exactly how long he lived on fish.

Day after day, week after week,

month after month, and so into years, the exile lived alone on his wooden boat, watching the world pass, but receiving no news from it, his only companions a few ship's rats leading an existence as meager as his own.

Crusoe Is Rescued. Gradually his clothes fell from him. When there was no more mending them he made rough garments from old sail cloth he found on board.

So it would have gone until the wooden hulk sank from old age had not a curious harbor navigator decided to board the lonely ship that never sailed.

He found there a being as completely separated from humanity as if he had been marooned on the original Crusoe's isle—who had forgotten how to speak even the language to which he was born.

By way of the harbor authorities a report was made eventually to the Greek consul in Paris, and one day a messenger in smart boulevard attire arrived at Brest. He was motorboated out to the anchored ship. He brought ashore the exile, long haired, silent, ragged, barefooted, and frightened, bought him some store clothes, and took him away.

Back in Greece somewhere the old man is telling a story with a new found tongue.

Fisherman Lands Duck on His Line

New Philadelphia, Ohio.—John B. Shaffer had everything but a duck to substantiate his extraordinary fish story.

Shaffer said he cast out in Browning's Ford, near here, using minnow bait. A duck swam up, saw him and dived. There was a vicious jerk. Shaffer reeled in. Dangling from his hook was the duck, hooked through the bill.

The bird escaped after he removed the hook, Shaffer declared.

He took his stance, held his breath, drew back his putter slowly and brought it forward smoothly. At the moment of impact, from within the house came the disturbing wall of the Tweep infant. George's wrist jerked—the sphere missed the cup by a good three inches! Forcing a smile, George looked around at the gallery. "Too bad!" he said. "I guess it's that new bawl!"—Kansas City Star.

George's wife is really difficult to understand. He managed to find time for her. At any rate, his wife and five children complained of no neglect and his golf score averaged around 78.

George had won the right to represent his club in the state golf tournament. During the period preceding the final matches, Mrs. Tweep presented him with a sixth child.

Another man would either have withdrawn from all sports, or would have deserted his family at such a time. George, however, was prepared for the situation. A putting green had been built on the front lawn of his home. Thus he could practice and be near the newest Tweep at the same time.

One afternoon an appreciative gallery came over to watch George do his putting. From all angles, he tapped the ball into the cup—his skill was little short of amazing. At length he decided to try one more and call it a day. It was a simple six-footer, the kind he had been making all afternoon.

He took his stance, held his breath, drew back his putter slowly and brought it forward smoothly. At the moment of impact, from within the house came the disturbing wall of the Tweep infant. George's wrist jerked—the sphere missed the cup by a good three inches!

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of aged skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Mercolized Wax dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

Rapid Printing of Braille

Reading matter for the blind has not been generally available for the reason that under the older system of Braille printing it was necessary to make every dot by hand, so that reading matter for the blind was not only scarce, but often prohibitory in price. A great advance in this matter is in a recently invented rotary press for the printing of Braille type which has been installed at the National Institute for the Blind in London. Sixteen thousand pages of Braille reading material are being turned out in an hour, a speed five times greater than has ever before been possible.

Born in Tree, Dies at 103

Sarah Ann Ayres, who was born in a hollow tree in the Richmond district 103 years ago, has just died at Hobart, Tasmania. Her father was one hundred at his death. Mrs. Ayres had nine sons and seven daughters, all of whom are living. She also left 75 grandchildren, 51 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.—London Mail.

If you can get a man to ponder, he will confess that the most pleasing aroma to him is that of coffee and frying onions.

KILL COLD GERMS

NAVAP

NASAL VAPOR

Clears head instantly. Stops cold spreading. Sprinkle your handkerchief during the day—your pillow at night.

A MCKESSON PRODUCT **50¢** AT ALL DRUG STORES

CHANGES IN LATIN-AMERICAN ENVOYS

Eight Are Transferred Due to Political Changes.

Washington.—Rapidly shifting political currents in Latin-America have brought eight changes in diplomatic missions here. During the year preceding, nine out of twenty chiefs were changed.

Only Cuban Ambassador Orestes Ferrara, Uruguayan Minister Jacobo Varela, Guatemalan Minister Adrian Reinos, Nicaraguan Minister Juan B. Sacasa and Paraguayan Charge d'Affaires Pablo Ynsfran have survived the political and economic changes of the last 18 months.

The Argentine embassy, after being without an ambassador for two years during the Irigoyen presidency, took on new life with the return of Ambassador Malbran after the revolution. Malbran fearlessly attacked the United States tariff laws, but soon was transferred to London, with Dr. Felipe Espil, a financial expert, taking his place.

Honduras elevated her minister, Dr. Ernest Argueta, to the cabinet, and after leaving the legation for a short time in charge of a subordinate, sent Dr. Celeo Davila.

Chile, after her midsummer revolu-

tion, retired Ambassador Carlos G. Davila and returned Dr. Miguel Cruchaga, former ambassador here. He is serving without pay.

Bolivia retired Minister Eduardo Diez de Medina and sent in his place Don Luis O. Abelli, tin magnate, who is serving without pay. Like Ferrara of Cuba, he is of Italian extraction.

Dr. Carlos Leiva in November succeeded Dr. Francisco A. Lima as minister of El Salvador. He had been in charge since 1928.

Mexico recently recalled Don Manuel Tellez and made him minister of Gobernacion, next in succession should anything happen the President. He is succeeded by Dr. Jose Manuel Puig Casaurane, a journalist and surgeon.

The Costa Rican legation is in charge of Counsellor Guillermo E. Gonzales following the resignation of Minister Manuel Castro Quesada, who is running for President.

Homero Viteri Lafronte has resigned as Ecuadorian minister following the recent revolution, but is still on the job pending the arrival of Gonzalo Zaldumbide, the new minister.

Trainer Claims Fleas in Texas Are Smartest

Fort Worth, Texas.—Just another thing Texan can boast about—their fleas are the smartest in the world.

Such is the belief, at least of John C. Ruhle, insect educator, who is here collecting another batch of brilliant, athletic fleas as performers for a flea circus.

"Texas fleas are the best," Ruhle declared. "They are not only harder, but smarter. It's marvelous how they can learn their tricks."

Ruhle should know for this flea business has been in his family for some time. His grandfather founded the first flea circus at Munich, Germany, in 1821. Ruhle's brother is owner of a flea circus on Broadway which has been given national publicity.

The insect trainer takes a personal interest in his fleas. Every few hours they have to be fed, and their table is the forearm of the trainer. There they dig in and have a snack.

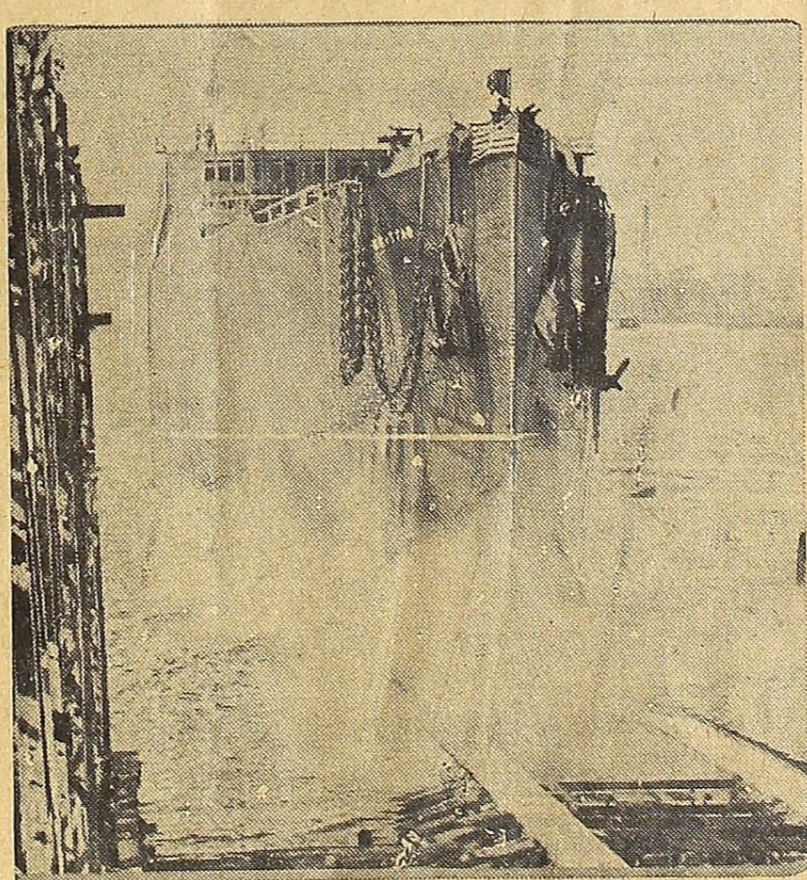
Airplanes Attack Lowly Snail on Sheep Ranches

Washington.—Airplane attacks on the lowly snail have been devised to aid sheep ranchers in ridding their flocks of the murderous liver fluke.

According to the United States Department of Agriculture it was found that snails were perfect hosts to the larvae of the fluke which so endangers the sheep.

When the snails' guilt had been established various methods of applying copper sulphate were tested. No effective means of scattering the death dust was found, however, until an airplane pilot offered his services.

Launch of Steamship Manhattan



The steamship Manhattan, largest merchant vessel ever built in the United States, being launched into the Delaware river at Camden, N. J. Mrs. Edith Kermit Roosevelt, widow of President Roosevelt, christened the ship, which will be commanded by Capt. George Fried, champion rescuer of the seas.

Sunshine

—All Winter Long

At the Foremost Desert Resort of the West—marvelous climate—warm sunny days—clear starlit nights—dry invigorating air—splendid roads—gorgeous mountain scenes—finest hotels—the ideal winter home.

Write Geo & Chaffey

PALM SPRINGS

California

Getting Set for the New Year

Mrs. Leslie Fraser and daughter, Dorothy Jean, left last Wednesday to spend Christmas with her parents in Port Huron.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Warner, two children, and Harold Latham spent Christmas in Detroit with Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Latham and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry VanPatten and baby of Detroit spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Chambers.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Miller entertained at Christmas dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Biggs and Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Biggs and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Biggs and daughter of Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Youngs entertained their sons, Orville and Carl and wife of Flint, Mr. Youngs' sister, formerly Minnie Youngs, of Detroit, and a niece, Mrs. Yonker of Wisconsin, a daughter of the late Will Youngs.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown entertained the following guests on Christmas: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Frockins, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Will White and daughter, Vernita, Thomas Frockins, Jr., and son, Roy, of Reno, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Murray of Hale, Mrs. Vira Murray and Robert McCornsky of Flint, Paul Brown, Russell Binder and Leo Jordan.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Fraser is on the rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry VanPatten spent last week end in Bay City and Saginaw.

Mrs. Clara McIvor and son, Harvey, of Detroit came Thursday night and spent Christmas here and in Tawas, returning to their home on Sunday.

Christmas was very unusual this year. With wonderful weather prevailing, a number of farmers plowed on the 24th. A thunder storm later that day was followed by snow. Our seasons seem to be getting mixed.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Watts entertained company from Flint over Christmas.

Mrs. Amelia Bamberger entertained her son, Sam, of Manistee and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Hayes and family on Christmas.

Henry Durant, sons, Alton and Hazen, and John Durant spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tringle at McIvor.

Mrs. Mabel VanWagnen, son, Norman, and daughter, Lois, spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Will Herriman.

Mrs. Reuben Smith entertained on Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. John Burt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Will Herriman and family, Mr. and Mrs.

Hemlock

MC IVOR

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Schrader and family of Flint spent the Christmas vacation with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pringle entertained Mr. and Mrs. Fred Strube and Mr. and Mrs. Marvin McClure and family of Lansing over the Christmas holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Henning and family of Twining spent Christmas day with her mother.

Roland Kelchner and Albert Kelchner of South Lyons spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kelchner.

Fred Leggett of Detroit spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Arn.

Frank Harrington and George Schroeder of Flint spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroeder.

Miss Esther Draeger returned home from Flint Monday. She has been visiting there with relatives.

Miss Irene Jordan and Lawrence Jordan of Flint spent the week end at their home here.

Misses Esther and Bernice Eckstein of Flint visited the Christmas holiday with their parents.

Miss Lillian Schroeder left for Flint Sunday, where she will visit relatives for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kohn spent a couple of days last week in Flint.

Defining Boundaries

To beat the bounds means to trace out by perambulation the bounds of a parish by striking with a rod certain points in passing by way of calling to witness. This is an old custom still kept up in many English parishes by going around the boundaries on Holy Thursday, or Ascension day. In Scotland beating the bounds is called riding the marches.

Smart but Unprincipled

Jud Tankins says he bought a gold brick and feels pretty smart because he never said a word about it until he had sold it again at a profit—Washington Star.

First "Congress"

The term "congress" was first used for a deliberative body during the Seventeenth century, when it was applied to the meeting of the delegates assembled at Colono in an attempt to end the Thirty Years' war.

Sherman

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dedrick and family spent the week end at Harrisville.

George Smith of Flint spent Christmas at his home here.

A couple of young lads from Whittemore were in town Christmas eve. Such a stormy night to get stuck in the mud, making it necessary to get a team to pull them out! The boys said they would always remember that Christmas eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Sokola and family spent Christmas at Detroit.

Dewey Ross of Flint spent the week end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor St. James and family of Whittemore spent Christmas with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stoner were at Tawas City on business Saturday.

The electric storm last Thursday hit and cut one of the Consumers Power company wires near National City. Bert Westcott, the electrician City. Bert Westcott, just returned from Ontario, Canada, a few minutes before the strike. In less than two hours with the heavy rain and wind blowing he had the wire, repaired and had the power line again in commission.

Emil Hermann has been very sick the past week.

Dr. Smith of Tawas City was a caller here several times in the last couple days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and family spent Christmas with relatives at Tawas City.

Mrs. Andrew Pavelock is on the sick list.

Mrs. Stanley VanSickle, Mrs. Guy Tift of Grant visited at the home of Mrs. D. Ross Wednesday.

Miss Olive Smith of Alabaster is visiting relatives here this week.

Aged Letters in Door

Business letters mailed during the Nineteenth century, some 64, 65 and 67 years ago, were found in an old-fashioned double-paneled front door when workmen removed it from offices in Manchester, England, recently. The missives had lodged in the space between the panels, behind which was the letter box. They were addressed to H. Barbour & Company, a thread company, which was merged with another firm many years ago.

Differences in Height

The little cartilages between the vertebrae of the spinal column in the human body diminish in size during the day because of the weight or pressure that is upon them. In some individuals the difference in height between day and night may be as much as one-quarter to one-half an inch.

WATCH FOR YOUR NAME

IN STATE ADVERTISEMENTS

If your full name appears in a State Theatre advertisement it will entitle you and your husband or wife or friend to attend any show billed in that particular advertisement. Your name may be in this week.

Townline

Mr. and Mrs. Landy Bessie of Detroit spent the week end with his father, Andrew Bessie.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Timreck and little son spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ulman.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Ulman and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Ulman and little daughter, all of Detroit, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ulman.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Symons and little daughter of Gaines are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Freel.

Walter Harris of Bay City spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. Will Bellinger.

Miss Helen Ulman of Saginaw spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ulman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Londo, Jr., and two sons of Detroit spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Freel.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ulman and Miss Phyllis Ulman visited Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Frank on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Freel and family spent Sunday at National City with Mr. and Mrs. George Freel.

Ivan, Millard and Vance Webb of Detroit are visiting relatives here.

TAFT

Mrs. Thomas Mason is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Judd Crego had Christmas dinner at the home of their son, Claude, and family, in Taft.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Westervelt of Rose City visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Crego Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Harris and children, Gene and Norman, of East Tawas called on their aunt, Mrs. Westervelt, Saturday afternoon.

A Christmas program was given at the Taft school last Wednesday afternoon. We are having our vacation now, and school will start again Monday, January 4.

An epidemic of mumps has been in our school this month. Some new cases were reported this week.

Mrs. Alice Abbott and son, Harvey, and daughter, Mrs. Alfred Simmons, of Wilber called on Mrs. May Westervelt on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Robinson spent Christmas in Flint.

Otto Hurst of Flint spent Sunday with Claude Crego.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lake and children of Hale and Clyde Craner spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Judd Crego.

The snow storm on Christmas eve came just in time to give us a white Christmas.

Preserving Railway Ties

Coal tar creosote and zinc chloride are the two most widely used preservatives common in treating railway ties, posts, poles and piling etc. to prevent decay, but others have been found that are good for special uses.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council held December 7, 1931. Present: Mayor Musolf, Aldermen Schriber, Boomer, Wendt, Burtzloff, Rollin and Frank. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

The committee on claims and accounts presented the following:

E. R. Burtzloff, drayage	\$14.00
W. H. Cholger, alcohol, fire truck	.75
Jas. Preston, team, 10½ hrs. at 70c	7.35
Chas. Groff, labor, 36½ hrs. at 40c	14.60
E. C. Mueller, labor, 31½ hrs. at 40c	12.60
August Libka, labor, 8 hrs. at 40c	3.20
Frank Ulman, labor, 8 hrs. at 40c	3.20
Alvin Cholger, labor, 24 hrs. at 40c	9.60
Walter Krumm, labor, 32 hrs. at 40c	12.80
Martin Mueller, labor, 20 hrs. at 40c	8.00
Ferris Brown, labor, 24 hrs. at 40c	9.60
Levi Ulman, labor, 19 hrs. at 40c	7.60
Alva Ulman, labor, 24½ hrs. at 40c	9.80
Emil Lake, labor, 23½ hrs. at 40c	9.40
Chas. Malcolm, labor, 2½ hrs. at 40c	1.00

Moved by Boomer and seconded by Burtzloff that bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for same. Roll call. Yeas: Schriber, Boomer, Wendt, Burtzloff, Rollin and Frank. Nays: none. Carried.

Moved and seconded that meeting adjourn. Carried.

W. C. Davidson, Clerk.

Musical Phenomenon

An account of Ole Bull says: "Ole Bull was a Norwegian violin virtuoso. He showed remarkable musical precocity. Bull was a rare phenomenon in the history of music. In the matter of mere technique he rivaled even Paganini. And yet a critic could discern the self-taught musician behind this prodigious technique."

Much Lesser Evil

The mechanical man who gave an after-dinner speech in New York was, no doubt, a welcome relief from the man who gives a mechanical after-dinner speech.—Arkansas Gazette.

Lingering Anguish

A song writer in New Hampshire makes the proud boast that he wrote 3,000 before he made a hit. But that does not abate the anguish caused by the singing of the 2,999 that preceded the hit.—Boston Transcript.

It Won't Work

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor.—Swift.

When it Comes to Details

"My storm and stress," pens a Philadelphian to the Record, "claims that women are keener observers than men. This, I dispute. What would you say?" "We'd say," chides the editor, "never dispute your wife—much. At any rate, here's our experience: My wife can look at another woman's hat for two split-seconds and then describe it for two solid hours without repeating herself."

First Civil War Casualty

The first man killed in the Civil war was a New Hampshire man, Luther C. Ladd, born in Alexandria. He was a member of the Sixth Massachusetts Infantry, and was killed when that regiment was attacked in Baltimore April 19, 1861.

Kindness

No one can give a rule for kindness, since kindness is our response to the ever-changing needs of other people; but one thing is constant in kindness, and that is the heart of love.

I Wish You

A Happy New Year

May the New Year Bless You All
With Health, Wealth and
Happiness!

H. E. Friedman

1932

GREETINGS

Again the sand in the year
glass of time has ended its travel
in 1931 and Father Time has assured
the image of the new born
for 1932.

May Health, Happiness and Prosperity
attend each and every one of you in 1932

and the sincere wishes of The

Keiser's Drug Store

TAWAS CITY, MICHIGAN

The Holiday Spirit

Prompts us to give expression of our
sincere wish that the New Year may
hold for you a full measure of Health,
Joy and Prosperity

Peoples State Bank

EAST TAWAS

Moeller Bros.

The Courteous Home
Owned Grocery
Phone 19-F2 Prompt Delivery
Phone Early - Shop Early

National Bargain Week

After Holiday
Clean Up Sale

Michigan Pork & Beans, large can	5c
Michigan Sugar, 5 pounds	25c
Bo-Ka Coffee, vacuum tin, pound	29c
Pheasant Pancake Flour, 4 lb. bag	19c
Buckwheat Blend, Self Rising	
Corn, No. 2 can, 3 cans	25c
Tomatoes, No. 2 can, 3 cans	25c
Schust's Assorted Cookies, pound	19c
Puritan Malt, can	69c
Superb Malt, can	49c
Camay or Palmolive Soap, 3 cakes	19c
Kelloggs Corn Flakes, 3 packages	25c

Quality Meats

Sirloin Steak, pound	25c
Pure Fresh Hamburg, 2 pounds	25c
Round Steak, pound	20c
Beef Stew or Pot Roast, pound	15c

Fruits and Vegetables

Cabbage, per pound	3c
Sweet Potatoes, per pound	5c
Oranges, sweet and juicy, doz.	25c-39c-45c
Grape Fruit, sweet, healthful, 1ge. each	5c

Numerous Other Low Prices

MOELLER BROS.

Tawas City

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We thank you for your good
will toward us as shown by
your patronage.

BARKMAN

Mercantile & Outfitting Co.
Tawas City, Mich.

We hope that
this has
been a Joyous
Holiday Season
for you

May Health, Happiness and Prosperity
be with you during 1932

JAMES ROBINSON
Gas, Oils and Accessories
TAWAS CITY



We Wish You
A Happy, Prosperous
New Year

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.

HALE

Mrs. Nellie Jennings, Mrs. Ida Denton and Miss Marion Jennings came up from Royal Oak to spend the Christmas holidays.

Miss Dorothy Brown is home to spend the Christmas holidays.

Charles Webb of Saginaw visited Hale relatives this week.

Aaron VanWormer returned Tuesday from a week's visit in Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. George Bills is on the sick list. Dr. Hasty of Whittemore is in attendance.

Mrs. R. D. Brown, son, George, and Mrs. Joe Krutz and little son of Saginaw spent the week end visiting in Southern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Ingersol, daughter, Ruth, and Thomas Hull are spending the holidays with relatives in Akron, Ohio.

The Baptist Sunday school held their Christmas program and tree at the church on Christmas eve. The program, consisting of a Christmas cantata in addition to songs and recitations, was very good and was enjoyed by those attending.

Paul Follette is spending the holidays at the parental home.

Miss Olive Greve is visiting at Detroit during the Christmas vacation.

A community Christmas tree was held at the M. E. church Wednesday evening of last week. The program presented was prepared by the teachers of the Plainfield township schools. It consisted of songs, dialogues and recitations and was exceptionally good. The beautifully trimmed Christmas tree and Santa Claus at the door with a nice sack of candy and nuts gladdened the hearts of the boys and girls. The affair was sponsored by the P. T. A., who wish to extend thanks to all who assisted in making the affair a success.

Commencing this week, the stores are closing at 6 o'clock except on Wednesday and Saturday evenings during the winter months.

F. E. Bernard has returned from a ten day trip to Ohio points.

Whittemore

Mrs. Joseph Danin and daughter left Sunday for a few days' visit in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harsch and Miss Marion spent Christmas in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Nickolson and baby of Flint spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. John Earhart.

The Philathea class met with Mrs. Chas. McKenzie Tuesday night.

Norman and Ruth Schuster, Glade Charters and Eva Smith left Saturday for a week's visit in Toledo, Ohio. They were accompanied as far as Detroit by two cousins of Norman's from Glennie.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Leslie and family spent Christmas in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dahne and two daughters are spending the holidays in Indiana with Mr. Dahne's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barrington are entertaining his brother and family from Sandusky, Ohio.

Jack Smith of Detroit spent Christmas with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. George Smith. Rev. Smith has been seriously ill but is better at this writing.

Marion Gillespie underwent a tonsil operation at Dr. E. A. Hasty's office Saturday morning and is doing nicely.

Misses Ella Fuerst and Leona Leslie, who are attending school at Jackson, are home for the holidays.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Horace Dillon last Tuesday, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Powell spent Christmas in Kalamazoo with Mrs. Powell's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Valley are visiting relatives at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Stelter are spending the holidays in St. Joseph and Bridgman.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Switzer spent Christmas in Shepherds.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hill are spending the holidays in Buckley and Hesperia.

Mrs. Thos. Shannon entertained her brother from California and mother from Standish over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Karr of Lincoln spent Christmas here with Mr. and Mrs. H. Jacques.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Graham of Bay City spent Christmas here with relatives.

Mahlon McNeil's house caught fire Tuesday, burning a large hole in the roof before it was put out.

Reno

Mrs. Chas. Thompson called on Mrs. Will Latter Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ranger of Flint spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harsch.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson entertained on Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beardlee, sons, Mark and Marvin, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur White, James Robinson and daughters, Lulu and Jean, Elwin Robinson, Ira Wagner and two sons, Harold and Darrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burlew and son, Leon, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dancy and Miss Sara Burlew of Detroit and Miss Elizabeth DeGrove were Christmas dinner guests of Mrs. Alice Waters.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Smith and son, Norward, of Flint spent Christmas and the week end with relatives here and on the Hemlock.

Mrs. Jennie Ostrander and two daughters, Mrs. Will Spence of Detroit and Mrs. Theo. Bellville of Burleigh spent Saturday evening with Mrs. Will Latter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Ostrander of Walkerville, Ont., were Sunday afternoon visitors at the Will Latter home.

Mr. and Mrs. David Cooper and son, George, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Cooper and children of East Tawas spent the afternoon of Christmas day with Mrs. Alice Waters and family.

Mrs. Ethel Barnes of Flint spent Christmas and the week end with relatives here.

Jos. Erwin, S. Hunter and Robt. McCosky of Flint were Saturday guests at the Frockins home.

Harry Vance and friend from Cass City spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hensie.

Mrs. R. A. Galbraith of Tawas City was a Christmas guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ernest Vance.

Miss Grace Graham of West Branch spent Sunday with Miss Fay Vanre.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hartman and Gerald Streeter of Detroit spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Elon Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Clark and children of Linden came for Christmas and spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Robinson and children spent Christmas at his parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Vary went to Marshall to spend Christmas, and will visit relatives and friends there and at other points for a week.

Harvey Brown of Lansing motored here on Thursday. On his return he was accompanied by his son, Will, who spent Christmas there, returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ferns and son, George, spent Sunday in Rose City at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Will Everetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seafert, Sr., entertained at Christmas dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bemis of Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Katterman and family, Louis Harsch and children, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mason and daughter, Opah, Eleanor Mason, Mr. and Mrs. G. Provost and baby and Albert Wesenick.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seafert, Jr., and son enjoyed Christmas dinner at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hilts at Selkirk.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Robinson spent Christmas and the week end in Flint with relatives.

Carlton Robinson, who attends school at Flint, is home of the holidays.

Thomas Frockins, Jr., and son, LeRoy, were Sunday evening visitors at Elon Thompson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thompson entertained their sons and families and the Misses Cora and Edith Davay on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Frockins, Sr., Mrs. V. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Will White and daughter, Vernita, Thos. Frockins, Jr., and son, LeRoy, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Murray and Robt. McCosky spent Christmas at Chas. Brown's.

LOST-FOUND

LOST—Large key, Monday, near Dr. Smith residence. Leave at Herald Office.

INSURANCE

FIRE INSURANCE—City and farm property. Plate glass and fidelity insurance. Jos. Barkman.

GENERAL INSURANCE. W. C. Davidson, Tawas City.

WANTED

WANTED—By responsible party—Sheep to double. Will accept up to 200 head. Or will buy and give chattel mortgage on sheep and increase at 7 per cent interest. Jay A. Calling, Hale, Mich., R. F. D.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—1929 Chevrolet truck. Dump box and stake body. Frank Cogley, Wilber. Paul Schaaf farm.

GEESSE FOR SALE—Frank Cogley, Wilber. Paul Schaaf farm.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Guernsey sire, 18 months old. Price \$50.00. D. I. Pearsall, Hale, Mich.

FOR SALE—Work horse; two Hereford bull calves, 7 mos. old. Karl Bueschen, Hale, R. 2.

AUTOMOTIVE

AUTO KEYS—Made from code or in duplicate. Locks picked and keys made to order in case you have lost your keys. Tawas Hardware & Sporting Goods Co., East Tawas.

STARLINE BATTERIES—Just received a new line. Put a new battery in your car for cold weather. Jas. Robinson, gasoline and oils, Tawas City.

GENERAL SERVICE

WELL DRILLING and repairs, blacksmithing at your home, also other repairs. Write Box 203, East Tawas. James Daley.

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 3rd day of December, A. D. 1931.

Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Earl H. Barman, deceased.

Forest J. Barman having filed in said court a petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to John A. Stewart and W. A. Evans, or to some other suitable person,

It is ordered, that the 8th day of January, A. D. 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition:

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Tawas Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

DAVID DAVISON, Judge of Probate.
A true copy. 3-50

May the
New Year Bring
Enduring Happiness
and Prosperity

Jas. H. Leslie
FORD SALES AND SERVICE
Tawas City

LONG LAKE

The Elmer Streeter family spent Christmas day at the Yawger home in Hale.

James Hicks of Detroit is spending a few days at his home here.

The following guests were entertained at the home of Robert Buck during the holiday season: Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dafoe and children of Flint, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Teed of Hale, Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Harris and sons of East Tawas, and Alice Simmons of Wilber.

Mrs. Albert Singer entertained her daughter and family of Flint on Christmas day.

A number of people from Hale and Long Lake spent a pleasant evening at the home of Rev. Byle in South Branch Tuesday.

Alabaster

Mrs. G. W. Brown of Bay Port spent Christmas with Mrs. J. L. Brown.

Miss Luella Anderson of Detroit spent Christmas and the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence King, Jr., and baby of East Tawas are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Brown and children returned Monday from Lincoln, where they spent Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. R. Apsey and daughter, Miss Grace, returned with them and will spend a few days here.

Wm. DeLosh of Flint spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude DeLosh.

Many Muscles in Body
In the human body there are more than 500 muscles, varying in length from a small fraction of an inch to two feet.

The Men on the Dead Man's Chest
by Clifford Raymond

Copyright The Bobbs-Merrill Co. W.N.U. SERVICE

A Story That Is Different

Mystery? YES—Murders? YES—Baffled Detectives? YES—Romance? YES—Humor? YES.

Not a yellow back "pot boiler" but a piece of real literature by one of America's best qualified writers.

A story of many thrills and many climaxes. A story each installment of which will be found satisfying. A story every reader will enjoy.

Wilson Grain Company

Tawas Breezes
VOL. V JANUARY 1, 1932 NUMBER 35

We wish you a Happy New Year, and prosperity to everybody.

We are selling a lot of Hexite egg mash at \$2.00 per 100 lbs., and every customer is satisfied. Try some of it and get results.

Corn and oat chop at \$1.40 per 100 lbs.; Linsed oil meal, per 100 lbs., \$2.25; meat scraps, \$3.00 per 100 lbs.; bone meal, \$3.00 per 100 lbs.; winter wheat flour middlings at \$1.40 per 100 lbs.; winter wheat flour bran, \$1.30 per 100 lbs. No. 1 wheat, \$1.40 per 100 lbs.; re-cleaned screenings, \$1.30 per 100 lbs.

Traffic Cop: "Why didn't you stop when I whistled?"

Motorist: "I am sorry, I didn't hear you."

Traffic Cop: "Well, you'll get your hearing in the morning!"

Now is the time to use Hexite. When the grass is gone and milk falls off, Hexite will increase the flow and give you good profits.

We are grinding every day.

"My wife told me to demand a rise from you."

"All right. I'll ask my wife if I can give it to you."

Mrs. Newlywed: "I get so upset when I ask my husband for money. Where you that by?"

Mrs. Old-Timer: "No, indeed, I just remained calm—and collected."

She: "You got fooled on this diamond."

He: "I guess not. I know my onions."

She: "Maybe—but not your carats."

A Liverpool lady recently received a letter, insufficiently stamped, from her seven year old niece in London. It concluded: "P. S.—Please excuse penny stamp, but I am doing my bit in this economy stunt."

"HAPPY NEW YEAR"

May Our Low Prices Induce You to Trade With Us During the New Year.

Franco-American Spaghetti 3 cans 25c

Golden Rod Japan Tea, 50c value Now 35c

Vanilla 3 oz. bottle 15c

Full Flavored Per lb. 29c

Hekman's Crackers School Tablet FREE With Each Box

Mushroom Popcorn 2 lbs. 25c

Holland Herring Per keg 85c

Beechnut Coffee Per lb. 37c

Granulated Sugar Per 100 lbs. \$4.65

Blue Bird Pastry Flour, 24 1-2 lbs. 65c

Yacht Club Golden Bantam Corn 10c



"Quick Suds" Per Box 19c

Meat Department

Pork Loin Roast Per lb.	12c	Round or Sirlain Steak	19c
Pure Lard Three pounds.	25c	Swift's special, lb.	19c
Oysters, selects Per gallon.	\$2.50	Bologna Per lb.	12c
Spare Ribs Two pounds.	25c	Side Pork Per lb.	15c
Sauer-Kraut Per lb.	5c	Premium Smoked Hams Whole or half, per lb.	19c

We Feel Grateful for Your Patronage

The KUNZE MARKET

PHONE 10

EAST TAWAS

IT WILL RUN SERIALLY IN THESE COLUMNS

John Gresham's Girl

By CONCORDIA MERREL



(Copyright.)—WNU Service.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

Sir John was game enough, but his illness had pulled him down badly, and weeks of anxiety were visibly beginning to tell on him. He was beginning to look old, harassed, and there was a new touch of feebleness about him, that tore at Lucy's heart. She was pretty nearly distracted as one business disaster after another was reported to her. She did not know what to do and the only thing she could think of, shamed her through and through. . . . But, driven to desperation, she finally did it. She went one evening after dinner, to the flat, and as she had expected, found Jim at home. She still had her key, and let herself in, and was standing in the drawing room doorway, looking at him, before he had had time to realize that she was there. He rose rather quickly at sight of her and stood churning eyes. She closed the door, and without coming further into the room, said quietly:

"Jim, if I give you the love you once asked for, will you stop your fight against Gresham's?" It cost a world of pluck and resolution to say that, and the color came richly into her face as she spoke.

But he looked at her steadily, and all he said was:

"So Gresham's are beginning to go under?"

"No firm could stand the attack you are making against it, Jim," she answered.

"Why do you come to me about it? I warned you of what I meant to do."

"I know, and I did what I could to persuade you. . . . She broke off and paused a moment. Then:

"It's my father, Jim. He has been ill. This is . . . breaking him up. . . . Her voice shook.

"What is that to me?" he asked harshly.

She hesitated slightly, then said:

"You once offered to . . . to give your revenge for . . . for. . . ."

"Your love?" he broke in with a short laugh. "But you flung the bargain back into my face, if you remember. . . . Why should you think that I would be willing to. . . ." She interrupted him:

"I have only myself to offer, Jim."

He stood for a little while still and silent. Then, the words coming very slowly: "If it were not for your father. . . ."

The color flashed up into her cheeks again.

"I'd die sooner than say what I have said this evening. . . ."

He colored at that, too, and his eyes seemed to go yet darker.

"You are too late," he said, some emotion shaking his voice in spite of his efforts to control it. "I wanted your love once. But the bargain no longer has any attraction for me. . . . I warned you of this," he broke out, with sudden fire. "I told you when you turned me down as if I were something that was loathsome to you. . . . that whatever came after, you would be responsible for it. . . . Well, it's come, and you are shrinking. . . . But you can't turn me down and pick me up again, just whenever it suits you. I asked for your love once and you refused me. . . . Now I don't want it. . . . You have come to me too late. . . ." He stopped, drawing a breath, and she saw that he was shaking slightly.

She turned away.

"I understand, Jim," she said, and left him. It seemed to her that humiliation could go very little deeper than the humiliation she felt now. . . .

CHAPTER XII

The Ashes of Revenge

It was clear now that Linforth's were out to kill Gresham's; but Gresham's did not intend to be killed easily. There was no standing against the revengeful tactics Lee opposed to them, but they fought pluckily and well, and were not too stiff-necked to endeavor to come to terms before real ruin stared them in the face.

Thus it was that one very bleak day in midwinter, Lee received a formal note asking him to meet the head of Gresham's, with a view to discussing the situation.

"They are on their knees to me at last!" he thought, and triumph swept him till he felt almost physically giddy with it. He accepted the truce, and arranged a day for the head of Gresham's to call upon him.

When the day came, he was rather surprised to find Ames and Lucy with Sir John. But he eyed them both coldly, and betrayed no emotion whatever. But Lucy still felt the seething of the tempest beneath his coldness.

With punctilious politeness he ushered them all into his study; triumph in his eyes, in his voice, in every least action of his hand.

Once settled, his visitors around a table, himself at his big desk, he looked at them slowly; insolently rather, one after the other. Sir John first. He was thin, slightly stooped; an indefinable air of frailness had touched his handsome old face, and his hands had an invalid delicacy they

had not had before. Lee's sense of triumph rose higher still. To this had he brought the man who had gone yachting when he was in danger of imprisonment. . . . Well, there was justice in that. His eyes went to Ames; smooth and sleekly groomed as ever, but showing the traces of worry very clearly, none the less. There was an anxious look in his eyes that had not been there before. . . . Lines beside the mouth, too. . . . Justice again! This was the man who would not listen to the truth. . . . Lucy next. . . . and at sight of her he felt that triumph must burst his heart, it swelled so high. . . . Pale, she was, and tired looking. . . . Her eyes were shadowed and seemed full of sorrow. . . . Triumph rose so high that it seemed to hurt. . . .

"Well, now," he said abruptly. "Your business?"

Sir John answered him.

"To throw ourselves on your mercy, Jim," he said frankly.

"Gresham's are finished, then?"

"The old man shook his head.

"Not yet. But we cannot hold out much longer. Your resources are bigger than ours. . . . And you do not mind what you do. . . . We cannot fight such an opponent. . . . Jim, I have said all that I can, in an endeavor to make you understand my deep grief for what you have suffered. . . . Can't we come to some sort of terms? Is this sort of thing worth it in the long run? I know how bitterly you feel. . . . But is life long enough for this?"

He pleaded very sincerely, but Lee's face did not soften.

"My terms," he said through his teeth, "are quite easily stated. You can keep up the fight or you can—get out of business. . . . I should advise you to get out of business." That was cruelly added.

"Then you are thoroughly determined to ruin us?" said Sir John.

"Determined with a determination that it took three years of prison to build," answered Lee.

There was a silence. Then Ames took up the pleading for Gresham's. He used every argument that he could think of, and he spoke eloquently and well. But it still left Lee unmoved. He only stated his terms again, and yet again.

Lucy stood silently by her father's chair; her eyes, wide and tragic in her pale face, were turned upon Jim all the time. But if she had any hope of seeing relenting there she was disappointed. Sir John rose presently and stood leaning on his stick.

"Then you must kill us if you will, Jim," he said. "We cannot stand out much longer."

Lee rose, too. Here was the very height of his triumph. Now was his whole debt paid. Here was his enemy asking for mercy and here was himself denying that mercy. Here was his triumph indeed!

Dead silence reigned while he stood looking at those three faces again. . . . This was the crowning moment of his life. This was the moment for which he had planned and worked during the three most awful years of his life. Out of the torture of his body and soul had this moment sprung. . . . He had prayed for it; longed for it; and here it was. . . . Now he would taste the full flavor of the fruits of his revenge. . . .

He drew a breath; passionate, triumphant words clamoring on his lips. But suddenly Lucy spoke:

"Goodby, then, Jim."

Three words, scarcely audible; but they silenced the clamor on his own lips before he could get it spoken. All that he had been so ready to say, died in a tangle of unspoken triumph. And the very triumph itself came tumbling suddenly to his feet. He stood dazed by the suddenness of it. It was like the fall of a mighty edifice, which he had built stone by stone with his own shame and agony. . . .

He stood looking round almost blankly now. . . . Feeling as if something cold had caught at his heart. . . . Where was the elation, the glorious, savage joy of this supreme moment of his? Where was the triumph that had risen so swelling in his heart only a moment ago. . . . ?

They were gone. His victory seemed suddenly to have dwindled to nothing more splendid than this broken, rather frail-looking, old man. . . . And to this small, pale, tragic-eyed girl, who had said goodby. . . .

He stood for a moment, fighting to bring back the rousing sense of triumph. But he failed; and the fruits of revenge were as ashes in his mouth. . . .

Against those three words of Lucy's, nothing counted.

"Goodby then, Jim. . . ." Some magic in those words that he had not reckoned with. . . . Some destructive power in her pale face and sorrowful eyes, that he had not counted on. . . . Well, he had played his game out to its final throw, and it meant—just nothing.

Quite suddenly, he dropped back into his chair, uttering a queer little smothered cry, stretched his arms out on the desk before him, and bowed his head on them. . . .

He was drawing great, deep breaths, that shook his shoulders, which was as near, perhaps, as a man such as he was, could ever come to the blessed relief of tears. Lucy started toward him crying his name, but a gesture of his hand waved her off, even before his voice came to her, saying brokenly:

"Leave me alone. . . . Leave me alone. . . ." She stood hesitating, but

Lee stopped in the tragic story. And once again, his hand was on the bowed shoulders.

Lee shook it off and sprang to his feet.

"I don't know what's happened. . . . I worked for this triumph. . . . And meant to enjoy it to the full. . . . But I can't. . . . Something's all wrong somewhere. . . . Something's all gone wrong. . . ."

"Or right, perhaps," said Sir John quietly.

Jim turned from him restlessly.

"I don't know; I can't think. . . . It doesn't seem a triumph any more. . . . It doesn't give me the pleasure I meant it to. . . . It doesn't mean anything to me, except more ghastriness and horror. . . ." He gazed at a sharp breath.

"You may as well know it all. . . ." he added after a moment. "I married Lucy with only loathing in my heart. . . . Just to be revenged. Just to take her from you and from Ames. . . . You can forgive yourself more easily now. . . ." He laughed brokenly.

"You married her for that?" said Sir John slowly, for he had not known of this.

"Planned it all before I had ever even formally met her. Set myself to make her . . . care. . . . Made her trust and . . . love . . . me. . . . And . . . yes, and married her for that. . . . Hating her . . . hating you. . . . Hating Ames. . . . Just out to hurt you all. . . ."

"I was mad, I suppose. . . . It isn't easy to go through three years such as I went through, and keep your mental balance. . . . Either that, or I am mad now. . . . It all seemed right and just enough to me when I schemed it. . . . I did not think of her; I was hitting at you, and at Ames, through her. . . . But I've paid. If it's the smallest satisfaction to you to know it, Sir John, I've paid. . . ." That harsh, broken note was in his voice again, and he stopped abruptly, turning away. There was a silence for several minutes. Then Sir John broke out:

"Jim, I don't know what to say. . . . I don't believe it was true to you to do that dastardly thing to my girl. . . . I don't believe it. . . . It was this madness of revenge. . . . But, my God! to think of her. . . . He stopped short and after a moment went on more quietly. . . . "What are we to do? What is there to be done?"

"Oh, I don't know! You can do as you like with me. . . . I'm finished. . . . I thought that I had you in my hands, to do with you just as I liked. . . . But I don't seem to care enough now. . . . It doesn't seem to matter. . . . You can take Linforth's. . . . You can take the capital I've put into the business. . . . Amalgamate it with Gresham's. . . . I'm going to clear out. . . . Go clean away, and I'm not coming back. . . ." said Lee, with a curious sort of weary violence.

"But what of Lucy? That doesn't settle her problems, Jim. Linforth's is not going to compensate her for all that you have put her through. . . . Linforth's is not going to mean a rap to me, while I know that she has been used as you have used her. . . ." Lee swung round suddenly and faced Lucy's father.

"I'll set her free," he said shortly.

"I'll give her back to you. . . . A marriage such as ours. . . . I mean, there are circumstances in which it isn't difficult to break the tie. . . ."

"You mean that you will give her reason to divorce you? Good heavens, how sordid! And for her above all! She's so unworlly. . . . So unmodern. . . ."

"Oh, she's young," broke in Lee. "She'll have a lifetime to forget in. . . ."

"Suppose it takes a lifetime?"

Jim was silent, thinking; remembering Lucy's voice, remembering the look in her eyes, as she had said that, if it had not been for her father's sake, she would have died before she offered him her love.

"I think," he said slowly, "that she is pretty well cured already. She has had enough to endure, in all conscience. . . . Oh, I don't think you need worry about that. . . . I fancy she has lost whatever affection she ever had for me. . . ."

"That does not sound like Lucy," said Sir John, troubled. "And for yourself, Jim, he went on. . . . 'Haven't you any feeling for her? Don't you want to see her?'"

"No," cried Jim sharply. "For God's sake keep her away from me. Tell her I'll do anything she wants me to do. . . . But don't make me see her. . . ."

"Then this is the end," said Sir John slowly. "At any rate for the time. We must think things over. . . . We are too shaken to be clear about anything now. . . . Just promise me one thing, Jim: Don't let me lose sight of you. . . . Keep me informed of your whereabouts. . . ."

"Naturally," answered Jim. "I have still a lot to do. . . . Oh, I shan't complicate things by turning tail and bolting. . . ."

"I believe you won't. . . . Goodby. . . ." Sir John moved to the door. There, he turned back and said slowly:

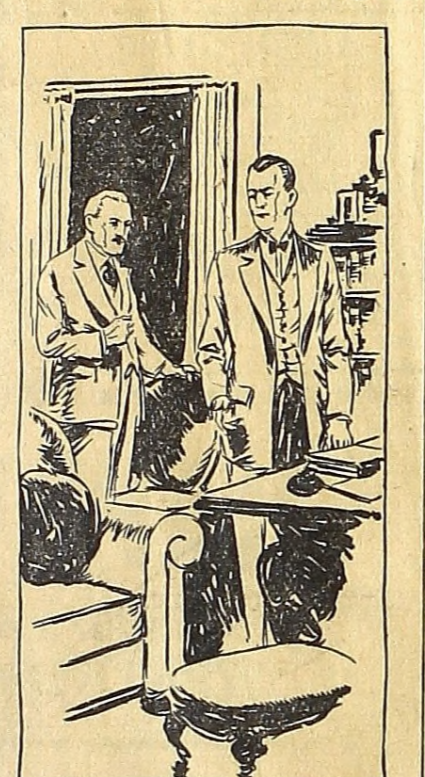
"Forgive us our trespasses . . . as we forgive them. . . ."

He paused; Lee stood silent, not quite looking at him. . . . "We've a lot to forgive each other, boy. . . . Can we, do you think?" he added gently.

"Oh, I suppose so. . . . When we've forgiven ourselves," answered Jim, with a dull laugh.

"Yes, you're right," said Sir John quickly. After a moment's silence, he turned and went out of the room with nothing more said.

"I Was Mad, I Suppose!"



"I Was Mad, I Suppose!"

Sir John caught her arm and pulled her away, saying very softly:

"Leave him. . . . This is a man's trouble. . . . Go with Oliver. . . . I'll follow. . . ."

She obeyed, because she sensed that he was right, and left with Ames, but she went no further than the drawing room and sat in the corner of the couch, very straight and tense, her hands clasping in her lap.

Sir John stood as she had left him, leaning upon his stick, and looking down at Lee's bowed head, with very grave eyes. For a long time he said nothing, then he went to Lee and laid a hand on his shoulder:

"Tell me about it, boy," he said in his quiet, kindly old voice.

Lee never explained, even to himself, just what it was that made him obey, but before he realized what he was doing, he was unburdening himself to this man he had hated so; this enemy he had fought, and tried to bring to ruin; was telling him, as he had never told anyone, all that the big disaster of his life had meant to him; telling it in words, harsh and broken with feeling. It was the agony, the pent-up horror of those three years of injustice, overflowing from the poor, hurt soul of him. And as Sir John listened, looking out over the dark, bowed head with serious, understanding eyes, he felt the torture that this man had lived through; felt it to the very core of his heart, and knew the truth of that saying that to understand all is to forgive all. . . .

"Boy . . . Boy . . . How am I ever to forgive myself?" he said, as

Ruins of "Great Wall" in the Peruvian Andes

Like China, Peru once had a great wall—the "great wall of Peru." This wall was revealed in photographs of remote sections of the Peruvian Andes taken by the Shippee-Johnson aerial expedition. They reported the great wall as being near Huancayo along the ridge of the Andes east of Lima, Peru. As usual there is a good deal of skepticism regarding the authenticity of the find. But Philip A. Means, archeologist and author of "Ancient Civilization of the Andes," says these ruins are probably those of a long boundary wall built by the ancient Chancas in their fruitless effort against the powerful Incas. He thinks it possibly dates back to the eleventh century. Mr. Means points out that similar walls have been found in other sections of the Peruvian

Andes although they have not been so large as that reported by the Shippee-Johnson bunch.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Complicated Ciphers

A cryptogram is a cipher used in secret correspondence whereby the message is interwoven into a book, story or just a sentence. A special key is required to know how to understand and put the letters together. Probably the best known cryptogram is the one believed to be contained in the books of Shakespeare, proving according to some authorities that he was not the author but that the real author had laboriously woven into the text the facts of the case through a complicated cipher.

FARM POULTRY

GREEN FOODS FOR HENS IN WINTER

Alfalfa Considered Best by Most Breeders.

Swiss chard makes a good green feed until freezing weather occurs and then the remaining leaves can be cut off and given to the hens until the supply becomes badly wilted, says the Indiana Farmer's Guide.

Swiss chard should be planted in deep rich garden soil for best results. As soon as the leaves are cut, more will sprout from the roots. A long row in a farm garden will supply a lot of green feed for the average farm flock during the late summer and fall when the grass on the range becomes dry and tough. Bushels of the succulent green leaves can be gathered from a very small space.

However, alfalfa is now considered about the best winter green feed for hens and if you can obtain a few loads of second cutting alfalfa which is rich in green leaves, you will find it more desirable for the poultry than swiss chard or cabbage. Cabbages are easy to store and will furnish succulent feed for a long time and mangel beets are good succulent feed but when it comes to serving hens with real appetizing green feed, there is probably nothing better than the alfalfa leaves. It pays to keep a rack of alfalfa in each section of a laying house. It gives the hens something to peck at which will furnish bulk and vitamins and the stems can be added to the scratching litter.

Flock's Value Depends on Good Feed and Care

In these days of low profits, poultrymen may take heart from earnings made by flock owners co-operating with the agricultural extension division of the University of Minnesota, in keeping flock records. During the nine months from November, 1930, to August, 1931, only two out of seventy-seven flocks failed to return a profit above feed and miscellaneous costs. No flock failed to pay for its feed and leave at least a small balance.

The latest records, covering fifty-three flocks for August, show cash receipts of over \$3,500 in return for a charge of about \$1,400 for feeds and miscellaneous expense.

Miss Cora Cooke, specialist in charge of the record project, points out that such returns are dependent upon good feed and care, but assures flock owners that such care has paid during the past year and may be expected to continue paying.

Treat for Lice

Poultry losses from lice may be reduced and egg production increased by treating the perches with a 40 per cent solution of nicotine sulfate just before the chickens go to roost, says the Ohio State university. The material may be painted on the roosts with a small paint brush. It is best to repeat the treatment in about ten days.

Sodium fluoride may be used instead of the sulfate solution. During warm weather many poultry men prefer to use this as a dip. The dip is made by adding three-fourths of an ounce of the chemically pure product, or one ounce of the commercial sodium fluoride to each gallon of water. —Nebraska Farmer.

Poultry Facts

Nutritional roup in poultry is caused by a lack of vitamin A. It can be cured when not too far advanced by giving the chickens an ample supply of green feed.

Birds of a feather will flock together. Scrub cows, scrub hogs, scrub horses, scrub chickens and scrub farmers are all in congenial company.—Southern Agriculturist.

Eggs from a 6,000-hen poultry farm in Brandenburg are taken by auto trucks at regular hours to Berlin, Germany, where they are sold in the streets.

Whether you ship two cases or forty cases of eggs each week you can profit by the reputation of your pack.

Hatching eggs from fowls are not as fertile in the fall as in the spring. Duck eggs are said to be infertile while the drake is molting.

More than \$24,000,000 were earned by chickens in Wisconsin flocks in 1930 in addition to poultry being the largest single source of food products for the state's farm families.

An increasing industry of Connecticut is the raising of poultry, says the Connecticut department of agriculture. Poultry men are keeping more than 2,000,000 chickens which produce approximately 20,000,000 dozens of eggs each year.

Leg weakness takes its greatest toll from young chicks confined in battery brooders and in brooder houses. Chick rations high in bone-meal or phosphorus appear to aggravate this condition.

Forgotten HEROES

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Sauganash, White Man's Friend

ONE of the districts in the forest preserve system of Cook county, Illinois, bears the name of Sauganash and that is virtually the only memorial to an Indian chieftain whom Chicago has good reason to remember with gratitude. Sauganash, or Billy Caldwell, was born in Canada in 1780, the son of an Irish officer in the British army and a woman of the Pottawatomi tribe, among whom he became a leader.

On the day of the Fort Dearborn massacre in 1812, a little group of terror-stricken women was gathered in the home of John Kinzie, the trader, not knowing how soon their fate would be the same as that of members of the garrison who had marched to their deaths among the sand dunes along Lake Michigan that morning. Three friendly Pottawatomies, Black Partridge, Wau-ban-see and Keepotah, were on guard outside the door but a group of Pottawatomies from the Wabash river country, who had arrived too late for the massacre, had entered the house and their sullen countenances were a threat of trouble to come.

Suddenly another party of Indians appeared and Black Partridge met the leader with the demand "Who are you?" "I am a Sauganash (Englishman)" was the reply and this told Black Partridge that his tribesman came as a friend. If he had replied "I am a Pottawatomie" it would have meant that he intended to stand by his Indian brethren no matter what they did. "Then hurry to the house," exclaimed Black Partridge. "Your friend, Shawnee-aw-kee (Silver Man John Kinzie) is in danger and you alone can save him."

So Sauganash entered the little house, threw down his weapons and greeted the lowering tribesmen: "How now, my friends! I was told enemies were here but I am glad to find only friends. Why have you blackened your faces? Is it that you mourn for friends you have lost in battle? Or is it that you are fasting? If so, ask our friend here and he will give you to eat. He is the Indian's friend and never yet refused them what they had need of."

The savages were taken aback at Sauganash's cool daring and his reference to Kinzie's friendship for the Indians made them ashamed to acknowledge their real purpose. They hastily declared that they had come only to obtain from Kinzie some cloth in which to wrap their dead before burying them and as soon as this and some other presents were given them they filed silently out of the house. So the courage or diplomacy of the half-breed chieftain saved the massacre of the Kinzie family from being added to the horrors of Fort Dearborn that day.

Modern Girl Benefited

Nothing is more astonishing to us older physicians in London than the complete disappearance in one generation of a disease which I, as a medical student, saw extensively in hospital practice, namely, chlorosis of young girls. This was a serious form of anemia, which choked our outpatient departments with its frequency. Its disappearance was practically synchronous with the disappearance of the corset and the greater freedom of bodily movements, and Little.

The increased enjoyment of outdoor exercise by girls and young women, and it is a singular instance of how fashion may hinder or foster health. The very sensible exodus from London in the autumn and at week-ends is a comparatively modern invention and one contributing to better health and physique.—Sir Ernest Graham

His Sacrifice Was in Vain

RICHARD SOMERS was his name and he was a lieutenant under Commodore Preble in the expedition against Tripoli in 1804—one of those youthful officers whom that irascible old sea dog had characterized as a "d-d parcel of schoolboys" when they reported for duty to him at Gibraltar. But without exception those schoolboys showed themselves to be men-size fighters and finally when it seemed that the attempt to capture the city of Tripoli must fail, unless the large number of enemy vessels which lay at anchor in the harbor under the guns of the town could be destroyed, it was Somers who went to Preble with a daring scheme.

His plan was to fit up a fire ship the ketch, Intrepid, take it into the harbor and explode it among the Tripolitan fleet. To make this floating "infernal machine" a success it was necessary to pour a hundred barrels of gunpowder into her hold. Besides this the Intrepid carried a large stock of splintered wood and about two hundred shells with prepared fuses to lay on her deck. Preble hesitated.

But Somers was insistent and finally Preble consented. On the night of September 4 Somers, accompanied by two officers and ten picked men, took the Intrepid into the harbor under the cover of darkness. Outside, the remainder of the fleet were watching intently the black shadow of the ketch as she crept in among the rocks. Suddenly one of them cried out "Look! See the light!" For a bright spot, like a lantern, was seen to move across the Intrepid's deck. The next moment a roar shook the harbor and rocked the ships at their moorings. A red glare illumined the sea and the Americans saw timbers and sails of the Intrepid rise up in the burning air for a moment and then plunge hissing into the water.

The cause of the explosion is still a mystery. Whether Somers blew the ship up too soon or whether the powder was accidentally ignited has never been learned. The next morning thirteen blackened bodies floated ashore at Tripoli. Not the slightest damage had been done to the Tripolitan ships or forts, so Somers' sacrifice had been in vain. But in the records of the navy there is written after his name and the names of the other twelve this entry "Died, with honor, in the service, September 4, 1804."

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

STOP YOUR COLD IN 6 HOURS WITH

DAROL

Breaks a cold in 6 hours. Drives it away in 12 hours. Relieves Headache—Neuralgia—Pains

MCKESSON & ROBBINS Quality Since 1833

Living Characters Used on Ancient Chessboard

The Mughul emperors of India carried out some strange plans in connection with their domestic life, and a visitor to the famous fort in Agra will be able to see some of the beautiful buildings used as part of the zenana. One of the most interesting features is the open space in the center of the fort, known as the Anjuri Bagh. This space is divided into many squares, marked off by marble slabs, and covered with green grass. There are broad marble causeways between the separate blocks. It is generally believed that the Mughul emperors used these as chess-boards, and the "pieces" used in the game were young slaves, who changed their position according to the directions of the players, who would be seated in one of the marble pavilions. The game played in those days did not correspond with the modern chess, but was known as pachisi. The size of the Anjuri Bagh is about 280 feet square.

Keep hands in good condition for outdoor work by using Mentholum regularity. It is indispensable for cracked, sore skin. Jars or tubes.

MENTHOLATUM

CHAPPED SKIN

30c.

DROWN YOUR HEADACHE In This Cup of Tea!

Lazy intestinal movement causes painful headaches. When the system clogs, make yourself a cup of fragrant Garfield Tea. Its effects are prompt—gentle but decidedly certain. The excess of acidity is washed from your stomach. Garfield Tea is thoroughly harmless and the sure, pleasant way to flush the bowels.

At all druggists

GARFIELD TEA

A Natural Laxative Drink

Liquid Air Production

About 800 cubic feet of air at ordinary temperature and pressure are required to produce one cubic foot of liquid air.

No Doubt About it

Bloody—"Travel broadens one, they say." Floozy—"Sure does. Travel to the dinner table."

Query

"What you got there, bo?" "Anti-freeze mixture." "For your car or for yourself?"

And isn't it delightful at middle age to be as contemptuous of algebra as you please?

It takes destructive criticism to destroy evils. Constructive criticism won't do it.

If the victims remain single there can be no objection to love at first sight.

Salesmen, Salesladies for the best, fastest selling and most polishing cloth made. Big profits daily. Send \$20 coin. A. B. Products Co., 101 N. High St., Columbus, O.

FOR SALE

850 acres improved dairy and stock farm near West Point, Miss. \$20 per acre. Address P. O. Box 55, GULEPORT, MISS.

Dressless Treatment for Constipation. Post-five relief, through safe, effective, simple method. Has helped thousands. Instructions 50c. Clinic, 10416 American, Detroit.

Sells on Sight, Ajax Guaranteed Cigarettes. Roller makes perfect cigarettes quickly, cheaply; sample \$1; tobacco, cigarettes case free. Agent, salesmen write Ajax, Box 216, Capitol Hill, Station, Oklahoma City, Okla.

IF YOU WANT TO SELL OR EXCHANGE your property, write for our system that gets you results. UNITED BROKERS, Housewife, Grand Rapids, Mich.

LADIES! name quick. Get free photo-graph and newest artistic ad for home. Write to sell. Agents wanted. 322 S. 4th St., Minneapolis.

W. N. DETROIT, No. 1-1932

Growing Canada



Two Canadian Old-Timers with a Season's Catch of Beaver and White Fox.

(Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)—WNU Service.

WITH new regions being opened by new roads, railroads and airplane routes, Canada reports an increase of nearly one-fifth in population during the past decade. According to a recently completed census there are 10,353,778 inhabitants in the Dominion.

The story of the discovery, exploration, settlement and development of Canada from the days of Jacques Cartier (1534), Samuel de Champlain (1603), and Henry Hudson (1610) down to the advent of the railroad in the middle of the last century, is one of travel by sea, river and lake.

The waterways of Canada provide easy access to the heart of the continent. Nearly half the area of the Dominion, excluding for the moment the District of Franklin, comprising the Arctic islands, is drained by majestic rivers—on the Atlantic coast, the St. Lawrence; on Hudson bay, the Nelson; and on the Arctic, the Mackenzie. No great natural obstacles divide these river basins, and passage from one to another is easily made by short portages. Travel by boat or canoe throughout the northern and eastern parts of Canada though slow, has always been easy.

Until the railways were built, settlement and commerce were largely confined to the seacoast and the territories adjacent to the great rivers and lakes of the interior. The age of railway expansion followed the confederation of the colonies of British North America into the Dominion of Canada and made possible the settlement of the extensive farming districts on the prairies of that region, hitherto without access to any market.

Airplane Being Used.
During the past decade, a widely extended use of the airplane has been developed in the remotest parts of the Dominion where modern facilities for travel are nonexistent and the alternatives are the canoe in summer and the dog team in winter.

Its use by foresters for fire patrol and timber cruising is now well established, while the modern surveyor, with his aerial camera, flying 5,000 to 10,000 feet above the ground, produces a complete photographic record of the country for many miles on each side of his line of flight, from which can be plotted, with simple traverses on the ground for control, all the natural features of the region.

Regular air routes between large Canadian cities are in the making. That phase of development must necessarily be slower than in Europe or the United States, where the population is denser, the traffic heavier, and climatic conditions less severe. To see Canada from the air today, one is dependent on the courtesy and hospitality of the services maintained by the Dominion and provincial governments and by commercial firms.

The greatest percentage of increase in population, shown by the census, was in the province of British Columbia where there are nearly one-third more inhabitants than there were ten years ago. Quebec and Saskatchewan provinces increased by more than one-fifth.

Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver and Hamilton are cities of more than 100,000 population. Ottawa is the capital of the Dominion. Queen Victoria was well advised when she named Bytown, as it was then called, the seat of government, after confederation in 1867. Few capitals have a finer natural location. The houses of parliament and surrounding government offices are built on a high bluff on the south bank of the Ottawa river, just below the Chaudiere falls.

Rivers and Canal at Ottawa.
To the north, forested spurs of the Laurentian mountains extend almost to the river bank, while on the Ontario side of the river the city is surrounded by a fine farming country. Since the days of Champlain, the Ottawa river has been the main highway from the sea to the West. Permanent settlement in the district, however, only began in the first decade of the Nineteenth century. After the War of 1812 the British government, looking for a strategic route from the sea to the Great Lakes, which would avoid the international waterway of the St. Lawrence, decided on the construction of the Rideau canal, which would give an alternative waterway from Montreal to Kingston, on Lake Ontario.

The canal was built by the Royal engineers in the third decade of the last century and is still in use, a monument to their skill and workmanship. With the opening of the canal the little settlement grew in importance, and was called Bytown after Colonel By, commanding the Royal engineers. It soon became the headquarters of the thriving Ottawa valley lumber industry.

Beautiful driveways and natural parks line the banks of Ottawa's rivers and canal; and, though it is essentially a city of homes, many industries congregate there attracted by the cheap water power developed by Chaudiere falls. The original parliament buildings were burned in 1916. A magnificent Gothic structure has risen on the old site, crowned by a central spire, Victory tower, 385 feet high, built to commemorate Canada's part in the World war.

Montreal, the largest of the Canadian cities, was desolate St. Lawrence river bank three hundred years ago. It was first visited by Jacques Cartier; the first settlement on the site rose in 1642. Few cities have greater natural advantages. At the head of ocean navigation, yet almost 1,000 miles from the Atlantic, it is a natural gateway for the commerce of the continent. Her merchants have not been slow to take advantage of the situation. Unlimited water power drives her industries' wheels.

Next to Montreal, ranks Toronto, capital city of the Province of Ontario, the most thickly populated province of the Dominion. Nearly one-third of the Dominion's inhabitants live within Ontario's borders. Toronto is a worthy capital of a great province, a financial and industrial center, and the seat of the largest university in Canada.

For the next largest city, one must jump half way across the Dominion to Winnipeg, the distributing center of western Canada and, as it were, the neck of the bottle, where the railway lines converge. Although slightly more than a century old, its rapid growth has taken place during the past two generations. Now it is a city of fine streets, well-timbered parks, and beautiful driveways along the Assiniboine and Red rivers.

This is a leafy city, far removed from one's idea of a drab, treeless prairie. The noble parliament buildings of Manitoba, are worthy of the province. Growing with the great Canadian west, Winnipeg's future is assured. Some 900 miles west is Calgary.

Two Big Cities in the West.

Vancouver with 120,000 inhabitants and Victoria are in the spotlight among the leading cities of the Pacific coast. Victoria, clinging to the southern end of Vancouver island, is the first city of the province of British Columbia. It was first settled in 1842 by the governor of the Hudson's Bay company. It is perhaps the most English town outside of England. Its situation is delightful and the absence of the rush and hustle of other western cities, its beautiful gardens, fine buildings, drives, and splendid climate, all lend it an attraction for those who wish to lead a quiet, out-of-door life and escape the rigors of the sterner climate of other provinces. Esquimalt, the naval base, situated in a nearby bay, is of importance strategically and the headquarters of the Royal Canadian Navy and Imperial fleet on the Pacific coast.

Vancouver contrasts sharply with Victoria. It is the metropolis of the Canadian Pacific coast, a thriving city, still in the making, each year increasing its importance. A generation ago tall pines grew where it stands; in 1923 its shipping trade was second only to that of Montreal. With the wealth of mines, timber, fisheries, and agriculture not only of British Columbia, but of the western prairies behind it, it cannot be otherwise than one of the great trading ports of the world. It is the terminus of two major railway systems of Canada.

Just under the 100,000 population mark is Quebec which no narrative of the Dominion falls to mention. No city of the world has a more romantic history than the old French capital, nestling below the cliffs of the Citadel, and the Plains of Abraham, where was finally decided in 1759, the great struggle between France and England for supremacy in the western hemisphere.

Who Was Who?

By Louise M. Comstock

MOTHER MACHREE

"SPIKE" he called her when they were alone together. But to the world Ernest Ball, famous ballad writer, introduced his mother as "Mother Machree," in a song whose sentimental sincerity won him his first real success.

She was Mrs. Nannie Bell, a small, white-haired old lady dressed in black, who liked to talk about her Ernie and the old days in New York, when Ernie's songs had not yet found favor with the publishers, when he used to give his car fare to some ragged tramp and walk home himself, when Jimmy Walker, now mayor, used to drop in of an evening, rather threadbare about the collar and shiny at the seams, to sit dreaming while Ernie strummed the piano. Once when Ernie had happened on a strain a little more rhythmic and sad even than usual, Jimmy had grabbed a pencil and written some equally rhythmic and sad doggerel which the whole country was soon to sing as "Will You Love Me in December as You Do in May?"

Then came "Mother Machree." On New Year's eve, 1923, its author stood on the stage of a New York theater, waited for the applause to die down, and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, somewhere out in this audience is my mother, my own Mother Machree. Won't you stand up, Mother Machree?" Mrs. Ball only sat very still, her fingers, "so toilworn" for him, tightly clasped. She could not rise!

THE BABES IN THE WOODS

FOR some centuries now Robin Redbreast, with leaves and flowers, has covered up for childish listeners the miserable end of the "Babes in the Wood," and time has softened the cruel story into a nursery favorite. Nevertheless, there exists in England today the very forest in which the tragedy occurred, Wayland wood, near Theford, and nearby it, Griston hall, reputedly the house of the wicked uncle, all part of the estate of the present Lord Walsingham; and certain ancient documents reveal the story as one of stark reality.

Griston hall has been the property of the De Gray family since the Sixteenth century. In 1562 it passed into the possession of little Thomas de Grey, then, say the earliest ballads, three years old. His uncle, Robert de Grey, was left a considerable legacy and custody of the infant heir. A document of the period relates that the boy was unaccountably lost during a visit to a relative. Other legal papers show that the uncle subsequently took over Griston hall, was held in suspicion by the neighbors, was twice imprisoned and eventually died a bankrupt.

By adding to these facts the little sister who shared the gruesome fate, and the hired murderers who quarreled over their task, early ballad makers and story tellers wove the unhappy tale we know today.

MARY AND HER LAMB

WHEN the same little red schoolhouse to which Mary's little lamb "followed her one day" was restored and opened for modern scholars by Henry Ford, the question of who was the real Mary opened anew. One claimant would give the story an English setting; Francistown, N. H., claims a similar honor and has erected a memorial to the "original Mary." Mary Willard. Investigations made by Mr. Ford, however, seem to establish the rights of one Mary Elizabeth Sawyer, born in Charleston, Mass., in 1806.

The lamb was a weaking whom Mary had adopted and nursed to health. According to Mary's own story, the lamb's fateful visit to school might have passed unnoticed had he remained hidden under her seat and not followed her to the front of the room when she went up to recite!

Visiting school that day was John Roulstone, who was studying to enter Harvard with a local pastor. John was only twelve at the time, but Mary's predicament led him to write the famous first twelve lines of the poem. The rest of it, containing a moral which may not fit in with them, were added later by Sara Josepha Hale, in whose collection, "Poems for Children," it was first published in 1830.

Herbs for Flavoring

The kinds of herbs in most general use for flavoring food in this country are parsley, sage, thyme, savory, marjoram, spearmint, dill, fennel, tarragon, balm and basil, in the order named. Parsley leads, because it is used both as a garnish and flavoring only.

California's Climates

California is a climatic composite of the whole world. It has a 1,000-mile expanse, north and south. It has as much difference in climate as there is between northern New York and southern Florida. It has snow-capped mountains and deserts of tropical heat.

HARD TO SET RULE TO MARK SUCCESS

Difficulties Will Be Found Many and Varied.

Everybody knows what success is, but few of us could give a very satisfactory definition of it. One doesn't look for success in the dictionary, and he wouldn't get much help if he did. One looks about him and recognizes instinctively this thing as success or that as the absence of it. Lacking a common formula for success it becomes largely a matter of personal opinion.

Some one has pointed to Babe Ruth's 600 home runs as an example of success. Which provokes Bishop Shaylor to ask, "Is it success to have a keen eye and strong arms?" And then he undertakes to set rather narrow metes and bounds to success. "Success is not going after what you want. It is going after what is right."

For precision's sake success, of course, is not going after anything at all. It is getting what one goes after, but it isn't always just that. If one understands right as something considered subjectively rather than something decreed by an objective standard of morals, then there is doubtless truth in what the bishop says. But that lets the Babe out as a horrible example. If the application of his natural talent to knocking home runs brings him satisfaction, then it would seem from his standpoint to be the right thing and therefore to mark him as successful.

One of the most striking examples of the failure of success occurs in fiction, but it undoubtedly has its counterpart many times multiplied in fact. Edmund Dantes had suffered a cruel injury. He devoted his life to satisfaction of his resentment by avenging himself upon those responsible for it. He achieved his material purpose, but he discovered, after he had done so, that his resentment had long ago died a natural death and instead of satisfaction the spiritual fruit was distress and remorse for what he had done. Success, it seems to us, is relative

rather than absolute. The Babe is a successful ball player, the bishop a successful churchman. There are successful scientists, statesmen, authors, merchants, bankers and what not. But there is no way of striking a balance among them and saying that the churchman is more successful than the author. Babe Ruth, we suspect, would be a rank failure as a churchman and probably the bishop would have a hard time convincing Colonel Ruppert that he is worth \$75,000 a year.—Omaha World-Herald.

World's Slowest Animals

A rare three-clawed sloth was picked up by C. S. Webb, the explorer. It was swimming in a British Guiana river, two miles from land. Day Dream is estimated to be about five years old. "It took her," said Mr. Webb, "exactly 3 minutes 47 seconds to climb from my boots to my shoulders, and I am not a giant." She was said to be at the top of her form. According to Mr. Webb, she and her mates live in perpetual twilight, more than 100 feet above ground. Stork eyesight is so feeble that Day Dream wears a starting target pattern between her shoulders, or prospective suitors would never be able to "find the lady."

Wisdom of Stevenson

I came upon it the other night again—this paragraph by Robert Louis Stevenson—and copied it down, says a correspondent of the Detroit Free Press. I wonder if it hits you as it always has me.

"Gentleness and cheerfulness—these come before all morality. They are the perfect duties. If your morals make you dreary, depend upon it they are wrong. I do not say 'give them up,' for they may be all you have, but conceal them like a vice, lest they spoil the lives of better and simpler people."

Isn't it provoking that a neighborhood "runs down" and you have to move out of it?

Faith is the soul going out of itself for all its wants.—Boston.

For wise

MOTHERS

DURING these winter days, wise mothers strengthen their children with Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. It contains Vitamin A in abundance. This helps build up sturdy resistance against colds and against many other common childhood ailments. Then there is a wealth of the "sunshine vitamin" (D) in this emulsion that promotes the development of strong bones and teeth—a matter so important in growing children. Pleasantly flavored. Easy for children to take. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. Sales Representatives, Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York.

LISTEN to the Scott & Bowne radio program on Sunday night at 8:30 p. m. over the Columbia Basic Network.

Scott's Emulsion OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

Social Bellwethers
Newedd—I wonder why it is we can't save anything?
Mrs. Newedd—It's the neighbors, dear; they are always doing something we can't afford.—Tit-Bits.

When Man Strikes Twelve
When a man is thirty years old, an investigation has shown, he is at the peak of his physical strength. Women, they are always doing something we can't afford.—Tit-Bits.

RELIEVES HEAD, CHEST and BACK COLDS

McKesson's

ALBATUM 35c

Stainless "Rub In" and inhalant unsurpassed in preventing and relieving cold congestions

QUALITY SINCE 1833 McKesson & Robbins SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES

Just as Bad
"Money seems to go to a woman's head," sighed the man who had only been married six months.
"Oh, I don't know," replied the old grouch, "my wife spends more on shoes than she does on hats."—Chicago News.

Aha!
"They sit down on every joke I send in."
"Well, they wouldn't if there was any point to them."

Just So
"In France, the city of Grasse leads in perfumery."
"A real community scenter."

A Miss Tree
From an author's description: "She was as slender as a young sapling." And looked spruce?

Hardest tax on the mind is to think of something smart to say on a picture postcard.
There can be no Christianity where there is no charity.—Colton.

The GREATEST TIRE VALUES Your DOLLARS Ever BOUGHT

SMOOTH tires and slippery roads are a dangerous combination. The difference between safety and danger is too slim to risk a skid or not being able to stop.

Keep ahead of trouble. Replace your smooth tires now with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires. Enjoy the extra strength, extra safety and extra service of the patented construction features found only in Firestone Tires. You get these extra values at no more cost because of Firestone economies in buying, manufacturing and distributing.

Firestone \$4.98
4.40-21

Firestone \$11.45
6.00-19

Firestone \$17.95
30 X 5

Drive in to the Firestone Service Dealer near you and get the facts. He has sections cut from Firestone and special brand mail order tires. Compare them.

See how Gum-Dipping, Two Extra Cord Plies Under the Tread and the tough, thick tread make Firestone tires the safest tires in the world. You be the judge. Drive in today!

COMPARE QUALITY • CONSTRUCTION • PRICE

MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Firestone		Special Brand		MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Firestone		Special Brand	
		Cash Price	Mail Order	Cash Price	Mail Order			Cash Price	Mail Order		
Ford	4.40-21	4.98	4.98	9.60	4.35	Buick-M.	5.25-18	7.90	7.90	15.30	15.30
Chevrolet	4.50-20	5.60	5.60	10.90	4.78	Auburn	5.50-18	8.75	8.75	17.00	17.00
Ford	4.50-21	5.69	5.69	11.10	4.85	Jordan	5.50-19	8.90	8.90	17.30	17.30
Ford	4.75-19	6.65	6.65	12.90	5.68	Marmon	6.00-18	11.20	11.20	21.70	21.70
Whippet	4.75-20	6.75	6.75	13.14	5.75	Studebaker	6.00-19	11.45	11.45	22.20	22.20
Erskine	4.75-20	6.75	6.75	13.14	5.75	Hupp	6.00-21	11.65	11.65	22.60	22.60
Plymouth	5.00-19	6.98	6.98	13.60	5.99	Pierce-Ar.	6.50-20	13.45	13.45	25.40	25.40
Chandler	5.00-19	6.98	6.98	13.60	5.99	Stutz	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.80	29.80
DeSoto						Lincoln					
Dodge						Packard					
Durant											
Gray											
Grain											
Fontaine											
Roosevelt											
Willis-K.											

Firestone Give You	4.75-19 Tire		4.50-21 Tire	
	Firestone Oldfield Type	*A Special Brand Mail Order Tire	Firestone Sentinal Type	*A Special Brand Mail Order Tire
More Weight, pounds . . .	18.00	17.80	17.02	16.10
More Thickness, inches658	.605	.598	.561
More Non-Skid Depth, inches281	.250	.250	.234
More Plies Under Tread . . .	6	5	6	5
Same Width, inches . . .	5.20	5.20	4.75	4.75
Same Price . . .	\$6.65	\$6.65	\$4.85	\$4.85

Truck and Bus Tires	SIZE H. D.	Firestone		Special Brand	
		Cash Price	Mail Order	Cash Price	Mail Order
Essex	5.00-20	7.10	7.10	13.80	6.10
Nash	5.00-21	7.35	7.35	14.30	6.35
Essex	5.00-21	7.35	7.35	14.30	6.35
Nash	5.00-21	7.35	7.35	14.30	6.35
Olds	5.25-21	8.57	8.57	16.70	7.37
Buick	5.25-21	8.57	8.57	16.70	7.37

Listen to the Voice of Firestone Every Monday Night Over N. B. C. Nationwide Network

Firestone

Copyright, 1931, The Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.

Firestone Service Stores and Service Dealers Save You Money and Serve You Better

Mr. and Mrs. George Bergevin and children spent Christmas in Bay City with relatives.

Mrs. Jas. LaBerge, who has been in Bay City, is home for a few days with her daughters.

Ed. Seifert spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Bay City. He also

attended the I. C. F. banquet in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Fenger entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Maaske of Milwaukee on Wednesday evening of this week.

Miss Betty Houston, who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. N. Dilworth and family, returned to Detroit Wednesday.

Misses Viola and Gladys Seifert are visiting in Bay City for the week with relatives. Junior Seifert

With Every Good Wish for the Coming Year

RAY SMITH BARBER

TAWAS CITY MICHIGAN

Happy New Year

We wish to thank the people of Iosco County for the business given us during the past year. May you receive our wish of Happiness and Prosperity during the year 1932.

Mielock's Tire & Electric

EAST TAWAS MICHIGAN

is also in Bay City with relatives for the week.

Mack LaBerge, who has been visiting his parents, left Wednesday for a few days in Grand Rapids before returning to Ann Arbor.

Mrs. R. Hickey and daughter, RoseMary, spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Seifert and daughter, Betty, will spend Sunday in Bay City.

Mrs. John Halligan of Detroit spent the week with Mrs. R. Hickey and relatives. She returned to Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. J. Anderson and Mrs. Owen Hales were Wednesday visitors in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Maaske left Friday for their home in Milwaukee, Wis., after spending the holidays with Mrs. Maaske's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Butler, Forest Butler, who attends Michigan State College, accompanied them as far as Lansing.

Nathan Barkman spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Miss Mildred Hewson spent Wednesday in Bay City with her father, who is in the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Boyce of Detroit are visiting Mrs. Boyce's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Applin.

Miss Cora LaBerge returned on Thursday from Saginaw, where she had spent a week with relatives.

Francis Schriber of Flint spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Schriber.

Miss Virginia Hughes and Will Dawson of Ypsilanti spent the week in the city. They returned Wednesday.

Mrs. Stanley Tivey and baby of Detroit are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitchell, over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bartlett, who have been residing in Texas for a couple years, returned to East Tawas.

Mrs. A. Wilson spent Wednesday in Bay City.

Miss Helen Johnson left Wednesday for a few days' visit in Bay City with relatives.

Misses Ardith and RoseMary Haglund left Wednesday for a few days in Flint with relatives.

Mrs. Julia Walner left Wednesday for Bay City, where she will spend a couple days with relatives.

Mrs. A. Schultz and Mrs. Alex McKay spent Tuesday in Bay City.

Charles Pinkerton, who spent the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pinkerton, Sr., returned to East Lansing Wednesday.

William Halterman spent Wednesday in Bay City.

We Thank You

eat a whole stem of bananas within an hour. He managed it ad promptly collapsed. They sent for a doctor but might have saved themselves the trouble. When I got to the dock the banana steamer had lifted anchor and set sail for a far country. The champion banana eater had done the same thing.

"Some years ago, I worked amongst a tribe of Cree Indians who were near neighbors to the Eskimos. They were meat eaters with a vengeance—absolute strangers to vegetables. I remember once coming into a village where there was great rejoicing. The hunters of the place had shot a moose and preparations were being made for a feast. As a friendly gesture to a visitor I was served with boiled moose's nose, and it was good, too.

I cannot say how much their diet had to do with it, but these people did not maintain a high standard of health. They fell easy prey to tuberculosis, and showed but little resistance to any type of infection.

"The natives of Jamaica go to the other extreme—a vegetarian diet. Bananas, yams and bread-fruit are the standbys of the Jamaican negro, except that he likes a little cod fish for Sunday dinner. Along the narrow winding roads of that island you are apt to pass a grocery store almost any time. Your nose will tell you when the next one is in the offing for they all carry a supply of dried cod fish. The lack of balance in the Jamaican's diet makes him liable to those disturbances of digestion due to an excess of starches and sugars.

"The Jamaican negro is very fond of bananas; that brings to mind a story. Near the government hospital where I was stationed, was a wharf at which a banana steamer loaded once a week. The natives having completed the loading of a boat, got into an argument as to who could eat the most bananas. One of them accepted a wager to

May we take this opportunity to thank our patrons. We hope that the New Year will bring good cheer to all of you.

The Electric Shoe Shop
A. Steinhurst

Good Wishes for your Happiness during the New Year

WM. HATTON BARBER

Cordial Greetings and Kindest Thoughts for a Bright New Year

W. C. DAVIDSON INSURANCE

Best Wishes for 1932

We wish the friends and patrons of this bank a Bright and Happy Year during 1932. We thank you for your fine co-operation during the past year and assure you that it will be pleasure to serve you this new year.

Iosco County State Bank
TAWAS CITY

FAMILY THEATRE

EAST TAWAS

Sound Satisfaction Reproduced on R. C. A. Phonophone Shows at 7:30 and 9:00, Eastern Standard Time, Every Evening Sunday Matinee at 3:00

If You Know Anything About Good Pictures, We Ask You to Look Over This Line-Up

Sunday-Monday

January 3 and 4

A WORLD OF PATHOS AND CHEER!

—in a picture you'll never forget!

Immortality awaits this picture, with Wallace Beery, never before so wonderful, and Jackie Cooper, the Boy Star with Heaven in his face!

KING VIDOR'S mighty production

starring



with IRENE RICH and ROSCOE ATES

Tues.-Wed.-Thurs.

January 5-6-7

Powerful! Stirring!

Story of a framed girl and a conquering Love that smashed her persecutor.

"The Yellow Ticket"

with

Elissa Landi
Lionel Barrymore
and
Laurence Olivier

See Barrymore at his greatest—Landi more glamorous than ever.

Friday-Saturday

January 8 and 9

"IT'S EVERY WOMAN'S BIRTHRIGHT"

Why is she, of all the world of women, denied her woman's heritage? See—

Ruth Chatterton

in

"THE RIGHT TO LOVE"

with PAUL LUKAS and DAVID MANNERS

Shown with Comedy and News

COMING ATTRACTIONS

January 10 and 11—"The Guardmans."

January 12, 13 and 14—Warner Baxter in "The Cisco Kid."

LAST TIME Saturday, January 2

"Five Star Final"

Wishing You the Season's Greetings

We sincerely thank our customers of the past year and wish you happiness for 1932.

Cold Creek Dairy

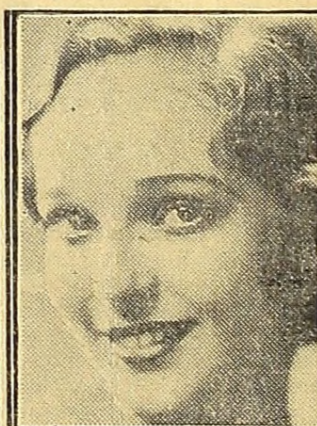
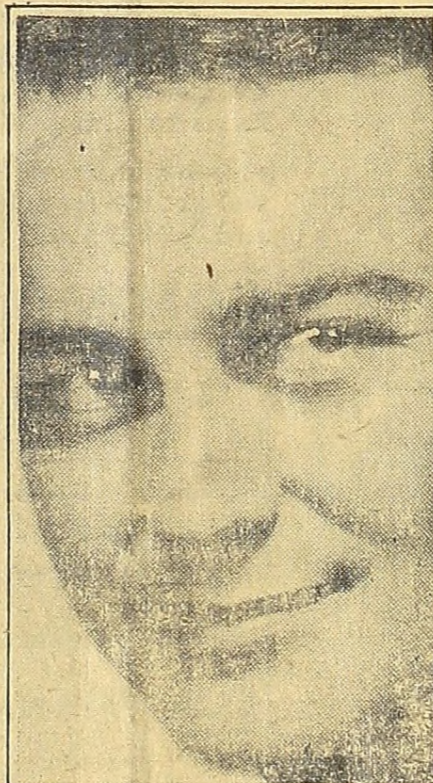
ALBERT TIMRECK

STATE THEATRE

Tawas City

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday
January 3-4-5

Gridiron Classic of the Year!



A Thrilling Romance
A Dramatic Surprise

LEW AYRES

SPiRiT OF NOTRE DAME

The grandest college football story screened!

Joyous, gladsome, romantic, lump-in-the-throat entertainment!

Also

2 Reels, "Adventures in Africa"

Cartoon and News



A Universal Picture

Wednesday and Thursday
January 6-7

SHE GOT HER MAN!

in this amazing story of two modern girls' methods in winning husbands.



CARL LAEMMLE presents
SIDNEY FOX
in

"NICE WOMEN"

with FRANCES DEE, RUSSELL GLEASON, ALAN MOWBRAY
Also Cartoon and News Reel

E. B. VanHorn

Carlton Merschel

Friday and Saturday, January 8 and 9



Deep sea love tangle
JACK HOLT
Columbia Picture

The screen's most masterful hero in a new fighting role with a big heart throb in every dramatic punch.

with

Richard Cromwell
Loretta Sayers
Mary Moran

Also... "Strange As It Seems," News and Serial, "Danger Island"